

**BAPTIZE**

BY BLAZING

**FIRE**

**Divine Expose' of  
Heaven and Hell**

BOOK TWO

REV. YONG-DOO KIM

**The Lord spoke clearly. "At this present time, churches and the congregations' interior and exterior faithful livelihood are in conflict with what I intended for them. The pastoral leaders and church members worship me in formality and know me merely as a written theory. What am I to do? With a burning desire come and meet me."**

**Our Lord desired to show the reality of the engaging process of spiritual battles with the evil spirits, to open our spiritual eyes to directly show heaven, hell, angels and the devil.**

## **Volume 2: "I Will Baptize You With The Blazing Fire"**

We believe in the Holy Trinity.

There are three persons in one God.

All those persons are God and the heart, thought and abilities are in oneness.

God the Father, that is to say our heavenly father, pours the anointing oil upon us,

The Holy son of God died for our sins and gives us strength and everlasting life,

The protection of the Holy Spirit allows us to be born again, giving us many heavenly gifts, and power of authority.

Therefore, we must not rest, but with unceasing fire pray diligently.

I will Baptize you with the Blazing Fire!

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## The Prayer Warriors Of The Lord's Church

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** 45 years old. Began losing his hair more and more, and shows symptoms of baldness. Has a rounded head.

**Pastor's wife: Kang, Hyun-Ja:** 43 years old. She is a former government employee with affiliation in congress. Favorable temperment stood out.

**Kim, Joseph:** 16 years old, is in the 8th grade middle school. He aspires to become a pastor. He's stubborn like an ox and reckless.

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** 14 years old, is in the 6th grade middle school. She's very cute and clever. Likewise, strong stubbornness and does not give up easily.

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** 50 years old. Possesses strong tenacity. Lord confirms her "No one can stop her" personality.

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** 27 years old. Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo's son. Level 3 psychologically challenged. Has limitations in adequately expressing thoughts into words, but mentally he is like a normal person. He's physically weak. Distinguishing feature is his teeth.

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** 24 years old. Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo's s second daughter. Level 2 psychologically challenged. To some extent she is slow in articulating speech, but her conversation is fine. Her main specialty is eating and sleeping.

**Meena:** 5 years old. Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo's granddaughter. She will eat as much as an adult. Her birth registration is incomplete due to inadequately prepared documents.

**Deaconess-Shin, Sung-Kyung:** 33 years old. She used to only attend Sunday morning service, but started attending the prayer rally from day 15 and was transformed. Her 9 year old daughter, Yae-Ji, is suffering with pediatric cancer.

**Oh, Jung-Min:** 8 years old. Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung's son. His hobbies included watching TV and playing computer games, but after attending the prayer rally he vows to become a pastor. From the first day he received the gift of tongues.

# Day 16: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences

**Sermon Scripture:** *“1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.  
2 Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God:  
3 And every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God: and this is that spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world” (1 John 4:1-3) KJV*

- **I Love You Jesus**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** For some time I was driving away the demons while praying in tongues when Jesus called my name as He appeared before me, “My beloved Yoo-Kyung! Come with me to heaven!”

In heaven, Jesus, myself and Yae-Ji played joyfully together. Yae-Ji questioned Jesus, “Jesus, I would like to ride on the cloud with sister Yoo-Kyung.” Right then Jesus motioned to the cloud. The cloud gently glided and stopped in front of us. We traveled here and there, all over the heaven’s sky until our hearts desire.

But, Jesus suddenly asked, “Yoo-Kyung, do you want to visit hell?” I responded, “No thank you. I will never go back to hell. I really don’t want to see hell anymore!” While I complained, Yae-Ji interrupted, saying, “Big Sis, in heaven there are many awesome books. Do you want to see them?” I was afraid that Jesus would take me to hell, so I quickly replied, “Yea, let’s go and see those books,” and I followed Yae-Ji. Jesus reluctantly went along with us to a large room filled with books.

Many angels greeted Yae-Ji by bowing their heads. We saw many books there. All the books were made of gold and were sparkling bright. Then we went back to the same beach that we visited last time and played around, splashing water and swimming. Jesus asked me, “Yoo-Kyung, do you love me?” and I answered Him boldly, “Yes! Jesus, I love you.” Jesus responded with, “My dear daughter, I love you very much.”

## **\*Arguments Cause Your House In Heaven To Collapse**

I asked Jesus, “Jesus, when I get to heaven I was told that we have a home of our own. I would like to see my house. I want to see brother Haak-Sung, Joseph, and Joo-Eun’s house as well,” so Jesus agreed. “Yes, of course. If my beloved Yoo-Kyung wants to see it, I shall show it to you.” He then led me to my house. We had traveled awhile when I saw a brightly shining, golden house. Jesus said, “This is your house,” and at that moment I was struck with admiration. The angels were busily going about here and there building my house.

My house was made with gold, and the lustrous brilliance blinded me. When I asked about how many stories my house was, He replied that the 5<sup>th</sup> story was almost completed and more supporting columns were being built up to construct more floors higher up. I also saw brother Haa-Sung’s house, and his 7<sup>th</sup> story was just completed.

When I asked to see Joseph and Joo-Eun’s house, Jesus looked worried some. “What shall I do? What can be done?” I asked Jesus if there was something wrong. He explained that Joseph and Joo-Eun both had 3<sup>rd</sup> and up to 4<sup>th</sup> stories almost completed, but when they argue the building collapsed. Jesus taught that whether you were an adult or a child, if you are selfish, argumentative or curse, your house in heaven will tumble down tremendously. Jesus told me to tell both Joseph and Joo-Eun to never fight and try to compromise when disagreements occur.

Jesus expressed an immensely sad face; especially watching the crumbled house, He could not hide His sadness. “Oh, what shall we do? Why do Joseph and Joo-Eun argue so much? Yoo-Kyung, please tell Joseph and Joo-Eun to stop fighting. They both start to poke fun at one another and end up in a fight, and while playing ball together, they end up arguing. This house was built with many difficulties by the angels with my instruction -- how do we build it up again?” And He worried dearly.

I often fight with my older brother, Haak-Sung, and I now realize I have to be really careful of our arguments. If we allow ourselves to fight over even the smallest issue, our house in heaven will, without a doubt, tumble down, and I’ve witnessed it first hand. Jesus clothes me in the golden gown with wings, saying, “My dearest Yoo-Kyung, you witness to so many and I love you so much for that.” I immediately responded, “Lord, I am going out to share and witness tomorrow as well.” Jesus replied, “Really? Be zealous and keep it up. I will build your house up quickly.”

I asked a favor of Jesus. “Jesus! Today deaconess Shin’s son Jung-Min came to church, so please make a nickname for him,” and Jesus said, “Oh yes, Jung-Min loves to sleep, so I will appropriately call him ‘Sleepy’.” Jesus shouted his nickname. Then I returned back to church with Jesus and continued praying in tongues.

- **The Deeper We Encounter The Spiritual World, The More Mysterious It Becomes**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** Approximately 10 minutes in to praying, three devils appeared, one by one. The first demon was a healthy male, but he was headless, and I didn't know what happened to his head. He was wearing a short sleeve undershirt, but there were holes all over the shirt. His body was covered with protruding veins that looked like bloated noodles. Then a female demon wearing a gown approached me, but I could not see her eyes. The only thing I saw clearly was her pointy nose and blood down the side of her mouth. With a noise of a strong blowing wind she attacked me with her sharp nails to scratch me.

The third demon was an enormously big and thick snake, and it slithered toward me. Its length was approximately 32 feet long, and the width was about the size of an average adult thigh. There was a mouth on both the head and the tail end, and both ends fought to go first.

I cried out to the Lord, "Jesus, save me. Please help me!" and He quickly came and drove all the demons away. Then Jesus surrounded us while we prayed and touched each of us, one by one. Jesus especially touched Pastor Kim's head, and aching back, Joseph's foot, and Joo-Eun's back. Jesus came back to me, saying, "Joseph, share one of your wishes with me." I replied, "Jesus, please help brother Oh, Jong-Suk to keep his job, and diligently attend church." Jesus agreed. Jesus applauded me. "Haak-Sung, it's very cold today, but you still went out to witness and share the gospel today... you made me so happy."

When Jesus left, the female demon wearing a gown and with short, bobbed hair like a little school girl, approached me. I paid no attention to it, and continued to pray in tongues. The bobbed-hair demon forced her face in front of me, but I did not see the eyes, nose or its mouth. The demon held a long pheasant's feather in its hand, and it tickled my nostrils with it while I prayed. This made me sneeze a couple of times. Seeing this, the demon started laughing and having fun.

I covered my mouth with my two hands, and I commanded in the name of Jesus for the demon to flee from me. There are so many different demons and many strange things have happened since I started praying diligently. I realize that the deeper I encounter the spiritual world, there are things that do not exist and things I can never see or experience in the human world. I am shocked over and over again by each encounter.

## \* **The Punishment For Disclosing The Secret**

**Kim, Yong-Doo:** Yesterday in the afternoon my close friends, our neighboring church pastor and his wife, came to talk over a cup of tea. Pastor's wife had many problems with her church and one of her members whom she lends some money to. They heard from a grapevine that The Lord's Church was having all night prayer vigils, so they decided to join

in and wanted to be blessed. I was tongue tied and said nothing as the members of my prayer team stood by. I tried to avoid the conversation without being so obvious.

I answered her, "Our church doesn't have any special abilities. You have our husband, who is a spiritual and praying pastor, beside you." She responded, saying that this is different. She wanted, even if she had to do it without her husband, to attend our prayer vigils and be blessed. She repeatedly requested this favor, and I didn't know what to do. I couldn't tell someone who was desperately seeking to be touched by the Holy Spirit that she was not welcome. I couldn't reject their plea because I thought it would be disrespectful since they were senior in age. I passively said, "Yes of course," but my heart was so uneasy with my decision. She asked me the details of where and what time the prayer vigil started and finished, but regretfully I answered her with lack of attention.

After they left my serious anguish began. They would be attending our church expecting the prayer service to be typical with a simple service and praying for one to two hours. What was happening in our church could not be revealed to others yet. As we encounter the spiritual world more deeply each day, the prayer warriors of our church engage in a life and death battle with the demonic spirits. If a pastor's wife from the "outside" joins in our prayer rally and discovers the spiritual warfare that's transpiring, there was no doubt the demonic spiritual attacks would intensify. Jesus already knew beforehand, so until the book was written and published, He cautioned us not to share it with anyone besides our congregation. If it was possible, we were also told to limit visiting extended family members.

Our Father the Trinity planned to open my spiritual sight that Sunday night prayer rally, and He also verified this with the members whose spiritual vision was opened. He told all of us to be ready for this, but I was deeply concerned. My pastor friend's wife from earlier in the afternoon returned after her Sunday night church service was over. She rested at home awhile and came to our church around 11 pm. This was the time when The Lord's Church began our nightly prayer rally, and from that time on we continue until 7:30 a.m. the next morning. We then share and record everyone's spiritual experiences, and I take these recordings home to write my book.

Jesus blessed our church with a special anointing. Jesus required me to be firm and reject the pastor's wife's desire to join the prayer rally. I failed, and in my deepest heart of hearts, I was afraid of what was going to transpire because of my disobedience.

The Sunday night prayer service ended strangely because of the pastor's wife's unwanted attendance. In the early morning, around 2 a.m., I finished the first part of the prayer meeting, and I wanted to send her home, but she sat around as if she had something to say. I made certain that no one from the prayer team disclosed anything, but my wife and I somehow ended up spilling all the details of the secret.

I revealed that we at this church have been visiting heaven and hell on demand, not only that, but many have received the gift of awakening their spiritual sight. Also, many received gift of prophesy, distinguishing between the demonic and heavenly spirits, speaking in tongues, faith, wisdom, and knowledge. I disclosed that I was in the process of writing these events into a book which will be published, so I encouraged her to go back to her own church to pray diligently. She looked disappointed, but she knew that this was the inevitable choice for her.

Our Father the Trinity was enraged by my inability to keep the secret. My simple mind thought it was all right to disclose some secrets, because I was to prevent the neighboring pastor's wife from returning back to our church, but in a spiritual sense I made a



huge mistake. This is the reason why the previous plan to give me my gift of spiritual sight was taken back.

The pastor's wife casually stopped by my house without any knowledge of how much the Lord was displeased with her coming back. I was surprised, so I asked why she returned. She replied, "Didn't Joo-Eun receive the gift of prophesy? I am sorry, but I wanted to ask Jesus about the problems at our church...." This put all of us in an awkward situation. She asked about the details of her church problems, and Joo-Eun asked the questions on her behalf. Jesus gave Joo-Eun His response. My wife and I observed what was happening and had a certain thought.

"It is not necessary for someone with a gift of prophesy to pray for us, because we, ourselves, with faith, can think and understand. Despite this fact, isn't it disrespecting Jesus to inquisitively question Him? Also, even if we make the wrong decisions and mistakes, Jesus will help us realize it! We must know that it is through trial and mistakes we learn to confess and become restored."

That pastor's wife even inquired about problems she could easily solve. She left with a relieved expression, as if all her burdens had been lifted, and in the evening she returned with a box of tangerines to show her gratitude. I was relieved that she stopped coming, but Jesus was overcome with sadness.

During prayer sister Baek, Bong-Nyo demanded with an outcry like a howling animal, and my wife was shocked, thinking, "How can what we said casually be such a huge deal?" and sobbed endlessly. Because I could not keep the secret I became a wretched human being, I could not stand the guilt. How did Samson feel? When Samson deserted his secret of being a Nazarite, he betrayed his relationship with God. Upon this realization, did he not repent and repent again by ripping his clothes off!

## **\*Archangel Michael's Visit**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** God promised to give Pastor Kim the gift of spiritual sight, but when it didn't happen I was very disappointed. I cried and begged unreasonably to the Lord. I was like a child rolling on the floor nagging their parent to buy them something, and there was nothing else I could do but cry. I was crying and prayed diligently when suddenly a bright light appeared with an enormously big angel descending from heaven riding on a white horse.

I knew intuitively that this was the Archangel Michael, but he approached me and introduced himself. Archangel Michael was an acquaintance of mine. Archangel Michael is always very handsome, big, and beautiful. He spoke to me, "Sister, why are you crying? Jesus is heartbroken hearing your cries, and sent me especially to console you, so I am here to say please, stop crying."

I could not apologize to Archangel Michael, because I was busy staring at him. I was crying, but also stared at him, which did not make any sense. When I saw Archangel Michael again from the front side, there was a bright light shining from his eyes which

made it difficult to look at him directly. His eyes were so very beautiful. A little while later Jesus appeared and gave personal scolding words.

- **The Lord's Personal Scolding Of Pastor Kim**

“My dear Bong-Nyo! Why are you sobbing so much? Your church pastor Kim, Dong-Doo has made a big mistake, but why are you crying?” He asked with a stern voice. “Pastor Kim will have to repent greatly. The events happening at your church must be recorded in a book and be disclosed to the world, and until then, it must be kept as a secret. But, why did he disclose that secret and sin against me?” The Lord was disappointed.

“This secret reveals the true identity of the devil; therefore, there will be many trials along the way. You have no reason to cry, and let Pastor Kim know what I told you.” Jesus’ fearful wrath continued. “Pastor Kim disclosed many entrusted, detailed secrets to the neighboring pastor’s wife, and I don’t know why he did this sinful thing. Pastor Kim’s transgression is huge, so don’t you cry.”

Nevertheless, I continued to plead with Jesus, but He said, “My dear Bong-Nyo, you must stop crying. Dry your tears.” I did not cry any more. Jesus gave a detailed explanation.

“The way the congregation prays in unison, and all the events you’ve experienced, will send a big shock all over the world. Therefore, the devil does not want his identity revealed to the world, and they are trying restlessly to keep it hidden. They fear the real experiences the congregation dealt with to be exposed. If these truths about their existence and identities are exposed before the book is completed, the devil’s attacks will intensify, and you will have to endure a whole lot. Until all the contents of the experiences of the prayer vigils are recorded completely, it is a sealed secret. I will give you another chance, so wake up. Pastor Kim will have to concentrate on praying and writing the book. Also, everyone with the gift of prophesies must hold off on praying for others.”

- **Pastoral Leaders Must Find A Solution Within The Church**

Jesus rebuked the pastors and their wives harshly for their lack of focus. Jesus firmly said all the churches built in His name must be able to find solutions to any problems within themselves -- no matter how big. “When there is a problem in a church, the pastor and his wife must pray in unison, and there surely is an answer from God. Many lack the ability to persevere, going from here and there, looking for people with the gift of prophesy to pray for them. There are so many of you like this, and it saddens me. When the wives of the pastors assist and pray with the pastor, kneeling at the altar of their church, God will answer their

prayers. Also, if you prayed and laid all your worries down to God, then wait, because that's true faith."

During the afternoon service, no matter how sincerely Pastor Kim led the praise, and no matter how powerful his sermon was, Jesus stood quietly beside the pulpit with a furious face. Pastor Kim delivered the sermon with cold sweat running down his face, but it didn't look like Jesus' fury was subsiding. Pastor looked deserted and pathetic to me. My spirit prayed and made an earnest request to Jesus. Jesus firmly answered, "The only way is for Pastor Kim to beg for forgiveness with a contrite heart" and our heavenly Father watch and decide.

## • **God Gives Another Chance**

Jesus commanded, "If you ever disclose the secret to the public, all the spiritual gifts will be taken away." Pastor Kim must especially avoid contact with his extended family and close friends, and seclude himself from the outside world. Jesus requested that pastor concentrate on praying and record everything the Lord has shown him so he can quickly publish the book.

I asked Jesus once more. "Jesus! The pastor's wife from the neighboring church who came over to Pastor Kim's home, what if she returns on Sunday afternoon service to talk and pray? Our pastor is soft-hearted and cannot say no." Jesus used Joo-Eun as the vessel to send us the message from an extremely angry God. He would reclaim all the spiritual gifts and close the spiritual sight from those who received them, and writing the book would also cease. All the pastors and their wives are not to come to The Lord's Church, but remain in their own churches to pray diligently.

The Lord scolded me vehemently, "Am I a witch doctor? Why are you constantly asking me like I'm a fortune teller?" To many pastors and their wives I say: "You must concentrate on praying, seeking and crying out to me, then I will answer you. I don't know why you go from here and there looking for answers!" He was very unhappy about this. He continued, "Your pastor will have to ask for forgiveness diligently for disclosing the secret. Pastor Kim's family and Bong-Nyo, your family will struggle financially, but in due time you will be blessed abundantly, so do not worry."

Our Lord confirmed one last time, saying, starting from Joo-Eun: everyone who received the spiritual gifts was to distance themselves from close relatives, friends and be careful not to share about their spiritual gifts to anyone. Pastor Kim was informed especially to be careful of people who are close to him. He firmly advised that the pastor is not to have anyone visiting the church or his home. If the secrets are disclosed once again, great trials and distress will be upon us, so be especially careful.

# Day 17: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences

**Sermon scripture:** *Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord. Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain. Be ye also patient; stablish your hearts: for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh... (James 5:7-15) KJV.*

**Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung:** Continuing from Sunday, I've been praying in tongues for three days, when my body suddenly felt burning hot, and I started praying even more powerfully in tongues. Then a bright light shone down on me, and I burst into tears in accord with prayer of confession. The tears, nose drippings and sweat covered my face while a long list of sins played in my head.

I never kept the Sunday holy to worship God, despite my title as a deaconess at my church, and I gave my pastor such a terrible time on various occasions. My pastor poured out countless encouragements, as well as scoldings. Those words simply went in one ear and out the other, and that was my attitude, time and time again. The outward appearance displayed the proper "deaconessness," yet my inner most heart did not have any connection to God. This is the main reason why I wanted to attend the prayer vigil, and I was determined to be transformed. I decided to quit my job, and with my elementary school aged son, Jung-Min, I began attending the prayer vigil starting on Sunday night. It had been three days, and we yearned for the Lord's grace. First, Jung-Min experienced his first spiritual gift, and then today the Lord gave me a small taste of His goodness. Hallelujah!

- **Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo's Repentance**

The date I was to receive my spiritual gift was postponed because I did not obey the Lord's command to keep His divine spiritual secret. I shared this secret with my close friend, and this made Jesus extremely angry. Humanly speaking, it was not a big deal, and it's a mistake that anyone can make, but God's thoughts are completely different from ours. As we explore deeper into the spiritual world, the Lord wants us to become more spiritually sensitive, and until the book was completed, He demanded us to sever ourselves from the outside world.

It was difficult to suddenly cut off all ties with the people we shared with on a daily basis, and to seclude ourselves from the outside world was a hard thing to do. The Lord went as far as demanding us to stop all conversations with our close relatives. In our family, we frequently shared our love, respect, and kind regards to one another through phone calls. There are so many decisions that are necessary and made through my family, but with our God the Trinity's intervention, every aspect of our daily life is interrupted. All the incidents at the church must be kept secretly and our lips are to be sealed shut.

Our Lord demanded from me a thorough and exhaustive prayer of repentance. Every night the prayer vigil began at 9:30 p.m., but I arrived early at 7 p.m., and in front of the pulpit I knelt and lifted my hands up high. All I could do was to cry out to the Lord and repent of my sins.

"Lord, I have disobeyed you and disclosed your divine secret. I have sinned against you. I ignored your spiritual divinity and blabbed my mouth away, so please take the selfishness of my flesh (**2 Corinthians 15:31**). I wish this will lessen the pain I caused you. Lord! What can this thoughtless servant do? You have loved your servants and gave many spiritual gifts, and opened our spiritual sights. If all of this becomes useless because of me, what will happen to me? I never dreamt that, my Lord, you held such an attachment to completing this book. Please forgive me. Lord, I will correct myself. I will do away with my humanistic, pastoral ways."

From Sunday night, Monday and today, Tuesday, for the three days I repented and repented day and night, the Lord's wrath didn't seem like it would subside. Jesus commanded me to stop writing the book. The possibility of my daughter, Joo-Eun's gifts of spiritual distinction, prophesy and all 6 spiritual gifts being taken away, as well as other member's divine spiritual experiences of the Holy Trinity and the blessings filled my heart with sadness. It was like a curse.

I didn't know what to do. 'How do I pastor this church? Could it be that maybe I am disowned by God?' These shameful thoughts filled my heart. I could not sit back and give up now. I cried, repented, supplicated, shouted out, and prayed in all the different methods of prayer that I could think of as I continued to sob loudly. When I delivered the evening sermon, I could not see in front of me, because my eyes were so swollen. The 4-5 hour sermons that I usually delivered so easily were difficult, and I could not give my sermon that night. The lights were turned off, and with songs of repentance we all prayed for repentance for our sins.

"Lord, please give me one more chance!" I used every single Bible verse that applied to me and thoroughly pleaded my case. Every member of the praying team cried and prayed themselves to death with me. Oh, I was tearfully touched and thankful to my congregation! The Lord had mercy on these young and poor congregational members.

When the Lord heard our touching prayer, He decided to give me another chance. The Lord clearly stated from this point on, every progress in motion in The Lord's Church must be kept sealed as a secret -- until the book is completed. No one is to know of this secret. Even to the congregation, the Lord did not want every detail announced, but only a limited portion to be shared. Every conversation regarding the subject must be approved by the pastor and be limited to the minimal.

## • **The Transformation Of My Hand**

While praying for 30 minutes with my hands held high, both my arms and hands started pattering something. I thought to myself, “Hey, instead of receiving a spiritual gift, why does my arm hurt so much?” At that instant, all the fingertips began to tremor. At first, my right palm moved outward, then after praying continually in tongues, my left palm started outward as well.

After I prayed for some time, my right hand moved, and then when I prayed again, my left hand moved. The speed and the feelings of the movement were so slow; I thought, if this was the pace of how the spiritual awakening took place, I would not last an hour. For other members, even after a short prayer, Jesus revealed Himself to them, and they were able to see the demonic spirits. I am a pastor, but He dealt with me so arduously. It took an average of 20-30 minutes before I saw any sign of change, and at that rate I was anxious that I would lose my will.

I prayed for 2-3 hours, and as usual, my hands repeated the fixed movement when suddenly I felt an electrical shock mercilessly passing through my head. I thought, “This is it. This is the beginning into the spiritual world.” I was filled with curiosity. I prayed more powerfully, while the electric current vibrated throughout my body continuously.

## • **A Swarm Of Demonic Spirits Attack**

As usual, I was praying sincerely with my hands held high, and it seemed the time had elapse about four hours. Suddenly, a shapeless body approached to my right, and mercilessly twisted my wrist. Then this demon stabbed me on the right, back side of the neck with all its strength with a sharp instrument. The rest of my right back, shoulder, and down my back felt like I was being sliced with a razor sharp knife. I cried with great distress, collapsing forward as my body was paralyzed. I struggled and wiggled, but it was no use.

It was an enormous shock for me. My right wrist was twisted, and I could not budge, and at that moment the image of judo sparring flashed like lightning through my head. The demons came and mocked, “You dare to have your spiritual sight awakened? If you receive this awakening as well, how do you think we’re going to survive? Even right now we are punished severely because all of you pray so much! We don’t have a chance since you are constantly praising, giving your sermons, and praying, but it looks like the day has come for you today. You’ve taken completely clueless fools and helped them to receive spiritual sights and gifts, so you will pay for what you did!” Then the mass of the demonic spirits entered my body.

I gasped for a breath, so I rolled forward and tried lying on my side, but even though I stood up straight, it only made it worse. The demons traveled rampant throughout my body and caused aggravating pain. Even though I stopped all movements, the pain continued, and my entire body went numb. Every muscle, nerve, joint and bone was agonizingly painful. I couldn’t cry out even though I was in so much pain. The more I screamed, the more the bite marks vibrated with pain.

“Lord! I am so sorry. Save me. Please save me! I can’t bear this pain. The praying congregation was shocked and immediately ran up to the pulpit. They were all so frightened. They didn’t know what to do, so they helplessly looked to me for a sign. I screamed out, “You filthy demons, in the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth flee from me!” But the demons did not leave. On many other occasions when I uttered the name of Jesus the demons immediately fled, but this time, no matter how loudly I yelled, they did not budge.

In an instant, not one, but a large mass of demons entered into my body while I was distracted and vulnerable. It was then when they attacked. They began choking me, and moved from my neck and down my back, hacking me continuously with an ax, while mangling both my arms. Finally, they made it impossible for me to speak.

I could only breathe, but every breath caused great anguish, and pain diffused all over my body. I gathered up all my strength, urging the entire congregation to sit in a circle surrounding me and pray for me as if their life depended on it. “Lord! Lord! Save me!” These words just involuntarily flowed out from me.

## • **The Congregation’s Powerful Prayers**

Our little lambs crying out began. It was a golden opportunity to put their 17 days of training in crying out in prayer and their abilities to the test. I asked the members with the gift of spiritual sight to quickly identify what kind of demon was inside me, and they unanimously said they could not see anything at all. While this was going on, my right wrist was twisted and paralyzed.

I urged the congregation to call upon Jesus in prayer, asking Him to help them to see how many and identify these demons inside me, and I asked them to pound my back with their hands. Then I prayed silently inside, and earnestly requested, “Lord, please enable them to see the demons. Help them to see them clearly and in detail.” So many thoughts entered my mind: “Ah! I can’t bear this terrible pain. What can I do? Is this why people with incurable and painful physical diseases often resort to suicide?” As a pastor, I should not have such thoughts, but I was fearful of death.

We prayed for a long while when those with the gift of spiritual sight began to share in detail what each of them saw. Joo-Eun, sister Baek, Bong-Nyo, Haak-Sung and Yoo-Kyung all asked Jesus and He showed each of them one by one.

*“The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling, and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints, And what is the exceeding greatness of his power to us-ward who believe, according to the working of his mighty power” (Ephesians 1:18’19) KJV.*

The swarm of demons inside me came to the Lord’s Church with a specific order from the head demon of hell. Their invisibility and ability to transform into diverse form makes it difficult for even those with the gift of spiritual sight to see them without intense prayer. Jesus said, “My precious lamb, because of your earnest prayer and cries for your pastor, I will allow you to see the demons.”

There were approximately 30 demons, and for the longest time they've been waiting for the opportunity to attack. When the neighboring pastor and his wife visited our church and Pastor Kim's house, the demons saw an opportunity and snuck in behind them. The king demon of hell had a direct order, shouting, "When you enter the Lord's Church, you have to be especially more careful than other churches. There are many members who have the gift of spiritual sight, and many of my inferior followers have been chased away, because their true identity has been exposed. Now you have to wait for the right time to attack Pastor Kim. That fool is the source of the problem. If we can knock him down, everything else will be resolved easily, so go and make this happen."

Our neighboring church pastor's wife doesn't have the kind of faith that will draw demons to her, nor does she follow demons around. From what I know, she is a prayer warrior who prayed diligently. To think of it, the demons try so hard to hide their identity, and are constantly looking for a vehicle to use. This is when the demons knew the pastor's wife wanting to visit the Lord's Church, and used this opportunity to follow her in and utilized the human's persistent need for compassion as a lure.

The demons wanted to lead us to blame the pastor's wife for what was happening to me. This is the favorite technique the devil likes to use. The deceitful devil used any and everything it possibly can. *"Neither give place to the devil"* **(Ephesians 4:27) KJV.**

I heard the neighboring pastor's wife is diligently praying for repentance. Never in her wildest dream would she know that I am suffering from the demon's attacks. At first, she imagined our prayer rally to be similar to what she was accustomed to, but once she attended our prayer rally, she never imagined it would be as powerful as it turned out. She didn't want the Lord's secret and His work to cease because of her interruption. She felt awfully guilty, and didn't know what to do.

No matter what, I sincerely wanted to be blessed today, but on the contrary, the demons mobilized to attack me. What do I do? For now it was my first priority to completely extract the demons out of my body.

"Jesus! Show us the demons' identity. Jesus! Please reveal them to us," and we all prayed, when suddenly someone shouted, "Wow! I see them. I can see!" There were about 15 round lentil pancake-shaped demons with many eyes rolled all around the body. Also, the rest were demons of various shapes and sizes. There was an enormous centipede, caterpillar, dark shadowy demon, female demon, and the lion from the world beyond. I strongly ordered the congregation to stick together around me, to pray earnestly in tongues, touching the painful areas of my body. They began to pound my body and started to pray.

One voice shouted, "Pastor! The demons are changing! They are not scattering, but uniting!" I responded, "Is that right? Pray with power and authority and cast them away!" So the congregation shouted in one voice, "In the name of Jesus, get out of our pastor's body! Go back to hell!" This time Joo-Eun shouted, "These evil demons are sitting inside you with their arms locked together. Oh no! What do we do?" I shouted out loud, "Continue to pray without ceasing. If you stop, we will be in big trouble." They all prayed desperately.

*"Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil"*  
**(Ephesians 6:10, 11) KJV.**



Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo screamed, “Pastor, the demon transformed again.” I asked, “What is its appearance now?” and she responded, “Oh my! It’s awful! It’s giving me the chills! This time it changed into a black centipede. This centipede is biting your neck with its two sharp fangs and with a thorn it stabbed the inside of your body. What do we do? The centipede is stuck on your back!” Immediately I felt an unbearable pain and jumped up, only to cause me more agony. I collapsed forward.

I cried out again. “Lord, please help me!” and no matter how loudly I called, He did not come. So I urged the congregation, “Hurry and find Jesus. Now! Hurry!” and they called out in unison, “Lord, where are you? Please hurry and help our pastor!” With this loud calling, Jesus appeared before us.

I was angry, because I felt like Jesus’ arrival took too long. I thought to myself, “Where has Jesus been that it took Him so long to come here?” Then Jesus answered me. “I will help you, so do not worry.” The congregation saw Jesus entering my body with their spiritual sight, and reported that when He began to chase the demons out, the demons reunited and transformed into rubber bands.

Jesus pulled the demons that were stuck on the body like the rubber bands. When He pulled off one side, the opposite side would be stuck, and stretched out without pulling off. It required a lot of time to pull all the sticky demons off. I believe Jesus was purposely taking His time in order to train our faith.

*“Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you”*  
**(James 4:7) KJV.**

In the Bible, when Jesus spoke, the demons tremble with fear and surrender to Him, but there’s definitely a reason why Jesus was taking His time. Jesus wanted to test the resilience of our congregation, and for us to experience the united efforts in driving out the demons. The prayer rally began at midnight and continued until 7 a.m. the next morning. My body was still in agonizing pain, and the congregations continued their prayer.

## • **The Awful Smell Of A Fart**

As the congregation closely surrounded me in prayer, my stomach growled and filled with gas. My body ached, and my stomach was in so much pain I could not stand it any longer. Unfortunately, for the praying congregation, I had to urgently let out a silent fart, and the awful stench diffused out. It felt like the something that was rotting inside me was coming out.

The praying congregation suddenly said, “What is this smell? Wow, it is awful. Awful!” and held their breaths, plugging their noses and mouths. Then they demanded, “Who is it? Who released the toxin? Hurry and make yourself known.” I shamefully put my head down, and in a shallow voice I pleaded, “Deaconess, please lower your voice! I am trying to save my face as a pastor. I ate too much yesterday. I consumed way too many varieties of food, so please excuse me.” Each had something to say about this.

“Pastor Kim, we are sticking by you and praying for you with all our strength. Because you can’t hold your fart, you have greatly distracted our concentration! Pastor why did you do that? Please have some control!” and with those comments everyone burst into

laughter. Then pastor's wife went further and said, "Our pastor naturally has an excellent digestion, and he farts often at will, no matter when or where." Everyone laughed hysterically once more.

I called the congregation back, saying, "It's not the time to laugh, so hurry back and continue praying out to God," so they cautiously returned. I promised not to fart again, and urged them to pray. "Joo-Eun, is the Lord still taking the demons off of me? Hurry and see." Immediately Haak-Sung, Yoo-Kyung, and Joo-Eun reported in unison that Jesus was picking the demons off one by one. Jesus captured all the demonic spirits and tied them up. The two remaining demons were not easily giving up.

Time elapsed quickly, and it was time to give deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung a ride home. I dragged my aching body and grabbed the steering wheel. I sat my painful body in the driver's seat when Haak-Sung and Joseph called out, "Pastor, if you go alone it will not be good." They both joined me and supported me by praying in tongue while I drove. I was proud and thought, "They already know how to unselfishly think and support the Lord's servant." Jesus continued to abide inside, because He did not want any more demons to enter in, while still trying to get rid of the last two demons.

After driving deaconess Shin home, I came back to church and continued to pray boldly, and I felt empowered. I am indebted to my congregation for their encouraging prayer. Jesus finally captured and bound all the demons that tormented me. He promised and took these filthy demons that caused me so much agonizing pain back to hell, throwing them into the fiery pit. A little while later He returned and explained clearly.

"Wow! The little lamb of the Lord's Church is not something to be reckoned with! Your cries and prayers for Pastor Kim, when you worried, prayed, and stayed by him while he drove -- I was really moved. Wait just a little while longer. I will open up the spiritual gift of sight to Pastor Kim, and he will be able to see in detail both heaven and hell. He will then record, and share them with the world. Many lost souls will read this book, be saved, and return back to me." After driving the rest of the congregation home, I was back at my home at 10:30 in the evening.

*"Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving" (Colossians 4:2) KJV.*

## • **The Evidence Of The Demoniac Scratches**

When I returned home and lay down to rest, the scars of the biting and the scratches were unbearable and excruciatingly painful. When I breathed, or lied down I yelled out loud because it was so painful. My wife, Joseph, and Joo-Eun began an urgent prayer rally.

While Joo-Eun prayed she heard Jesus saying, "When the evil demons leave you, they do not leave quietly. Instead, they will leave an aftermath of painful bites and scratches that you will suffer for many days to come. Since your wife received the gift of healing, have her lay her hands upon your wounds and pray!" My wife immediately laid her hands on my wounds, but it did not heal quickly enough. I rolled on the ground in pain and petitioned the Lord. "Lord, my wife has the gift of healing, but why am I still suffering the agonizing pain?" The Lord explained that her healing powers are weak, but reassured me I would gradually be getting better. Since I am impatient, I could not wait and rushed to the nearby orthopedics office for physical therapy, but the pain was so intense I stopped the treatment.

I came back home and took a deep sigh and lied down. My wife was concerned and said, "In our 20 years of marriage I've never seen you in such agony and pain."

## • **The Homes Of The Pastor's Family In Heaven**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** All day today I stayed home and prayed earnestly for Pastor Kim. During prayer the Lord showed me pastor's family's houses in heaven.

*"In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also"* (John 14:2, 3) KJV.

Pastor Kim's house went up from 360 stories to 370 stories, and his wife's house was 270 stories, but now 280 stories high. Joseph's house was 4 stories, but the 5<sup>th</sup> story was almost complete, and Joo-Eun's house was completed up to 12<sup>th</sup> stories and the 13<sup>th</sup> story construction was under way. I couldn't help but to ask Jesus, "Lord, Joseph and Joo-Eun's houses are built one story at a time, while pastor and his wife's houses are built 10 stories at a time. Why is this?"

"Not only does the pastor prepare the sermon and bless the congregation with it, but he prays diligently for you. The prayer of the pastor is much more powerful compared to yours. The servant hood of a pastor for his congregation is what enables the house to be built quicker. Also, the pastor's wife, Kang Hyun-Ja, prepares food for the congregation day and night. Not only that, during the week she feeds and clothes your family daily, so of course her reward in heaven will be great.

Joo-Eun has a tendency to yell and be argumentative, so the smallest situation will make her irritable. She may become arrogant, so keep her humble, and Joseph is so reserved that he often looks angry. Even when I see him his expression is not friendly, and I wish for him to change that. When pastor mentions in the sermon what Joseph needs improvements on, he is displeased with the suggestion. I want Joseph to accept these constructive criticisms with faith and be obedient, then the reward will help with building his house up."

Haak-Sung's house was 10 stories high, and the support columns for the 11<sup>th</sup> story were already being built, and Yoo-Kyung's house had 7<sup>th</sup> stories completed. Jesus told me, because the secret of our church was disclosed by pastor and his wife, 50 stories of pastor's house and 30 stories of pastor's wife's house tumbled down.

## \* **Congratulations Bride Baek Bong-Nyo**

I stopped by Pastor Kim's residence today, and saw that pastor's been bedridden with terrible pain all day. Pastor advised me that the deeper we pray, the demons will send stronger ones to attack, so never to put down our guards. The truth is we pray diligently, but we are too poor to properly nourish ourselves, lacking sleep, and rest. Therefore, our minds are exhausted beyond exhaustion.

*"I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: every where and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need. I can do all*

*things through Christ which strengtheneth me. Notwithstanding ye have well done, that ye did communicate with my affliction” (Philippians 4:12-14) KJV.*

Day and night as we pray there is a special motto we shouted out, “With desperation, with all that we are, and with faith” and “Let’s polish, hone and pour the anointing oil!” That’s not all; anything that sounded extreme pastor turned it into a shocking slogan, and made us pray. He chose the words that made some sense and some not, and he was now helplessly lying in bed. I didn’t know what to do.

When I went to the night service that night, Pastor Kim was already there, and carried his sick body. He was frail, and looked like he’s been praying and crying. Without exception, his eyes were swollen again, and he struggled to see properly. It was individual prayer time, so we began praying.

I prayed, and cried out, pleading to the Lord. “Lord, our pastor suffered so many afflictions from the demons today. Give him the strength.” Jesus tenderly came and comforted me. “Everyone has many family members that comfort them, but my dearest Baek Bong-Nyo, you have no one, and have nothing. I will comfort you.” He continued, “You love me above all else, and this is why I value you so!”

A few moments later two beautiful angels descended from heaven. They were tall and very handsome. One of them who I knew well was Archangel Michael, and the other introduced himself to me. “Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo, I am Gabriel and I stand before God. The Lord commanded me to escort you, so I’ve come.” I replied, “Oh yes, thank you,” and as I bowed down, they took me up into the atmosphere, when suddenly the demonic spirits appeared in a large group and blockaded us.

The faces of the demons were all so diverse. From the one with a dragon’s head to various animals, all were determined to attack us. Among them there were snakes that were much larger in size than a hippo. They started gathering one by one and soon their strength grew immensely. The surrounding demons joined forces, but angel Gabriel and Archangel Michael did not feel threatened at all. Instead they looked calm. When angels Gabriel and Michael raised their hands the demons quickly vanished.

*“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 any more 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) KJV.*

After the demons disappeared we arrived in heaven, and Jesus greeted me, standing at a distance. He then shouted out, “I love you my beloved Baek Bong-Nyo. I love you.” Jesus and I rode on the clouds, traveling the ins and outs of heaven. There are many mountains in heaven, but they are all golden. All the angels on that mountain shouted, “Congratulations, sister Baek, Bong-Nyo.”

I danced the heavenly dance then the skies of heaven were covered with flowers. When I see the skies in heaven, the thought of returning home disappears from my mind.

- **Jesus Cries With Pastor Kim**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** Our witnessing started at 4 p.m. in the afternoon and ended around 7 p.m. I headed to church to pray and stepped down the stairs when I heard the praise music flowing out. I quietly opened the door and saw pastor on his knees with his arms held high, crying as he prayed. But, Jesus was standing besides pastor, and He was wearing the crown of thorns. He was crying as He gazed down at pastor.

Jesus was bleeding heavily on His head, and the blood dripped onto His gown, and He was drenched in blood. Jesus embraced Pastor Kim and continued to cry. All the lights were off in the sanctuary, but near the pulpit a bright light was shining out of Jesus. At that moment, “The Three Nails,” a song about suffering, played continuously.

I quietly went out the church door and stood at the church bulletin table to pray. I prayed for a long time and went to peek through the door. Jesus continued to bleed as pastor wept loudly while he proceeded to pray. I left and continued witnessing, waiting for the evening service to begin. After the evening service, while I was on fire praying in tongues during the individual prayer time, Jesus appeared before me. Jesus embraced me, and it was so warm, and He continued to do so for every praying members. Then He returned back to me and said, “Haak-Sung, let’s go to heaven,” and He took my hands.

### • **Lee, Haak-Sung Is Swimming In The Ocean Of Heaven**

We were swept into the door on the cross near the pulpit, and Jesus and I flew sky high, immediately arriving at heaven. Yae-Ji came happily to greet us as if she was waiting for me. She suggested, “Older brother, do you want to go to the beach in heaven?” So Jesus came and we had fun swimming. We splashed around in water fights, played name calling and had a blast.

Jesus said, “No matter how cold the weather, it is best to pray in light clothing, on your knees and with your arms held up straight. When you are cold, I will send you the fire, so do not worry beforehand. If you dress in bulky clothes you will fall asleep while you pray. Do you understand?”

### • **My Daddy, Jesus**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** I was on fire, praying in tongues, when Jesus came to me. For some reason I missed my dad today, so I yelled loudly to Jesus. “Jesus, I don’t have a dad. Joo-Eun’s dad is Pastor Kim, but I don’t have one. I wish I had a dad, too.” After hearing me, Jesus expressed His sadness and said tenderly, “Yes my dear, Yoo-Kyung. From now on you may call me your dad!” So I gathered all my strength and called out loudly, “Daddy!” and repeated it three times. Jesus joyfully answered, “Yes! Yes!” and I burst into tears.

I continued to cry and called out for my dad. Jesus approached me and lovingly rubbed my back and stroked my head. His touch was so warm. Jesus reassured me, saying, “There, there. I am your dad. I love you very much. I also love your brother, Haak-Sung. My dear Yoo-Kyung, I know it’s difficult without a dad.” Jesus held my hand and we both cried.

I continued praying in tongues when I felt someone pushing down and shaking my head. I thought pastor came during prayer and laid his hands on my head to pray for me. When I opened my eyes pastor was praying on his usual place, and it was Jesus who was stroking my head. Jesus had pity on me and embraced me to comfort me. He repeated these actions, and before He ascended to heaven He shouted, “Yoo-Kyung, I love you!”

- **Repenting In Accord**

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** While praying in tongues, a hideous demon with a dragon face and snake’s body jumped at me. This demon did not have any horns, but instead had three dragon heads. On each head there were three vertically slanted eyes which were positioned not near the top of the head, but at the very bottom. The demon paced back and forth to scare me, but I drove it away, “In the name of Jesus Christ, you filthy demon! Flee from me! Get away from me!”

I resumed praying in tongues when Jesus appeared before me. Today Jesus was especially quiet and without saying a word He stood before me for a long time sobbing. I asked many questions, but He just shed tears. Today, at the evening service, pastor tearfully confessed, “I am deeply afflicted, because I’ve caused the Lord so much pain. Lord I have sinned greatly against you.”

From that moment until now all the praying congregation began singing about Calvary, the suffering, the cross, and His precious blood. We concentrated on singing and repenting in unison. Jesus, pastor as well as all of us, cried together.

*“For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith” (1 John 5:4) KJV.*

## **Day 18: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

**Sermon scripture:** *“Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time:*

*Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.*

*Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion,*

*walketh about, seeking whom he may devour...* ”  
**(1 Peter 5:6-10) KJV**

## • **Attack The Evil Demons!**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** Pastor told us in the evening sermon, “When the demons appear do not be afraid but fight boldly face to face!” Those filthy demons are nothing, so we need not fear them. Pastor continued, “When you go deeper into the spiritual realm and pray boldly you will find something. When you do capture it, tear it into pieces and destroy it.” I thought to myself, ‘how can we do such a thing to the terrifying demons? Pastor Kim is exaggerating and putting on a show.’

Pastor repeated with a firm conviction, “We can do this. We have been attacked and coped with much abuse. It is now our turn to avenge and attack them.” I responded boldly, “Absolutely Amen!” Our pastor helped each one of us up on our feet and taught us visually how to attack. When our response was weak, he trained us with great confidence.

‘Can we really capture the demons?’ Until then we were able to recite the name of Jesus and the weapon to chase the demons away. We were in shock and disbelief with the fact that we can now engage in a physical hand to hand combat with them.

I was praying in tongues for some time when two demons from before returned, the muscular demon with bloated noodle veins, and the other was the head with front, back and both sides covered with faces. This demon spun its face like a revolving top which made it look terribly wicked. It was holding in its hand a long peacock feather, and as before, used the soft end of the feather to tickle our nostrils.

I tried not to stop praying, closing one nostril shut and continued to pray in tongues, and then it tickled the other side. Suddenly I remembered the sermon the pastor gave in the evening service (**James 4:7**). I simulated taking the feather from the demon prankster, ‘Oh, how can this be? That feather was in my hand!’

It was miraculous. I started poking the demon endlessly with the sharp, pointy tip of the feather. The demon screeched like a human, “Ouch!” I quickly attacked all of its body by stabbing it mercilessly and it jumped up and down shouting. “Ouch! Save me!” A green fluid continuously oozed out of the wounds. It must be its blood. The blood sprang out like a fountain from more areas than where I stabbed it.

The muscular noodle vein demon saw this. It was shocked and ran away filled with fear. In that instant, the praise song “Glory, glory hallelujah” continued to play and I started to sing along. I sang for a while when angels descended from heaven and danced in front of me. Jesus also stood by and was filled with joy.

Pastor Kim prayed while enduring his painful gashing the demons left on his body. Jesus approached pastor and continuously touched the wounds with His hands. He came to me and said, “Haak-Sung! Don’t let your arms fall down even though it’s hard. The prayer with hands lifted up high has much more power.” I said to Jesus, “Lord, the city office wants to hire me to become a public serviceman, so what should I do?” The Lord responded, “Be patient. There is a better opportunity for you, so wait and pray.”

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** I was praying in tongues when a big, round face demon came toward me from the corner of the room. There was nothing on the face except for many mouths, and among them, the largest mouth had teeth like Dracula with two sharp fangs with blood dripping from them. I saw yet another demon, but this one had only eyes all over its face. It was really hideous. I could not stand looking at it

Today there were so many odder looking demons, and they continuously appeared before me. I screamed loudly, “You two demons, in the name of Jesus flee from me” and they vanished. I resumed praying when suddenly a really strong looking male demon walked toward me mumbling, “Hey! Stop praying. You pray too much for a little kid!” I paid no attention and continued to pray when it shoved its eyes directly in front of me. Its eyes turned suddenly all white, then back to black, and it terrified me. I screamed loudly, “Hey, you filthy devil! In the name of Jesus, flee from me!” So the devil vanished.

As I continued to pray, the demon that appeared before sister Baek, Bong-Nyo decided to pay me a visit. I remember her testimony of the event with this particular demon, and it was exactly as she shared. This demon was a pretty lady that was wearing a two piece formal wear, and she lightly walked over to me. This devil was so graceful and beautiful that I could not see her as an evil demon

*“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: 14, 15) KJV.*

Even the way she spoke was refined. She spoke respectfully to me. “Please don’t pray. Why are you praying?” I ignored her and continued to pray diligently in tongues. Suddenly her tone and language became rough. “Hey, why are you praying? When you pray do you see something special?” Then with a shout she said, “Stop praying!” I responded with, “In the name of Jesus, flee from me,” and immediately she tore from the top of her head down to her crotch-- she began to tear in half. I shrugged with disgust, “E-u-w, so nasty!” and as the body divided in half, it revealed the scary demon inside. I could not stand the sight, because I was so terrified.

Sometimes when that image crosses my mind I still can’t get over the fact how the outer appearance was so different from the inside. I have seen many attractive foreigners, but until now I haven’t seen anyone more beautiful than this demon. I’ve never seen such perfection in this world with the beautiful body, long lashes, and perfect face. Her demeanor was second to none, but I found out that inside was the filthy and evil demon.

I continued to pray when I saw a demon appear that looked like an innocent boy with a red bandana. This demon came directly in front of me and started to concentrate all his strength on his eyes, immediately turning his eyes bloody red.

I nervously prayed on, and when I peeked to see the demon, its eyes were popped out of the socket. The eyeball was attached by the elastic springs behind it, and each time it moved, it was the eyeball that was moving it. The eyeballs moved in and out of the socket over and over again. I tried to cast it away in the name of Jesus, but this demon resisted and did not budge easily. I persistently prayed, clinching my teeth. Then the demon vanished.

I gathered myself together again and continued praying. I saw two crescent moons becoming one into a round shaped demon that rolled toward me. It yelled out, “Hey, why are you mocking me? Stop laughing. I don’t like it!” I started laughing even louder, and it



moaned “Hum” with annoyance. When we get into a fight and lose, we feel upset, which makes us cry, and in that same way the demon cried as it rolled away.

As I prayed more, I realized just how many different demons there really are, and I witnessed these same demons bothering other members of the prayer team. Each member of the praying team drove the demons out in the name of Jesus. The demons constantly came and went, but they themselves moved about busily in utter confusion. While I prayed I wondered how Pastor Kim was doing, so I looked over at him occasionally, but instead of seeing him, I saw a ball of blazing fire in his place.

Surprised, I opened my eyes to confirm what I saw, and I saw pastor sitting in his seat as usual, praying. When I closed my eyes and looked, I saw a big ball of blazing fire. The demons stood beside pastor without being able to attack him, but watched on. Since there was no chance for the demons to attack Pastor Kim, they moved down to the praying congregation and spread themselves to attack. The attacks did not last long, and they fled fast. When we used the name of Jesus to chase the demons away, they fled in a hurry.

In that instance, the long hair, female demon appeared before me and without any sign of wind, her hair fluttered about. Without any advance warning or time to prepare, the demon attacked in full speed. With her sharp Dracula-like fangs, it clinched my left arm with its mouth. I tried to push and shove it away from me without success. I couldn't think straight because the pain was so agonizing. Then another demon attacked me. The side of its narrow eyes were sliced and lifted. I was so terrified, so I screamed at the top of my lungs.

“Lord, Lord, help me. Please help me!” I moved closely beside pastor's wife, and I continued to pray with my hands held up high. Suddenly I saw a round demon with huge eyes that were as big as a head displaying a horn and bouncing about my way. Around 100 demons came to distract me from praying. I counterattacked by exploding in a loud shout, “You filthy demons, why do you live like this? Why are you bothering me?” Suddenly one of them thrust toward me with its sharp fangs, shouting, “We want to send you to hell.” I responded, “What? Hell? You are hilarious! Hey, you filthy demons -- flee from me. In the name of Jesus, flee from me.” In that instant all the demons, as well as the one that was clinched onto my left arm, fled from me.

After all the demons fled from me, I let out a sigh, “Whew! This is tedious!” I thought since I was young, if I obeyed the pastor and prayed diligently, my spiritual gift of sight would be opened, and I can visit heaven. But that was not all. I learned when I can fight the invisible demons and the forces of evil in a spiritual battle and win, it is only then that can I visit heaven.

## **\* Pastors Who Discontinued Their Pastoral Duties**

I continued to pray for a long while when Jesus appeared, calling me by my nickname. “Sesame! My dear Sesame, you are so good at casting out the evil spirits!” So I answered Him with a question. “Jesus, I just remembered something my father said to ask you about! There are pastors who stopped their pastoral calling and returned to the worldly jobs. What happens to those pastors?” Jesus reluctantly responded, “You are so young to explain this, but listen well and tell him exactly what I am telling you.” Then He continued to explain.

“The pastors who give up being a pastor because of its hardships will be judged harshly by my Heavenly Father. The Heavenly Father will rebuke loudly on the day of their judgment. “You, so and so pastor: why did you stop being a pastor? I gave you the abilities to do your pastoral duties, but why did you make the decision to stop without my permission? You’ve made a big mistake. You must repent dearly!” And this is what He will say. Then with the remainder of his earthly life, he must follow obediently in his walk with me.

“There are also people who fail to keep the Lord’s Day holy, and do whatever they want. They open their businesses, and these are the ones who are not born again with the power of the Holy Spirit. There should be no business transactions on Sunday whatsoever. Many proclaim their salvation with their mouths, but they are so wrong. If they are truly saved, their lives should reflect it as such! Our Father in Heaven has a keen eye on all of you. To the Father every soul is so precious, and when these souls go to hell by their own choosing, it hurts Him so deeply. He sheds many tears too many times!”

## **\* Those Who Drive Out Pastors (James 3:16)**

I inquired, “Jesus! Sometimes on TV I see churches engaged in a fight within the church, and it really embarrasses me. Why do the congregation and the pastor fight? In such instance, whose side are you on?” Jesus reprimanded me, “You are so young, yet you always ask such questions?” So I responded, “Lord, I am a daughter of a pastor. It makes me sad to see the pastor being kicked out of the church!”

Jesus answered, “The pastor often makes mistakes and that is a problem. More importantly, when the congregation resents and drive out the pastor, they will have committed a huge sin. Even though a person has done that in the past, if he or she sincerely repents and follows God, they can still enter heaven. They must never repeat such a sin!”

*“Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves” (Philippians 2:3) KJV.*

### **• Joo-Eun’s Complaints**

“Lord! I have something else to ask you!” and I insisted. Then Jesus said, “After my little Sesame received her gift of prophesy, you have so many questions to bother me with? Yes, go and ask.” “Jesus! We are all praying together, but why do you only take sister Baek, Bong-Nyo and her family to visit heaven and hell on daily basis? We are pastor’s family, right? My family seems to have more faith, but why do you, Lord only love Haak-Sung, Yoo-Kyung and sister Baek, Bong-Nyo?”

Jesus burst into laughter at my question, and answered, “My dear Joo-Eun, that is not true. They have such a tough life. Look! Haak-Sung and Yoo-Kyung are both psychologically challenged, right? Also, sister Baek, Bong-Nyo is bedridden, suffering with a back pain. They have nothing to eat and live under a small basement room, but they pray without ceasing! They don’t know when they will be kicked out into the street, yet they obediently pray to God. I love them especially because, despite their limitations, they still

pray diligently! They need my protection! You have so many family members, but they don't even have a father or a husband. This is why they need my special attention!" (**Exodus 33:19**).

I asked the Lord once more. "Jesus! Pastor is recording all the spiritual experiences right now, but when the book is completed, are you going to take all the gifts you gave me back?" The Lord said, "Joo-Eun, the gift of prophesy is a very important gift which is not easily given or taken away! The gift of prophesy is only taken when the Heavenly Father asks for it back, and is left alone when He says to leave it alone."

Once again I asked Jesus, "Jesus, our family houses in heaven, how many stories did it go up?" Then He answered, "That you will be able to see for yourself when you pray diligently!" Whenever I had a detailed question to ask, He always told me to pray first.

Jesus returned back to heaven and I continued praying when I realized my soul was floating in space. Next to me in the sky were countless stars, and the Milky Way was endless before me. I prayed until the next morning, and I looked for Jesus while I prayed, even when I got home.

## \* **The Lord's Lullaby**

I began bothering the Lord, complaining, "Jesus! Is it true that you visit Yoo-Kyung every night and sing her a lullaby? So, why don't I get one? Can you tuck me in and sing me a lullaby too?" Jesus sat beside me and sang me a lullaby. He then whispered gently, "Sleep tight! My sweet Sesame, sleep tight" and tapped my belly.

I responded to Jesus this way. "Jesus! Thank you for working so hard to hear our prayers all night long." Jesus was so appreciative to hear that and laughed joyfully aloud. "Yes, indeed, my Sesame, you have done well. Now go to sleep!" He whispered again, "Sleep tight my dear. I can't leave until you are asleep! So go to sleep my child" (**Proverbs 3:24**).

## • **The Demons Fear Your Faith**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** While I was praying, a demon with wings like a bat and a skull approached me. Its huge eyes were buried in the skull, and its long tail swung back and forth as it walked toward me. This demon showed me many different forms of itself trying to scare me. Terrified, I cried out, "You filthy demon! In the name of Jesus flee from me!" and with that shout it vanished. Then Jesus appeared before me.

"My dear Yoo-Kyung, what is the matter? Why are you crying?" Jesus asked me. I answered Him, "Lord! I am so terrified of the demons!" But Jesus reassured me, "You don't have to worry! I have come to you, didn't I?" "Lord! I cast out the demon with your precious name," then with satisfying laughter He said, "Yes, you did well. Well done! Yoo-Kyung,

come with me to heaven!” He took my hand, and we passed into the cross and arrived in heaven.

As soon as we arrived in heaven, Jesus asked me to dance joyfully. I danced and danced for a while when I noticed the thorn crown on Jesus’ head. He was bleeding so much from His head, and his body and garment were soaked with blood. He didn’t stop bleeding, so I cried and begged Jesus. “Jesus! Please don’t shed any more blood. Lord! Please don’t bleed any more!”

Jesus replied, “No my dear child! I have to shed my blood!” and I continued to see Him shedding His blood. *“But now in Christ Jesus ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ” (Ephesians 2:13) KJV.* I burst into tears and cried loudly. I was crying so much, so Jesus stopped bleeding and said, “It’s done, all done! Please stop crying now.”

With ever so soft and tender a voice, Jesus spoke to me. “Yoo-Kyung, I truly love you so much!” I was overwhelmed with emotions, so I cried once again. I said to Jesus, “Jesus, the demons are so scary!” Then He replied, “Yoo-Kyung, you can defeat the demons. The demons are afraid of your faith, so don’t worry! The angels are always here to protect you!” In that instant the angels drew near me and clothed me in a garment with wings.

The garment felt so soft. I wore the garment and flew with Yae-Ji to the heavenly beach where we once splashed around, and we danced and played in the water. Yae-Ji commented while looking at me, “The winged garment you are wearing is really beautiful and it looks great on you!” Jesus made me a promise, “Yoo-Kyung! Tomorrow night I will show you the royal throne of our Father!” Then the angels escorted me back to church. The next morning, after the prayer vigil, I went home to get some sleep. Jesus appeared, “My dear Yoo-Kyung! Be healthy and sleep well! Also, when the demons come, cast them away with your faith,” and He tucked me in to sleep.

## • The Identity Of The Demons That Attacked Pastor Kim

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** I was praying powerfully in tongues when I could not see anything and everything was pitch dark. I tried hard to go deeper into the spiritual realm, so I prayed louder, when I noticed many round objects spinning around and around. I wondered, ‘What kind of demons were the ones who attacked our pastor?’ and I prayed specifically to know their identity. The pastor was suffering from so much pain as he led the praise, sermon, and prayer. As I witnessed his agony, I wanted to pay this enemy back, so I was determined to engage in a round of battle. I concentrated intensely when the round objects rolled about all around me to distract me.

I called on Jesus and prayed fervently. “Lord! Help me! How can these demons that are going around in a circle look like this? Isn’t this the first time I’ve seen them?” Then Jesus drew close to me and taught me clearly. “Look at them carefully,” and as He finished saying this, the demons looked like lentil pancakes. There were roughly about 20 of them, and they rolled all over the church, spying out for some kind of an opportunity. Jesus said, “It was these pathetic demons that bit and twisted Pastor Kim’s arm yesterday! I took them

all and threw them into the fiery pit of hell, but they've already returned to attack my servants. Bong-Nyo! You have to be especially careful!"

The king demon had a secret order from hell. "There is a member in the Lord's Church with the gift of spiritual sight named 'Baek, Bong-Nyo,' and she can distinguish who we are. Concentrate on attacking this woman!" These demons came to attack me. If it wasn't for the Lord revealing these demons to me, it would be difficult to see them, even with your spiritual gift of sight. The Lord said when I pray deeper, I will be able to see those evil spirits that are formless. So I prayed in tongues powerfully, and filled with fire, cried out, when suddenly the demons' identities were revealed. Then the demons vanished and angels descended from heaven.

## • Archangels Michael And Gabriel

The splendid angels descended from heaven and spoke to me, but their glorious appearance always made me nervous. They cannot be compared to any other angels. I met angel Michael many times, so I recognized him well, but the tall angel beside him was Gabriel, whom I met once a few days ago and briefly exchanged a simple hello and few words. Both angels wore a bright golden, hempen hood made of handkerchief-like material on their heads with a golden band around it. They were shining ever so brightly. I asked, "Angel Michael! What brought you here? And why did you bring the angel standing beside you?"

The angel standing beside Michael said, "I am Gabriel, the angel who stands beside God," and as before, he introduced himself. He continued, "Our beloved Jesus commanded that sister Baek, Bong-Nyo be escorted, so we've come personally." I was so deeply moved and in awe that I didn't know what to do. I was humbled by how special the Lord treated someone so insignificant like me! I didn't know how to react. I could hardly contain my excited heart and I eagerly followed them.

I arrived in heaven with them and the angels took me to a hill. The hill was so beautiful I automatically murmured words of exclamation! The whitish hill reflected the light and twinkled all over. Jesus was sitting on the hill holding a walking stick, and He was looking down, deep in thought.

As soon as I saw Jesus, I was so delighted to see Him, I shouted. "Jesus! Jesus!" The Lord greeted me with joy. "Bong-Nyo, you are here? Come to me. This is the famous Garden of Eden!" I thought, 'This is the Garden of Eden I've only heard about!' and I walked around the garden with the Lord. The Garden of Eden was so breathtaking I could not describe it in words, and the view before my eyes was absolutely dreamy. Walking with Jesus in the garden was a fantasy date and ecstatic honor.

The Lord tenderly spoke to me. "Bong-Nyo! It was difficult to cast out the demons inside Pastor Kim yesterday. You must be exhausted? The demons that were inside the pastor are like ticks that adhere to you and will not easily leave! Those pests disguise their identities and transform their bodies to stretch out and retract back like rubber bands. During such chaos, Pastor Kim dragged his aching body to drive sister Shin Sung-Kyung home, and the young lambs followed him because they had the heart to protect their pastor. The

moment I saw this, I was deeply moved, and I decided to join them!” I quickly answered Him, “Yes Lord. I already knew that!”

“The last demon was stuck inside Pastor Kim and was determined to torment him as long as it could. So I had to use force to drag it out. Unfortunately, in your church among the young lambs, you are the only one who can see hell, so what should I do? I know it is difficult for you, but I would appreciate it if you can be more patient.

“Right now your Pastor Kim Yong-Doo has to write and preserve it as a record, so there’s no choice. The hell you saw is not the entirety, but only a small portion of it. It is the desire of our Heavenly Father for many souls to be saved through it. It breaks my heart to continually take you to hell, and I know that your heart is broken as well. From now on, I will show only little, so observe carefully and report exactly what you saw to Pastor Kim!”

I asked Jesus for a favor. “Jesus! If you insist, just please don’t show my mom and my younger brother to me. I can’t bear the pain when I see them!” But Jesus replied, “That’s not possible! You must look carefully so you can testify truthfully!” As soon as He was done speaking, the Lord took my hand and guided me to hell.

## • **Returning Back To Hell**

With each visit to hell, there is a feeling that we can’t imagine, and it is a place where wretchedness is locked up. It is a place no words can describe. Our humanistic, basic understanding, comprehension, law, wisdom or knowledge is not validated in this terrifying place called hell. There’s only eternal curses, suffering, moaning, and screaming in this place.

The Lord and I held our hands together, and as we entered the narrow alley that was wide enough for only one person, I could not see the end of the road, or how far it continued on. But truthfully, it was an endless road. Furthermore, on each side of the road were the scenes of the souls in overwhelming pain.

Jesus cautioned, “Be careful!” and when I looked closer on both sides of the road, there was the abyss as deep as I could see. Taking your eyes off for a second, you would go down and immediately under. I felt faint as I continued on. I grasped tightly onto the Lord’s hand and I followed behind Him. As we went deeper, on both sides of the endless abyss I could see countless skulls piled up as high as the sky.

What was strange was the skulls were not dead, but slowly they moved and like a live human, they were screaming out loud, saying something. On each side of the road the skulls yelled out and their screams pierced our ears. It sounded like bees were buzzing all around us. When I observed closely, the skulls moved around as they got into a tangled up mess as some slipped and fell below. Then many shoved one another to climb back up to the top. They complained and shouted at each other saying, “Oh it is suffocating! You bastard, move! Are you going to move?”

I urgently told Jesus, “Please! Lord! It is so disgusting. This rotting smell is all over! I want to get out of here. How can there be this many skulls. These skulls, what kind of human beings were they?” When I asked Jesus, He answered, “In here are burglars who tried to steal and mistakenly sparked a fire and died in the fire, those killed in the fire while

sleeping in a hotel, those who seduced men and died in a fire, those who could work with their able bodies but instead resorted to begging, those who drowned during an outing, those who murdered their parents, those who were hiking and died in an accident and many others from all walks of life are here.” There were so many skulls I could not count.

I still can’t forget the words they were shouting. On one side they said, “You bastards! It’s too crowded here! This stuffy place is killing me!” Then the skulls below joined in saying, “You bastards on top! You are crushing me! Stop crushing me!” Those skulls at the bottom had many puncture wounds on their heads like they were beaten.

The Lord and I walked farther when the smell of rotting cadavers began. “Lord, what is this stench? It smells like decaying flesh?” and the Lord responded, “Yes, you are right! Look carefully!” As I carefully observed, the liquid with decaying bodies spread far and wide on both sides like the ocean. I continued, “Lord! There are no skulls or bones here. I don’t see a single body here, but why is the stench so horrible?” Jesus said, “The flesh and the bones have rotted away.”

## • **The Bugs That Penetrate Into The Bones**

We walked a bit more and on the right was a large, flat, barren land. There was a plant similar to a cactus, and it was enormously big, but this cactus had no visible thorns. In front of the plant were swarms of tiny bugs, and on the plant, it looked to me, like something was moving. The column of the cactus was thick and its leaf was thin and plentiful. The color of the leaves turned gradually from green to red.

Jesus asked me to take a closer look. As I walked toward the object that looked like a cactus, I saw my younger brother in the middle with countless naked bodies all tangled and stuck on the cactus. The bodies of my brother and the others were covered with tiny bugs. These bugs were eating through their flesh into their stomach and skins while the bodies screamed out in pain.

Among all the painful screams, I can hear my brother’s voice ever so clearly, “Sister! My dear Bong-Nyo sister! Why are you here again? Ouch! This is unbearable! This is so painful!” and he continued to cry out loudly. All kinds of bugs bit and tore their flesh off and they dug themselves into them. They couldn’t help but to scream in pain. I could not see even an inch of their flesh, because it was covered with the dark bugs that were causing them so much agony.

## \* **My Family In The Maggot Filled Pit**

I looked at the road on the left and there was a pit as deep as our height. The width of it was approximately as big as half of the earth. The pit was densely packed with countless people. They were all naked and were covered with maggots. It was hard to distinguish if they were humans or maggots (**Mark 9:48**).

I thought I was going to faint again when my eyes met my mom, who was waiting to be thrown into the maggot-filled pit. Surprised, my mom shouted, “My daughter, Bong-Nyo! I heard you weren’t feeling well, but why are you here again?” Then she burst into tears. “I don’t want to come to hell, but the Lord continues to bring me back. What can I do?” and my mom started begging the Lord. “Lord! Why are you allowing my daughter to see me suffering in hell when you know that it’s hurting her so much?” and she cried and I sobbed endlessly.

“Mom! Even though I see you in so much anguish, I can’t do anything to help you. I am so sorry!” and my mom pleaded with me. “Please, Bong-Nyo! Never ever come back to hell! I’ve died and came here to suffer, but you must continue following the Lord until the end! Don’t end up here like me, but make sure you go to heaven! Live free from cares in heaven!”

I begged and pleaded with Jesus. “Jesus! I’ve sinned much more than my mother! I’ve thrown everything away, including my family, living selfishly, and my mother is the one who raised my deserted children! I am the one who’s done everything wrong, so please send me to replace my mother! It is entirely my fault! Isn’t there something you can do?” I was frustrated and distressed, so I burst into tears. I cried and cried. I started praying to our Heavenly Father. “Dear Heavenly Father! I can bear to see my mother in so much pain! Please forgive her! Can I replace her instead? It’s entirely my fault that she is in hell right now. Please help me! God! Father!” and the moment when I cried out louder, the evil demons in hell mercilessly threw my mother into the pit.

I wanted to go and shred this demon into pieces. My mom shrieked “Ouch!” as she was trapped in the maggot infested hell. As soon as my mom was thrown into the pit, maggots swarmed quickly and crept up her leg, then dug into her flesh and bones. She continued to cry out in agony and jumped up and down impatiently, waiting to die. Every single person was on a rampage like my mom. Despite that they were only bones left, the maggots relentlessly attacked in larger numbers and penetrated through the bones.

My mom’s cry was buried under the screams of those thrown into the pit earlier. Soon her voice became faint. At the same time, I began to hear my baby brother suffering to my right, and I turned my head, only to meet his eyes. My brother angrily cried out, “Sister! The bugs are eating my body alive. Oh, I am in so much pain! Older sis! Please! Beg Jesus to help me, right now!”

When the bugs stabbed my brother’s body like a needle, the poison spread through his entire body, turning him black. My brother committed suicide, but I had no idea that the penalty for such an act was this terrible. I asked the Lord once again through prayer to have mercy on my brother and made an earnest plea, but the Lord said that it was too late. Even though we pleaded to our Heavenly Father, He also said no. Soon my baby brother’s body transformed into a black skeleton, and even though he was a skeleton, he was still screaming. “Sister! Hurry and leave this place. You must never come back to this place. Do you understand?”

The Lord explained the reason why my brother and all the others were tortured. “There are men here who lived with two and three women, going from this woman to that woman, going from this man to that one, switching partners and sleeping around, those who killed themselves, those who attended church and committed adultery, those who died in the mountains, those who were killed by a dog, and many others who died were in here.”



- **A Straw Cutter That Is Bigger Than The Earth**

Once again I proceeded forward holding Jesus' hand, when I saw before me a strange tool which shocked me. Upon closer view, it looked like a straw cutter, but I've never seen a straw cutter as big and terrifying as this one. The demon was holding the straw cutter that was larger than the earth seen in the distance, and was preparing to chop people. The demon holding the straw cutter was also enormous in size.

Jesus explained clearly, "That demon is the 10<sup>th</sup> largest demon in hell." This demon had many heads sprouting out, and it looked exactly like the goblins I saw in many story books. Beginning from the head, then legs and rest of its torso were covered with black and horrible looking small and large black horns. The scene reminded me of the children's book *The Story of Gulliver's Travels* where the main character, Gulliver, deals with the pygmies of this foreign land. Similarly, the enormously hideous demon treated the people who looked like dust ruthlessly.

- **Meeting Pastor Kim's Father Again In Hell**

While I was watching the evil demon and many people in a long line, I heard someone calling out to me. "Sister! Sister! Lady! Lady!" so I turned towards the voice. I was surprised. He was none other than Pastor Kim Yong-Doo's father whom I met earlier.

Pastor's father asked me, "Why doesn't my son ever come here?" He exclaimed with a great sigh how much he misses his son. "Yong-Doo! My dear son! I miss you so much!" and he shouted. He asked me: "Sister, why do you come here so often?" So I told him that Jesus brings me here. The old man continued. "Is it true that my son is a pastor now? Do you attend my son's church?" and when I answered yes, he went on. "Why is it that you are here so often, but my son never comes? What is the reason for you being here and not my son?" He argumentatively questioned, but when he realized that Jesus was beside me, his tone suddenly softened.

When he first met me, he called pastor by his first name. But when he noticed that Jesus' facial expression became intense, he changed his mannerism and addressed his son with respect. He began to sob saying "I miss my Yong-Doo so much. I wish I could see my Pastor Yong-Doo."

The black and red demon in hell held the handle of the sharp straw cutter and began slicing the people in line. I could not stomach this scene with my eyes open. The terrifying screams of the people resonated, piercing through the hell's sky.

The vicious and wicked demons were enjoying themselves. Then it was pastor's father's turn, and the demon tried to snatch him at once to slice him up. He urgently pleaded, "Sister, can't you ask the Lord to save me right this moment? Please, I beg you!" I knew all too well that there was no use, but I made an impossible demand. "Lord! He is pastor's

father. Could you do anything at all for him?" Jesus firmly answered, "There's nothing I can do! It is too late!"

I called pastor's father mister. "Mister! I don't have the strength to help you. Even if Pastor Kim Yong-Doo was here, he could only watch, and he can't help you. I will tell him about you mister. I am so sorry I could not help you." Before I could finish my response, the demon furiously started chopping mister's toes one by one. The demon began chopping and julienning the rest of mister's leg as if it was a radish. "Ouch! Please save me! I am sorry! Please stop! Forgive me!" It was awful, because if a person was sliced into pieces with a straw cutter, people would faint then eventually die. But in hell there was no death or fainting spell; instead, the gruesome screams and reality of pain filled the air.

As in the physical world, you bleed and all the senses exist the same; therefore, you feel every pain and suffering here. After completely dicing one leg, the demon proceeded with the next leg. I could not bear seeing this horrendous scene with my eyes. I don't know how to even describe it in words. I looked to Jesus and shouted, "Lord! I am so scared. I'm terrified!"

Pastor's father cried out loudly in the midst of his painful ordeal. "Woe is me! I died of disease, and I thought when I was dead everything was going to be carefree. I thought I would rest peacefully without having to work! But this is not it! This isn't it!" and he shook his head side to side shaking violently with bitterness. After chopping the leg, the demon shouted, "Now should I start on your body?" and sliced the torso both horizontally and vertically. It took the large pieces and chopped them into smaller pieces, then yet again minced them some more.

Ah! How can I describe this gruesome scene? The scenes before my eyes were the reality of hell. Everything was detailed and clear -- and it was not a dream. The demon knew exactly that Jesus and I were watching, but it disregarded us and swiftly took care of its job.

Hell is a miserable place where no languages of human conscience, moral values, or common sense are understood. The demon mixed the already shredded body parts and continually mincing them as it wished. Sometimes, when the similarities in the way the fish butcher prepares the fish or the squid at the market with the knife remind me of the scene in hell, it brings back the agonizing pain in my heart. The frozen fish and the knife remind me so much of the straw cutter in hell.

After all that, the demon takes the remaining head and cracks it in half with its hand. The head is then chopped into bits and thrown into a frying pan which was big as an iron pot. In the enormous frying pan was oil which was splattering because it was boiling so hot. How could it resemble so closely the image of us frying a fish in our kitchen? I couldn't help but be surprised. The hot flames below the frying pan looked red and blue and they rose up, covering the sides of the pan. The many demons in charge of frying the body parts ran excitedly about, and the atmosphere felt like a party.

Beginning from pastor's father, many other people cried out in agony as they were thrown into the frying pan. The tools the demons used to fry them melted away all their flesh and eyes, and the only thing left floating scattered around were the bones. The screaming sounds of agony were unchanged.

There was a large handle on the frying pan, and as they flipped the bodies, all the demons unanimously enjoyed and giggled away. "Once again today we can glut ourselves! We have so much to eat!" and they were singing a strange song as they clapped. At that

moment, a loud shout came from inside the pan. “Hey, you wicked bastards! Take me out of here! You’re burning me alive! Get me out now!” One demon approached with a large, flat, rice scooping spoon and annoyingly stirred the people as we do while cooking food, and closed the lid. Soon the screams cried out like sounds of popping popcorn. “Hey, you wicked bastards! I can’t see anything. It’s hot! I’m dying here!” and the curses I don’t want to repeat continued.

The demons exchanged word, saying, “Today was a good day because so many new people came to hell. Isn’t that why we are celebrating and having a party by frying them up?” and they were filled with happiness. I was in shock, and I didn’t want to witness this scene any longer. “Lord! Please, let’s get out of here now! I want to leave this place as soon as possible.” When I pleaded with the Lord, He finally agreed. “Yes it is time to leave!” We quickly passed by this place.

## • **Lot’s Two Daughters Are In Hell**

As Jesus and I went in deeper, suddenly Jesus’ expression changed to sadness. I asked Him, “Jesus! What’s wrong? Is there something wrong?” Then Jesus answered, “The next destination is the part of hell where my two daughters are suffering.” I was troubled and thought to myself, ‘I heard that the Lord never married while He was on earth, but what is he saying?’ and I wondered. Then Jesus responded, “You haven’t been in church too long, so you don’t know this. But when you return back, ask in detail about what I’m showing you!”

The content of the story was: there were two sisters whose husbands died, due to God’s judgment, and the sisters could no longer conceive children. The two sisters plotted to get their father drunk, and after he fell asleep, the elder sister slept with him first, and on the following day the younger sister also used the same method, and they both bore their children.

This story is found in Genesis chapter 19: 31-38, and I learned that the two daughters of Abraham’s nephew Lot had committed such acts. Jesus showed me this place, and they were in the center of a blazing pit and crying out desperately. Jesus was very upset and afflicted with so much pain that He quickly decided to leave. The Lord said, “Bong-Nyo! My heart aches because of these two daughters, and I know your pain when you see your family in hell. But, I want you to calmly think about what you saw.” Jesus shared that each time He brought me to hell, His heart was hurting so much, but He hid it from me. Jesus said, “Let’s depart from hell now!” and He came back with me to church.

# Day 19: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences

*Sermon scripture: "Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompense of reward.*

*For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise.*

*For yet a little while, and he that shall come will come, and will not tarry.*

*Now the just shall live by faith...."*

**(Hebrews 10:35-39) KJV**

## \* Deaconess Shin Sung-Kyung Danced A Spiritual Dance

I was on fire praying in tongues and my body felt like a ball of burning fire. The outside temperature was -10 degrees below zero, but we turned all the heaters off while we prayed so the atmosphere inside the church was cold. But the Holy Spirit was upon us, so the bitter coldness did not bother us at all as the Lord transformed our bodies into blazing fire. We had to strip off our thick winter garments down to our light, short-sleeved clothes.

I, myself, was hit with the fire of prayer. There was a phenomenon of the blazing ray of the sun shining down above our heads, as if our bodies were drenched in sweat from the hot sun. If it was any other day, I would've been shivering with cold and barely survived through the prayer vigil, but today my hands weren't freezing at all. I could intuitively feel that my prayer was getting deeper and deeper. About an hour into praying, without my doing, my hands started to move. Both arms and hands slowly began to soar high and freely moved about involuntarily. The movement varied in its shape and form and it was so smooth. I was simply amazed at what was happening.

Until now I was able to only observe pastor's wife and Sister Baek Bong-Nyo's spiritual dancing and longed so deeply to receive the same gift. "Lord! Help me to dance the spiritual dance! I'm yearning for this spiritual gift. Lord, I sincerely long for it! Help me to experience what this spiritual dancing is all about!" And I begged and pleaded.

Throughout my Christian life, I never experienced or was filled with the spirit. I was so sinful and always ashamed before the Lord. Lately I've been experiencing the power of the Holy Spirit more during the weekday prayer vigils than the Sunday service. The Sunday service is merely two hours dedicated to God with praise, prayer, sermon, as well as announcements, and it leaves me spiritually wanting more -- I can't contain it.

I joined the prayer vigil later than others and had been so blessed that each night is filled with the baptism of the blazing fire. For three to four hours we worship, praising, filled with the spirit, followed by pastor's witty and humorous sermon delivered with fire for three hours. It did not feel tedious at all. My little son, who was appropriately given the nickname

“sleepy,” stayed awake, his eyes glittering; it was a time of blessing. Our Jesus stayed with us at the Lord’s Church and helped us open our hearts. At first, I didn’t understand what this meant, but after attending the prayer vigil, I could not help but to be shocked beyond belief.

Every member of the prayer team desperately cried out in prayer to meet the Lord. During prayer Jesus busily attends to each individual personally. He moves from here and there, touching us, and He takes those who need to visit hell and allows a brief visit. Also, he takes some to heaven and this keeps Him very busy. Today was a very special day for me. The reason for this is because the Holy Spirit allowed me to experience the spiritual dance today.

I don’t know how long He will allow me to enjoy the spiritual dancing, but I am thankful and grateful every day that I can dance. Oh! All the times I merely watched and heard the descriptions of the spiritual dance! The Holy Spirit led me and I danced until my heart’s content. Why am I so joyful? Why am I so elated? My tongue was especially powerful and all through the night I didn’t know how time passed by. It was nearing the time for Jung-Min to go to school, but I felt if I ended the prayer now I would be missing out greatly. The Lord gently took my hand and stroked my hair. I was feeling warm. Hallelujah! Amen! I give all glory and honor to the Lord. Pastor also sincerely congratulated and applauded me.

## • **Entering Before The Throne Of Our God (Revelation 4:2-4)**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** As soon as my prayer began, a three-horned demon appeared. I shouted to that demon even before it approached me: “Satan! Demon! In the name of Jesus disappear!” and I drove the demon away. Instead, I shouted out, “Father! I miss you!” and in an instant Jesus came calling: “My dear Yoo-Kyung! Did you call for your father?” I boldly answered “Yes!” The Lord asked “Did you want to call out to your father?” so I replied “Yes, I want to so very much.” Without a moment’s hesitation, He said “Call out!” so I shouted without ceasing, “Father! Father!” Jesus looked upon me, pitying me, and He gently held my hand.

As soon as Jesus took my hand, Jesus and I were flying in the air and arrived in heaven. There is something really fun I like to do in heaven: riding on the cloud and traveling all over heaven’s skies, singing praises to Jesus and also splashing at the beach. Jesus said “Yoo-Kyung! Remember the promise I made to you yesterday? Do you recall?” And I answered. “Yes, Jesus! You promised to show me God the Father?” The Lord took me to meet the Father. Jesus absolutely keeps His promise.

Our God the Father is larger than what we can imagine, and even though He was sitting, He reached up to the top of the heavenly sky. He was shining brighter than the sun and His throne was also enormously large.

I was filled with so much joy I sang praises standing in front of God. I sang joyfully the praise song that we sing at the end of service at church “Bless the Lord, my soul,” and God the Father heard me sing. He danced filled with joy, and whenever He moved, the unfathomable, colorful rays of light brightly poured throughout.

Also, in front of Father God, a book bigger than a mountain was opened, and He was looking at the book. God's huge hand stretched out and gently stroked my head. The magnitude of how large are God's hands can't be described in words. The upper part of God's body was covered with fog-like cloud. Jesus requested me to sing some more praise, so I began to sing once again. God rejoiced in my praising by clapping His hands together and holding my hands swinging back and forth. I was so happy I swung my arms all around when Jesus cautioned me saying, "In the presence of our Father God do not swing out of control!" Instead, He taught me to raise my arms up high with my head bowed down respectfully.

Jesus took my hands and guided me to the Milky Way. The stars in the outer space were so very beautiful. Then a little while later Yae-Ji came with the angels and said together their farewells. Jesus and I returned to church holding hands together.

Jesus touched and stroked each praying member at church. He went around and touched pastor's painful back, pastor's wife, deaconess Shin, Haak-Sung, Joseph, and Joo-Eun. Jesus departed first, then the angels who accompanied Him proceeded to follow when I stopped them with a question. "Dear angels! You will protect me, right?" and the angels replied, "Yes, sister Yoo-Kyung, we will do that. Do not worry!" Then they departed.

## • **Strike Down The Demons!**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** Pastor said he was regretfully attacked by the demons, and he is still suffering the agonizing pain from the residual affects of this attack. In the pastor's sermon he told us that we will be able to capture the demons with our hands tonight and asked us to prepare to retaliate against them. In unison we shouted "Amen!" It was time for prayer service, so I prayed in tongues diligently, when Jesus gently approached.

Jesus sat in front of pastor's wife and listened to her prayers for a long time, and then He moved near the pastor and spoke to him. "Pastor Kim! Where are you hurting?" And then pastor pointed at the areas that the demons bit and scraped him. Jesus concentrated on pastor's neck and the back and continuously caressed the area. He then approached Joseph and tapped on his head and smiled. At that moment Joseph desired to shed his tears and sincerely cry out to the Lord, but no matter how hard he tried, he could not shed a single tear. So instead, he dabbed his saliva around his eyes. The Lord saw this silliness and was laughing. Jesus went to deaconess Shin, as well as many others.

After Jesus left, I continued praying in tongues when five demonic spirits attacked at once. I recalled pastor's message that night and decided firmly in my heart, so I extended both my arms and simulated swimming motions with my arms. My body began to warm up, and when I opened my hands, I caught something. When I saw it with my spiritual eyes, it was a female demon wearing a white gown with her hair blowing about. Her leg was firmly in my grasp and she was helpless (Mark 3:15).

I began to spin this female demon around. But how could she be spinning like a helicopter propeller? It was miraculous. I continually spun her and threw her into a corner when her neck broke with a thump, and she cried, "Ouch! You are killing me!" In an instant,

pastor's phrase that he proposed played in my head. "When you see the demons, mercilessly crush them! Gouge their eyes out and stomp on them!"

As they attacked randomly, I struck them with my fists, and kicked them as they wailed, "Oh man! Ahh! Save us!" and they fled. I shouted out, with utter delight deep inside. I obediently responded "Amen!" during pastor's sermon, but to experience it in reality was just amazing! I am no longer afraid. Even though the demons attack in a large swarm, I am without a doubt ready to fight them.

I often witnessed the marvelous scene of the angels descending from heaven and pouring some kind of oil upon our pastor's head during his sermons. When this occurred, his sermons resonated even more powerfully. When the sermons were about the demons and their identities, those demons that were secretly hiding in the church gathered in one corner and shivered with fearful expressions.

I regrouped myself and began praying again when something resembling a small dice with legs staggered toward me. The demon dice had eyes and its ankle was also in my grasp. I grabbed the demon in my hand and began to spin it, and I threw it above my head when its legs stretched out long like a rubber band. I continued to spin it as the demon's leg also continued to stretch, but I paid no attention and threw it far away.

Just then a demon that Joo-Eun told me about yesterday came toward me, and this demon wore a gown, and it approached me, rolling its white eyeballs. I waited for this demon to get closer to me. As soon as this demon tried to interfere with my prayer, I took my right pointing and middle fingers and began to mercilessly poke its eyes. That's not all: I gouged the eyes out and beat it down on the floor.

Now eyeless, the demon crawled and was feeling around the floor shouting out. "Oh no! My eyes! Where are my eyes? Help me find them!" and it was feeling around the floor when it barely found them. The demon tried to put the eyes back in the socket, but there was too much dirt. That wasn't the only problem; the eyes were put in backwards, so the demon was crossed eyed. Finally it ended up scaring itself and ran off.

A few moments later a male demon slowly approached me. He was wearing a short sleeved white undershirt, but the shirt was torn everywhere. As I was contemplating the thought about rolling this demon like a bowling ball, without any clue, the demon continued my way, looking to me for a sign. When the distance between us narrowed within my reach, I extended my hand, and as I would with a bowling ball, I stuck my pointing and middle fingers in to the eyes and the thumb in to its nostril. Then I threw the demon like a bowling ball as it fell to its side, and with a bang, it slipped and disappeared.

Once again, another demon wearing a gown appeared with a long hair, and he was bleeding from his eyes without ceasing. He had blood all around his lips, and when he drew near me, I had chills and goose bumps all over. It modeled our original Korean features. I don't know, maybe it's because the Lord gave me boldness, but I did not want to avoid the encounter, not in the least bit. I shocked myself with the changes that were occurring within me.

Suddenly I had the thought of wanting to run after the demon and slapping its face. At school, when children don't listen, they are reprimanded in front of the class by having their cheeks painfully pinched and pulled. I wanted and decided in my heart to use the same method. But, the opposing demon was the one that I despised the most; the female demon and I didn't know how successful I would be. I vowed not to show my weakness and

without reservation I pursued it. I tried to grab the long tress of her hair, and indeed this fearful demon's tress was in my hand!

My confidence burst into motion. So with my right hand, I pinched the demon's left cheek and with my left, I slapped its right side with all my might. This shocked the demon, and when I slapped the left cheek with my right hand with all my strength, the demon started shouting. I was feeling so triumphant, and I alternately used my right and left hand to pounce on the demon's face to my heart's content.

"Just stop coming here! You're annoying! You demons!" And after a continuous beating, the demons ran away screaming. Since praying, I'm seeing all kinds of unusual things! Sometimes it's amazing, thrilling and fun. Yay! I slapped the demons silly!

I resumed praying in tongues when some robust male figure appeared and approached me with over-flowing strength. The demon was wearing a metal mask and only one eye was visible. As the demon walked closer to me, I could see the detail of the eye. Inside the eye were swarms of tiny larvae, packed full inside, and it seemed the larvae were eating away at the eyeball.

It was hideous and so terribly wicked that I didn't want to touch it. I shouted out, "In the name of Jesus, flee from me!" Instead of it fleeing from me, the demon started to dance in a twisting motion. Then it repeatedly appeared and vanished and vanished and reappeared. I waited until the demon reappeared, and as soon as it did, I immediately clutched its body and began spinning it like the Chinese martial artist spun the long rod. After spinning it for awhile, I threw the demon towards the back of the church and with a shriek it vanished.

At that moment Jesus came and applauded me saying, "My dear Haa-Sung, you are finally up to the standard of tormenting these demons! I am proud of you, very proud!" He also said, "Haak-Sung! Share with me your wishes if you have one!" So I said, "Yes, Jesus! Our desire is that our brother Oh, Jong-Suk from church will be able to end his work day early and come to join us in prayer. Also, I wish that you would help him to not be so tired." This was the same request I've made in the past. Jesus smiled and said, "Yes, I know!" then He left.

I felt a sense that there was an evil spirit's presence on the wall that was eaves dropping on Jesus and my conversation. When I pray, I often sit near the walls with my hands touching the walls, and at first I did not see anything. When I stretched my hands, I suddenly felt a nose and just then my fingers were caught in the nostril. I gathered all my strength and pulled the nose, and then a red nose stretched down like a rubber band as the hidden demon screamed out in pain. I continued to pull the nose then suddenly let go. The stretched nose quickly shrunk back and it stuck its face in the process. Because of this incident, its hiding place was revealed, and the demon disappeared with a bloody nose and a cry of distress.

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** I was singing the hymnal 388 "**Glory, glory, hallelujah,**" and prayed sincerely when my body was on fire. It was freezing cold outside as well as inside the church, but I was sweating like crazy.

I prayed for a long while, when a demon with a huge face appeared. It lacked a nose and mouth, but had eyes that were very large with a big horn in the middle of the face. The demon hopped toward my direction. I was terrified, so I moved myself in between my mom and sister Beak, Bong-Nyo and continued to pray. The demon that appeared to Haak-Sung



and mistakenly inserted its eyes crossed-eyed, came toward me with its eyes still covered with dirt.

That crossed-eye demon came to me with a sad expression, saying, “Oh man, I’m suffering because of the bastard, Haak-Sung. He did this!” In response I said, “That’s great! It’s refreshing to hear that!” Then the demon started crying, saying, “Stop it! Please stop that!” So I shouted, “You filthy demon! In the name of Jesus, flee from me!” And it fled.

I continued praying in tongues when the same demon that Haak-Sung tormented came back crying. Its eyes were white, and it was grumbling something to itself. I listened closely and heard, “Ouch! My eyeballs! Ouch! My eyeballs!” and it was quite humorous to see the demons that suffered at the hands of Haak-Sung coming to me one by one. It was strange that these demons decided to approach me, but it really felt so gratifying that Haak-Sung avenged them severely. I didn’t care if the demons heard me or not, but I yelled out “Wow! This is great!” The demons fought back, saying, “Stop that! Stop doing that!” and as they got ready to attack, sister Bong-Nyo immediately saw this and laying her hand on my back, she began praying for me. I gathered all my strength and shouted “Satan! Flee from me!” and they did.

Then as I continued to pray diligently, someone was behind me, pulling my clothes. I wondered who was tugging at my clothes, so I looked through my spiritual sight, but I did not see anything. So I proceeded to pray again when I felt the tugging behind me. This time I ignored it and concentrated on praying, when something pulled my hair really harshly. It began to also poke my side and pulled my hair, but not only that; it began to tug on my pants.

I endured it all as long as I could, when I felt a cold breeze blowing, and I noticed a strange object before me. Its eyes overlapped one another, and it circled around as it rolled toward me. With a loud shout, I said, “Hey! You demon! Why are you bothering me? You can’t even approach anyone else! I am really fed up with you!” To that, the demon replied, “Really? Good, be sick of me! Please! I am trying to bring you to hell! Why do you pray so much, you little pest?” And it mocked me.

Without backing down, I responded. “You called me a little pest? You make me laugh! As my pastor mentioned in his sermon, you’re king demon fled filled with fear, so you little servants are no match! Jesus will beat all you and Satan down! You are a dead meat!” As soon as I said this, it rolled closer, saying, “You really think so?” It stopped in front of me and whispered in my ear, “Stop praying! Do you gain something to eat when you pray? You gain rice cake? Why do you pray?” So I quickly said, “Hey! When I pray miracles happen and I accumulate reward! You demon! Flee from me!” It immediately rolled away.

Once again I continued to pray in tongues when Jesus, the one whom I love most, came to me. Jesus said, “Should I call you by name? Or by nick name?” and I said, “Jesus! I like sesame!” “Yes, yes. How is my Sesame?” So I replied, “Very well Jesus!” Jesus said, “If you have anything to ask me, don’t hesitate to ask.” Without a moment of hesitation, I began, “Lord! I have so much I want to know. Deaconess Shin’s father passed away as well as Yae-Ji. Do they both meet one another in heaven?” The Lord smiled and reassured me, “Both of them met in heaven, worshipping and sharing together in heaven! Even though they are a distance away, they often play together in the garden. My dear Sesame, I have many places I need to be, so I will have to leave now. Continue praying diligently!” He then suddenly disappeared.

The demons returned again as soon as Jesus left. Just the other day I heard from brother Haak-Sung about his experience during prayer, and I think the demon that he encountered was approaching me. I saw an enormously large snake before me, and it startled me. I was shaking with fear. It looked larger than an anaconda, and it displayed two heads. The snake drew closer with its mouth wide open, as the long, thin tongue came in and out. I was so terrified I did not know what to do. The snake was terrifying, and I could see the face clearly. The distinctive features of its face were the brows above the eyes which were curly like it was permed. Also, its eyes were colored with a mixture of black and purple and both ends of the eye were elevated.

As I focused at it, the snake suddenly, aggressively lunged toward me -- as if it was coming to swallow me whole. The moment the snake screamed out, without hesitation, I shouted, "In the name of Jesus flee from me!" I shouted twice, but I didn't see any intention of it backing down. So I called on Jesus as loud as I could. "Jesus! Help me! Please make this horrible snake disappear!" When I called on Jesus, He came right away and took the snake in His hand. He spun the snake so fast and threw it far away. I bowed with gratitude and said, "Jesus! Thank you so very much. I was so terrified with fear!" The Lord answered, "My dear Sesame! Whenever you call on my name, I will always be here and help you. So do not worry. All you have to do is pray diligently."

## **\*Kim, Joo-Eun Finally Sees The Angels (Hebrews 1:14)**

I renewed my mind, renewed and began to pray, when I noticed the angels whom I longed to see. Two angels descended slowly and respectfully greeted me. "Greetings, sister Joo-Eun!" and spoke politely. The angels were so beautiful, and they seemed much taller than humans. They held in their hand a beautiful and brightly shining garment. Then they opened and displayed the garment saying, "Sister Joo-Eun! This garment is quite beautiful, isn't it?"

As if I was waiting, I quickly answered, "I want to try it on right now!" The angels came near, tenderly and cautiously dressed me in the garment. The garment the angels dressed me in had pretty wings on the back side. As the angels stood on both sides of me and held my arms, I was filled with strength. I soared up toward heaven. As we passed the atmosphere, the dark night sky appeared, and the earth that we lived in became more and more distant.

We continued to fly to the place where all the stars in the Milky Way were scattered all over. I felt both arms relaxed to my side when I noticed the wings on my garment beginning to flutter. The pictures I've seen in the books of the Milky Way didn't do justice of its magnificent beauty. It seemed it had been a while since we arrived in the Milky Way, but we could no longer go any farther. I thought to myself, 'I wanted to go all the way to heaven, but what is going on here?' Then the angels answered me with an explanation: "The reason is that you did not pray hard enough, so we can only proceed this far." I was disappointed and unsatisfied, but I didn't have a choice but to return back with the angels.

Returning back, the view of the earth from space was quite beautiful. I can't believe I live in such small planet! I gazed at the red atmosphere that surrounded planet from planet as I drew closer to the planet earth and returned back to church. Today was filled with missed opportunities. I learned the importance and value of prayer, and in order for me to travel all the way to heaven, I have to gather all my strength into it.

I was picturing heaven while I prayed, filled with fire, when angels descended from above and sat beside me. The angels lined up and gathered up all my prayers into a small golden bowl they were holding in their hands. I struck a conversation with the angels. "Dear angels! Angels! I will pray a lot more from now on, so make sure you bring bigger bowls next time!" I spoke to them casually, but one angel replied respectfully, "Yes, sister Joo-Eun! I understand!"

## • Taking A Stroll With Jesus

**Baek, Bong-Nyo:** While I was praying, Jesus took me to hell. I was walking along a narrow path when I saw a demon that looked like a turtle before my eyes. This demon stuck its fingers into the eye socket and took its eyeball out and played with it, then returned it back into the socket. It repeated this action countless times. I thought inside, 'This demon must be crazy?' and laughed at it inside. With something up his sleeve, it struck up a conversation. Upon close inspection, I noticed that there was no eyeball in one of the sockets, and it was playing with only one before. "Hey! You there! You should gouge your eyeball out and put it back into the socket like me! It's really fun. Try it!" It continued to coax me.

Event though Jesus was standing right beside me, I cursed at the demon. "You're one crazy demon bastard! Why would I gouge my eyeballs out? You can continue having fun taking your eyeball in and out!" The demon replied harshly, "Do you know how fun this is?" and it continued to stretch out the eyeball and play with it. The Lord advised, "Just ignore it and go on," and we continued onto the next destination.

Jesus and I continued on the road when an enormously tall and wide pillar appeared. The pillar was so large I couldn't distinguish if it was an athletic field or a pillar. On the pillars I can vaguely see that some object was moving, and when I got a closer look, there were countless people stuck onto the pillar. The people were naked and tied up with ropes to prevent them from even a slight budge. There were well over ten thousand bodies.

The white bugs were stuck onto the bodies, densely eating away at the flesh. Each time the bugs tore the flesh off and grounded it up, agonizing screams rang out. As seen in other parts of hell, the people are left with only skeletons in the end, and when the flesh returns, the horrific ordeal repeats again. It was hard to tell if it was a human or an animal. I questioned Jesus: "Lord! What are the sins of these people who are punished here?" Then the Lord answered, "These are the people who carelessly attended the morning service for a brief moment and quickly excused themselves to go and have fun in the world, only to end up dying in an auto accident. Also there are people who attended church but behind closed doors drank and sometime visited bars, as well as those who attended the church as formality without ever experiencing the Lord!"

Their screams were distracting, and I could not pay attention to what I was seeing. “Oh Lord! I can’t see with all this yelling. I can’t bear to see these horrific scenes. I wish I can leave hell right now!” I didn’t want to prolong my stay in hell because I didn’t want to witness my parents and my younger brother in pain. I was nervous, so I checked and rechecked with the Lord to double check if he was going to show them to me. “Lord! Today I refuse to go to where my families are! I really will not!” The Lord took my hand and said “All right. Let’s stop and go to heaven now!” The instant He took my hand, I was flying in the heavenly sky and arrived in the Garden of Eden.

Jesus and I locked our arms together in the garden and had the most charming date. Seeing how happy and in awe I was, Jesus gently whispered to me. “My dear Bong-Nyo! You’re health is not so good? It’s really hard right now, but you have to endure it!” Jesus’ words always comfort and move me, and I always cry thinking about his comfort (2 Corinthians 1:5). Jesus and I exchanged and shared many thoughts, discussing my trips to heaven and hell as well as how to live properly from now on.

- **Like An Electric Shock**

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** After the surprise attack by the demons the day before yesterday, the bite wounds continued to agonize me painfully each day. The vibrations from breathing and talking caused so much pain I often have to clench my teeth until the pain subsides. But God graciously enabled me to give sermons and sing praises with a pain level I can deal with. With all my strength, I held my hands up high and prayed -- when I felt electrical shocks entering through both hands. The current was strong, and it continually flowed throughout every nook and cranny of my body.

God poured the anointing oil upon me through the Holy Spirit, but my physical pain did not subside. Praying with my hands held high was dreadfully tough, and it felt like I was being punished. There were times I felt a sharp pain, as if I was being stabbed with a needle. Then I would retract my arms down. When the pain lessened, I lifted my arms back up to pray and this was repeated continuously.

This time I was determined to pray with my hands held up, when suddenly my left palm moved slightly away 1 cm towards the outside. I continued praying when my palm moved another 1 cm and this time my hands turned about. Then it stopped and resumed when I began to pray again, and about an hour later the left hand completely turned over from inward toward the outside. At the same time the right palm, like the left, moved slowly from inside to an outward position, and it took three hours before completely turning over. I was stuck in this position for quite some time. Both my arms and hands were paralyzed and having to pray in this state for more than four hours was a torture.

## • Repenting Of Every Single Sin

I have absolutely no idea if my work is truly led by the Lord. With a rough understanding I shouted an impromptu, “Satan, flee from me! Leave me!” But Jesus uttered no words. Instead, He continued to pour the fire of the Holy Spirit and shook my body with joyfulness and peace. In that moment, I started remembering the past sins in my life and I began to repent. It began with my unworthy life as a pastor, to the truth of my crazy addiction of playing sports, which led me to serving the Lord negligently. I began repenting of every single sin. *“But after thy hardness and impenitent heart treasurest up unto thyself wrath against the day of wrath and revelation of the righteous judgment of God” (Romans 2:5) KJV.*

I love sports so much that even when I’m introduced to a new sport, I can learn to play well in little time. When I’m playing sports, I am so deeply engaged that I completely forget about the Lord, thus hurting Him because of it. My addiction was extensive and covered a wide range of sports, from bowling, soccer and badminton, but I was most addicted to badminton.

As in all sports, unless you are fanatically crazy about it, you don’t really enjoy it or even do it as a hobby. I was infatuated with the little voice that convinced me I had to keep fit by taking care of my body. I wasted so much time, and when there was spare time, I headed to the badminton park which was in the nearby mineral spring water resort. It was there that I released all my stress to my heart’s content.

The act of playing the sport in itself is not bad, but things that we do in the world tend to suck us in and preoccupy our minds. It is not easy to get out of that state of mind, and this is, sadly, a well know fact. This is the reason why people invest their lives, goals and souls into their work! Now for me, the deeper I experience the spiritual world, my eyes opened to the fact that love of sports has hooked me into an addiction. These were the obstacles that continued to accumulate and made my spiritual growth suffer. I repeatedly sobbed and repented everything.

There was a time when all the members of my congregation left to attend other churches, and I had one old gentleman left in the congregation. The church was not growing at all. Luckily a pastor from Seoul, whom I know well, presented me with an opportunity to take a position as the head pastor at a church with several hundred congregational members. I thought, “Yes, this is great!” and prepared to take the offer. The day before my departure, while I was praying, Jesus appeared, holding an enormously tall rod that stretched from the top of the heaven down to earth. Jesus commanded me to kneel and bow down, so I obeyed. At that moment, Jesus took that long rod and struck down with great force.

In that instant, when the rod struck me, I felt the Lord’s love for me. The force of the rod did not hurt me. But the face of the Lord after He struck me was filled with sadness as His tears dripped down His face. Jesus asked, “My beloved servant! What would you like to do when your congregations grow in number? Pastor Kim Yong-doo! Pastor Kim, what kind of offering would you give for the sanctuary?”

I could not give an answer to the Lord’s questions. I knew all too well the answers in my mind were going to reveal the truth of my shameful heart. When the pastors gather, every single one of us talk about, “The quick growth of a church,” or “How many gathered in number,” or “How many years it took to build the church,” and “Which one of their pastor

colleagues is the front running man” -- and these are the topics of the pastors’ conversations! I knew these were the same answers I would recite.

On my bended knee with head bowed before the Lord, I could not stand myself and was so ashamed. I couldn’t do anything, and I cried and cried. Jesus gently rubbed my back and consoled me with His warmth. “My beloved servant! Did I ever want your building fund offerings? Did I want your church to have revival in numbers? Do not keep these things in your heart, but I want you to follow what I desire! I want you to seek and find my lost sheep, and no matter the number, whether it be one or one hundred sheep, I want you to take great care of them. Be faithful in the smallest things. Do not be distracted by the bigger things around you, but pray diligently and wait on my time. Finally, do not be discouraged!”

No matter what, my longing for the Lord grew each day, and it was time to make a final decision. The praying members of our church cried out earnestly to the Lord. With both arms and hands twisted, I continued to pray with everything that I had, when the intensity of my physical pain forced me to collapse forward.

## • The Prayer Of The Contrite Spirit

**Pastor’s wife Kang, Hyun-Ja:** Starting from yesterday, I too, noticed that my hands began to twist as pastor shared. I asked Joo-Eun, who’s received the gift of prophesy, why these strange things were happening. Jesus explained to us through Joo-Eun.

First, for the pastor and his wife, it is much more difficult for their spiritual eyes to be opened, and it will be an exponentially more painful experience. There are many different types of prayers, but the most powerful prayer that will speed up the process is the tearful prayer of repentance. Compared to others, I don’t shed tears all that often. It may be because of my strong personality, but no matter how hard I’m praying and calling out to the Lord, I can’t cry -- even though I tried.

Once I confided in pastor and I said, “Pastor! Why can’t I cry?” Then he advised that I was lacking the contrite spirit within me. He encouraged me to ask the Lord for a contrite heart. *“The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit” (Psalm 34:18) KJV.*

Joo-Eun is very much like her father-pastor, and often tearfully prays filled with strength, but Joseph’s personality is similar to mine, so both of us struggle to cry. All throughout the afternoon I prayed with a contrite and repenting heart, when the Lord poured onto me an abundant bag filled with the tears of repentance. The Holy Spirit covered me with tears, nose drops and sweat. I was choked up with tears as I cried uncontrollably. God the trinity delivered a message through Joo-Eun, saying that He received ample tears of mine.

Jesus held us firmly in His grasp daily. Without Jesus, we could not survive even a day. Jesus attended our daily service with the angels and blessed each one of us personally. Pastor Kim was especially anointed with a blazing holy fire, and the members with the spiritual gift of sight saw what was transpiring before their eyes and exclaimed in admiration. “Wow! This is amazing! Pastor, Jesus just entered into your body! The angels are pouring

something white on your head!” The Lord appeared during every sermon and stayed with us through the next morning service and protected us until we returned safely back home.

On the other hand, the evil demons also appeared and looked for the opportunity to attack. We could never put our guards down. Since the identities of the demons were being revealed to the young members with the gift of spiritual eyes, they have to arm themselves thoroughly with prayers.

We were in engaged on the life and death battlefields, therefore, we must be spiritually stationed in the forefront. We do not know why we are here, and how we got this far. We do not know why Jesus chose us who are feeble, worthless, and insignificant sheep to fight with the hostile, evil spiritual opponents. But, Jesus revealed it clearly to all of us. “You little lamb of the Lord’s Church! You can sustain your faith only through fighting the evil spirits! Trust me! Hold my hand and go! I will always be with you, so do not worry!”

The Lord was with us -- not in our imagination, but He was actually with us in reality, by our side. We had no time to leisurely eat, shower or sleep. At the battlefield where every moment is a life and death situation, only our spiritual ammunition and fist, as well as the spiritual strength, can protect us. Whether the children crossed the street, eating at a restaurant or were out sharing the gospel to the people, Jesus was always visibly with them and guided them.

## **Day 20: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*Sermon scripture: “But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.”*

(Acts 1:8) KJV

- **Kim, Joo-Eun Attacks The Demons!**

Pastor told us during his sermon not to be afraid when the demons appear, but instead attack them head on. When the pastor was preaching he shouted these slogans, “Step on them and cause pain! Gouge its eyes and mash it up! Grab and shake them!” and it was so fun and gave me a burst of energy.

Since I am easily scared and scream out in terror, pastor gave me a secret instruction and indoctrinated me about faith. “Joo-Eun! Never be afraid! If you show fear the demons will attack you that much more. Be strong! The Lord will always be with you!” I was determined to be tough and was not going to back away tonight.

Soon after praising, the sermon came to an end and it was time for prayer. I prayed in tongues a while, filled with fire, when the female demon that I’m most terrified of and hate appeared, wearing a white gown. Today, unlike the other times, the female demon’s make-up looked especially scary, and with a terrifying sound she came crying. She gave me the goose bumps. As usual, she was bleeding from the side of her eyes and her mouth and her hair was so long that it looked like she was almost about to step on it.

I was anxious and nervous, but I vowed, thinking to myself, ‘I will try in faith!’ and I extended my hand toward the direction the demon was approaching -- when I felt something grasping my hand (**Mark 9:23**).

At that moment I gathered all my strength and grabbed its hair. I thought about the demon that terrified and caused me difficulties, and I continued to shake the demon while holding its hair without letting it go. But something strange was happening! “Ouch! Let me go! You are hurting me! Let go of your hand! Right now! It’s hurting me!” and I can clearly hear the demon screaming. I mercilessly shook the demon by its hair without ceasing, and in the end I yanked out the demon’s entire hair. Then the female demon cried, saying, “My hair! My hair!” as it disappeared away from me.

This time a male demon with a large head approached and scared me with its mouth wide opened. I waited for the demon to open its mouth again, and with both fingers, I tore its mouth up. Then I gouged its eyes out and stepped on them with my heels. The demon began to scream out in pain. “Ouch! My eyes! My mouth! Where are they? Find them! It hurts!” The demon was crying as it frantically searched the floor for the eyeballs. Finally, when the demon could not recover the eyeballs, it vanished.

A while later a demon with a crescent eye walked toward me. Instead of walking on its feet, its hands were fused like a foot, and it tipped lightly over to me. Even though the crescent eye demon only had one eye, I mercilessly gouged its eye out, and I even broke its fingers off. Then it cried out saying, “Ouch! Hey! This is my body! Don’t touch me! You’re hurting me!” I responded loudly, “Until now you have done nothing but bring so much fear, so now it’s your time to pay!” and I continued to tear its body into pieces. The crescent demon sobbed as it ran away saying, “I will return back to you. You will see!” Then the demon gathered its torn body parts and left.

This time a demon with large eyes appeared and inside its eyes was yet another eye. The eyes were completely white and it looked really scary. As if I was waiting, I took my fingers and jabbed it into the eyes, and when I stirred it around, it felt really weird. It felt mushy as the sticky substance continued to ooze out and covered my hand. The demon shouted, “Oh! I am dizzy!” and with that comment, I threw it far away from me.



## • **The Demons' Emergency Meeting**

While I was praying, I heard something in the corner, so I turned toward the noise and began to pray in tongues. There I saw approximately 30 demons sitting in a circle and having a meeting. I could see and hear what they were saying precisely, and here is what the topic was about:

The high ranking demon among them spoke to the less ranking demons below it, saying, "Are we going to leave the Lord's Church like this? Hurry and distract them from praying. Do something! You idiots!" Then another demon responded, "You know that girl? That ugly girl! Joo-Eun or something, that girl called Sesame or something! Isn't it embarrassing to be defeated by someone like her?" While they were complaining, another shouted, "What about me? My mouth was ripped open! I was bleeding so much!"

Suddenly, one demon was listening quietly and said, "Hey! What you had is nothing! I lost all my hair and now I'm completely bald! What do we do now?" They were complaining loudly when the highest ranking skull demon, with few strands of black hair on its head, rolled out. The skull had no eyes. I quickly began to pray to the Lord. "Lord! Give me an ax!" Suddenly when I finished praying, there was an ax beside me. As the skull demon attacked me, I took the ax and hacked it. With a shout, "Oh, mommy!" the skull was broken into pieces.

I continued to pray, when I felt something in my grasp, and that surprised me. I didn't see anything, so I spun it round and round and tossed it away. Then I heard a crashing noise, along with, "Ouch!" I felt confident now that I can take on any demon that wanted to challenge me. I was filled with energy as I continued to pray, when I suddenly saw a brightly blinking light, with a sweet smelling fragrance filling the room.

## • **The Sweet Aroma And The Appearance Of Jesus**

The smell did not dissipate but continued to pierce my nose. I was intoxicated with the smell when my beloved Jesus appeared before me. I said, "Jesus! I missed you so much," and Jesus also responded, "I missed you also!" Jesus said, "My sweet Sesame, you are praying so long and diligently today! You are doing well! Continue to pray diligently! Give all that you have!" And with that, His expression changed. He looked worried and He murmured under the breath, "Who am I going to show hell to today? Yes! Yoo-Kyung is praying so hard! I will take Yoo-Kyung to hell and allow her to visit her grandmother there." He then approached sister Yoo-Kyung.

\* **Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung:** I prayed powerfully in tongues with my arms up high, and my hands were freezing cold due to the cold weather. After an hour passed, when I noticed

my body started to warm up, and as if someone was holding my hands, it was warm. I was immersed deeply in prayer when suddenly a sweet fragrance filled the air.

I could not concentrate on praying because of the smell. I looked around many times, but I could not find the source of the smell. After the prayer rally I asked pastor about the smell, and he explained that when before Jesus appears, a sweet fragrance often proceeded.

*“And walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweetsmelling savour” (Ephesians 5:2) KJV.*

Today Joo-Eun and I are the only two who smell the fragrance, and after seeing with her spiritual eyes, she told me that Jesus appeared immediately after the sweet fragrance. He approached me and gently embraced me.

## • **Yoo-Kyung Attacks The Demons!**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** As soon as I began praying, a female demon in a white gown appeared with her Dracula fangs and blood all over mouth. I shouted to the demon, “In the name of Jesus flee from me!” But the demon did not run; instead, it was ready to attack me. Immediately I remembered pastor’s sermon that night about not being afraid of the demons but to stand firm and fight. Remembering the sermon, I bravely stuck my hand out when I felt a handful of hair in my hand. Finally, I was able to snatch the demon’s hair in my grasp! I was so elated.

I began to twist the female demon’s hair and she began to scream. “Ouch! Let go of my hair! Let it go right now! Please!” The demon began to cry. I felt so good to hear the demon in pain begging me to let go, but I pulled and spun it around even more aggressively. I shouted out, saying, “You filthy demon! I’ve been so afraid of you until now! It is your turn to get what you deserve!” and I spun her around continuously. The demon wailed, saying, “When you die, I will make sure I drag you into hell!” So I responded, “What did you say? I will die? Take this you filthy demon!” and I pulled out all her hair with all my strength. The demon vanished.

This time a bald headed, male demon approached me, but since it had no hair for me to pull, I grabbed its bald head and pressed firmly down on it. The demon shouted out loud “Ouch! I’m dying here! Stop pushing down on my head!” I was having so much fun, so I pushed it down with stronger force. The head burst open with blood pouring out and with a strange noise the eyeballs popped out from the socket. The demon cried out, “My head! My eyes!” and it looked disoriented. I took that opportunity to punch the demon on its chest with full force and with a shout. “Ahhh!” It fell into a corner.

I was having so much fun beating up all the demons and continued to pray when Jesus appeared before me. Jesus said, “My dearest Yoo-Kyung, your faith has grown so much! You can really hurt the demons with your fist now!” and He smiled. I felt proud as Jesus praise me for my good work.

I said to Jesus, “Jesus! I want to go to heaven! I wish to visit heaven!” and after I made my request be known, the Lord said, “Since you’ve seen so much of heaven already, today I want you to see what agony your grandmother is going through in hell.” He then

took my hands. As soon as He held my hands, Jesus and I were already walking the dark and narrow road of hell.

It felt like we walked a while, when I saw before my eyes a large and wide metal pot that was heated red by the fire. Inside the pot was deep blue fire, and on the outside the fire was blazing as well. Jesus caught my attention, saying, “Yoo-Kyung! Look carefully inside the pot and see who’s there!” So I looked carefully. I saw my grandmother inside the pot along with a man, and they were both jumping up and down, crying out. “Ouch! Please, it’s so hot in here!” My grandmother was screaming. This enormous pot also had enormously large handles.

I tried so hard not to have my eyes meet my grandmother, but Jesus allowed me to watch her, and as my grandmother was suffering through the pain, she also had her eyes on me. “Yoo-Kyung! I can’t stand this painful heat any longer! Please help your grandmother! Hurry and ask the Lord to help me get out of here!” My grandmother was running around with a white garment, and even her garment was on fire. She looked as if didn’t know what to do, and she jumped around like the popping beans that were being pan roasted.

Next to the hot pot stood a scary demon of hell who was firmly guarding it. It had one body with three heads, and the middle head had features of a frog’s face and eyes. The left head was a snake, and it opened its mouth and hissed its tongue at me. The last head on the right looked like a bat with wings that opened up and closed. The horrifying demon looked at me and shouted at me.

“Hey you! Why are you here?” I responded, “I came to see my grandmother! Why are you inflicting so much pain on my grandmother?” I asked angrily, but maybe because the Lord was by my side, the demon did not respond. I was sobbing, saying, “Grandma! What can I do? It’s so hot, but I can’t do anything!” and my grandmother looked at me and cried.

My grandmother shouted, “Yoo-Kyung! I’m glad you’re here! Please, I beg you to get me out of here! I can’t bear this heat any longer!” I attempted to get her out, so I extended my hand and told her to come toward me, but the Lord firmly reminded me that I could not. The heat was so intense I could not keep my hand out any longer.

“Jesus! My heart is breaking seeing her in so much pain. What can I do?” and I cried out. Jesus embraced me firmly and wiped away my tears. I continually begged and held onto Jesus, so He said, “Yoo-Kyung! Stop your tears now. Don’t cry anymore. I will bring you back when you want to see your grandmother again, so stop crying!”

My grandmother did not stop running around and continued shouting. “This heat is killing me! I’m dying in this fire! Someone get me out! Yoo-Kyung! Don’t you have any pity on your grandmother?” Jesus took my hands and said, “I think this is enough! The longer we stay, the worse things will get. Let’s leave now!” At that moment Jesus and I were already in the Milky Way.

As I was talking with Jesus, a scary demon suddenly appeared. Jesus shouted out, “If you bother Joo-Eun or Yoo-Kyung, I will immediately throw you into the pit of fire in hell.” Then the demon hung its head down. The demon severed its own head and gestured, as if it was dribbling a ball. It fled from us. Jesus took my hand and guided me back to church and He returned back to heaven.

- **The Maggot Filled Eyes Of The Iron Masked Demon**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** While I was praying, a muscular male demon wearing a white iron mask approached me while swinging a large sword at me. No matter what or how the demon looked, I did not have fear, because of the power Jesus gave me. I took the demon's sword with my right hand, and with it, I mercilessly beat the demon's head with it. It sounded like two irons banging each other, but its head was still there.

I followed the demon and took its iron mask off. In the instant when I saw what was under the mask, I was shocked. Inside one of the eyes was filled with maggots swarming about, and soon the maggots swarmed the entire face and head of the demon. It was so disgusting and filthy I didn't want to have anything to do with it any longer. The demon did not care and it paced back and forth in front of me.

Yet another demon appeared, and it looked like a lipstick as it stood on the floor and a densely dark smoke flowed from it. As the smoke continued to pour out, it took on the shape of a human and inside the smoke some objects were visibly moving. I looked closely and saw people trapped inside the smoke, and they were begging to be helped. Intuitively I knew that this demon swallowed people and began to pray in tongues, calling out to Jesus. "Jesus! Help me! The demon is trying to swallow me up! Hurry and help me!" and as I called out, the Lord immediately appeared and destroyed the demons.

A little while later a demon with burned scars all over its body approached. This demon also was a healthy male demon, and it was wearing a red and blue striped shirt. Then another demon with sharp, protruding horns all over the body appeared, dragging a large, blackboard and began talking to me. "Stop praying! Stop praying!" I ignored it and continued praying in tongues. The demon with the black board tried to distract me without success, so when I continued praying, the demon somehow knew to do what I hate the most. The demon inserted sharp devices on its fingers and made scissor-shaped fingers and began to scratch the blackboard continuously.

I could not stand that noise, so I blocked my ears and began to shake my head side to side, boldly shouting, "Satan! In the name of Jesus disappear!" The demon was having fun and scratched the board even more. "Hey, this is fun!" and it scratched it over and over again. I called out to Jesus, "Jesus! Please help me! This evil demon is torturing me!" In that moment Jesus appeared in the light. Without fail, in the presence of Jesus, the demons run away without looking back.

## **Day 21: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*Sermon scripture: "And these signs shall follow them that believe;  
In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;  
They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing,  
it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover."*

**(Mark 16:17, 18) KJV**

## • **Hunting For The Demons**

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** I was on fire praying diligently in tongues when three horrifying and grim looking dragons appeared. Surprisingly, I wasn't afraid because Jesus was with me; instead, I was able to see clearly what these demons looked like.

The first dragon had various patterns and round shapes all over its red body. The second dragon had red and blue vertical lines blended together that made me feel chaotic when I looked at it. The third dragon had blue and yellow horizontal stripes blended together. These three dragons came at me as if they wanted to swallow me whole, but I firmly shouted, "In the name of Jesus, flee from me!" and after repeating it three consecutive times, immediately the demon vanished.

I continued to pray when the female demon appeared next. This demon came with a vengeance saying, "I will pay you back for what you did to me yesterday!" and it ran toward me. As soon as she came near me, I took her by the hair and twirled her around. Then she complained about the pain. "Ouch! Hey it hurts! Let me go! Why do you keep on pulling my hair? You're annoying me!" and she yelled at me. I continued to twist her hair around then I finally pulled all her hair out.

When I resumed with my prayer, I could see that the demons were sitting around in a circle having a meeting. As before, the leader demon said to the bald demon: "You! This time you go and try!" This demon quickly began coming toward me. To be able to not only see the demons, but to hear them was so gratifying and I was thrilled. As soon as the bald demon was before me, I laid my hand upon its head and shook it around. At that moment the demon's head began to bleed, and its eyes popped out of the socket. As if I was waiting, I took my fingers and jabbed its eyes and scratched the demon mercilessly. The demon was scared out of its mind and ran away from me.

Once again I continued to pray, when the demon that appeared to Haak-Sung, the demon with scissor-fingers that scratched the blackboard drew close to me with a strange noise. I could not stand the screeching noise of the blackboard, so I broke off the metal scissor-fingers and with that finger I scratched the demon's face with it causing great pain. "Hey! Give me back my fingers! Why are you taking my fingers?" I responded back, "My pastor taught me how to defeat you. What are you going to do about it?" "You little pest -- don't mess with me! How did your faith become so strong?" and with that the demon disappeared.

While the scissor-finger demon was suffering in my hands, I sensed something watching us in the corner, so I turned to my right. The demon with the round eyes was watching what was happening. I shouted, "You filthy demon! You think I don't know that you are hiding? Why don't you come here? Come here now! You're not going to come?" Then the eyeball demon distanced itself from me, shouting, "Hey! You think I'm crazy? You want me to come to you? I will never go before you!"

Jesus has made my faith stronger without me noticing it. The demons are afraid of this Sesame! I was so happy and was excited because I was not afraid of any demon. I prayed ever so powerfully, filled with fire, when a large snake crawled toward me with an

angry expression. When I saw the expression I thought to myself, ‘This demon was doing something forcefully, because someone higher ordered it to.’

As the snake approached me, its expression became more unpleasant. Its scales changed into various colors and it slithered the tail back and forth before me. I grabbed the snake and threw it against the wall, yelling out, “You filthy demon! In the name of Jesus flee from me!” and with a loud “bang!” the demon vanished.

The demon who got caught by brother Haak-Sung while hiding in the wall still had a nose bleed from getting beat up by him and was staring at me. So I went over to it and dragged it out. There were globs of blood all over its nose, so I took those globs and smeared them from the demon’s head to toe. Then the demon screamed and shrieked, saying: “Yuk! I am dirty!”

I quickly responded, “What do you mean it’s dirty! You are the filthy one!” Then the demon screamed out, “What did you say? I will make sure you end up in hell!” I could not believe what I was hearing. “What? I will go to hell? Don’t make me laugh! I have Jesus inside me -- so you can never touch me!” At the same time as I pulled its nose, I hit it. The demon’s nose stretched out like a rubber band. With a loud “pop,” as the demon’s nose began to bleed profusely, it ran off.

Soon a demon wrapped up in a bandage dressing approached me, and it reminded me of the Chinese demon cartoon character Kang-She. “Look, little one! This is really fun!” and it began to unravel the dressing. At that moment, when all the dressing was gone, I saw countless bugs, centipedes, and millipedes crawled all over its body. With all the disgusting bugs all over its body, the demon drew closer toward me. “Gross! You’re disgusting! Jesus! Please help me!” I urgently called on the Lord, then He appeared, grabbed the demon and threw it down.

I thanked Him sincerely, saying, “Jesus! Thank you so much!” Jesus smiled at me and gently stroked my head. “My dearest, Sesame, your faith has grown so much! Pray diligently!” Jesus was wearing a special golden garment with a red heart on His chest which radiated various lights.

When Jesus left me, a demon disguised as an old granny appeared. The old granny had a long ax in one hand and wore a black garment. She shouted, “Don’t pray! Do it next time! You don’t have to pray today, right? Why do you insist on praying today? Do it tomorrow! Jesus will meet you whenever you want to pray tomorrow instead!” She then continued even louder, “Next time! Do it next time! Tomorrow!” and to that I responded, “Hey, you old hag -- in the name of Jesus flee from me!” She then disappeared.

## • **Distraction Leads The Demon To Slap Me Silly**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** While I was praying, a demon with a cropped hair and wearing white clothes with rubber shoes approached and began to talk: “You! Hey you! Don’t you owe me an apology?” I couldn’t believe what I was hearing. I responded, “Why should I apologize to you? You are constantly bothering me every chance you get to distract me from praying,”

and the demon continued to ridicule me. I grabbed the demon's head and slapped its face. The demon retaliated with a slap back on my face.

"You dare to slap my face? Get over here! I will kill you!" I, too, was burning up with anger, so I gouged out its eyes and threw it down. The demon began to cry out loud, saying, "Oh no, my eyes! Give me back my eyes!" and it knelt down, wandering all around searching for its eyes. When it finally found them, it put them back into the socket, but did so the wrong way, causing the eyes to be crossed eye. I burst into laughter when I saw the face.

My cheek the demon slapped began to swell up gradually. I could not get over the fact that slight distractions led me to be slapped by the demon. I vowed that I would avenge the demon by senselessly beating it the next time I saw it, and suddenly I felt something in my grasp. To my surprise, I was grabbing onto a skeleton demon by its leg!

Startled, I immediately threw it to one side then its skull cracked in half, and with a gnashing of teeth the demon charged toward me. As it pressed two halves of its skull together with its hands, it came screaming: "Hey, you! You must be happy!" So I asked, "Why?" Then the demon said, "Because Jesus lives in you, I can't enter inside your heart -- even if I wanted to! I will die!" The moment I heard this I burst into laughter, reciting, "That's right! You are dead meat! So in the name of Jesus -- flee from me!" With these words the demon fled quickly.

A while later a female demon wearing a white garment approached me in tears with her long hair blowing about. "Woe is me! It's not fair!" so I gestured with my pointing finger to come toward me, and she gladly proceeded closer. I asked, "What's the matter? Are you hurt?" Then she responded, "That bastard, Haak-Sung beat me up and that pest, Joo-Eun also slapped me around a bit as well!" I waited for her to come closer, and when she was right beside me, I gouged her eyes out with my fingers. The demon jumped up and down in pain, then fled.

As soon as this demon left, another female demon drew closer with mocking chuckles. "Hey! You think you can get away with treating me like this?" So, I took her head of hair and spun her around and around and threw her far from me. Suddenly, with a loud bang, I heard, "Ouch, my head! My face!" and as it tried to run away, I asked Jesus: "Jesus! Give me an ax!" With the ax that Jesus gave me, I struck her head with it. Her head was shattered into pieces and only her body came back, shouting, "Hey you! Don't you feel at all sympathetic for me?" Then she wandered around looking for her head, saying, "Where is my head? Where is my face?"

I wanted to see Jesus, so I called out to Him with all my might: "Daddy! Daddy!" He greeted me with a bright smile: "My dearest Sesame! You were great! My Yoo-Kyung is able to successfully defeat the demons on your own!" The Lord was very satisfied with the way I cast out all the demons and was extremely proud of me. Jesus said, "Yoo-Kyung, when Pastor Kim calls you 'Sesame' during the sermon, answer him loudly. Confirming loudly is also faith! Do you understand?" So I replied with, "Yes Lord. Amen!"

Soon the angels descended down to say, "Sister Yoo-Kyung! You have defeated the demons; you are amazing. Keep it up! When the demons attack again, defeat them boldly as you've done so far!" They all cheered me on. Jesus suggested that we go and visit heaven, so I followed Jesus and the angels to heaven.

I always love and enjoy visits to heaven. Upon arriving in heaven, Yae-Ji and I began dancing in front of the Lord, and after a long while of dancing, I asked the Lord: "Lord,

please pour down the tears of repentance on Deaconess Shin Sung-Kyung and Joseph! They both desire to pray the prayer of repentance tearfully but can't cry!" Then the Lord replied, "I can only give the tears of repentance when people are sincerely praying for repentance with their hearts!"

Jesus said that I can stay in heaven for a longer duration of time next time, but I had to return back, so I was escorted back to church. Jesus touched the side of my cheek which was slapped today, saying, "Dear Yoo-Kyung! Be strong! Do you understand?" He disappeared with a wave. I think Jesus really likes humor.

## • A Demon Brings A Power Chain Saw

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** While I was praying in tongues, three demons attacked me all at once. Among them, the one that looked the toughest had a human face with the body of a dragon, and there were many more faces on its chest. The other one that looked like a skull with a long black hair kept throwing pieces of skeletons my way. Then the metal mask demon from the previous encounter was holding a tree-cutting power saw. As it pulled the string, the motor began to run loudly and the sharp teeth of the power saw were rotating. I had to block off the sound with my hands and prayed in tongues because it was so loud.

The metal mask demon wanted to saw off my hands, so it attacked me as it flung the power saw around. I wasn't going to lose, so I dodged and escaped the attack. During the fight I somehow stole the power saw from the demon. I had to be in total concentration, because if I let my guard down for one second, my body would be sliced into pieces.

With the power saw under my possession, I mercilessly sliced the demon's hands off. The demon began to scream in pain as the pieces of its hands and body scattered, avoiding contact with me. I continued to swing the saw in the air trying to catch the other two, but the demons desperately escaped from me. At that moment Jesus appeared and witnessed all that I was doing. When I saw Jesus, I felt more power in my prayer reviving and more strength arising to defeat the demons.

When Jesus left me, a dice demon approached me. I lured the demon to come closer to me. "Hey! Come here and I will teach you something fun! This way! Hurry!" but the demon looked suspiciously at me and refused my invitation. "Hey! I really have something fun here for you! Come here and see!" but the demon did not buy it, no matter what I said. Then suddenly the demon cautiously asked me, "You promise not to punish me?" So I responded, "Why would I punish you? I just wanted to share something fun with you, so come here!" At that moment the demon excitedly came near me. I waited patiently until I could feel the demon right beside me, and when I felt the demon within my grasp, I grabbed its arm and began to spin it around up in the air. The demon's arm began stretching out like a rubber band; it began to crash from one side of the wall to the other, and then I tossed the demon far away.

But, while I was fighting with the demon, I was suddenly reminded of my past sins. I remembered how negligent I was in taking care of my grandmother before she passed away. I began sobbing and repented before God every sin I could think of. As I sobbed and was frantically praying, suddenly I heard loud marching stomps of army soldiers from all around. All around me were loud sounds of not one or two stomps, but hundreds of feet marching in



unison. Then a little while later a large group of demons stormed toward me, all wearing military uniforms.

With the Lord giving me strength, I did not fear. Instead, I was bold and strong, no matter how the demons attacked. I knew the demons that were coming to attack me were also getting much tougher than the ones before. No matter how tough the demons are, when I utter the name of Jesus, every single demon runs for its dear life. Every time I witness that scene, I realize how awesome Jesus is and I am filled with overflowing joy. Even the army of demons fled in the presence of Jesus' name.

- **Both Arms Are Turned Like Twisted Pretzels**

**Kim, Yong-Doo:** I was crying out to the Lord with my hands held up high, and about 30 minutes later, both my arms that were above my head began to automatically draw a circle over and over again. Just about the time when the fingertips were about to touch, my left hand began to systematically move from inside to the outside at a one second intervals. Then my right hand began to mimic these same, systematic movements. Suddenly, both my hands began to twist outward and became totally twisted like a twisty pretzel and stuck in this position. It was nothing short of a torture. The area where I was attacked last time by the demons was hurting badly at this point.

It was hard to bear this awkward position, when my hands began to twist the opposite way, from the outside to the inside at one second intervals again. Then with my left, then to my right, in that order, both arms were now twisted inward. I was stuck in this position for yet another 30 minutes. I was becoming impatient inside with the slow progression of what was taking place, and I was slowly becoming angry.

- **Pastor Kim Desires The Gifts Of The Holy Spirit For His Own Glory**

“Lord! Why do you make me suffer so much? You know all too well how excruciating the bite marks of the demons are, yet you called for a method which is so painful for me to bear. Also, why do you show me such an unsatisfying amount of your heavenly gifts? If you're going to flip me inside out, do so quickly. Instead, it seems you are playing with me.... What are you doing to me? I am impatient, so wouldn't it be convenient for both of us if you would just give me what I needed all at once?” I began to attack the Lord with my complaints.

My terrible nature continued without stopping at the complaint. I attacked Him without ceasing with harsh words. “Lord! If you would just hit me with your holy fire making me burn and open up my spiritual eyes, wouldn't it be beneficial to both of us? Who can receive the spiritual gifts if you make it this difficult to obtain? It is tiresome and tedious

for you Lord, as well as myself, so what do you say to hurry up and pour down the spiritual blessings right now? Right now! Pleas now! Are you going to be like this?”

No matter how much I pleaded and demanded for the spiritual gifts, if the Lord decides not to grant you this gift that was it. But, unhappy with my physical state at the moment, I was committing a sin by becoming a tyrant with unreasonable demands. I cried out, screaming with all my might, but the Lord continued to repeat the twisting of my arms through the works of the Holy Spirit. He did this dozens of times. I thought to myself, ‘What spiritual gift is He trying to give me? What kind of spiritual gift is this?’ and I was very irritated. I urgently desired for the blazing, holy fire to come like a storming wind and hit me, but the Lord did not share my feelings of urgency; instead, He frustrated me as He continued to proceed ever so slowly.

How long did I pray? It was at least four hours. Then, suddenly, the continuing twisting of the arms stopped. My left hand began to move violently from front to back and my right hand followed the same pattern. My hands were performing a body worship of the twinkling stars. I thought what I was experiencing was due to having my hands held up high for so long, so I decided to test them. I tried to relax both my arms and hands completely, but the shaking continued. Even when I put down my hands and raised them back up again, or even when I tried to obstruct the movement, my hands continued to shake in rhythm.

I was amazed and humored by this, so I opened my eyes and stared at my hands for a long while, when my daughter, Joo-Eun, also joined in with amazement and looked on. After the prayer rally I asked the Lord. Through the members with gift of prophesy and spiritual eyes, the Lord reassured me that I was in the process of receiving the gifts of healing and the power of miracles.

Until now, my longing for the spiritual gifts was vague. I was misinformed, thinking that as stated in the Bible, if I just read the Word and prayed earnestly for the spiritual gifts, I thought I could and would receive the gifts I desired. But, the Lord was teaching us thoroughly during the prayer rally the basics of spiritual gifts in great detail. Everyday we are experiencing true blessings and our days are filled with joy and our lives are abundant.

## • The Lord’s Invitation To Tour Hell

**Sister Baek Bong-Nyo:** I was enjoying the spiritual dance and praying in tongues when 10 angels descended from heaven. The angels walked back and forth around the praying congregation then they came beside me. I asked the angels why they were here this time. They responded, “Jesus said, ‘The Lord’s Church just began their prayer rally. Go and bring Sister Baek Bong-Nyo’ and He commanded us to bring you, so here we are.”

I was terrified that the angels would take me to hell, so I asked them once again. “This happened before, so are you taking me to heaven? Or are you taking me to hell?” The Lord must have said to just bring me because they didn’t know the answer. I had no choice but to go with them without knowing where I was going. We passed through space and the Milky Way when Jesus was there to joyfully greet me. Jesus cautiously searched my expression as He spoke.

“My dearest Bong-Nyo! As you know, your Pastor Kim is writing a book about heaven and hell. I would like to take Pastor Kim with me to hell and show him what he

needs to record about it, but his spiritual eyes aren't opened yet, so I have no choice to take you! In order to properly document the scenes of hell, you are the only one I can take to visit, so I would ask you to bear with it awhile longer! Let's go and visit hell together!

The Lord uses these same lines with me every day. As soon as Jesus took my hand, we were already walking down a road in hell. The stench made my stomach turn as I smelled the decaying flesh, and in front of us was endless darkness as far as I could see. I trusted and depended only on my Lord and nothing else, so I held firmly onto His hands as I walked.

- **Meeting My Screaming Families Again As They Suffer  
Agonizing Pain**

Hell! Is there an end in hell? When does the pain subside and where does it end in hell? There is only one answer to such a question. In hell there's only suffering for eternity. Jesus and I walked a short distance when I noticed people screaming for help in a fiery pit. The fire was so intense and its flames were alive as they flew over the sides and into the pot. Everyone in the pot was naked, and as I got closer, I was overwhelmed by the misery and the sadness of the people I saw. There were countless people jumping and screaming how hot it was in what looked like an enormously large drum.

I was frightened terribly once again. All I've seen in hell were shocking, but I was back, standing where I was traumatized the most. The scene I witnessed of Pastor Kim's father being chopped up like a radish with a straw cutter as big as the earth was where I was, staring at my naked father. When my father saw me, he began sobbing. "Bong-Nyo! What are you doing here? I cannot bear this heartache each time I see you! I am so sorry for what I've done to you! I guess that's why I am here paying for what I've done."

I couldn't say a word; instead, I cried endlessly. The pain suffered in hell was unimaginably greater than the abuse and persecution I suffered under my father on earth. What I experienced on earth was nothing. The gigantic demon in hell enjoyed slicing the many people with the straw cutter very much and even hummed a song joyfully. This evil demon snatched my father and began slicing him from his toe like I slice homemade noodles with a knife into thin juliennes. "Ahhhh! Please save me! I beg you! Please just kill me!"

My father's painful cries and endless, agonizing screams made me feel faint. Without the Lord beside me, I would've fainted many times over. Hell! There are no ends to the sufferings, but you are cursed with everlasting regrets. There is no hope, no hope for eternity. The only way to avoid going to hell is to accept Jesus as our savior and live faithfully so that we may enter the kingdom of heaven.

I begged the Lord to take me away from the scene of seeing my father's body being mangled by the straw cutter, and I barely made it out. I left my father's anguished cries of sadness behind and moved on forward with the Lord. After walking for a while, I saw a tree ahead of me. I approached it closer for a better look and I was shocked once again. Why was the Lord inflicting me over and over again with such horrific images I can't erase from

my memories? My mom, younger brother, my brother-in-law, as well as my nephew, were all naked and hanging upside down, dangling by their ankles on the tree.

The tree was squirming like a white snake and was moving about, and beside it was a demon standing taller than a mountain. I gazed sadly at my mother, and she was also looking at me as she dangled on the tree. The other family members also looked and cried out to me.

“Bong-Nyo! Why are you here if you can’t help us? Why did you come again? Do you like to see me in agony that much?” and she wept. Jesus pointed out the demon and said that he was the second largest demon in hell! This second to largest demon enjoyed beating the bodies and peeling their flesh off, inflicting suffering to the people. The demon then repeatedly threw the bodies mercilessly into the fire.

I wanted so desperately to capture all the demons and shred them into pieces and throw them into this fire in hell. As soon as this second ranking demon commanded, a servant demon brought a bowl right below where my family was hanging and filled the bowl with black insects.

At that moment these insects began climbing up my family’s hair and onto their bodies. The insects mercilessly feasted on their flesh as they dug deeply into their flesh, eyes and nostrils. Their bodies were black, covered with insects. “Ahhhh! Please save me! Bong-Nyo! Big sis! Big sister! Ouch! Sister-in-law! Please help me! Auntie! Please help me! Please save me!”

What could I do, hearing my family’s cries of pain and help? The disgusting insects took the form of maggots. The insects had sharp teeth to chew their way into anything and their eyes shone brightly. Once the insects infest the human body, the flesh begins to melt off, leaving only the bones. Then the insects continued to dig deeper into the bones and melted the bones. My mother, brother, brother-in-law and nephew continued to scream out in pain.

That horrific pain will continue for eternity, and I could not bear the pain of knowing this truth. It tore my heart apart. In the midst of this chaos my mom shouted out. “Bong-Nyo! I am most terrified of the bugs. Remember how on earth I could never catch a bug, but here in hell there are so many bugs! These bugs will never die! Please, I beg you to please help me!”

My family looked to me for help and called out to me, but I gazed back at them helplessly. I had to endure the painful realization of knowing that I was powerless to help my family. “Lord! Please help my family by freeing them from this place of insects to some other location in hell. Please have mercy on my family!” and I cried out, begging and weeping. But, Jesus replied, “I cannot do that! It is too late!” I begged and pleaded with the Lord once again. Then the Lord took my hand and said, “It is time to go! It’s getting late!” And we moved on.

The endless steps Jesus and I took guided us to an enormously large mountain. We walked closer for a better look. On this mountain I could see many things which looked similar to boulders scattered all over the mountain. From far away those looked like boulders or small rocks, but upon closer examination, they were people standing around with a hopeless despair. They looked swollen from being severely beaten. Their eyes and faces were swelled up as their bodies slumped over to the right from exhaustion.

Beside the people was a scary demon, glaring, and when it saw me, it lifted its eyes and began to speak. “I see you often! Why are you here again?” I was so ticked off I began

cursing at it. “Hey! You are a bastard! I wish I could shred you like my family and throw you into the pit of fire! I will get you!”

The demon mocked even louder. “You are crying inside because you are so scared of me -- which makes me so happy! What are you going to do about it?” I was angry, thinking about the suffering my parents endured. I did not budge, not even a bit and fought with the demon. “Jesus! I want to kill that demon! I hate that demon!” But the demon ridiculed me even more. I continued, “Lord! Why are you just standing there not doing anything? Show them something!” I begged the Lord, when He suddenly held His right hand and twirled it. Immediately the demon’s body was paralyzed and it could not move.

The demon stood still like a stone pillar while the bodies of the people standing like stones were covered with various insects feasting on their flesh and bones. The insects ate everything on the bodies except the eyes, and their empty screams echoed throughout the skies of hell. Jesus took my hand, saying, “Let’s go somewhere else!”

## • Meeting the Former President of Korea

Jesus said, “The souls that you will be meeting next are those whom you know well so pay close attention!” Before He could finish, I saw in my field of vision one of the former presidents of Korea. I was shocked and cried out, “Oh Lord! It is awful! I can’t bear to see this!” Then the Lord held my hands tightly. He was not bound to anything, but a large white snake was coiling his entire body tightly from his feet up to his neck, except the eyes.

Then several colorful snakes approached the white snake, coiling themselves on top of the white snake. Those snakes tangled themselves tighter and tighter against one another. It seemed the snakes were in competition to see who could coil tighter. The former president screamed and began to cough as he was suffocated. “Ahhh! Stop suffocating me! Please! Stop it! Save me, please!” Even in the midst of this anguish he began talking to me.

“Who are you? Why are you here? I used to be president of Korea with all the prestige, but I am in hell now suffering this pain. When I was on earth many pastors pleaded and tried to get me to attend church, but I ignored them all. I didn’t pay attention when they told me about hell, but I never dreamt such a place as this really existed. Lady, what can I do about this situation? What do you think I should do? My child still does not know Jesus to this day and I am so worried about that! My child needs to accept Jesus while he is still alive and receive salvation so that he can live in heaven. I wish I could go right now and tell my child about this truth, but I can’t, so what do I do now? Ahhh! My heart aches so much!”

He pleaded with me to tell his child about Jesus. His pleading was so sincere and I asked Jesus for His help: “My beloved Lord! What I heard from what he shared is so heartbreaking I can’t stand it! Can’t you Lord show the president’s child what hell looks like in a dream?” Jesus just listened without saying a single word.

Suddenly my thoughts were filled with images of my family who were suffering somewhere in hell. I began to think, ‘If I can be led to some place with less gruesome punishment that would be great.....’ With such a thought I began to cry. He may ridicule me saying there are no such things, but I bet anyone in my situation who witnessed their loved ones inflicted with such unthinkable pain would react exactly the same way as I did.

I wept uncontrollably, demanding the impossible -- to save me family from hell, and then Jesus commanded His angels to bring me back to earth. I cried out, loudly complaining to Jesus. "Lord! My mother and my family are all in the fiery pit of hell suffering pain beyond words, but what good is it for me to be here alone? I don't want this! I really hate this! Put me into that fiery pit in place of my parents!" I begged earnestly, but it was no use. I knew better than anyone how useless my pleading was, but I didn't know what else to do.

I continued to weep with all my mind, body and soul, when 10 angels appeared and began busily collecting my tears in the golden bowl each held in their hands. I began to pray the prayer of repentance. "Lord! I was so wrong! Please forgive me!" Then the Lord sadly gazed at me saying, "My dear daughter! Do not do that again!" and He comforted me. But I cautiously asked, "Lord! I want to see my mother again! May I see her again?" The Lord did not easily permit me to see her again. So I responded, "Lord! I promise to never do what I did again. Please. I will not cry again." With that said, the Lord took my hand saying, "Then we will briefly see your mother and return back!"

## • **Singing a Song Before My Mother In Hell**

My mother was in suffering in yet another fiery pit, screaming as she hopped all over the place trying to avoid the heat. I shouted loudly, "Mom! It's me! Your daughter, Bong-Nyo is here!" and I called out to her. She looked my way verifying who I was and began weeping. She said, "Bong-Nyo! Why did you come again? This is no place for you! Hurry and go back! You're health isn't even well..... Don't you ever come back to this place! Ouch, I am burning! I can't stand this pain!"

I shouted out to her again, "Mom, I miss you so much! I don't know what to do!" My mom made a request in the midst of all the pain, "My dearest Bong-Nyo! How I wish I could hear you sing just once!" Does this make any kind of sense? My mom is suffering a great pain in the fiery pit and is asking to hear me sing! This is unbelievable. It's not like I am enjoying watching the fireworks..... But how can I refuse! My mouth was already preparing to sing a song.....

Tears began rolling down my cheeks as I began to sing, gazing at the suffering my mom was going through in the fire. "You forgot the pain of birthing me, then you reared me, sacrificing all that you are day and night. You moved me from the soiled spot of the bed to the dry. You suffered and sacrificed until your hands and feet were worn out...." I could not sing the lyrics of this song any longer, and I sobbed uncontrollably. What song do I sing to my mother who was suffering the most gruesome and cruel pain imaginable? The pain in my heart had reached its peak! I called out to my mom, crying, and then I called her again and wept some more.

The more I think about myself, the more I realize what a horrible daughter I was. I failed to take proper care of my sick mother, and because of my negligence, she wasn't given the proper medical attention. This is why she missed her opportunity to learn and accept Jesus so that she could go to heaven. I deserved to be in hell -- let alone my mom sacrificed so much to raise my bastard children and died suffering. I am the despicable one who belonged in hell, and my loving mom in heaven. Instead, everything was in reverse and worse yet, there was no second chance. This is what gets me so upset and angry. There is no

hope for my mom -- ever! What do I do? The fact that once you're in hell, there is no return makes me gnash my teeth in anger.

## Day 22: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences

*Sermon scripture* “Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations: That the *trial* of your *faith*, being much more precious than of *gold* that perisheth, though it be tried with *fire*, might be found unto praise and honour and *glory* at the appearing of Jesus Christ: Whom having not seen, ye *love*; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with *joy* unspeakable and full of *glory*: Receiving the end of your *faith*, even the *salvation* of your souls.” (1Pet 1:6-9) KJV

### \* A Demon Plays the Piano

**Lee Yoo Kyung:** While I prayed in tongues, a black faced, four eyed demon appeared. The demon sat on Joo Eun's piano chair and played the piano, fooling around. Irritated, I shouted, “Hey! Filthy demon! Why are you playing with my Sister Joo Eun's piano? That piano is the one she uses at worship service.” It replied with abusive words. “Shut your mouth!” I became very angry. “What? Did you just disrespect me? You are so dead!” I ran toward the demon, twisted its neck and spun the head around. I then struck the head onto the floor.

Then another three demons appeared. One appeared in the form of a skeleton with an eye on its forehead. The demon in the form of a skeleton was flying around with its wings that appeared like a bat's. It landed on the chair of the piano and began to sing as it played the piano. The sound of the music was out of rhythm. The tune reminded me of their creepy voices. “Hey! That piano is Joo Eun's. Why are you touching it? I cannot concentrate with my prayers!” I shouted. I could hear them talking to one another. “It is alright! She is saying that she cannot concentrate on praying. Let us play as much as we want!” Then they all pounded on the keys of the piano.

I was worried that the piano might break. “Obviously, you are not going to heed my words!” I ran toward them and grabbed them all at once. I swung one into the distance and I kicked the other one away. With their noses bleeding, heads injured, they screamed as they fled.

I began to pray once again when a white dressed demon appeared with its mouth bleeding. It looked a bit retarded without any eyes, so I ridiculed the demon. The demon said, “Haak Sung poked and took my eyes out. This is why I am like this! But who are you to laugh at me?” It was attempting to pick a fight with me.

Shouting, I said. “My grandmother is in torment because of you! Why was she dragged into hell?” The demon teased and irritated me. “She belongs in hell; she deserves it! She will still experience more torment!” Furiously, I scratched at the demon’s face with all my strength. Its face began to bleed from the assault of my fingernails. In fact, it bled profusely. The demon fled and I began to chase it throughout the room. Eventually, it fled for good.

Once I was in prayer again, I was annoyed by another demon. I was irritated and did not wish to confront it. I decided to use my authority: “Jesus’ blood!” Annoying me, the demon said, “Blood? Who’s blood? Jesus’ blood? Or, your blood?”

“All right, demon! If all you want to do is confront me, then let us fight!” I shouted. The demons attacked in groups, but for some strange reason, as I swung my fist around, they all would fall as group. As I struck the demons in the belly, their eyes would burst out. When I struck their noses, their noses began to bleed. When I grabbed their legs and swung them, their legs stretched out like an elastic rubber band.

Despite their losses, the demons continued to appear and harass me. They were trying to hinder my ability to pray. I said to myself, ‘let us battle and determine who will win.’ I poked the nostrils and grabbed a chunk of hair to swing at any demon that would come near me. I would use my hands and feet as a weapon. It was strange, as I continued to defeat them, their numbers would only increase. Near the end, there were numerous demons, too many to count. They had all come at once. In urgency, I shouted, “Help me! Quickly! Holy Spirit! Help me!” Within a short time, the Lord appeared. The Lord rebuked all the demons and comforted me. “Miss Speckle! I know you have been through a lot.”

When I had previously attended other churches, most of the people had frequently said that I was not very bright. Instead of teaching me to pray and evangelize, they had only provided me with food. They attempted to assist me with only material things. Therefore, I thought all I had to do was take my Bible to service. However, with the guidance of the Pastor from the Lord’s church, I began praying in tongues. As I continued to pray in tongues, I was able to obtain a deeper level of prayer. Now, I am able to see the demons and I am able to battle with them. Whenever I feel like I am losing or get tired from battle, all I have to do is look and call upon the name of the Lord Jesus. He always protects me. At first, the attack by the countless number of demons would frighten me. But now, I am not afraid at all because Jesus is with me. In fact, victory against the demons has become fun and thrilling.

## **\* Bald Headed Demon Appears**



**Kim Joo-Eun:** Within ten minutes of my prayer in tongues, a bald headed demon appeared. Its bald head was saturated with oil and its head was brightly shining. In that moment, I reminisced about my father. My father had also lost most of his hair and would always cover it with oil. I would remember how my father would try to head butt me as I screamed and fled from his oily head.

The bald headed demon gradually approached me as it shook its head. I was very tensed as the demon came closer. I was apprehensive that it would touch my hand. I shouted, “In the name of Jesus, depart!” But it did not depart. As it drew close to me, I noticed that the demon’s head was very disgusting. I had no choice but to touch the demon’s face to block its approach. I shouted, “Lord!” And I tried to strong arm it downward, but the demon’s eyes suddenly popped out in front of my face. Then, like a snake, a long squirmy tongue came out from its mouth. The demon looked loathsome and hideous. With my strength, I punched it once and I threw the demon into the distance.

With the bald headed demon out of the way, another demon disguised as young girl appeared with her mouth opened wide. Today, for some reason, all of the demons were especially loathsome looking. I was very irritated, so I grabbed a chunk of the demon girl’s hair with one hand and vented my anger on her. Grabbing her hair with one hand, I severely slapped her face with my other hand. With all my strength, I was slapping both her cheeks. The demon screamed. It cried out. “It hurts! It really hurts! Stop hitting me! Stop it!” I noticed that the demon’s face was swollen in the cheek area. As I continued to slap the demon, I shouted. “You slapped Sister Yoo Kyung’s cheeks, right? You will be punished even more! I am going to beat you up more!” The demon then cried out and said, “I’m sorry.” It began to beg. “I’ll never hit Yoo Kyung again! Really! Truly!”

Sneering, I said, “Yeah right! You are a liar by nature!” I grabbed a chunk of its hair and instantly pulled it all out, and I then threw the demon toward the piano. When it crashed into the piano, it disappeared. Another demon in the form of a skull approached me. It had long white hair with orange colored eyes. It rolled its eyeballs as it came closer. With it in front of me, I poked its eyes. In excruciating pain and panic, the demon hysterically jumped from one place to another. It then fled.

As I continued to pray, I suddenly sensed a pleasant odor. It smelled like flowers in the air. I was immediately enchanted by the sweet smell, and I was giving full attention to the scent. The Lord then appeared. I asked, “Is this sweet smell filling the air from you, Lord?” The Lord answered, “Yes it is, Freckles! Do you like the scent?” I ecstatically answered, “Yes, Lord. It smells really good!”

“You are zealously praying today. I will therefore show you something special. Carefully look at the condition of your church and the churches in Korea!” As soon as the Lord raised His hand, there were visions of demons and churches that appeared in a panoramic view before my eyes.

## **\* Overcoming Churches**

I was looking at the earth from a distance. On each side, two large demons stood closely next to the earth. They stood facing each other as the earth stood in the middle. The demons

were holding on to a long rope. Each held an end to the rope. It appeared as though they were circling the earth with the rope. It was something like kids playing rope skipping. Jesus told me to look more closely. I drew closer to observe more carefully. I was shocked at what I saw and almost fainted.

The rope which the demons were holding was not a rope at all. In fact, it was a huge snake. One demon held the head and the other demon held the tail of the snake. They were swinging it. As the demons swung the snake around the earth, I could see the many Korean churches taking turns to jump as the rope went around. Each church lined up, and each took its turn as the demons swung the rope around. As a turn came up, the churches would jump and jump. They tried not to get tripped -- which would result in their fall. Most of the churches did not get tripped by the snake's body at first, but as the swinging continued, they all began to get tripped. All of them, one after another, began to fall as they got tripped. Among the churches was the Lord's Church. The Lord's Church was also jumping. With most of the churches falling, our church was one of the exceptions. Our church did not get tripped by the snake's body. The Lord's Church continued to jump easily. Jesus explained that every swing from the demons was a trial. It was a test to overcome. If the church did not trip and fall, it meant that the church overcame their trial in victory. The Lord's Church had the smallest number in their congregation. Other churches had numerous members in their congregation, and they often tripped and fell. Jesus said, "Now the Lord's Church greatly overcomes. Continue the endurance and jump as each different trial falls upon you. Today, you have especially prayed for long hours without dozing off. Therefore, I showed you. Pray earnestly." The Lord then returned.

## **\* The Sting Of A Demon's Needle**

**Lee Haak Sung:** As I earnestly prayed, a demon approached me. This demon had both of its eyes flipped in reverse. Whenever I see demons, I continue to remember the scene of my grandmother tormented in hell by them. As I reminisced, I wanted to vent my anger onto them. As soon as this demon came close to me, I poked and tore its eyes out and threw them into the distance. Oddly, as I thought about a sword during battle, a sword would appear in my hand. When I think I about glue, I would have glue in my hand. I once had placed glue on a demon's eye and then I chopped off his arms with the sword. Whenever I think of using different types of weapons, they are either in my hand or next to me. The Lord had granted me the weapons.

I have been fighting for a long time with the demons. I have acquired much experience and without realizing it, I have also gained confidence and boldness. Once again, a demon disguised as a young girl in a white dress approached. As it drew close to me, it was biting its own arm continuously. This demon looked very much like a figure from a television horror drama. I was amazed with the fact how real demons looked, so much like the ones created by the entertainment industry. The young demon girl and the demon that escorts people to hell looked just like those from television. There is a famous Korean television series, more or less a horror series, with a demon that looks exactly like the one that comes to take the soul of a condemned. The demon that comes right before a person dies comes in black clothes with a traditional Korean top hat, usually made of horsehair. Its

face is covered with white powder, and these demons are usually the ones that would drag a person to hell. I noticed even the method of dragging someone to hell was the same as on television.

In a vision, I saw an elderly man lying on a floor, bleeding under the altar. The demon that was biting its own arm was quickly running toward the elderly man. Attacking the elderly man, the demon used her Dracula fangs and began sucking up his blood. Once the blood had been all drained, the demon began to gnaw on his head. Within time, the demon had eaten his whole head. Then another demon appeared with a body full of needles. The needles were like that of a hedgehog. With my faith, I swung my fist, but as soon as my fist touched the demon, I almost passed out from the pain.

I thought to myself, 'What? I certainly swung and struck it with my faith. Why hasn't it worked?' My fist had pricked its needles.

Even after our prayer rally, my hand was still in pain. I checked my hand under a bright light, and I could see it was red and swollen. I could clearly see the needle marks. I battle with demons spirits who are invisible beings, but I was astonished by the fact that they can leave physical marks on my body and produce physical pain. I showed it to my church family. I showed it to my Pastor and the congregation. They all had confirmed the marks with their own eyes and were surprisingly shocked.

## \* Hand Movement And Vibration

**Kim Young-Doo:** As I fervently prayed in tongues, my hands began to produce small motions. First, my left hand repeatedly moved up and down as it shook. Then my right hand followed suit. Within a short time both of my palms faced together and shook intensely. The shaking gradually became even more violent.

There was a certain church that had invited a Pastor to speak on healing. I had witnessed a scene as he healed; he was also shaking intensely with his hand. When he was healing, many other miracles would manifest. I was very certain that I was in the process of developing the gift of healing by the Holy Spirit. He was powerfully working on it. My arms and hands would freely move in different motions at the discretion of the Holy Spirit. I opened my eyes to physically check and I attempted to resist the movements of my arms and hands. However, the Holy Spirit led me, despite my will and thoughts. My will and thoughts were incidental.

## \* The Lord Tests My Faith

**Sister, Baek Bong-Nyo:** While I was praying, Jesus came and began to talk to me. "Bong-Nyo! Today, I want to test you to see how much your faith have grown! Are you ready?" I replied confidently, "Yes, Lord! I am ready!" After saying that He would test me, the Lord vanished. I prayed a powerful prayer in tongues when the angels descended and clothed me

with a winged garment. Interestingly, the angels also quickly vanished.

Until now, whenever I prayed, Jesus and the angels came guiding me by the hand, and as soon as I held Jesus and the angels hands, I was immediately taken to heaven and hell. Looking back, I realized I was expecting things to be done at once, on my demand, and I was taking advantage of Jesus many times with my rude behaviors. There were many unchanged character flaws still remaining inside me, and I too often questioned and attacked our holy Lord with disrespect. Our loving Lord patiently waited for my immature faith to mature and endured all my complaints.

I began again and cried out to God with a fervent heart. My soul was flying towards heaven wearing the winged garment. But what was happening? No matter how fervently I prayed and cried out, I was flying ever so slowly. I was moving so slow it frustrated me like crazy. I didn't give up and continued to pray diligently, but soon I was burned out with complete exhaustion. I could not see anything, only the pitch darkness.

All the times I was able to see the angels on demand, but today it was especially rare to see them. I realized now just how much love I've been receiving from the Lord. I decided inside, 'The Lord said He wanted to test my faith so let's pray diligently' and continued to pray. But, all the obstacles you can possibly think of piled up as high as a mountain before me, and I was back in the original starting place.

Until now, whenever I prayed in church, the Lord came to me and showed me everything, so I became arrogant without realizing it. I remembered the question I asked the angels who were clothing me with the winged garment just a few moments ago. I asked them where Jesus was and they replied, "Right now He is waiting for you to meet Him in the Milky Way. Unfortunately, right now I am delayed because I am moving so slowly, and my faith alone will not provide enough ability to fly me up that high!

I sincerely prayed for a long time, but I still could not see anything. Many thoughts crossed my mind and I began to repent. Without Jesus' help I can't do anything! I felt like I was continuously sinking into a quagmire and that state of mind continued, then, suddenly I felt I was locked up in something. Some objects were moving before my eyes, and I realized I was in hell -- locked up in a dark cell!

In this darkness where nothing was visible, only demons were swarming around. The countless demons held tightly onto my feet and refused to let me go. That's not all -- they choked me, pulled my hands, feet, and body so I could not move at all. I began praying in tongues when, suddenly, curses flowed out from my mouth involuntarily.

"Hey! You filthy demons! Why are you bothering me? Get the hell away from me!" I could not stop cursing and all the filthy language I used in the past before I met Jesus played from my mouth. But, no matter how much I swore at the demons, they did not stop their relentless attacks on me. I called out to Jesus. "Jesus! Please help me!"

How long had it been? I continued to call out to the Lord and prayed diligently in tongues, and without my knowledge, I somehow escaped out of hell. I was flying toward heaven, higher and higher. I was praying as I flew, when in the atmosphere, the strong and powerful demons began charging after me. I can see clearly the endless parade of demons behind them. I thought I was safe, now that I had escaped from hell, only to face and fight the strongest opposing demons head on. I was in deep trouble.

I still could not see any angels or Jesus anywhere. 'I had to face that army of demons alone!' I never imagined I would be faced with such a scenario as this. I never knew that there were armies of demons in the atmosphere whose purpose is to distract the prayers of

Christians from earth from reaching to the heaven. As a child joyfully walks along holding the parent's hand, Jesus always held my hands and guided me up and down to heaven and hell. I was so naive and thought everything was that easy and prayed without care.

The demons placed obstacles with each progress I made, trying to distract me from moving forward. I cried out with earnest prayer, and the tears and sweat poured down like a rain all over my body. At that moment one demon shouted out. "Hey! Look there! Another prayer from the earth is ascending!" Then another replied, "Hey! That prayer has no power and authority!" As if picking an apple and eating it, the demons picked out and ate the prayers that were flowing up from the earth.

I knew then a prayer without power was useless. The prayer done while dozing off, unfocused prayer, prayer filled with humanistic desires, selfish prayers, prayers of physical desires, two-faced prayers, and surprisingly, I was able to distinguish all the different prayers ascending from the earth. These prayers were the demons' favorite fruits and were immediately, completely devoured up.

I realize now only the prayer filled with life and death desperation, and those prayers with sincere cries will pierce through the sky to move forward up to heaven. I learned a little bit more why pastor cried out so loudly and screamed in desperation when he prayed. I was often turned off by the pastor, thinking: 'There aren't many people here, but why does he scream out so loud? Does he have to yell that loud?' Honestly, there were times I forced myself to pray even though I was irritated by pastor's loud cries. Soon after, without my acknowledgement, I began repenting and know with certainty the reason why we needed to pray like that.

How long did I pray for? I was exhausted and had no strength left in me. Just then I saw at a distance many stars from the Milky Way shining ever so brightly! Immediately at that moment, I gathered every ounce of strength left inside and began praying in tongues. I barely made it to the Milky Way, completely exhausted, and there my beloved Jesus greeted me joyfully.

As soon as Jesus saw me He smiled brightly and said, "Bong-Nyo! You did so great! I'm proud of you!" I was slightly angry at that point, so I questioned Jesus with an attitude. "Lord! How can you do this to me? You could've explained, but instead, how could you just leave me without any warning?" When I finished Jesus just laughed. After exchanging only a few words with the Lord, He disappeared once again, then suddenly everything before my eyes became pitch dark and I was standing at the edge of a cliff in hell.

The Lord left me once more to test my faith. Soon, a demon that looked similar to a dolphin tried to attack me and bite me with its mouth wide opened, displaying its sharp teeth. So I gestured as if I was going to scratch it and shouted, "Come and get me if you can!" The demon simply vanished.

There was a narrow road ahead of me, so I began to walk forward on this path. I walked for quite some time when I noticed something approaching before me. As the distance drew closer between us, I could see the identity of this something. It was a disgusting looking demon with a head, but no eyes or nose. From the left to the right ear there was a large cut on its face and its top and lower teeth were sharp as shark's teeth.

When I came face to face with this demon I said, "Hey! I fought and defeated demons much larger than you. You are nothing to me! Inside me is a fire given to me by God the Trinity. You will be burned and turned into ashes the moment you touch my body! I dare you to come and fight me!" This demon was scared and quickly ran off. I walked the

endless road alone, and it seemed I was walking deeper into hell. I was terrified and shaking inside, but I did not want to show my fear, so I had to calm and pull myself together.

I continued to walk along the path when I noticed a large leaf ahead. It looked alive. The leaf opened and closed repeatedly and attempted to swallow me up. But, I shouted out "All right! I've come here specifically for to kill you! Let's see who survives!" I attacked back forcefully then the demon soon vanished.

I proceeded on when I realized that there were swarms of demons, like insects, on both sides of the road trying to grab me. I heard terrifying cries of demons that gave me the chills. I heard many different cries, but I ignored them and walked on praying loudly in tongues. I shouted even louder: "God of the Trinity! Give me the strength! Give me the strength and power physically and spiritually!" I prayed earnestly and soon the holy fire was blazing inside of me.

How far did I travel? I thought I saw the end of the road at a distant, when suddenly a bright brilliance appeared before me and there was Jesus standing there. I was struck with admiration. "Yes! I am finally saved! Lord! Lord!" and I ran and embraced Him. The Lord held me in His arm ever so tightly and said, "My dearest Bong-Nyo! You've been through much to get here! Sit beside me and I will give you rest!" I stayed in the Lord's arms and closed my eyes to rest.

What is happening again? When I opened my eyes, the Lord was no where to be found. How could I be back in this dark cell in hell? No matter how loudly I called out to the Lord, there was only emptiness echoed. I called and called out for the Lord, but He was not there. I couldn't believe that Jesus deceived me. Jesus said clearly, "Bong-Nyo! You've done well. You are almost done so be patient and rest here!" After He said these things, and when I was feeling safe, He completely tested me again.

My anger was unresolved when I realized I was locked up in a metal cage like a zoo animal. There were countless demons with various appearances surrounding my cage and staring at me as they attempted to question me: a female demon, dragon, military, lion, demons with various animal heads, and I saw a diversity of them. They stared at me, poking fun and laughed. There were hundred and thousandths of military demons wearing the skull helmets.

The demons concentrated on observing me while I was locked up in the metal cage. I yelled out, "Hey you bastards! Who are you? Where did you come from?" and they responded, "We came after roaming from here and there! What about you? Why are you here?" I explained that Jesus brought me to hell, but He left me and that was the reason why I was here alone. After they heard this they mocked me, saying, "Hey! Your Lord will not return back for you! This is the end for you!"

I began praying aloud in tongues. Suddenly, the eyes of the demon wearing the skull helmet began turning red. They stared down at me angrily. The power of praying in tongues was weighing down on the demons, and I noticed them transforming, so I prayed even louder: "God the Trinity! Transform me into your blazing fire!" All the demons attacked the metal cage wanting to demolish it. But, the holy fire blazing inside me burned and turned all of them into ashes. The iron bars of the cage were not damaged, but remained intact.

Once again the cries of various animals and the voices of the demons resonated throughout, and it felt as though I've been here for few months. No matter how diligently I cried out and kicked and screamed, there was no way out of the cage in hell. Gradually my soul began suffering exhaustion, and soon my waiting on the Lord turned from earnest

yearning to a burning heartache. But, I could not stop praying.

"Lord! I need strength! Give me the strength! Also, grant me the gift of healing and fill me with the fire so that I can melt the metal cage to escape from here!" I opened my eyes but I was still locked up in the cage. There is no dream or hope in hell's cage. No matter how much I called out to the Lord, I was still trapped in the cage. Oh! This must mean I will be suffering eternally in hell? I didn't have enough strength left in me to even lift a finger, and I collapsed into a corner. Somehow it felt like I was trapped in the cage for about 4 months.

A while later I began to scream again. "Lord! Help me! Where are you!" but I didn't see even the shadow of my Lord. The demons continued to pull and torment my body, and I fought with them for 15 days. In the cage I could clearly feel the days flowing by on a daily basis.

"Lord! Help me! Please get me out! Help me escape from this place!" I was praying to myself when suddenly I heard someone laughing. That laughing sounded completely different from that of a demon's laugh. It was kind, comforting, sweet, and I instinctively shouted, "Wow! It is the Lord's voice!" The Lord appeared in the midst of a brilliant light and lit up the dark cage with the light. The vicinity around me was brightly lit up.

Jesus began laughing even louder than a moment ago, saying, "Dear Bong-Nyo! How was your experience in hell?" I asked the Lord, "Oh Lord! How can you do this to me? Did you set out to make me suffer? Why did you do this?" I was greatly distressed as I poured out my complaint, and the Lord replied, "I am sorry. I wanted to test you personally - how much your faith has matured!" I couldn't say anything else to that.

When I questioned the Lord's whereabouts, He responded that He was on earth visiting various churches to look after and tend to His beloved flocks. I confessed to the Lord my deepest, innermost feelings and asked for His forgiveness. "Lord! I was bitter and resented you so much while I was trapped in this hell's cage! Forgive me!" Suddenly, my tone changed as my emotions flared up with complaints and feeling sorry for myself. "Lord! I was stuck in the cage for 4 months," and I began weeping.

The Lord continued to laugh louder, and as I saw Him, I shouted, "Why are you so happy to see me so sad and miserable? I suffered so much in hell, but why are you laughing as if it was something funny? Is it fun for you to see me in suffering?" He replied tenderly, "Bong-Nyo! It's been merely two months since you began attending church, but your faith has matured so much! I am proud of you!" He then gently patted me on the back.

Jesus took my battle-wounded garment worn in hell and commanded the angels to reclothe me in a clean, and shining garment with wings. Then He said, "You've endure much, so let's go to heaven!" and He took my hand and we began flying toward heaven. That was the toughest day I've ever experienced in my life.

It took my soul 3 years to get from earth to the Milky Way; I spent 4.5 months in hell, and in total it seemed 3.5 years quickly went by. The demons in the atmosphere and the evil demons in hell were all tough and strong. I would not last one minute nor one second in a battle with the demons and be victorious without the Lord's protection. When I arrived in heave, many angels smiled and comforted me: "Sister! You did well!" The angels' words lifted up my exhausted soul. Whenever I am in heave, all the hardships experienced in hell are forgotten from my mind.

I did not know too much since I had only been attending church for two months, but from

what I saw in the movie and the sermon, I knew little about a person named Moses who parted the sea. I made a requested to Jesus to meet Moses just once. Then Jesus led me to the golden sand beach shore. The angels gently brought me down on the shore. As soon as Jesus called Moses by his name, he approached me and respectfully greeted me: "Welcome to heaven!" Moses was very tall and handsome.

## • **Witnessing Miracles Of Moses In Heaven**

Jesus introduced me thoroughly to Moses and He ended with, 'My bride Baek Bong-Nyo!' and it made me so happy when I heard it. I spoke to Moses: "Moses, sir! I don't know you too well, but I know a little because I heard a sermon about you from my pastor." He replied, "Oh really? Sister, I am glad you're here!" I continued, "When you were on earth, didn't you part the ocean and performed many miracles?" Then Moses humbly replied, "I didn't do anything, but it was God who gave me the strength and all I did was to obey."

Moses was so humble and his appearance was superior. I questioned him once more. "I've only attended church for two months, but the moment I heard about you in the sermon through my pastor, I wanted to meet you. But, the Lord always drags me to hell, so meeting you was delayed until now! I wish to witness some of your miracles, so could you show me?"

Jesus granted Moses the permission, and so he built an enormous mountain before me with the golden sand. In a blink of an eye, there were two mountain peaks. Moses performed many miracles that can't be explained in words. The one that I especially remember was when I challenged him to build me a 600 story home. He simply lifted his hand up in the air and twirled it once, then immediately a 680 story apartment building appeared before me. My jaw dropped and I could not close it.

Moses executed every miracle request I made. He made me a golden staircase leading from earth to heaven. Moses answered all my questions by showing me all the miracles I requested. I said to Moses, "Moses, sir! I apologize for my immature faith. I am sorry and so embarrassed for testing you so much and asking you too many questions" and he responded, "Don't worry about anything, and if you still have questions, don't hesitate to ask."

I told him that I wanted to see the parting of the ocean as written in the Bible and Moses parted the ocean in heaven that was before me. Witnessing the parting of the ocean in heaven, on the spot, was truly spectacular! This was a shocking experience that can never be experienced in my life time. Jesus was observing quietly beside me, and after all the miracles and the experiences were finished, the Lord, Moses and I shared a conversation.

"Jesus! Moses! I am a new believer and don't know much, so I think I was too forward with my requests. Please forgive me! I am sorry. When I get back to church I will record and share with my pastor what I saw so that he can write in the book precisely for the world to know!" Both Jesus and Moses expressed their joys and deep emotions. Jesus said to Moses, "Moses, Sister Baek Bong-Nyo must return to earth, so say your good bye to her!" Moses respectfully bowed his head and said, "Good bye, Sister!"



Jesus explained to me, "Even in heaven Moses is always busy. He travels all around heaven because he's got many things to take care of!" I will never forget meeting Moses with Jesus in heaven. Jesus guided me back to church, and a bit later I concluded my prayer in tongues.

## **Day 23: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*“Little children, let no man deceive you: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous. He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil. Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin; for his seed remaineth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is born of God. 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 3:7-10)*

### **\*Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja Off Guard And Attacked By A Demon**

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** 11:00 a.m. - My wife, Joseph, Joo Eun, and I stood in front of a restaurant which was located across from the Cooperative Agricultural Association building. As my wife took two steps forward, she was severely struck and fell onto the ground. My wife was blown backward about 50 cm from the ground as she landed about 5 meters away. As she fell, my wife violently tumbled onto the hard asphalt road. It appeared as though she was sliding on ice. It happened so fast, we did not have a chance to grab her as she was blown away. When she landed, my wife screamed in agony. All of us ran toward her to help and get her back up. I noticed that her palms were all torn with her finger nails broken. Her hands began to be covered with blood. We wondered what might have caused her to experience such an intense fall. We looked around the asphalt road to see if there were cracks that might have tripped her. However, the road was very clean, flat, and in good shape. We could not see any physical evidence of what might have made her trip and fall. It seemed we could not find any reason for this accident to have happened.

Joo Eun asked Jesus about my wife's violent accident. The Lord gave us an explanation. Since our daily routine consisted of going to church, praying, and home, we did not have any leisure time. With no leisure time, the evil spirits did not have much of an opportunity to find when we were weak. However, that day, for the first time in long years, my family stepped out of our spiritual routine to take some leisure time. Out of our normal routine, my wife violently fell -- with the evil spirit's single strike.

Jesus touched my wife's wounded palms. I also began comforting my wife. "My dear wife -- let us give thanks to God! We will repent for letting our guard down and give thanks to the Lord. He will provide us with more grace; therefore, let us endure and triumph to the end." As I cheered her up, she fell on her knees and gave thanks to the Lord with her wounded hands lifted up.

Since the evil spirits attack and hinder us so much, I was determined to be always vigilant and cautious at every moment of my Christian life. The moment we are off guard, the evil spirits will take the opportunity to attack us. If we miss any day with unceasing prayer, our minds will be loosened and subject to spiritual attacks. The evil spirits eagerly wait for those times of weak moments. Therefore, we have to be always fully armed. Today's experience has educated and alerted my son Joseph and my daughter Joo Eun. The reality of the experience has been an eye opener. We have all learned through this experience that we must live our Christian life with vigilance and caution. This violent accident provided us an opportunity to stand firmly on our determination of faith to a higher level.

Our prayer rally had only one week left. As that last day drew near, the evil spirits attacked and hindered us in more persistent and callous ways. All of the praying saints within the congregation were on their way to getting their spiritual eyes opened, one by one. The evil spirits were frustrated and in fear of being baffled. Even though they knew their attacks would be futile during prayer, the evil spirits attacked anyway. Their attack was feeble. Our prayer became stronger; our faith grew and strengthened. With that said, the evil spirits retaliated by dispatching stronger spirits. Therefore, our daily battles were relentless with no rest.

During the afternoon, I suddenly wanted to check on Joseph's foot which had been in pain due to a wart. We had been intensively praying for a healing. The moment we took off his socks and observed his sole, we were shocked. The wart which was located inside his skin had now revealed its roots on the exterior of his foot. The roots and the wart were very black. I said, "Wow! This is great! Joseph, you should go visit the dermatology department and give your testimony to the doctor."

Joseph replied, "All right, Pastor. I will testify to it! My sole is very itchy right now." I said, "That is because the Lord is healing your foot! Whenever a wound is in the process of healing, it gets itchy, eh? You must still endure it with patience. The Lord will then heal you perfectly before your winter vacation is over. Be patient to the end!" With my spiritual eyes, I was able to see Jesus applying His blood daily over the sole of Joseph's foot. In the early evening, my wife was continuously coughing and spitting out phlegm. Joseph, Joo Eun, and I put our hands on her neck and earnestly prayed. As we prayed, an evil spirit in the form of a young girl wearing a white dress with long hair revealed itself to us. This evil spirit was responsible for causing my wife to trip and fall. The evil spirit had pushed her. And now, the evil spirit had struck my wife's neck producing pain, coughs, and phlegm.

I placed one hand on my wife's neck and waved with the other hand as I prayed. Soon, the evil spirit loudly shouted, "Pastor Kim! Put away your hand! Put away your hand this instant! Stop praying! Oh! It is too hot! I think I am going to go crazy!" It then screamed and disappeared. Jesus came to us and said, "My children! The evil spirit had fled. But since the evil spirit has left the residual affects of pain, you will have to endure it for awhile. If you pray continuously, you will be healed quicker. Do not worry!" The Lord then asked if we had any questions.

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus! How big and tall are our family's houses and the treasure store houses?" The Lord then replied, "Why don't you pray and see it for yourself in heaven. I cannot show you at this time. With your faith and diligence, desire to know the answer until your spiritual eyes are open. Once that happens, come up to heaven and find out the answer in detail."

"Jesus! How far have my father's prayers reached?" The Lord replied, "When Pastor Kim prays, the Holy Spirit manifests and therefore, the pastor's hands will move and make various motions. This means the gift of healing has come upon him. However, since this is Pastor Kim's first experience in his life, he continues to open his eyes during prayer because he is a novice. Therefore, his prayers are not going forward to the throne but remains in the galaxy. If he would continue to pray and not worry about his hands moving, he would soon be spiritually opened and be able to visit heaven."

The Lord further mentioned that Brother Joseph's repentance was very weak and therefore resulted in no tears. The Lord told him to repent sincerely and earnestly. However, the Trinity God pleasantly received all of my mother's tearful repentance and sympathetic prayer. Her prayer passed the atmosphere, space, and galaxy. I said, "Jesus! My paternal grandmother is a deaconess, but it appears that she drinks too much." The Lord replied, "There is an alcoholic evil spirit within your grandmother. Whenever Pastor Kim has time to pray, he should pray for her. He should also lead her to confess for the assurance of salvation and faith."

## **\*Pastors And Church Members Committing Adultery**

*"Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? Whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God. Do ye think that the scripture saith in vain, the spirit that dwelleth in us lusteth to envy?" (James 4:4-5)*

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** Whenever ministers are on headline news and their dirty secrets are exposed on TV, my heart aches in pain and agony. I feel as though it is me being exposed since I am also a minister. I have no desire in discussing or exposing the dirty, hidden secrets of the other fallen ministers. However, the Lord had pressed me to record the details in this book. When the TV news or headline newspapers expose a minister's moral slackness or sexual corruption, I would either turn the TV off or shred the newspaper in fear of my family getting wind of it. As a minister, I am very ashamed and embarrassed. I am bewildered; I do not know what I should do.

As Jesus had mentioned before in regards to the sin of adultery in a believer, He had commanded that we should not commit that sin. Among the countless people who are and

will be going to hell, many of them are adulterers. The Lord had stated, “Do your church congregation members not witness the adulterers tormented in hell? Adultery is a sin that is very difficult to repent.” The Lord hates His people committing spiritual adultery, but He also despises people committing physical adultery even more.

Many ministers and church members are deluded in thinking that if they just confess their sins in the name of Jesus, they are absolutely forgiven. As a result, they continue to commit the same sin and repent again, thinking they are covered by grace. They trample on grace and do not hesitate to commit the same adulterous sin over and over. The Lord resented their delusion. (Revelation 2:21-23) Before a person believed in Jesus, he/she had done evil deeds out of ignorance. Jesus is very angry with the fact that people have accepted Him as their Lord but continue to sin repeatedly without hesitation. The Lord shouted angrily, “It will be very difficult to forgive ministers who commit adultery in secret. If they do not repent sincerely, they will end up in hell!”

I compassionately pleaded, “Lord! They are human beings; they are flesh, therefore, they could still fall and make mistakes, right? If a person dies, he/she will not have the opportunity to repent. But as long as they live, will not they be forgiven if they repent? There are many verses in the Bible that state you will forgive if you repent.” The Lord replied: “The ministers know the scriptures very well, and yet if they commit adultery, they will be harshly judged. It will be difficult for them to be forgiven!” The Lord austere reproved me.

I persistently pleaded to the Lord for mercy and refused to back down. I pleaded as Abraham had. “Lord! Although you are right, if you send them to hell for their past sins without forgiveness, it would seem unfair. Among that group, there would probably be ministers who have led many souls to You. There would probably be ministers who are leading their church in a pleasing way. Are not some like that in the group of adulterers? The Lord fearfully rebuked me. “As a Pastor, do you not know your scripture?” Jesus helped me remember Philippians 2:12: “Continue to work out your salvation with fear and trembling.”

Although the Lord had rebuked me, I continued to debate and argue with Him: “My beloved Lord! But those ministers have sacrificed their whole life for you. They have spent their time on earth to serve You. Don’t You think You should give them opportunities to repent? If I claim that pastors go to hell, who would believe me?”

There was a moment of silence and pause. The Lord then quietly and with dignity spoke. “God the Father agrees with Me. If the ministers who have committed adultery sincerely repent with fear, they shall be forgiven. But if they turn back to their wicked way and commit the same sin after repentance, they will be mocking God! It will not matter whether they have led small or mega ministries or have led great or weak ministries; they will have committed the sin which God hates the most. You will have to bear that in mind.

The Lord then showed me a vision of a specific incident. There was a pastor who had fallen in love with a young sister in church. They met very often and had sexual relations. Eventually, their affair was exposed to the pastor’s wife. The pastor’s wife was in such shock that her stress was dangerously elevated. The wife attempted to persuade the pastor to repent, but he would not listen. The wife could no longer endure the pain and shock. She became very depressed. As a result, she committed suicide, a choice unbelievers make. Now she is in hell and in great torment.

The Lord asked me a rhetorical question. “Whenever I see that daughter, my heart is torn apart. How can I not send that pastor to hell? That pastor is still in ministry. His repentance was not genuine. Even today, he is living a life of delusion and is self-deceived. His way of thinking is corrupt. No one can ever deceive me. No one can ever cover up the truth with lies!”

### **\*Blotting Out Names From The Book Of Life**

There once was a deaconess in our church. When she was very faithful, she received many gifts from the Holy Spirit. However, the gifts were all taken back. Soon after, she began drinking and smoking frequently. Moreover, she would talk to a man over the telephone. She spoke to him daily and met him in secret. I persistently attempted to persuade her from dating the man. I even yelled at her, but she continued to see the man. God is patient with people. However, if people do not repent, they will be subject to His wrath. God showed me in a vision that He had erased her name from the book of life. When we were exposed to the hard truth, we all shook in fear.

With trepidation, we engraved the truth deep inside our hearts with the fact that when God gives a chance, we must take it, no matter what. Jesus, with assertion, added to what was shown to us. “That particular saint mocked God and troubled the Holy Spirit. Therefore, if she does not mourn and sincerely repent, she will not be entering heaven.” If the judgment of congregation members is hard, then how much more will I judge the pastors who are committing adultery? The ministers must repent to the point of death. Currently, the ministers of today are mocking God; they say, ‘It is the days of grace -- the gospel sets us free. Just repent and one will be forgiven unconditionally!’ These are the days one needs to be in fear more than the days of the Old Testament.” The Lord warned that the day is coming when we will all have to give account for our deeds.

As I write on this chapter, I am experiencing many hours of dismay and dissension. Jesus said, “Do we then nullify the law by this faith? Not at all! Rather we uphold the law.” (Romans 3:31). In fact, we are living our daily life within the Lord’s amazing grace. However, living in His grace does not mean our sins just disappear. We are abusing God’s grace in our live if we do not repent. A life of daily repentance is the fastest and shortest route to God’s mercy and compassion.

### **\*People Who Oppose Pastors (Spiritual Authority)**

It may appear as though I may be writing this book from a pastor’s perspective since I myself am a pastor. But I do not have any desires in my heart to defend the actions of other pastors. I am recording and writing because I have been commanded too. Writing with a biased opinion for the sake of the pastors or the congregation would not be possible for me. I would never do it. Then Lord had said, “I discipline my servants.” Moreover, the Lord had said that He would not use the congregation of a church to discipline a pastor. He will greatly judge and discipline those who are furtive with sins. The Lord gave 1 Samuel 4:11-22. The Lord also said that He would not accept or tolerate the actions of church members who would form and conspire as a group to oppose and expel a pastor. He would greatly punish the people as He did with Korah, Dathan, and Abiram in Numbers Chapter 16:26-35.

I again pleaded and earnestly requested of the Lord. “Jesus! Church members sometimes form a group out of ignorance and their initial intention may have been to improve the church. If that is the case, why would they be judged?” The Lord replied, “When it comes to the church, one cannot resolve humanly. That can never be accepted.” Furthermore, the Lord added, that if a saint compromised spiritual authority by having opposed a pastor in the past or present, he/she shall repent in fear. Otherwise, they would be in danger of going to hell. The repented person shall thereafter live faithfully, true, and cautiously. The pastors who allowed the congregation to compromise spiritual authority must also dearly repent, more than the congregation. The Lord emphasized that this entire group, including the pastor, had to repent in fear. The Lord stated that if the church or pastor had just prayed to Him, He would have intervened to resolve their problems.

### **\*The Lord Visits The Churches Throughout The World**

*“Unto the angel of the church of Ephesus write; These things saith he that holdeth the seven stars in his right hand, who walketh in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks;”*  
**(Revelation 2:1) KJV**

I continued to pester the Lord with more questions. “Lord, someone had said that you can appear to all the churches in the whole world at the same time -- is this true?” The Lord answered. “Since I am Spirit, I am not hindered by the physics of the world. I can appear at all places, at any time, at any church or churches in concert. I am not at one particular church at a time. I am overseeing all the churches throughout the world. The Spirit is one and the same. The Spirit never tires or grows weary. At any church, when someone prays, I instantly hear their prayer and message. I am able to hear all and be next to each of my children at the same time. If one zealously prays, one can have his/her spiritual eyes opened, and on some occasions I can show that person heaven and hell.

Pastor Kim, you and your wife continue to persistently ask for spiritual eyes. You and your wife also make yourselves delightful to Me. Since, on many occasions, you cry out with tears and eagerly desire it, I am considering the privilege for you to see heaven and hell. Fervently pray. Initially, Father God did not permit you and your wife to be spiritually awakened. But since you and your wife desire it very much and have worshipped/serviced daily from early evening to the next morning, Father God was very impressed. You have even cried out extraordinarily. Father God said, ‘I’ve never seen any other saints like them.’ With that said, Father God stated He would open your spiritual eyes.”

There are two kinds of spiritual awakening. The first is with spiritual eyes opened and the other is without. Usually, most of the churches have a spiritual awakening without the ability to see the spiritual realm. Almost all of the church has this type of spiritual awakening. This type of spiritual awakening is the Holy Spirit giving impressions, convictions, and words to a saint as needed.

When one has his or her spiritual awakening with spiritual eyes, this is the stage where one is able to have a conversation with Jesus. In Korea, besides the Lord’s Church, there are a small number of saints who have this ability. These saints are able to converse with Jesus as they seek and call upon Him. Jesus said that the people in the Lord’s Church

who have their spiritual eyes opened have the opportunity to converse with the Lord numerous times.

*“Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him. By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep his commandments. For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments: and his commandments are not grievous. For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?” (1 John 5:1-5)*

## **\*Battling Desperately With Different Demons**

**Kim Joo Eun:** As I fervently praised God at worship service, a demon disguised as a young girl moved in front of me. With my physical eyes opened, I lunged forward to grab its hair. I mercilessly began to swing her. The demon girl loudly screamed out. I had swung it numerous times and then I threw it toward the corner of the room.

While I joyfully praised the Lord, a demon in the form of a shadow approached me. At first, I had not noticed. With the Lord’s help, I was able to grab it. I was able to grab the shadow demon, swinging it and then stomping on it to squish it with my feet. Then another demon came within my sight. This time, I ran toward it to grab it by its leg. I twisted its neck, beat it, and trampled it with my feet. The demon began to bleed and the blood flowed onto the floor. Without rest, another demon appeared and I punched it in the stomach. It cried and sat on the floor. “Ouch! My stomach!” I grabbed a chunk of its hair and handed it over to Sister Yoo Kyung. I said, “Sister, grab tightly here!” Sister replied, “All right, I am able to see it!” She then swung it away.

I continued to chase other demons. It seemed as though we were getting attacked in full force. Usually, they appeared when we pray corporately. It appears they were changing their strategy and attempting to hinder us at the beginning of the service. For some reason, we were experiencing many demons in the form of young girls. Another frightening demon girl approached me again. Without hesitation, I grabbed a chunk of hair from it and slapped both of its cheeks mercilessly. The demon shouted, “Ouch! It hurts!” I then scratched its face with my nails.

The demon girl resisted and was able to retaliate. It scratched my back. It surprised me. When I looked with my eyes, I realized there were fingernail marks on my back. They were real and clearly noticeable. I showed it to the Pastor and the congregation to confirm it with their physical eyes.

**Lee, Yoo Kyung:** As I praised the Lord during worship service, a demon with two colors on its face approached me. One side of the face was white and the other side was black. Then another demon with a blue face joined him. I instantly grabbed the two demons and began swinging them mercilessly. I threw the two-colored face demon into the distance. The blue faced demon could not bear the swinging, and in anger it scratched the back of my hand.

After scratching the back of my hand, it pinched and bit me. I screamed in pain. I became very angry and threw it as far as I could. As I looked at where the demon had scratched and bit me, I noticed white scratch marks with my skin peeled off. My finger had begun to swell from the bite mark. The congregation members witnessed the physical marks and were very surprised. The marks and wounds from the demon were very painful. I began to tear up as I tried to endure the pain.

## **\*Joseph Bitten By A Snake**

**Lee, Haak Sung:** Yoo-Kyung, Joo-Eun and I have our spiritual eyes open and we are able to see the activities of the demons and/or evil spirits. However, Joseph appears a little stressed out since he does not have this ability as we do. Joseph stated that whenever he prays, his body feels hot as fire due to the work of the Holy Spirit. He always sits next to me during service. As a result, whenever I pray, I make special requests on his behalf.

As I was worshipping and praising the Lord with Joseph, a demon in the form of a snake quietly slithered toward us. It reached Joseph as it coiled itself around both his legs. “Joseph! A snake is coiling up toward your body.” He replied, “What? I do not see anything.” I decided to grab the snake by its neck, and I handed it over to Joseph. I shouted in excitement, “Grab it tight and swing it against the ground!” Joseph appeared confused since he was not able to see what I was viewing. He could not comprehend the reality of it. He stated, “Brother Haak-Sung! I am not able to see anything!” I repeated myself: “Joseph, swing it against the ground!” Nevertheless, he grabbed the snake and began swinging the snake.

Anyone who may have been watching this scene would assume that Joseph was just swinging his arm in the air, pretending to hold on to something. However, if one had spiritual eyes, he would be witnessing Joseph grabbing a snake by the neck and swinging it. At any rate, there would not be any way one could explain or witness this event in the physical realm without spiritual eyes.

Since Joseph could not see the snake, he swung his arms loosely in the air. As a result, the snake was able to leverage itself and it began to coil itself around his arm. The snake then bit his hand. Once the snake had bitten Joseph, I was able to observe Joseph’s facial expression. He now realized it was real. Furthermore, there appeared a clear bite mark from the snake on the back of his hand. There were two small teeth marks from the fang. His hand where the marks were began to bleed. The Pastor, realizing what was happening, asked us to come up to the altar with the snake.

Raising his hand, the Pastor shouted: “In the name of Jesus!” As a result, with that single command, the stomach of the snake split in half and its head blew up. As I watched the scene, my jaw dropped.

Today we spent many hours battling the evil spirits. We engage either in defense or offense. We spend a great deal of energy chasing and driving out demons to defeat them. However, when we are able to get a hold on them and bring them to the Pastor, the evil spirits are weakened by the Pastor. The Pastor is gifted with the Holy Blazing Fire and with his commands, the Holy Fire comes out from his body to burn the evil spirits as they become dust and disappear.



## **\*Hunting The Demons**

As we saw all the demons, we captured them and brought them over to the altar where the Pastor stood. The Pastor destroyed them with the Holy Blazing Fire. That night was very taxing; it appeared as though we were attacked in full force. There were numerous evil spirits; we could not estimate the exact number of them. It didn't matter how many we drove out or defeated -- groups of evil spirits continued appearing. From the altar, Jesus watched with approval as we battled. The Lord was standing in front of the cross. During the middle of service, we spent our time chasing and fighting the demons. We had made a mess, and as a result, we were not able to finish the service. All the congregation members acted together to hunt the demons down. During the battle, Joseph was wounded in three different areas. Two of the wounded areas were from the snake's bite. The third wound was caused by a young demon girl who had scratched him. All of his wounds were bleeding. I could clearly see the scratches and bite marks; they were on the back of both hands. The congregation and Pastor try to play down Joseph's wound so that he would not feel so victimized. We all said words of encouragement; we told him they were battle scars of honor.

**Kang, Hyun-Ja:** During the middle of service, Haak-Sung, Yoo-Kyung, Joo-Eun, and Joseph shouted: "Pastor! Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja! There are multitudes of demons attacking in groups. What should we do?" The Pastor told them. "Do not worry! We have Trinity God on our side. All of you should be able to defeat them in battle." The children shouted in excitement as well. "Wow! Great! Filthy demons! You are all dead today!" They all ran throughout the room battling the demons.

With the physical eyes, we are only able to see the kids running around with the hands and arms swinging in the air. But with spiritual eyes, we are able to see what is exactly going on. In a moment of weakness, I thought to myself: 'What if people from other churches witnessed what was happening? What about our guests or new members?' However, it was not important for me to have any concern right then. While the children were running around chasing demons, I fervently prayed in tongues and danced in the Spirit. Then suddenly, I felt my right hand filled with strength, and I sensed I had seized something. My hand began swinging in a circular fashion. As a windmill, my circular motion began to increase in speed and power. 'What? What was happening?'

I did not have time to think about what was happening. My hand and arm circled faster and faster with more energy. It wouldn't stop. I could not just sit there and let this happen. I got up on my feet and began to run around. But my hand was still continuously making circular motions. I glanced over to Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo; she was also doing the same thing I was doing. Unexpectedly, my hand intensely hit the corner of a chair. From the physical point of view as flesh, I could not understand what I was doing.

I asked the children who had their spiritual eyes opened. "Joo-Eun, look at mom's arm. Why were my arm and hand making circular motions? Why will it not stop?" With an expression of shock, she answered: "Mom! You have seized a demon in your hand! Continue to swing the demon so you can knock it out!" Although I was not able to control the situation with my mind, I attempted to swing more intensely. The Pastor said, "Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja! Come up to the altar as you continue to swing." I walked toward the altar

and the Pastor shouted: “Holy Fire!” My hand naturally stopped and the demon was knocked down. It was burned by the Holy Fire and became dust. It was truly a marvelous and amazing incident. As I watched, all the demons were totally defeated. I had once again realized how powerful and great is our spiritual ability that is within us.

## **\*When Demons Touch The Pastor’s Body, They Disintegrate And Burn Into Ashes**

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** After evening service, as I prayed in tongues, a demon approached toward me. I defeated that demon with the authority of Jesus’ name. However, many more groups of demons disguised in the form of young girls with white dresses appeared. I was amazed with the numbers; they were countless.

The demons marched in groups of 4 to 5 and they all lined up in ranks. Although they were young girls, their faces were not uniform in look. They all had their own unique appearance. I was able to distinguish one from another. With them all around me, I decided without hesitation to grab at any demon within my reach and assault them. I literally was beating up the demons. I chased after them as they attempted to flee, but I was able to easily seize them. The demons screamed as they were assaulted and defeated by me. I would grab them, scratch them with my nails and beat them up. I would swing them around like they were rag dolls. I then took them to the Pastor.

With my spiritual eyes, I was able to see the Pastor as a blazing fireball. The demons hated the Pastor and they were very frightened of him. As I seized every demon, I would bring them to the Pastor so they would burn up. All I had to do was let the weakened demon touch the Pastor’s body. Every demon, as they burned and turned to ash, screamed in pain. The Pastor was unaware of what I was doing. He just continued to pray. During the middle of the battle, I became very irritated. I thought to myself. ‘Today, I was eager and determined. I was going to pray and ask the Lord if I could visit heaven. But the groups of demons had hindered me. I was not able to focus and make my requests known. I was not able to visit heaven today. What a mess! That is fine -- if I can’t visit heaven today, I will vent my anger on to the demons!’ I defeated all of the demons that came within my sight or surroundings.

Spiritually, it was a very difficult day. It seemed like I was encountering over a hundred demons. After a long while, Jesus appeared. The Lord did not approach me; in fact, He went toward the altar where Pastor was praying. The Pastor had not yet fully recovered from his wounds. The wounds, of course, were by the demons from a few days ago. The wounds were not healing. As a result, the Pastor was in pain. Although in pain, he continued to lead the church service and worship. Even in prayer, he was in pain. He was very weakened. Jesus stood next to the Pastor and affectionately brushed his head, back, and body with His hand, especially where the wounds were located.

Whenever the Lord sees the Pastor, He becomes very playful. It appears that the Lord intensely loves to be with the Pastor. As the Lord stood by the Pastor, Jesus sang a song: “Despite of the wounds, you are still fervently praying! You are doing great! Good!” The Lord was very pleased. As I was witnessing this scene, I was momentarily taken off guard. Within that moment, an invisible demon had attacked and twisted my right hand and

arm. From the tip of my fingers, the cold energy from the demon transferred and spread slowly upward toward my arm.

I instantly squeezed my right arm with my other hand to stop the cold sensation from spreading. As I firmly grabbed my arm, I was able to stop the flow of cold energy. I shouted, "I command you in the name of Jesus, depart from me you filthy demon! Depart!" The demonic energy began to slowly dissipate. As I prayed, I pounded my right hand and arm. My hand and arm felt normal once again.

## **\*Yoo-Kyung's Frantic Attempt To Hunt Demons**

A demon with a black face and with five conjoined bodies approached me. I got a hold of it and swung it in the name of Jesus. Then another demon in the form of a man with white clothes appeared. This demon was so tall that it appeared as though he was able to reach the sky. I swung the two demons and began to pray in tongues. As I prayed, a demon with a sharp horn on its head began to ridicule me as he sat on the piano. This demon had a long tail and looked repulsive. I was able to also seize this demon and was very startled. It attempted to flee as it flapped its wings that resembled a bat's. But I was able to drag it to the ground and stomp on it. I assaulted it without mercy.

As I was beating on the demon, the Lord came next to me. "Oh! Yoo-Kyung, you are doing a great job. You are defeating the demon. I was planning to take you to heaven and show you around, but you are busy battling the demons. What do you think?" I replied, "Jesus! I can go to heaven later. I have to defeat all the demons now!" The Lord said, "All right, defeat the demons and be victorious." The Lord stood next to me and watched. The demons were even more frightened and attempted to flee as they saw Jesus.

Jesus walked toward the altar where the Pastor was praying. He brushed and patted the Pastor's head, especially the part where he was balding. The Lord then went to Joseph and gently touched his foot and body. Jesus was touching the areas of pain. I was not too pleased with Jesus leaving my side. I loudly shouted: "Abba! Abba!"

Once Jesus had left, a demon appeared on the altar and came toward me. I was irritated by its sarcastic remarks. I tried to ignore it, but it continued to tease and speak abusive words to me. My temper was being tested. I became very angry. I grabbed it and swung it. The demon complained, "I am getting dizzy! I'm so dizzy! Let go of me!" I noticed that the demon had eyes within its eye. Both of the inner eyes were staring at me: it was very creepy. With a harsh voice, I said, "How dare you stare at me!" I poked the demon eyes with my finger. Since the demon had multiple eyes within its eye, I had to poke it several times. "Ah! My eyes! My eyes!" The demon screamed in terror, but I did not let him go. I continued to swing him around and around. He shouted, "Leave me alone! Leave me alone! If you do not let me go, I will bite you!" As it threatened me, I swung him with more intensity. Then the demon bit my hand with all of his strength.

Once it had bitten me, I lost my grip and threw him into the distance. Jesus came closer to my side and complimented me with encouraging words. "Oh, my Yoo-Kyung is great at defeating the demons and you are very bright!" He gently held my hand and continued to encourage me: "Yoo-Kyung! I see another demon approaching you. Defeat it!" The Lord stood and watched me war with the demon.

A demon in the form of a skeleton appeared and shouted, "Go to hell with me!" As I shook my head from side to side, I said, "No! No!" I grabbed it and smashed it onto the floor with great force. The demon screamed and disappeared. Jesus, standing next to me, clapped and said: "Wow! My Yoo-Kyung is doing a great job! Your faith has truly grown much!" He stayed with me for a while as He complimented and cheered me up. Jesus returned to heaven. I prayed in tongues for a bit longer. I think I had battled and defeated about 50 demons for that day.

## **\*Haak-Sung's Transformation By The Holy Spirit's Anointing**

The number of demons continued to gradually increase. They attacked us in groups. I poked their eyes, tore the eyes out, beat on them, and swung them around. Since I only had two hands, I was not able to defend myself as I attacked them. They were too numerous. My strength began to weaken and I thought to myself, 'If I only had the Holy Sword, I would be able to defeat all of them with certainty....' During the middle of battle, I would often think of this to myself. I should pray more to receive God's power. I should also diligently read and study His Word. If I did all these, I would be able to receive the sword of the Holy Spirit. As I battled today with the demons, I have realized many things. The more I defeat them, the more they would appear and attack in numbers. I have no idea where they are hiding. Not only would new demons appear to attack, but the ones that were once defeated by Joseph, Joo-Eun, or Yoo-Kyung would return and attack. They have hindered us during the hours of service and during prayer time. We were actually amazed at the sheer number of demons attacking us during prayer time.

They are like vultures; they circle around their prey as more gather. When it was time to feast, the vultures in great numbers would pounce on their prey. The demons attack in a similar fashion, all at once, and the ones that were not visible would appear out of nowhere. The ones that hide are always waiting for the right moment. I was also able to see Satan in hell. He was shouting his commands to his subordinates as they were deployed to join the attack. I had never experienced a battle with so many demons. Today, there were swarms of demons attached to the church ceiling and walls. There were so many of them that nothing was visible except the demons.

I cried out to God to grant me Holy Fire: "Trinity God! Please grant me Holy Fire -- the fire that burns demons!" God then granted me a fireball. The fireball quickly entered into my chest. As soon as the Holy Fire was placed in my body, the demons began avoiding me. Before the fire entered my body, I was getting very tired, but soon after the blazing fire entered, my strength reenergized. I was able to randomly hunt and defeat the demons. After I had defeated all the demons, I said a prayer of gratitude to the Lord. I was very thankful for everything. Then I reminisced of the days when I had broken the Pastor's heart and with those thoughts, tears began to fill my eyes.

During the middle of service, the Pastor called "Sam" and I instantly answered with Amen. The Pastor led an extremely powerful service. I noticed my soul and spirit rapidly growing and changing. I am a totally different person than I was two months ago. Moreover, I am spiritually awakened, and I am able to prophesize, spiritually discern, pray in tongues, obtain knowledge, obtain wisdom, and I am stronger in faith. When I converse with Jesus, I often see the Father's throne.

Holy Spirit is a Spirit; I am somehow able to see Him with my spiritual eyes. I love coming to church; it is fun and exciting. I am delighted to have service all night long. It is difficult for me to express the joy I experience when I evangelize and pray. I like it so much. The service begins during the night until early morning, usually around 6 or 7 a.m. It is not boring at all; in fact, it is fun. After the prayer meeting, we would testify to one another until 5 a.m. We also get together to eat rice balls. Once we had our early morning meal, we would continue to pray for a little while longer until the sun begins to shine its bright light. Once the prayer rally finished, the Pastor would once again drive us back to our homes. Jesus would accompany us on the ride home. Hallelujah!

## **\*Crucifying Torment Awaiting In Hell**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** As I fervently prayed in tongues, Jesus appeared. I quickly sensed that He was about to take me to hell once again. It looked as though the Lord was a bit hesitant to disclose my trip. Before the Lord was able to ask me a question, I asked Him: “Jesus, why are you being hesitant? I know you are about to take me to hell again, right?” The Lord gave me an awkward expression. However, I could not disobey the Lord. “Jesus! If you do not show me my family in torment, I will follow you to the ends of hell. I just do not want to see my parents in torment.” The Lord held my hand and did not say a word.

As usual, once the Lord held my hand, we were already in hell. We began to walk along a narrow path. Within a short time, the smell of rotten corpses began to fill the air. We arrived at an open, wide field. The crosses were endlessly lined up. All the crosses were dug deeply into the ground. There were already many people hanging on the crosses and many more that just arrived were waiting in long lines to be crucified. My mother was also present among the crowd, waiting to be nailed onto a cross. She stood under one of the unoccupied cross.

A large, frightening creature guarded the crosses. When it was my mother’s turn, the creature tied my mother onto the cross and prepared her to be nailed. The creature glanced at me, and as he turned to her spoke: “Tell your daughter not to go to church and to stop believing in Jesus this instant. Otherwise, you will really die today!” My mother looked very frightened. The creature looked toward me and busted out. “If you say that you will stop believing in Jesus, I will spare your mother and I not torment her. Say it! Say you will stop believing!” It attempted to bargain with me. “Say it now! Make your vow! Hurry!” The creature demanded. The situation was very tense and nerve racking. The creature had a human body with the head of a horse. It was heinous; I could not look at it straight in the eye.

The horse-headed creature drew a large bright sword and commanded his subordinates. The subordinates quickly obeyed and moved. The creature then pressured my mother: “Quickly! Tell your daughter! Now! Hell is in chaos because of your daughter. The church in which your daughter is attending prays all night long. We are hindered in every way. Humans who are supposed to be coming to hell are going to church and we are frustrated. Quickly! Ask your daughter now! Her Pastor is writing a book that will reveal our identities and reveal hell. We must stop him from writing that book. Now, quickly ask your daughter!”

Mother’s tears unceasingly rolled down her cheeks as she looked upon me. Since Jesus stood next to me, my mother was not able to say a word. She just dropped her head and continued crying. The creature ran out of patience and exploded in anger. My mother

was stripped and hung on the cross. They hung her tightly with a rope. Within a short time, my little brother and nephew were dragged and stripped. They were hung on crosses as well. Without hesitation, the evil creature began to nail all of them to their crosses without mercy. Nailing them to the cross was not enough; the creatures began slicing their flesh. Their flesh was being filleted like fish.

Their flesh was sliced from the top of their heads down to the end of their toes. Their bodies were cut and sliced all the way through to their bones. My family's flesh was thrown into a boiling pot of oil. The pot was heated with immense blazing fire. My mother, my little brother, and nephew had only their eyes and ears remaining with their skeletal figure. Everything else was sliced off. With their pitiable form, they were still able to shout. "Bong- Nyo! Quickly go! We told you not to come here anymore. Why do you keep coming? Are you not in pain when you see us in torment? Please do not return!"

Blabbering, I shouted, "Mother! My poor mother! After three more visits, I will not be able to come even if I wished. Jesus said that once the third visit is up, He will no longer bring me here. My heart is in agony as I see you in torment! The creature interrupted and shouted once again with a voice of thunder. "I will ask you for the last time! This is your last chance! You tell your daughter not to believe in Jesus. Quickly! Force her to stop praying and going to church! Quickly!" As the creature nagged at my mother, I decided to speak on my mother's behalf: "You, evil creature! If you have anything to say, talk to me. Why are you frightening my mother? If I ever get a hold of you, you are dead!" As I rebuked the creature, he rapidly ran toward my mother like a bullet. The creature scalped my mother, sliced her ears, and tore out her eyes. Mother shouted in pain. "Help me! Please!" I could not bear to see my mother in pain anymore. There are no words to express this pitiful scene! My little brother and nephew experienced the same torment as my mother. The creature threw the remaining body parts into the boiling pot of oil. From the boiling pot, I could hear the screams of my family in pain.

The creature's anger was not satisfied. This time, he filled a bowl with insects and placed it right below my family. The insects wiggled rapidly to attach themselves onto my family's bodies. The insects gnawed and chewed, penetrating into their bones. My family exclaimed and screamed out. It appeared as though my mother was experiencing the greatest pain.

Mother shouted: "Devil! I am already dead! Why are you tormenting a dead person? Devil! Take away these insects! Stop this pain! Please!" Although I knew it would be impossible, I still asked. "Jesus! When will be the end of their torment?" I was wailing. As Jesus expressed compassion, He felt pity. "Once you have entered hell, one can never escape or have another chance. One will be in torment repeatedly -- for eternity."

I pleaded as I clung onto the Lord, crying. "Jesus! My mother is going to be in pain eternally in hell. How would I live happily in heaven? I can no longer witness my mother's misery. Please let me take the place of my mother so that she can be saved!" But Jesus quickly called for the angels. I almost passed out due to the shock in hell. With the Lord's command, Archangel Michael and some other angels came and helped me return to Lord's church. Jesus even called Moses and asked him to comfort me. Jesus and Moses were also heart broken. They drew me closer to their breasts and wiped my tears away and comforted me. As they saw my tears rolling down, they grieved with me.

# Day 24: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences

*“This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, Without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, Traitors, heady, high minded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God; Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away.” (2 Timothy 3:1-5)*

**Kim, Joseph:** As I prayed in tongues, I exploded with tears of repentance. I had waited a long time to truly sense my repentance in tears. My body had become a fireball. Suddenly an evil spirit in the form of a snake appeared. I grabbed it and swung it into the air.

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** As I fervently prayed, a loathsome evil spirit appeared and flew over me. With its bat wings, it hovered in front of me. It had eyes that resembled a frog. I noticed the red colored nose as it hissed at me with its long tongue. It was irritating me. As I was able to capture it, I tore its wings off and swung it in the air. With its wings torn off, a dark, red colored blood dripped from the injured area.

At the same time, a dark, ugly, black colored snake appeared from out of the piano that was located next to me. The snake hissed and slowly drew close to me. I am most afraid of snakes among all animals in the world. They are loathsome creatures. As the black snake drew close to me, I was not able to do anything. I shouted with my eyes closed: "Lord! I am so scared! There is a snake here!" After my call for help, the Lord Jesus appeared instantly. He grabbed the snake and threw it into the distance.

The Lord asked, "Yoo-Kyung, are you all right? Do not be afraid!" Feeling relieved, I said, "Yes! Lord!" The Lord commanded, "Let us go to heaven." I held his hand and we left for heaven. On the way to heaven, Jesus asked me to sing praise songs during our flight through the galaxy. There were so many stars. We sang 'Praise, Oh My soul!' several times. After visiting heaven, we came back to the Lord's church. I went back praying and the Lord approached Pastor Kim. Jesus listened carefully as the Pastor prayed.

The Lord listened in on the Pastor's prayer for a long time, and at the same time the Lord touched the area where Pastor felt pain. The pain was along his back where the evil spirits had bitten him. The Lord approached Joseph and shouted, "Repent more! More! More! Wail! Only when you cry out will the doors of heaven open!" Joseph wailed very much today; he was experiencing tears of repentance. Jesus came back to me as the angels appeared. The Lord boldly stated, "Yoo-Kyung, do not be sick. Be always healthy. Cheer up!" The angels shouted, "Saint Yoo-Kyung! Do not be ill!" With determined expressions, the Lord and I made a fist and said, "Cheer up!" We then said our farewells to each other.

## **\*The Protective Layer Provided By Angels**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** As I prayed, many angels came down through the cross door. The angels surrounded me as they placed a protective layer. I asked the angels what they were doing. They told me that they were surrounding me with protective layers. As the angels covered me with the protective layers, the holy blazing fire heated me up. I saw an evil spirit that was present; he was standing outside the protective layer. The evil spirit was holding a knife and it reminded me of Chucky from the horror movie. He drew closer to one of the angels that were busy making the protective layer. The evil spirit stabbed the angel but the knife instantly melted away and his hand caught on fire. I then saw another evil spirit approaching. It looked like a very old tree. As it slowly moved toward me, it thrust out its hand and touched the protective layer. Once it touched the protective layer, it caught on fire and the flames engulfed the whole tree. The tree screamed as it fled.

The angels were also placing protective layers around deaconess Shin who was praying. The angels totaled about 200. They were all working to place protective layers around all church members. I then noticed an evil spirit just outside my protective layer. He resembled a buff man and was coming toward me. The evil spirit attempted to enter the protective layers, but the layers became very hot, like blazing fire. It gave up entering. The evil spirit then went toward deaconess Shin. Fortunately, she was covered with the protective layers and fire. It was not able to penetrate into her layers. The evil spirit hovered near my mother. As it drew closer to my mother, it caught on fire and disappeared.

Suddenly, a large bright light beamed down from heaven. I saw an enormous, tall angel coming toward the church riding a white horse. The sight was breathtaking; my heart was pounding very rapidly. The angel came toward me and introduced himself. "Hello! I am the Archangel Michael." Another bright shining angel was following right behind Michael. The angel following Michael was Archangel Gabriel. Gabriel was holding a large flag attached to a pole. They explained to me that when Archangel Michael defeats the evil spirits, Archangel Gabriel will wave the victory banner side to side behind Michael.

Archangel Michael and Gabriel were about the same height. They stood silently as they watched the pastor praying. As I witnessed this amazing sight, I was flabbergasted. It was difficult for me to distinguish if I was dreaming or if I was witnessing something real.

## **Many Evil Spirits Rush In Groups But Our Faith Became Stronger**

**Kim Joo-Eun:** The last time I prayed, an evil spirit in the form of a crescent moon appeared by rolling toward me. Today, an evil spirit in the form of a full moon with an eye rolled toward me. When the evil spirit came close to me, I poked it in the eye and plucked the eye out. I twisted my finger inside the eye socket. The evil spirit exploded with blood bursting in all directions as I attacked it. Soon after, an evil spirit disguised as a young girl appeared and was spinning on its head like a toy top. I grabbed a chunk of her hair, shook her, swung her several times, and threw her into the distance. Jesus approached me and complimented my actions: "Freckles! Great job!"



Jesus continued, "Freckles, you look especially pretty today! Who braided your hair?" I replied, "Deaconess Shin did!" The Lord said, "Really? She did a great job!" Since Deaconess Shin was not yet spiritually awake, she did not know that Jesus had come near her. Many angels accompanied Jesus. I always see angels accompanying Jesus, but this time there were many more angels. Within the angels, some of them paired off to sit next to praying church members. The angels used their hands to wrap around the golden bowl that had a wide opening on top and they ardently filled the bowl with the prayers of the saints.

Once again a group of evil spirits appeared at the corner of the room, and they came toward us. As they got close, Sister Yoo-Kyung grabbed the evil spirits, swung them, and threw them into the distance. I also grabbed some of the evil spirits, swinging them and throwing them into the distance. Brother Haak-Sung and Brother Joseph were also battling the evil spirits as they grabbed the evil spirits, swinging, and throwing them away. We all repeated this tactic numerous times.

I was able to hear the sounds of the evil spirits crashing as they fell all around the walls and ground. It was very noisy. As the prayer rally came near an end, we noticed there were more numerous attacks on us. However, each attacks results in our faith growing stronger and stronger.

## **Pastor Kim Makes Jesus Laugh**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyu:** I have witnessed and experienced many spiritual things. With this privilege, I also had to endure much pain. Jesus surprised me by taking me to the flower garden in heaven. He allowed me a time to refresh by providing enjoyment in the garden. I was able to spend as much time in the garden as I desired. In the garden, I rolled, jumped, and played like a child with the angels. The flower garden in heaven is unimaginably enormous and beautiful. The sweet scents of the flowers were so precious that I would not have it changed for the whole world. Since my body was weak and exhausted, I rested and lay down after I had returned to the Lord's church. During the morning service, walking side to side, the pastor preached the good Word from the altar. As he preached, the Lord Jesus followed close behind the Pastor's footsteps.

Our pastor is so funny that when I just think about him, I smile and laugh instantly. Out of curiosity, I asked the pastor a question. "Pastor, were you this funny even before I started attending this church?" The pastor replied, "Our church is relatively new. There is no incident I can think of that would possibly make me happy. Furthermore, I can not think of anything that is humorous during our journey. I was always broken hearted. I felt heavy and pitiful." So I asked: "How, then, have you changed so much?" The pastor said, "I do not really know! I have changed during this prayer rally! I do not know what is really going on. If you ask me how I became like this and who or what has affected me? I would have to say that it is the Lord who has created a joyful environment."

Our pastor has a special talent of imitating all kinds of people. In fact, it is not just people; he can imitate all kinds of different things, including animals and inanimate objects. Jesus was imitating the pastor and laughing out loud. During the sermon, two angels were recording every single word the pastor preached. The angels sat next to the cross on the altar writing in the huge book. The angels were supposed to record only the words of the pastor; however, they would occasionally sneak a peak at the pastor's gesture. The angels would

laugh so hard that they would swoon and miss some of the pastor's word. When the angels missed the recording, Jesus rebuked them. "Do not look at the pastor -- just fervently record!"

Whenever Jesus smiles or laughs, all the angels join in on his happy mood. However, when Jesus grieves, the angels become silent. During the middle of the sermon, the pastor asked me a question: "Sister! Where is Jesus now?" I replied, "He is standing right behind you!" The pastor made a smirk and said, "Oh, what should I do? I farted and it smells awful. It would be difficult for anyone to bear. I feel so sorry for the Lord that He might be behind me where he would smell my gas. What should I do?" The Lord spoke with laughter. "It is irrelevant since I am spirit. It is all right." He patted the pastor's head and back.

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** The church members had exhausted most of their physical strength during prayer. But instead of quitting, they fervently continued praying as they clenched their teeth. When the Lord saw us praying with such devotion, He was impressed. He worked and manifested. I was in unbearable pain. The pain was caused by the evil spirits severe attacks. These types of wounds seldom heal. The non-relentless pain tormented me. It became difficult for me to pray with my arms lifted up for a lengthy time. However, in the midst of pain, the Holy Spirit would move my hands and arms in various ways. The movements of my arms and hands were nicely choreographed.

Both of my hands moved steadily. They moved in turn. Suddenly, my hands began to violently vibrate. I was unbearably hot as well. I then saw Jesus in a white gown walking from side to side in front of me. My face felt a warm summer breeze. I felt His strong presence. Sadly, my spiritual eyes were still not opened. It appeared as though the Lord observes our situations and reactions. He was evaluating us.

## **Day 25: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*“When Jesus came into the coasts of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Whom do men say that I the Son of man am? And they said, Some say that thou art John the Baptist: some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets. He saith unto them, But whom say ye that I am? And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God. And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Barjona: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father which is in heaven. And I say also unto thee, That thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: 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 16:13-19)*

## **\*Freckles Eats The Cookies Of Heaven**

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** While I was praying in tongues, I was battling and defeating evil spirits. As I prayed, my mouth became filled with something. I began to chew on it. I could hear my mouth crunch and rustle as I continued to chew. I had no idea what I was chewing or eating. As I devoured the unknown food, I said to myself. "Wow! What is this? It is delicious! How can anything be this delicious?" As I continued to speak to myself, my dear Lord Jesus appeared. He called my name out and began to speak to me.

"Freckles, do you want to give this a try?" I asked out of curiosity: "Jesus, what is that?" The Lord replied, "These are delicious crackers that I have especially brought to you from heaven. Say ah, open your mouth!" I opened my mouth and the Lord placed a cracker in my mouth.

As soon as the crackers touched my mouth, they melted softly. There are many delicious crackers in the world, but the ones that the Lord gave me blew my mind. The crackers were white and round shaped. They were bite-size crackers, perfect for me to eat a whole one all at once.

I shouted with admiration, "Wow! Jesus! The cracker is very delicious! I want to eat some more! Can you please give me one more?" The Lord said, "No, you should stop eating for now." I surprisingly replied, "What was that?" The Lord said, "This is food that saints eat in heaven. I know you would like some more, and when you visit heaven again, I will treat you to many more. So pray fervently." In tears, I asked the Lord: "Jesus, please take me to heaven!" However, Jesus had already departed before I could finish my sentence. I could only see and sense the residuals of His departure. I felt a warm, gentle breeze as a bright shining light radiated.

Yes, the heavenly cracker that Jesus had given me will be left in my memory forever. I will never forget the wonderful taste. That night was a very blessed night, a night I cannot express in words. From a distance, I heard Jesus kindly speak: "Freckles, soon, I will take you to heaven so do not fret. Good bye." Then he was completely gone.

After I had regained my strength, I began to pray. While I was praying, I saw evil spirits coming toward me. Multitudes of skulls and bones from all directions began to converge on me. I began to laugh at their appearance. The evil spirits exploded in anger due to my reaction. I shouted, "All of you bones, you look very funny. In the name of Jesus, I command you to leave now!" They disappeared.

After we had earnestly prayed for long hours, a group of angels came from heaven and they filled their golden pot with our prayers. As one angel ascended with the filled pot, another angel descended with the empty pot to again fill it with prayers. The angels redundantly continued this process. They were moving fast. The pot was not only filled with our prayers, but they also included our tears and the tone of our voices. They were all delivered to heaven.

## **\*Tearing Off The Evil Spirit's Clothing**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** As I was praying, I saw an evil spirit disguised as a young girl dressed in white. I instantly ran toward her to grab her hair. As I grabbed a chunk of hair, I swung the evil spirit until all of her hair pulled out. The evil spirit had appeared as a young girl before I

had torn her hair and dress, but now without any hair, it transformed into a man. I was able to see the evil spirit's penis and anus. It then began to defecate and urinate at me. I became very angry and grabbed its neck. "Filthy evil spirit! Why are you pissing on me?" I slapped the evil spirit and it began to plead. "I am sorry! Please forgive me! I promise that I will never come here again." As I continued to slap and beat up the evil spirit, I angrily said, "I cannot forgive you! Die!" I threw the evil spirit toward Brother Haak-Sung: his whole body was engulfed in flames. Brother Haak-Sung was a fireball. The evil spirit disintegrated into ashes as it hit Brother Haak-Sung. It was instantly gone.

As I continued to pray, a second evil spirit appeared. The evil spirit had two large eyes on its face. Half of its face was that of a woman and the other half was the face of a man. It had very short hair. The evil spirit reminded me of some horror movie. When it spoke, it had two different tones. The tone of a man and a woman would come forth from its mouth. As usual, I like to grab their hair. I pulled all of its hair and tore its clothes off. The evil spirit stood naked.

The evil spirit reacted and said, "Why have you undressed me? Who has undressed me?" I confidently replied, "It was I. I did it! Why do you ask? You feel violated?" The evil spirit cried and pleaded, "Please dress me back. Please hurry! I am very cold. Please give me some clothes!"

As the evil spirit stood and watched, I destroyed the clothes by tearing them into pieces. The evil spirit continued to complain. "Who said you can undress me? Why have you ruined my clothes?" The evil spirit was annoying me. I was irritated and said, "You are speaking nonsense. You are dead!" I threw it onto the floor and began to beat it up. It cried out, "Oh, help me! This is painful! I know I can defeat you, but I do not understand why you are able to overpower me. I am frightened!" I did not want to hear the complaints of the evil spirits. I then broke its legs and threw the evil spirit far away from me. It landed at the corner of the room and shattered into pieces. Once the battle was won and over, the Lord appeared and came toward me.

## **\*Yoo-Kyung Eats Fruits Of Heaven**

Jesus wore a bright shining gown as He walked toward me. As He got closer, I noticed the Lord holding a white round object. Jesus said: "Yoo-Kyung! Try this; it is a fruit from heaven. I have brought it to you as a reward since you pray zealously. Furthermore, your abilities to defeat the evil spirits have increased dramatically. The fruit is very delicious. Quickly, try it!" The Lord had spoken to me in such an affectionate way that I happily responded. I was feeling great. "Lord, thank you very much!" When I took my first bite, I shouted in admiration. I then instantly devoured the fruit.

The Lord said, "Yoo- Kyung, let us go visit heaven." Suddenly, I was wearing a gown that had wings attached to it. We entered through the cross where a door led us to the sky. As we flew through the sky, we soon arrived in heaven.

When I arrived in heaven, I met Yeh-Jee. Yeh-Jee and I danced before the Lord for a long time. I noticed a piano made of gold located near us. The piano was very large. I stared at it the piano for quite some time; it was very intriguing.

While I was dancing, I saw Father God swaying on His throne. From the throne, Father God displayed a brilliant shining light. God was light. I was not able to look at Him. There were several angels, and they were all ardently writing something onto books that were

displayed in front of the throne. Father God is enormously huge. One cannot imagine His size. Even if one attempted to glance at Father God, it would be impossible due to the brilliant light. The light is too strong for one to look toward. Father's gown was very long and it reached down to His ankles. I was only able to see His feet.

Father God spoke to me as His voice echoed. "Yoo-Kyung, isn't it great to be here? If you continue to pray earnestly, I will bring you here more often. Therefore, earnestly pray without ceasing. I bowed down and replied, "Yes Sir, Amen." After I had spoken, His huge hand appeared from the light and patted my head. Jesus then said, "Yoo-Kyung, take a look at me!" When I turned to see Jesus, I became very sad and my heart broke. I almost teared up. On both His wrists, I saw the huge scars that were pierced by the nails. I also saw the scars on His feet. The Lord continued, "As I had my blood all poured out, I died for you. Always think of Me!"

I persistently asked the Lord to show me my home in heaven. "I would like to see my house in heaven!" The Lord said, "All right. I will show you your home." The Lord took me to my home. My home in heaven was completely made of gold. The house was twelve stories high. The angels were busy building my home. I jumped around like a rabbit as I felt excitement and jubilee. I began to joyfully sing. "Oh, Praise my soul." As I sang and praised, the Lord spoke. "Dear Yoo-Kyung, I would like to have a wedding ceremony with you."

Yeh-Jee had followed me wherever I went. "Sister! Jesus is very loving! He gives me a lot of food and He gives me so much love. I am so happy to be here! Sister, let us hang out at the flower garden. Please?" Yeh-Jee and I then went to the flower garden and enjoyed ourselves. We rolled around the flowers and had a good time. We spent a good deal of time in the garden. The Lord then said, "Yoo-Kyung! It is time for you to leave. Say farewell to Yeh-Jee." Sister Yeh-Jee then said, "Sister, stay in good health and visit me again." We gave each other a hug and I departed.

## **\*After Being Covered With The Blood Of Jesus, Evil Spirits Dare Not To Come Near**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** While I was in prayer, the Holy Spirit continued to put fire in my body. My body became unbearably hot. My body had become a fireball. Different kinds of evil spirits began to attack me, but as soon as they touched my body, they lit on fire and became ash. All of them had melted away.

An evil spirit in the form of a snake began to slither toward me. I grabbed it and tore its head off. I then wrapped the body of the snake on the wooden stick and torched it. While the snake burned in flames, an evil spirit with short hair dressed in white attempted to attack me. I also grabbed that spirit and burned it with fire. Other evil spirits appeared and began to advance toward me. As I tried to seize them, they began to flee as the Holy Fire from my body radiated.

I finally understood why the evil spirits had not come close to the Pastor. Whenever the Pastor prayed, his body had become a fireball. The evil spirits knew the danger and tried their best to avoid him. It was actually entertaining watching the evil spirits avoid the Pastor. The electric piano began to play a song. The song was called, "Baptize by the Holy Spirit." As the song played, I began to dance in the Spirit with the tune and rhythm. I was also battling and defeating the evil spirits in my dance. I was feeling exhilarated.

Jesus was pleased and He complimented me: "Great job!" The angels instantly

appeared and with great speed they placed a protective layer over the church entrance and the ceiling. At the entrance, the door and the two pillars received the protective layer. On top of the protective layer, the angels then began to cover and coat it with the Lord's blood. Once the blood was there to protect us, I saw the evil spirits confused and fighting one another to enter the church. After the angels had pleaded the blood of Jesus, it didn't matter how many evil spirits were there: they all could not enter the church. With the evil spirits unable to enter, I was able to finish my prayer in peace.

## **\*With God's Protection, I felt No Pain During The Torment Of Hell**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** While I was praying, the Lord appeared with two angels. They escorted me to the galaxy. Once we arrived at our destination, the Lord commanded the angels to return home to heaven. Jesus then said, "Bong-Nyo, let us go visit hell." As soon as I held the Lord's hand, we were already in hell.

We began to walk along a narrow pathway. The pathway was so narrow that I felt like I was walking on a levee in a rice paddy. On each side of the pathway, I could not see the bottom. I was looking down an endless cliff. If I lost my balance, I would fall off the road. I could hear echoes of screams and wailing from below. The people screaming appeared to be in much pain. The stench filled the air and was unbearable. I could smell rotten corpses and burning flesh. Dark smoke rose upward and it was continuous. It was difficult for me to ascertain my balance. I could not tell which way was front anymore.

I once had an experience of being separated from the Lord when we were in hell. I was apprehensive that it could happen again. I decided to hold on to his hand very tightly with all my strength. We continued to walk further in. The narrow pathway became even narrower. As I tried to balance myself on the tight narrow road, I had to let go of the Lord's hand. The Lord continued to walk forward, and I followed right behind him while grabbing the hem of His gown. From both sides of the pathway, I continued to hear screams for help. "Help me! Save me! It is hot! Please help me!" It sounded as though millions of voices were echoing from below. The screams were so loud and numerous, I felt as the screams were right at my ear.

I began to feel as though someone was following us from behind. I also felt someone holding on to my hem. Then I felt the presence of people around me. I instantly became nervous and frightened. I braced myself and tried to draw up courage. 'Just look upon the Lord! Just think about the Lord! Just continue to walk forward!' As I thought to myself, the thing that I feared most happened. The Lord disappeared. All of hell is dark and almost impossible to see anything. However, I was able to see a slight glimmer of light, but it was only for a second.

When I saw the light for a second, I realized it was the Lord before He disappeared. I could no longer see him anywhere around me. 'Oh! What should I do now? How can I lose Jesus in Hell? The Lord is so pitiless. Where can He possibly be? Why did He leave me all alone?' I felt great despair. "Jesus! Where are you? Please come back! Help me! I'm frightened! Lord!" It didn't matter how much I called for Him, the Lord was nowhere around me. Although I wanted to continue walking forward, I was not able due to the darkness.

I stood frozen and was not able to take another step. I had no plan and I felt lost. Then suddenly, I felt something squirming around my feet. I attempted to see what was harassing my feet. I looked closer but was unable to see clearly; it was very hazy. When I figured out what was around my feet, I almost fainted from shock. There were four black snakes tightly coiling both my legs and they were moving upward. When I was with Jesus, these types of events never happened. But as soon as I had lost the Lord, the snakes were coiling around me.

I quickly gathered my senses and shouted: "How dare you coil around me?" While I was shouting at the snakes, I grabbed their bodies and threw them into the distance. I began to move forward through the darkness. I moved slowly as I fumbled with my hands and feet. Since I was moving extremely slowly, the snakes were able to catch up with me. Once they reached me, they began to coil around my body. Once again I grabbed them and threw them into the distance. I continued to move forward and again the snakes recovered and caught up to me. I threw them again. It seemed as though I was in a nightmare, repeating the same event. The odd thing was that the snakes did not bite me. Moreover, they were not very large or long. They were medium sized snakes with different colors.

After battling with the snakes for some time, I was able to move forward. I finally reached a place, but it was a place full of bones and skulls. The bones and skulls were piled up as high as a mountain. The skull and bones were alive and moving. Suddenly, I felt someone grabbing the hem of my dress. I turned to see who or what was grabbing my hem. I saw a skull biting onto my dress, and it was resisting as I tried to knock it off. This skeleton did not have any hands; it used its teeth to hold onto my hem. It then began to speak to me.

"Please, take me, too! Please!" In that moment, I remembered my parents, my little brother, my nephew, and my brother-in-law who were in torment. As I reminisced about my family, I became very upset and began bursting into foul language without realizing it.

"I can't even take care of myself right now -- how dare you grab my dress! I am very busy looking for a way out and I am in a hurry! Damn it! Get out of my way! Let go of my dress!" As I was shouting, I pounded on the skull and it shattered into many pieces. This time, the bones of a hand grabbed and tugged on my dress. I tried to shake it off, but it resisted. There were too many bones and skulls to deal with; I was not going to be able to defeat them all. I loudly shouted: "You filthy bones! My body is blazing with Holy Fire and the Trinity God lives in me. The moment you touch me, you will burn and become dust and ash! If you dare to touch me, then touch!" The skull and bones did not come close to me anymore. The ones that clung on to me became ashes. Once the bones stopped harassing me, I was able to move forward without any obstacles.

When Jesus accompanied me before, it was very easy to move in hell. The Lord is light, so He provided the light. Walking without Him was very difficult and confusing. Fumbling my way forward was exhausting. I was using all my mental strength negotiating through the darkness. Exhausted and without thinking, I sat down. My wings that were attached to my gown had become damaged. It became worse; now I would not be able to fly.

Once again I gathered my thoughts and regained my strength. I moved forward, but this time I crawled. I almost fell asleep, I was getting so drowsy. I dozed off for a few seconds, and when I opened my eyes, I was inside a cell. The cell was very cramped and there was only enough room for one person. It was still very dark and I could not see anything. When I thought it couldn't get worse, some creature began pulling on my body and hair. It was making some hideous wailing sound. In my anger I exploded and foul language

began to come from my mouth again. I attempted to find a way out, but it seemed hopeless. My efforts were in vain. The more I resisted my situation, the more I felt hands from all directions coming out to pull and shake my body. The hands from unknown creatures were harassing me. I was not able to defeat this harassment, so I became more abusive with my language.

"I will break all of your wrists! Are you going to keep your hands to yourself? If you have lived a righteous life, you would not have ended up here. You are all absurd! I am here to defeat the king of hell, Satan, who is the ruler of this place -- Satan, the one who has deceived and deluded many people. He has led them all to hell. I will defeat the king of devils, no matter what! In my body, I have the Holy Blazing Fire with the Trinity God. If you touch my body, you are all dead! Furthermore, I am covered with the blood of Jesus, so whoever touches or grabs me will burn into ash and dust." After I had warned them, they all stepped back, shocked in fear. Within a few seconds, the third highest ranking devil appeared. I thought I had encountered him before. He had about fifty heads and legs. The devil grabbed my leg and tore my clothes off. I was naked.

I shouted with a voice of thunder. "You have been commanded to tear my clothes off from the king of devils. Take it all off if you dare! No matter how many times you tear my clothes off, I will not blink. I am not afraid of you! Devils! I have the Trinity God living in me and the Holy Blazing Fire. You do not frighten me! I am not afraid of you! No matter how hard you attempt to frighten me, I will not be moved. I have one thing against you! My heart aches over the fact that my parents are tormented in hell. The king of devils is responsible for pain my parents must endure. I will find him, no matter what, and then I will avenge my parents. You are too weak to challenge me! Depart from me you fool! Bring me the king of devils! Hurry! Depart!

The devil angrily shouted back: "I am the one you must encounter today. My brother, Satan, told me to tear your clothes off and pluck your eyeballs out. I have been commanded to slice your flesh from your bones. He also told me to let the insects penetrate and eat your flesh. You will taste death today! Hahahaha."

Once he threatened me, I replied, "What? You worthless devil! Do as you wish! Since the Lord lives in me, I will feel no pain even if you are able to slice my flesh and pluck my eyes out! You better be careful since I have the Holy Blazing Fire within me! I recognize you. You came to our church many times and have hindered us so much. You have hindered the pastor from writing the book, right? Well, do as you wish!" The devil showed me his knife; it was dark blue. It looked very sharp. He began slicing my flesh like sushi. I did not even blink or feel pain. "Oh, this is quite invigorating! It feels very nice! Slice all of my flesh if you like! I am not worried because Trinity God is protecting me. Slice some more of my flesh!" My confidence annoyed the devil. I did not feel any pain; in fact, I felt rather refreshed. I could tell that Almighty God was protecting me and His power was with me.

When my eyes were plucked out, I did not feel any pain. It felt as though someone was scratching my itch. I felt refreshed. I stood with no flesh -- I was a skeleton. The fifty headed devil brought a bucket filled with maggots and poured them upon my body. The maggots began to penetrate into my bones, and they began eating my marrow. They were also eating my sliced flesh.

As the maggots gorged on my bones, I felt no pain under God's special protection. I fervently began to pray in tongues. As I prayed, I looked over my gruesome appearance.



The swarms of maggots were all over my skeleton. They had no effect, but what affected me was the thought of my mother in torment. I began to tear up. I am a worthless sinner who is now a dried up skeleton. I gave thanks once again to the Lord who was protecting me even though the devil tried to inflict pain and torment. I felt no pain. My peaceful moment was short lived. Once more I became very angry from the thoughts of my family in torment. I was spiteful of the devils.

## **\* Confronting Satan, The King Of Hell**

Whenever I thought of my parents, I feel as if the blood in my body was being depleted and pumped out. I just wanted to find Satan and take my revenge on behalf of my family for their torment. It is Satan who commands the demons to torment my family. But since I could not locate him, I was stressed to the point of feeling suffocated. I shouted in all directions, using foul language to get his attention. I could not see him in his form, but finally I was able to look at him in the eyes.

Once I had seen Satan, the king of hell, I blew up in anger. Generally, people's natural reaction is to shiver and be overwhelmed with fear when they see evil spirits, demons, or hear the voice of Satan. But since I have been battling the evil spirits during prayer, I was immune to fear. When I saw him, I was not moved at all -- not even a twitch from my eyelid. I challenged and shouted abruptly at the king devil.

"Hey, are you the dog shit, Satan? The king of devils? You @#%#@#!" I spoke foul language at him. I did not stop, but continued to speak abusive language at him. "You are the one who is crucifying my parents on the cross in hell, tormenting them and throwing them into the fire. You are the one frying my parents, throwing them in a pot of boiling oil, right? You command the demons in hell to drag the many people to hell, right? You are a shame! Are you confident of your large body? I have come all this way to meet you here! I will not leave peacefully! I will leave here when I turn hell upside down! Don't you have anything better to do than torment people? You are responsible for creating accidents and misfortunes so people can die and come to hell. You are responsible for dragging so many to hell! You are no better than a dog!"

## **\* The Appearance Of Satan**

This was the first time I was able to actually witness the appearance of Satan, the king of hell. Satan's appearance was beyond my imagination. When I first saw him, I knew he was imitating someone. He was imitating Father God. The size of Satan was very large. As I lifted my head, I was not able to view his whole form. The height of Satan reached the skies of hell. The width of his body reached the far left and right ends of hell. Satan's throne was very large as well and was beyond my imagination. Satan had wings on his back. They looked like the wings of a bat and they slowly flapped in motion. I looked at Satan for a long time with my head leaned backwards. But my neck began to hurt, and so I decided to lie down in front of him. When I had lain down, I was able to see the whole figure of Satan. Looking at him in this manner was more

comfortable, and I had a better view. As I lay in front of him, Satan did not say a word but just stared at me. I intentionally wanted to irritate him, so I began speaking abusively to him.

“Devil! What is up with your ugly appearance? I cannot understand how you can function as a king looking so ugly. Look at your eyes! They are slanted all the way to the side of your head! Look at me! I am so comfortable lying here on my back.” I continued to speak abusively to him, but it didn’t matter -- he did not move an inch, not even a twitch from his eyes.

Satan could have transformed or disguised himself to any form, but he continued to stand in front of me as a huge, wide entity. He looked very loathsome. His face looked like a toad with venom. His look was at its peak of ugliness. He looked somewhat like a bull frog. His body was similar to that of a human. Hair was sparsely located throughout his body. He was very fat. It appeared as though he didn’t want to move. The king of devils did not tremble, so I decided to scream and shout at him again.

“Hey! I am much stronger and higher than you! Yes, you! I serve Trinity God! He protects me! I challenge you!” Finally, Satan spoke. “You little thing, how dare you come here and play the fool!” I counterattacked as I waited for this moment. “You have never seen me before! How dare you speak disrespect to me!” I irritated him so much that his eyes gradually opened very large. From his two eyes, a fearful, red-colored light ball came out.

Satan laughed at me and said, “Hey! Doesn’t your neck hurt?” I shouted, “Why would my neck hurt? I have come to fight you and defeat you! My neck is just fine. @#%\$#! You dull, bulky looking figure. You are so fat you can’t even lie down or lie on your stomach! You believe you are something? Your body is ugly, and it looks like a toad’s. Your body is not even proportional. Do not fool yourself! Come down!”

On the outside, I shouted, but on the inside, I was praying in tongues and asking Trinity God to grant me strength. I was asking for the Holy Fire from the Holy Spirit. I asked Him to heat me up. As I spoke abusively at Satan, he continued to ridicule and snort at me. I did not give up. I continued to irritate him. “Satan! Please eat and swallow me! If you eat me, I can go down your stomach and torment you several more thousand times than you are doing to my parents. I can slice your insides! I will gouge out your tongue and throw it into the fire of hell. Hurry! Come down!” Satan responded, “Why would I go down? You come up here!” I was so mad and my temper exploded. Even though I could not see Jesus, I began to pray to Him.

## **\* Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo Attacks Satan**

“Jesus! I am not able to see you now, but I believe you are always with me! Jesus! I want to give Satan a beating. However, he is too tall and too big for me. I am not able to give him a beating! Please grant me a ladder so I can climb to the top of his head and attack him!” When I prayed, the Lord changed me back to normal condition. Although I could not see, I heard the Lord command Archangel Michael. With the Lord’s command, Archangel Michael immediately brought a large tall ladder from heaven. The ladder was so large it reached the skies of hell from the ground.

With the help of Archangel Michael, we placed the ladder on Satan's back and we began to climb the ladder. It was very high and dangerous. I could not make it to the top without the help of Archangel Michael. It was strange that Satan did not move a muscle as we climbed up the ladder. When we reached the top of the ladder, I jumped off the ladder onto his shoulder. I then tore into his skin with my fingernails. But it had no effect. Satan did not move a muscle. Satan was ignoring me, as though I was nothing to him. The skin on Satan's back was as hard as a rock or stone. No matter how hard I attempted to tear into his skin using my fingernails, it was useless. I shouted with all my strength as I continued to scratch into him: "You filthy devil! Take this!" Scratching him was useless. As I prayed in tongues to myself, I shouted: "Trinity God! Please grant me the strength! Grant me power!" Then as I continued to scratch, I was finally able to make a mark.

I concentrated on the scratch and tore intensely into it. But Satan's skin was very thick, and I was only able to tear into it a little bit at a time. I thought to myself, 'Why is this so difficult?' He is so fat! He must have gorged on many people!

In that moment, wisdom came upon me and I cried out to the Holy Spirit: "Holy Spirit! Please grant me the Holy Sword! Please grant it to me now!" As I cried out, a huge, golden-colored sword descended. When the sword came close to me, I grabbed it and pierced the back of Satan. I jabbed into his back repeatedly. I then randomly stabbed and pierced all over his back. I used all my strength. As I sliced into his back, pieces of his skin fell to the ground.

Next, I climbed up Satan's head, and I mercilessly stabbed into one of the eyes. Satan had eyes within his eyes and they continued endlessly. I repeatedly stabbed into his eye. It seemed like an endless process. I returned to his back once more, and I chopped one of the wings. The king of devils did not move, and I had no affect on him until I had chopped one of his wings. When the wing was chopped off, he jumped off his throne and screamed out loud. I shouted to the king of devils, "Devil! Open your mouth! I will go into your stomach and finish you up! I will slice your intestines and burn them!"

Just when I was about to attack Satan again, a bright light poured down from above. The Lord then appeared. Jesus called my name and said, "Bong-Nyo, you have done a great job! Now come down. It is enough for today. Let us go now." Resisting the Lord, I quickly replied, "Lord! I do not want to go! I need to let more out. My anger is still burning inside me. I need more time. What about my parents? They are being tormented by the devil. I can't just go now! If I go now, my family will be brutally tormented again. How can I leave knowing that? I cannot possibly go now!"

The Lord said, "Bong-Nyo! What you have done today is more than enough; it is good! If it was anyone else, he or she would have shivered and froze in fear. They would have been frightened of Satan and he or she would not been able to engage him. But since you have prayed and begged with confidence, I was in you to help you attack the king of devils. I am sure you have vented out enough. Let us go! Bong-Nyo, I have brought a countless number of people to witness hell, but there was no other who would dare to attack, tearing into his flesh and jabbing his eye! You are an unusual saint! It is enough now. Let us go! The king of devils has been wounded!" The Lord and I then traveled to heaven with the escort of Archangel Michael.

## **\* Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo Washes Herself In The Spring Waters Of Heaven**

Once in heaven, my heart was still heavy as it ached with the thought that Satan would take out his anger and vengeance on my family. I thought to myself, 'I should have fought to the end and threw the devil into the fire of hell. I would have then felt satisfied.' Whenever I visit heaven, it is so beautiful there. It is beyond imagination. Heaven and hell are so contrary to one another. The Lord brought me to a tall tower; it stood very tall and was made of gold. Inside the tower streamed crystal clear water. He took me inside the tower and caressed me. He continuously hugged and soothed me since I was gloomy. My face showed it; I was sad. "Bong-Nyo, I know you are in pain, tormented, and frightened when you go to hell. However, don't you feel awesome when you are in heaven?" I replied, "Yes, Lord!"

The Lord continued, "Bong-Nyo, you must be out of strength today from fighting the king of devils! Go wash your body with the assistance of Archangels Michael and Gabriel. As you ripped and tore into Satan's body, the liquid from his body has stuck on your body. If you descend to earth in that condition, you will swell and die from the poison! The two angels will wash the poison from your body and make you clean." While I was bathing, other angels waited outside as they prepared a very soft white robe. The robe had wings attached to it.

With the help of the angels, I washed my body clean at the crystal clear spring waters. The water came up to the level of the archangels' waist. However, the water came up to my neck. I also swam in the crystal clear spring waters. I went into the changing room located next to the spring waters and wore the robe. The angels assisted me as I got on the cloud. I was very fatigued. The archangels then took me to where many other angels were located. In the skies of heaven is a small hole. The clouds were made from there, and they would continue to come out from there. It is truly amazing and marvelous.

## **\* The Tunnel Of Holy Blazing Fire**

Jesus then took me to the long tunnel room where the Holy Blazing Fire was located. He showed me from a far distance. We did not go into the tunnel. Although we looked from a distance, I could still feel the heat. It was very hot. I was not able to go closer. The tunnel appeared endless -- it was so long. The tunnel was an area off-limits to most of the souls. I asked the Lord, "Can you put me in the tunnel and take me out quickly?" The Lord then explained.

"If anyone enters that tunnel, one must go all the way to the end. The fire tunnel is unbearably hot. It is a fearful place. One can never return the way one entered! Even though I desire you to enter the tunnel, the strength of your body has been exhausted and you will not be able to endure it at this moment. The tunnel is the place where one is baptized by the Blazing Fire. No one can endure it under normal conditions. One must have the physical strength and power to endure the heat and flames.

Once a person passes through the tunnel and is baptized by the Holy Fire, he or she will manifest the powerful work of the fire as he or she does the work of the Lord.

The tunnel is very powerful. One must not have a weak heart. Otherwise, he or she will be subject to heart failure. Therefore, you must pray more and take care of your body to recover. Then I will let you enter at a later time. Since Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo is writing the books, I will place him in the fire tunnel first and have him baptized with Blazing Fire. But he is also out of strength right now, and I will place him into the tunnel once his body fully recovers. The next person will be Saint Kang, Hyun-Ja. You will be the third person. The pastor will enter to experience it first. You and Saint Kang, Hyun-Ja will almost enter at the same time. Do not be selfish, but endure with patience until that time. All of the church members are exhausted from praying. The angels and I are spirits, and we do not get tired. We are not subject to the days and nights in order to function. But your physical body is subject to the physical realm and is subject to limitations. Your spirit/soul is currently out of your body to experience all this. But once your spirit/soul reunites with your body, you will experience unbearable exhaustion.

The Lord told me that when I pass through the tunnel of the Holy Blazing Fire, I would be granted new strength and power from the fire. With this new information, I begged the Lord. I begged to be placed in the tunnel. But the Lord said that I needed the Father's permission. He said that it was not yet my time.

Out of curiosity, I asked the Lord once more. "Lord! You said the tunnel is very long and it would feel endless. How long is it?" The Lord explained that in earthly terms, it would be the distance from the city of Incheon to the city of Seoul. When one enters, the person must enter and pass through it alone. Once the person enters, he or she cannot go back the way they entered. They must walk forward. The Lord then commanded the angels to escort me back to the church. I was very exhausted. The Lord then left on other business.

It appeared as though 500 angels escorted me back home. I descended to the church with all of them. As the angels escorted me, they comforted me with encouraging words. "Saint Bong-Nyo! Even though you did not finish Satan, you have pierced, tore, and stabbed him with the Sword. You did a great job! Now, overcome your sorrows and cheer up!" We then said our farewells as we smiled to one another.

## **Day 26: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*“Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. And straightway the father of the child cried out, and said with tears, Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief.” (Mark 9:23-24)*

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** As soon as I began to pray, an evil spirit with eight legs appeared. It lunged forward to attack me. As a chameleon, the evil spirit changed colors. It changed from green to gray to red and so on. When it lunged at me, I stuck my hand out to counter it. I tried to poke it in the eyes with my fingers, but as the evil spirit dodged my counter attack, I poked the evil spirit's nostrils instead.

The evil spirit then transformed itself into a dinosaur. He had one eye with small bumps all over its body. The bumps actually looked like miniature horns. The dinosaur had a long menacing tail. The tail was long and appeared strong. I believe if it swung at me with it I could instantly die. The dinosaur appeared very frightening. I shouted and stretched out my hands, "Holy Fire!" Then from my hands, a fireball came forth projected at the dinosaur. The fireball knocked the huge dinosaur down. From the ground, the dinosaur growled, exposing its crocodile's teeth and suddenly what appeared as leeches crawled from its body.

## **\*Lee, Haak-Sung Eats The Grapes Of Heaven**

Jesus appeared and asked me, "Haak-Sung, let us go to heaven." I replied by asking, "Jesus, can Deaconess Shin go with us as well?" The Lord said that He only allows one person to visit at a time. I asked, "Could you then take Deaconess Shin first?" The Lord denied my request. "Deaconess Shin's prayers are not strong enough. Therefore, I cannot take her as of yet." As a result, the Lord and I visited heaven.

When we arrived in heaven, the Lord said, "Since my child Haak-Sung is in heaven visiting, I would like to treat you to something delicious." The Lord then brought me some fruits that looked like grapes. I accepted the fruits and ate them. The taste was breathtaking! It is impossible for me to compare the fruits of heaven with the taste of the fruits from the earth.

The Lord took me in front of the Father's throne. It is impossible for me to imagine Father God. He is very mighty and enormous. He appeared to be sitting on some type of chair. Due to the bright light shining from above, I was not able to lift my head up. In a moment of fortuity, I thought I saw Father God. Father God was covered by misty clouds or what appeared to be fog. However, I was able to see the Father's feet vividly. Father God had a table in front of him where several large, opened books lay. A bright golden color shone from the books. As I was standing in front of Father God, a group of angels arrived to take me to heaven's crystal clear ocean. I swam for a long period and then returned back home to the Lord's Church.

## **\*Jesus' Whole Body Is Covered With Blood**

Once I had returned to the church, I immediately began praying. In my prayer, a scene of Jesus suffering appeared in front of me. In the scene, Jesus was walking with the cross. As

he walked, He was striped with rod lashes. The scene was very realistic. The Lord continued walking up a hill with the cross over His back. Walking up a hill with a cross required much strength, but the Lord was very weak. I saw Him fall several times.

The soldier with a feather helmet lashed at Jesus, who was already on the ground. I stretched out my hands to grab the lash and stop him, but it was futile. I could not grab it; my hands went right through the lash. They placed Jesus at the cross and began hammering large nails into his hands and feet. Once they had hammered the nails into Him, the blood did not stop flowing. The scars formed as the crown of thorns penetrated deep into His head. His whole body was covered with blood.

Jesus was pierced, bruised, and died more horrendously than we could have ever imagined or have visualized on a movie. The scene of Jesus suffering was unbearable, and it was too much for me to watch. I cried very much. Then the Lord drew closer and comforted me. He wiped away my tears. "Haak-Sung, do not cry." Once Jesus left my side, multitudes of evil spirits appeared. I battled and defeated the evil spirits and finished my prayers.

### **\*The Evil Spirit That Is Filled With Bugs And Centipedes**

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** During my prayers, all kinds of strange and unusual looking evil spirits appeared. One of the evil spirits had black moles at the corners of each eye. The evil spirit with the moles resembled a man with a white cloth. The eyes were that of a frog and it gave a sharp sidelong glance at me. The evil spirit had a forehead riddled with wrinkles. It reminded me of a chrysalis worm. It had a pale face; larvae and small centipedes came forth from its body and face. Multitudes of insects crawled all over its face.

I wanted to grab the evil spirit, but the creepy and heinous appearance prevented me. I seized it by his throat and shook it. However, when I shook it, I almost passed out. "Insects are sticking to my hands!" I burst out screaming. I threw the evil spirit toward Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo. The evil spirit disintegrated into ashes as it reached Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo. She was covered with the Holy Fire.

Soon after, a large snake began to crawl and wiggle towards me. The loathsome appearance forced me to grab it by its tail, and I swung it several times, throwing it into Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja's direction. She was dancing in the spirit. As the snake hurtled toward Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja, it opened its mouth in an attempt to bite her; but once the snake opened its mouth, a flame leaped out from Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja and toward the snake. The snake quickly maneuvered and moved toward Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo. Fortunately, Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo was also blazing with Holy Fire. The snake then changed directions and attacked Brother Haak-Sung. Once it reached Brother Haak-Sung, it coiled itself tightly on Haak-Sung's body.

Then suddenly, an unexpected event happened. The snake began to speak, "It is beyond your strength! Haak-Sung, you brat, when did you become so strong? It is very difficult for me to coil you." As it grumbled, it next crawled toward Sister Yoo-Kyung, but Sister Yoo-Kyung bit the snake's head and attempted to decapitate it. The snake then slid toward me. Once again it came back to me. I shouted, "You loathsome evil spirit! Why are you continually harassing the congregation?" I used my hand as a sword to cut it in half. The snake sliced in half, screaming. This experience was marvelous.

I peeled the skin and minced it. I minced it like vegetables. I placed the pieces onto a wooden stick and began to roast it on a bonfire. The evil snake cried as it disappeared: "My

body! My body!" I also roasted the snake's eyes by piercing the eyes onto the tip of the wooden stick. The strange thing was that when I wished for a knife, it appeared next to me. Just as when I wished for the fire, the fire appeared next to me as well. In fact, anything that I thought or wished, the Lord had granted me.

With that incident behind me, I focused back into prayer. However, during my prayer, an evil spirit disguised as a young girl appeared to me once again. This time, her hair was curly, as if she had permed it. Her eyes were glistening more today than other days. She flew over our heads. I was very startled, so I called upon the Lord. "Jesus! That evil spirit has come once again! Lord! Help me!" As I screamed, the young girl yelled at me. "Oh, shut up! You are too noisy! Ill-mannered bitch!" I rebuked her right back: "What? I have no manners? You are saying that I am ill-mannered? You bitch!" I burst out with foul language.

The evil spirit replied, "Oh! Look at this brat? You are using more foul language than I am." She placed her hands on the side of her waist and made a pose. "Hey! Are you serious? How are you able to act like this?" The evil spirit was simply surprised at my behavior. I ran toward her and grabbed her hair. I swung her toward the piano. I angrily said, "What? Why not? I can behave like this to you more than enough!" After I had defeated the evil spirit, Jesus appeared in a white gown. "Freckles, how are you doing?" I replied, "Jesus! Why have you come now? Do you know how much I have missed you?" The Lord said, "All right Freckles! I am sorry. Am I a little late? Now that I am here, let us hang out." Jesus poked at different parts of my body. When He patted and caressed my head, my hair moved slowly forward one hair at a time. The sense of His touch was fantastic.

Since I love Jesus very much, I would bury my head into His knees. I would rub my head and face on His knees. As I was rubbing, I murmured: "Jesus! Your knees feel so soft and comforting! How come your gown feels extremely soft and smooth? It feels nice to touch." The Lord replied, "Is that right? When you come to heaven later, you will be wearing these types of gown as much as you want."

## **\*Joo-Eun Eats The Fruits Of Heaven**

Today, Jesus did not come to visit empty handed. He had brought me some fruits. As He handed them over to me, He said, "Freckles, try this." I asked the Lord, "Jesus, what is this?" The Lord replied, "This is fruit from heaven which the saints eat. Try it; the fruit is very delicious." I took a bite. "Wow! Jesus! What kind of fruit can possibly be this good? It is really awesome."

The heavenly fruit resembled the size of an earth apple. The color, however, was white and the fruit had a sweet and sour taste to it. As the fruit entered my mouth, it melted softly. It was so delicious that I could not imagine or compare any earthly fruits to it. Since I had tasted a fruit from heaven, the fruits on earth do no justice.

The Lord smiled as He watched me eat the fruit. I immediately ate the fruit in one sitting. Jesus asked, "Freckles, isn't it very delicious?" With excitement, I replied, "Lord! Why are the fruits and crackers of heaven so delicious? It is impossible for me to compare them to any earthly foods." The Lord asked, "Is that right? Would you like me to bring you fruits from heaven everyday?" I instantly answered, "Yes! Please bring them every day! Can you also bring a fruit to each of the church members?"



## **\*Joo-Eun's Visitation To Hell**

The Lord suddenly appeared and took me to hell without saying a word. When we arrived in hell, we stood in the midst of darkness where a large chair was located. The chair was covered and decorated with clusters of skulls. A creature with long hair sat in the chair. He had no flesh: he was a skeleton. He looked very creepy. I noticed small objects moving about his face. As I looked carefully, the small objects were insects which looked like caterpillars and maggots. The insects moved from his face onto the remaining parts of its figure.

I shouted, "Lord, it is disgusting!" The Lord handed me a sharp axe. After the insects had spread across his whole figure, it began to cover the chair. It was a swarm. I held the axe in my hand and walked toward the skeleton creature. As I got within striking range, I stroked the axe downward. The figure and all the insects disintegrated in flames. I guess the Lord wanted me to destroy the creature.

The Lord cheered and strengthened me. "Freckles, since your faith has grown so much, you are now able to defeat the devils. Always have faith and be confident." Suddenly, I returned to the Lord's Church. While I prayed, an evil spirit appeared. This evil spirit had two legs and it was bow legged. As the evil spirit drew next to me, it hissed at me with his long tongue. I grabbed the tongue and threw it into the corner. As it crashed into the wall, it screamed in pain. "Ouch! It hurts!"

It instantly recovered and jumped back on its feet. The evil spirit then went toward Brother Joseph. It began to lick Joseph's face with its disgusting tongue. "Oh! How delicious! Really tasty!" I did not know if Brother Joseph realized what was happening or not. Joseph continued to pray fervently. Suddenly, Brother Joseph burst out, "Jesus' blood! Jesus' blood!" He was not spiritually awakened, and it was difficult for him to know when evil spirits harassed him. But he was calling up the Lord's blood.

Blood began to flow from his mouth once he had shouted Jesus' blood. The blood instantly melted the evil spirit's tongue. The evil spirit turned pale blue as it became frightened. It shouted as it fled, "What kind of blood is this?"

## **\*Yoo-Kyung Desperately Battles With All Kinds Of Evil Spirits**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** In the middle of my prayer, an evil spirit in the form of a lizard appeared. The lizard hissed as it came closer to me. I was frightened and horrified. I quickly grabbed its neck and threw it toward Brother Haak-Sung. As the lizard flew toward Brother Haak-Sung, he caught it and threw it in another direction. The lizard persistently recovered and came back to me. I grabbed it again and threw it even further. "Evil spirit! In the name of Jesus Christ, depart!" It disappeared.

After the lizard had departed, an evil spirit disguised as a young girl appeared. Half of her face was white while the other half was black. As it drew closer to me, it made an annoying sound by scratching a chalkboard with her nails. I shouted several times. "I do not want to hear that sound! Evil spirit -- in the name of Jesus, depart!" However, it did not depart but rather intensified the annoyance. I was very irritated. I ran toward her and grabbed a chunk of her hair and threw her onto the ground. Once she hit the ground, she

disappeared.

As I was in prayer, I began to tear up as I thought about Jesus. But, today, He did not come so quickly. The evil spirit I had thrown to the ground had reappeared. The evil spirit began to ridicule me. "Hey! Are you crying? Why are you crying? Are you crying because Jesus did not come to you? You have become sulky." It continued to irritate me. As I became temperamental, I picked a fight with it. "Do you want to fight with me?" The evil spirit shouted back, "Come on, and make the first move!" The evil spirit then transformed itself into a stocky looking man with short hair.

When I shouted loudly, "Jesus' blood! Jesus' blood," it laughed at me. It taunted me, "What? Jesus' blood? Go ahead, blood!" I became very infuriated and began to call up the Trinity of God over and over. The evil spirit, unfazed, said, "Who is the Trinity? Where is the Trinity? Do not call upon that name. It frightens me!" With a louder voice, I shouted, "Trinity God! Help me!" The evil spirit shouted back, "I said that frightens me. Do not call upon that name! Why are you continuing to call on God?" As it nagged at me, his face began to become distorted. I do not know where the fireball came from, but the evil spirit caught on fire from its tail. As soon as it caught on fire, the evil spirit ran back and forth shouting that it was hot. I took advantage of the moment and quickly grabbed its leg. I swung and threw the creature far into the distance.

After a short time, a huge evil spirit appeared. One of his eyes had a scar. The scar seemed to have been created by old stitch marks. A swarm of worms moved in the area of the scar. When it came close to me, it loudly spoke, "I have to drag you into hell! He repeated those words over and over. The evil spirit became sad as it could not do what it had threatened. I began to call up on the Trinity God once more: "Trinity God! Help me!" The evil spirit then fled to where the Pastor was praying.

As it reached closer to the Pastor, it shouted to itself, "This one prays everyday! Why do you pray so much?" It then went to the Pastor's wife. "This one always prays as well! Hey! Stop praying! It is not good. Not fun at all!" The evil spirit came back to me and interrupted me. "Hey, praying is a bad thing! Do not pray!" I exploded, "it is me who is praying! Why are you continually interrupting my prayer?" The evil spirit laughed and taunted me. "What kind of prayer is that? Do you call that prayer? Let us play!" I ran toward the evil spirit and touched its face. I shouted, "Jesus' blood! Jesus' blood!" The evil spirit began to plead and complain. "It is hot! Let go of me! Let go! Please let me go!" I swung the evil spirit away from me.

Then another evil spirit appeared. This one had a huge horn on its head. It had large eyes and ears. I tore the ears off and poked its eyes. I then cut the horn off and grabbed its foot and swung it several time before releasing it. However, it persistently reappeared and then clung on to me. I was so irritated by its persistence that I began to speak abusively. Suddenly, I felt someone pull my shirt. I assumed it was Jesus, and with joy I turned around. But it was not Jesus: it was an evil spirit shaped in the form of a dark shadow. The dark shadow grabbed my shirt and clung on to it.

I shouted, "In the name of Jesus, depart!" The evil spirit taunted me: "I will not depart! I will not depart!" I could not retreat so I shouted louder, "Trinity God! Holy Fire!" A fire ball appeared and it lit up the evil spirits' bodies. They were all engulfed in flames. They all disintegrated. When the prayer meeting was about to end, the Lord appeared. He did not come to me but walked toward the Pastor. For awhile, Jesus listened to the Pastor's prayer. The Lord patted the Pastor's back and body, especially the areas where the Pastor had

pain. Jesus then walked up to each church member who was still praying and patted them as well.

## **\*Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo Meets Satan The King Of Hell Once Again**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** While I was praying, I felt a strong darkness come upon me. However, I continued to pray in tongues. During that moment, I thought that my prayer was in a level of a deep state. I began to see a light come down. It was moving in a circular motion, something like a spiral. From the spiraling light, angels began to come forth from it. As the angels came forward, they said that the Lord had commanded them to escort Saint Baek, Bong-Nyo from the Lord's Church. I accompanied the angels as we flew to our destination. We passed through space and then through the Milky Way. I met Jesus as we passed through the Milky Way. We were delighted to see each other. Jesus then grabbed my hand and said, "Bong-Nyo! Let us go to hell!" The Lord led the way to hell.

As soon as we arrived in hell, we instantly went to a place where my mother was located. I did not know if she was aware of the fact that I was arriving. Once she had realized I had arrived, her face turned pale blue and she shouted: "Oh, Bong-Nyo! Why have you come again? Leave this place quickly!" I replied, "Mother, I am here again because I am worried about you! I am concerned with the fact that Satan makes seek his vengeance on you since it was I who afflicted his eyes. I also wounded his back and tore off his wings. This is why I have come again with Jesus." After I had explained the reason to my mother, she pleaded: "Please do not irritate Satan -- just leave now!" As we conversed, I suddenly heard Satan's clangorous voice. His eerie voice echoed all around.

Satan shouted in a tone as though he was waiting for this very moment. "I have eagerly waited for this moment to see you. I knew you would come again! Today, I will let you observe something very special. You may witness the torment of your family members." The Lord and I stood in front of Satan as he sat on an enormous chair. My family members were already standing in line waiting to be punished. As my family stood there, my heart froze from shock. It was a suspenseful moment; I nervously shook, not knowing the outcome. My mind began to go weak.

Even in the midst of uncertainty and terror, my mother was able to speak words of comfort: "Bong-Nyo! We are in hell. We have given up hope a long time ago. It is hopeless now. Do not worry about us anymore. If you have anything to say to Satan, say it now and say it all." I closely observed the wounded areas where I had attacked him. Satan's wounded eye was covered with a black material. It was the eye I had inflicted damage. When I saw his other eye, it was blazing with rage. His anger was so fierce that flames would fly from him and blaze in front of me. He expressed a satisfaction of finally encountering me again. He was determined to seek his revenge. I then recovered my senses and braced myself for battle.

I boldly declared, "Satan! I have Trinity God within me. Furthermore, I have the blazing Holy Fire within me. I will have to cut off your head and throw it into the fire of hell in order to fulfill my satisfaction. I am so discontent at the moment!" Once Satan had listened to my words, he replied. "Ok! Good! I had expected your return. I knew you would come. It is all working out for my purpose!"

## **\*Satan Disguised Into The Gods That Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo Had Once Worshiped When She Was A Sorcerer**

I was not frightened by Satan at all. I shouted with a voice of thunder, challenging him: "You evil monster! Reveal your identity! You ugly looking devil! Why do you torment the multitudes of people? Are you a man or woman? You miserable being! You nasty being! Why are you not revealing your identity? Once I had recovered from my sickness, I was going to teach you a lesson! But the Lord had asked me not to attack you. I have no option but to talk to you in an abusive manner. I do promise you one thing: when I completely recover, I will cut off your head! I will turn all of hell upside down. What kind of figure are you planning to transform yourself into? Reveal your identity!"

While I shouted, his face suddenly turned white and he transformed into a supernatural being. He transformed into a mountain wizard, a spirit of the mountain. Korean people worship mountain wizards as holy gods.

I recognized the wizard's face; it looked very familiar. In the form of a mountain wizard, he tenderly called my name: "Bong-Nyo! In the past few years, you had politely worshipped and served me with honor. But now, you are challenging and attacking me? You are even speaking abusively." He then pounded his cane onto the ground as though he was mistreated. I thought his face looked very familiar and at that moment, I clearly remembered. He had transformed into a mountain wizard I had met a long time ago. When I used to worship and serve other gods, I had desired to receive power from them. I sought the power from higher ranking gods. I used to climb and visit all the famous mountains in Korea. Satan had transformed himself into the powerful mountain wizard I had met before.

Satan continued to converse in a sly, heavy voice. I sensed some shakiness in his voice but I knew it was deception, and therefore, I began to talk abusively to him: "You filthy devil! When did I worship an old looking bag like you?" Satan questioned back: "How can you not know who I am? Look at my appearance! You used to serve me with honor, didn't you?" I continued to insist that I had nothing to do with him: "Old man! I have never worshipped or served you; depart from me this instant! If you do not depart, I will turn you into ashes with the power of Trinity God, the Holy Fire, and the Lord's blood that is within me! So depart from me now!" But it persisted to the end. "But I am still the old man you serve!"

I became more temperamental. "If I come to you now, you are dead! You better depart now!" The old looking mountain wizard disappeared and transformed back into Satan. I wanted him to reveal his identity, and I hysterically shouted: "It is worthless to boast about your enormous size. Even though your height reaches the ends of hell, I am not afraid of you! Reveal your identity!"

Since Trinity God lives in me, you are nothing to be afraid of! Hurry! Reveal your true identity!" I was not expecting him to transform into another being, but he did. He transformed into an enormous, tall woman with long hair and wearing a black dress.

The woman was also a god that I had met and served. In the past, as I worshipped, I whole-heartedly searched for a higher power at a famous mountain. I finally met her after I had devoted myself to it. I began to loudly shout: "You have finally revealed yourself! My words were exactly right! Why have you appeared so late, ugly face? I have confirmed it is you. You can depart now; disappear now before I pluck out your eyes!" The woman

departed and Satan appeared.

Jesus grabbed my hand and led me. "Bong-Nyo! This is enough for today. Let us go!" As I was led by the Lord, I looked at Satan and hysterically shouted. "You devil! Since the Lord is taking me back, I cannot inflict pain on you. But you better be ready for me next time. I will cut off your head and throw it into the fire of hell! As long as I am alive, I will destroy you! You just wait!"

Jesus took me to heaven in order to comfort and cheer me up. We arrived at a mountain where enormous lights shone down. The mountains to my left and right were all shining brightly. The mountains were all white and shining with golden colors. The brightness was blinding.

In the middle of the two mountains were round shaped holes. The holes produced white clouds and fog that rose upward. I then saw a crystal clear pond where water flowed. From the flowing pond, Jesus called and commanded five angels.

"Since Saint Baek, Bong-Nyo is physically weak, give her a bath here and then escort her safely to the Lord's Church."

After Jesus had commanded, the angels instantly gave me a bath. They then escorted me back to the church. Once back at church, I began to pray. When I think about what my parents may be going through, I cannot bear the thought of their pain and torment by Satan. I was also suffering in pain, and my body was weak and sick. I lay down on the church bench and had to lie down to pray. I finished my prayer lying down.

## **Day 27: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*“And Jesus answering saith unto them, Have faith in God. For verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith. Therefore I say unto you, What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them. And when ye stand praying, forgive, if ye have ought against any: that your Father also which is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses.” (Mark 11:22-25)*

## **\*The Evil Spirit Entering Through The Ear Of Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung**

**Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung:** As I prayed in tongues for hours, I began to experience persistent pain that pierced inside my ears. It felt as though someone or something was using a sharp object such as a thorn to pierce my ears repeatedly. I tried to ignore the pain as I continued to pray, but the pain became unbearable. I asked Brother Haak-Sung who was praying behind me. "Haak-Sung, I feel a lot of pain in my ears. Could you please take a look? I am unable to see what is causing the pain." Haak Sung shouted: "Deaconess Shin, Oh, my good heavens! A tiny evil spirit is inside your ear, and it is stabbing your ear with a sharp object! What should we do?"

I prayed for the evil spirit to be removed, but it did not go away. Haak-Sung even prayed for me but the piercing pain continued. Since our ability to cast it out was not effective, we eventually ran up to the altar and sought the pastor. The pastor was in prayer, but I interrupted him and urgently asked, "Pastor, I am experiencing so much pain. My ears are stinging! Please cast the evil spirit out of me!" The Pastor shouted, "Satan! I command you in the name of Jesus Christ! Depart!" The evil spirit instantly complied and departed. From that moment, I was able to easily continue with my prayers. Moreover, my body became hot by the Holy Spirit's fire.

## **\*Begging To Win The Lottery**

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** After all the evil spirits had disappeared, Jesus arrived with His angels. The angels had brought the golden bowl which had handles attached to it. Then the angels politely sat next to the church members who were in prayer. The angels placed all the contents of the prayers into the golden bowl. Within a short time, Jesus came closer to me and spoke: "Freckles! Look at me." The lord wore a crown of thorns as He stood by me.

Jesus then placed something in my mouth. "Freckles -- taste it." It tasted a lot like a strawberry. The fruit had a sweet and sour taste to it. It was very delicious. In fact, it was fantastic. I devoured it all.

"Jesus! Thank you very much." As I thanked the Lord, He appeared very happy. Since the Lord was in a good mood, I decided to take the opportunity to ask Him for a favor. "Jesus! We are financially struggling every day. We are all poor. Please help us win a lottery ticket!" The Lord was silent for a moment and then burst out in laughter. He then looked at me and smiled. I decided to ask for additional favors. "Jesus, I am the smallest kid in my class. Can you please make me taller?" He did not reply to my request on the lottery ticket but he did grant my request for additional height. He said, "All right."

## **\*Joo-Eun Attacks The King Of Hell Who Is Satan Himself**

Jesus said to me, "Freckles, let us go visit hell." Without waiting for my response, He took me to hell. As soon as we arrived, I noticed that we were standing in front of the king of evil spirits, Satan himself. It was truly frightful. The size of Satan was enormous. He

reached to the high end points of hell. His chair was also very enormous. I developed goose bumps all over my body as I had to witness the appalling and hideous sight. I almost lost it and came close to wetting my pants. I snapped out of my fear and realized that Jesus was next to me. Jesus would protect me, and I began to feel more comfortable and calm. The emotions of panic and fear went away.

I remember Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo's testimony about her attacking Satan and where his weak spots were located. I felt confident knowing where I could wound him. When I looked at Satan's eyes, I could see that one of eyes had been previously pierced and pushed inward. I could not see his eyeball. The wounded eye was the result of Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo's assaults on him. I could clearly see the residual effects of our sister. As I continued to observe Satan, I began to feel pain in my neck. My neck was beginning to stiffen as I had continuously looked up. Satan would also get up from his chair and stand up, then sit down. He would repeat this action over and over for some reason. I noticed he ground his teeth frequently and that his wings were torn and damaged.

"Oh, such humiliation! I am so annoyed! Are you trying to say that even though I had sent my army of evil spirits to the Lord's Church, the congregation had defeated them? What is that to you? You fools! Why are you defeated every day? Are you really my subjects? Which one should I send this time?" As Satan shouted in anger, I suddenly became very upset and attacked him.

"Shut up, Devil! What are you planning for the Lord's Church?" He finally glared straight at me and with a loud, hideous voice said, "Who do you think you are? How dare you challenge me?" Since I know Jesus was next to me, I rebuked Satan with confidence. "Shut up, Devil! You are nothing! You crazy brat!" As I continued to abusively shout at him, Satan became angrier and shook. However, he then smiled and looked at me as though I was a joke. "You? Who are you? A little brat? Where did you come from?"

I don't know where I got the confidence to attack, but I walked toward Satan and circled behind him to his back. I kicked his feet and punched him, but he did not flinch. Instead, he began to agitate by provoking and taunting me. "Oh, that tickles!" So I shouted, "Lord! Give me strength!" I began to climb up his leg and eventually got to his shoulder. Satan's skin was thick as armor.

As I rode on Satan's shoulder, I pleaded and cried out. "God! Give me strength! Please grant me the sword of the Holy Spirit!" The Lord then granted me the sword of the Holy Spirit. As soon as the sword was in my hand, I also noticed that my arms and hands were strengthened. My muscles and tendons became thick and durable. I repeatedly pierced into Satan's back mercilessly. Satan was annoyed and fumed in anger. "You are puncturing me! Ouch! It is painful! Stop it!"

Satan shouted in a resonant voice: "I will kill you! The Lord's Church will have no peace!" Jesus clapped and cheered me on, "Freckles, you are doing well. Keep at it!" Jesus was responding to my action. Satan was already clearly distressed from the wounds and scars created by Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo's previous assaults. The previous wounds were barely healing. Satan's carelessness provided me the opportunity to assault him over the previously wounded areas. Satan screamed in torment.

I then climbed back down and lay on the floor in front of the king of devils. I began to irritate Satan as Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo had. "Wow! I can see a lot better. It is more comfortable for me to look at you this way." As Satan became more agitated and distressed, he began to take out his anger on his subjects. He shouted, "You brats! What are you

looking at? Do not just stand there -- attack quickly. Now!" The Lord then spoke with a loud tone, "Who are you planning to attack? How dare you attack without my permission?" As Jesus rebuked all the evil spirits, they held their heads down and stood in silence. They would not dare move a muscle. They were constrained.

I began joyfully irritating Satan even further. Satan was screaming, as though his heart was going to explode in agony. Since Jesus was standing next to me, Satan was in a helpless situation. I then climbed back onto Satan's back and reached his head. I pulled out all his hair and made him bald. With the sword of the Holy Spirit, I began to tear into his damaged wings. In front of Jesus, the king of devils was nothing. As I was thrilled, I decided to taunt Satan again, and I lay down in front of him once again. Jesus laughed continuously as though this was entertaining. The Lord stood up and said, "Freckles, that looks fun. Should I also lie down besides you?" I got up and waved the Lord not to. "No way, Lord. You are the most Holy One. How can it be possible for you to lie down in front of such an ugly creature like Satan! No way! It makes no sense."

Satan was bleeding profusely from the wounds. The blood of Satan had an odd, weird color; I could not explain it. Satan was uncomfortably moving and bouncing from his chair repeatedly with great anger, and as usual, he ground his teeth in anger. Now, I do not know how I had courage to irritate the devil. I was so appalled just thinking about it. As I continued to irritate Satan, Jesus said, "Freckles! It is enough. Let us leave now. Satan has probably had enough. He probably has learned his lesson. It is late. We must go." The Lord grabbed my hand and escorted me back to the church. Jesus then returned home to heaven.

## **\*Decapitating The Heads Of The Evil Spirits With The Holy Sword**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** As I was praying, Jesus arrived. The day before yesterday, Brother Haak-Sung had told me that he had the pleasure of eating heavenly fruits in heaven. The fruits had looked like grapes. The Lord had brought me those same fruits. "Freckles, give this fruit a try, and then I would love to hear you sing." The heavenly fruit tasted so good that I did not want to stop eating them. I usually enjoy eating, and I usually eat large quantities at a meal. However, Jesus only had brought a few fruits.

After I had finished eating the fruits, I began to sing, "Praise, Oh My Soul, Baptize with the Holy Spirit" and "Up and Fight Against the Devil." As I sang, Jesus walked toward Deaconess Shin and Joseph. As soon as Jesus left my side, the evil spirits appeared from the corner of the room and approached me in a slow manner. "Jesus! Father! Father!" In panic, I called to the Lord, and He instantly appeared.

"Why have you called me?" I replied, "Lord! The evil spirits appeared from that corner!" As soon as I pointed my finger in the direction of the evil spirits, they disappeared instantly. I asked the Lord, "Jesus! Can I please take Joo-Eun to visit heaven?" The Lord answered, "No. I only allow one person at a time." Jesus continued to speak. "Yoo-Kyung, when the evil spirits come again, do not be afraid because you have the authority to cast them out in my name. They have no choice but to flee. Do it with your faith!" I said, "Amen!"

As soon as Jesus departed, another evil spirit appeared. When I shouted: "Jesus' blood!" the evil spirit fled. As it fled it swore at me, "That bastard continues to scare me by



calling on Jesus' blood. Shit!" Then another evil spirit appeared. This time, it climbed up on my shoulder and began to weigh me down from my head and shoulder. I had a difficult time praying. I cried out loudly, "Trinity God! Help me!" The evil spirit shouted, "I will make you sick and then I will take you to hell!" Within that moment, Jesus appeared and cast the evil spirit out.

The angels had come down as well, and they were very concerned for me. They asked me if I was all right. Jesus complimented me: "Great! My dear Yoo-Kyung, you now know how to cast out the evil spirits. It is great!" The Lord departed once more and a different evil spirit appeared. This time it attempted to first disturb the Pastor. "You are always in prayer! Every day! What do you get when you pray? Meals? Food? Stop praying! Let us play together!" The Pastor was not hindered by the taunt; he ignored the evil spirit and continued praying. The evil spirit then approached me and attempted to disrupt my prayer. I shouted to the Lord, "Lord! Please give me the sword of the Holy Spirit!" I then realized the sword was already in my hand. I swung and decapitated the evil spirit's head. It cried out in anguish: "Ah! My head! Ahh!" I continued to swing, cutting off the arms and then the other parts of the body. It screamed, "My body! My arms! My legs!" and disappeared.

## **\*The Counter Attack By The Evil Spirits In Full Force**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** During the middle of service, my body began to ache and I felt sharp, piercing pain. The pain appeared to have a life of its own and began to move around my whole body.

The Pastor stopped preaching and urgently ran down from the altar and shouted to Joo-Eun and other spiritually awakened church members if they knew what was happening to me. As Joo-Eun observed the incident, she explained to the group that I was not vigilant for a moment and that gave the evil spirits an opportunity to enter me. Once the first evil spirit entered, it opened a door for others to continuously enter my body. Yesterday, when I had visited hell, I had jabbed Satan's eyes, scarred and wounded his wings and back. Satan had become very angry and commanded his evil spirits to attack me with full force. Joo-Eun had explained all this.

"Devils! Evil Spirits! Attack in full force! Let us all march to the Lord's Church and attack Baek, Bong Nyo!" Several dozens of evil spirits had entered my body. They had created a lump by uniting all together. From there, they began to spread across my body. Some evil spirits looked like goblins with horns on their heads; there were evil spirits resembling snakes shaded with different colors, and some had sparkling eyes with sharp teeth and sharp nails dressed in white. They all continued to induce pain.

They continued to spread out all across my body. They reached every part of my body from the arms, shoulders, wrists, head, stomach, waist, legs, and ankles. I was in pain. Moreover, they twisted all my joints. The pain was unbearable. I now understand what the Pastor had gone through during his ordeal. I tried to pray and resist their attacks to the end, but eventually I fell forward to the ground. The prayer team prayed persistently from the early evening service until 5 a.m. Their continued prayers had cast out all the evil spirits from me. After the ordeal, they had all become exhausted.

At 5 a.m., we were still able to pray. I felt fortunate to have a couple hours available to pray. The evil spirits had violently tormented my body, and I was left afflicted. I then

asked the Lord about my afflicted body. Whenever evil spirits are cast out from someone, the victim is left with the consequences of physical recovery. I see why the Pastor still complains about the pains in his shoulder and back. I think there were about thirty evil spirits in my body.

## **\*Lee, Haak-Sung Attacks Satan**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** While I was in praying in tongues, Jesus arrived and called unto me by my nickname. "Sam Dol, let us visit hell. As soon as I held the Lord's hand, we were flying towards hell. The Lord and I had arrived at Satan's throne. The king of evil spirits sat still. He was very tall and enormous; his height reached the sky of hell. He had countless subordinates under his control. I observed mountains of torture equipment heaped over each other. The torture equipment surrounded the devil's throne.

Among the torture equipment, I saw farming equipment as well. They looked like scrapers, iron hooks, and grain sickles. There were guns and knives which were standard torture equipment. There were other numerous torture devices made out of iron. I was startled to see my maternal grandmother, maternal uncle, my cousin, and my aunt standing in front of Satan's throne.

Next to my relatives were cross shaped trees. The subordinate evil spirits were very busy preparing to hang my relatives on the cross shaped trees. My relatives were struck with such fear that their faces were pale blue and they shook hysterically. As soon as they realized I was there, they cried out to me. As they cried out to me, they glimpsed over to Satan's face to see if he would react. "Haak-Sung! Why are you here again? Just leave! Hurry! Go! This place is not a place to visit. Go! Hurry -- be gone!" The devils yelled at my relatives. "All of you, what are you chattering about? You will be silent!" In fear, my relatives stood still and then shook in terror.

Suddenly, Satan began to torment my cousin. I think he was intentionally trying to agitate me and get my reaction. Satan, using his long fingernails, tore the flesh off my cousin's back. My cousin screamed in pain and tumbled down. However, that did not satisfy Satan's anger; he began to tear the flesh off his head and crushed his skull into pieces. My cousin's head became dust as he screamed in agony. "Save me! Please! Ahh!" I lost my patience, and I ran toward Satan and kicked his foot, but he did not budge. I was helpless; there was no way I could do anything due to his enormous size. Satan was strong and huge. I was ineffective.

Jesus watched and observed how I handled the situation. I remembered Joo-Eun's story about attacking Satan. She had climbed up his body and wounded him. I felt I had to do something; I could not just watch helplessly. I began to climb up Satan's body, grabbing the hair on his body. I also used my nails to pierce his body and climb up. I soon reached the top of his body. Due to his size, when I looked down, I felt like I was looking down from a high cliff. I began to shake. Fear began to creep into me from that enormous height.

Although I desired to inflict damage on Satan, I could not, because I did not have a weapon. I, therefore prayed openly: "God! Please give me a sword of the Holy Spirit!" As soon as I prayed, a sword made out of gold slowly descended from heaven above. I quickly grabbed it and began to attack the areas already wounded by the other church members.

Previously, I could not inflict pain on Satan, but now I was able to inflict damage.

"Ahhh! It is painful! Who is harassing me? Why do you keep coming to this place? How dare you little humans challenge me! Just wait and I will get my revenge!"

I continued to pierce the previously wounded areas with all my strength. I then jabbed his wounded eye and began to swing at his wings. His wings were already damaged, and I had managed to cut them off completely. Now, he will never be able to use those wings again.

Satan jumped up from his seat and began to panic. "Ahhh! What are you doing to me? When it is not you, it is another! Ahhh! I am in pain! I will seek my revenge on you! I will not rest until I have my revenge! I will not let you get away with this!" Satan ground his teeth and was fuming in anger. I pushed one of the devils into the pit that was filled fire. When the devil fell into the fire, it screamed loudly in agony and quickly climbed out.

The evil subordinate became very angry and walked toward my cousin. The evil creature, using a knife, sliced all his flesh and placed pieces in a large bowl. My cousin was left with only his bones. As I watched my cousin shout and cry, I thought to myself, 'Is my cousin suffering because I had attacked and tormented Satan?' Jesus said, "Sam Dol, it is enough. Let us leave." We then left hell.

## **\*Wait For The Lord's Time**

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** My hands continued to move in many different motions. I was amazed and curious how the variety of motions came so naturally. With anything that the Holy Spirit leads or oversees, I would not have thought of it with my finite mind. It is always a pleasant surprise and sometimes I am just astounded.

Whenever I begin to pray, I ask myself, 'What kind of motions will my hands make today?' In a way, I would like to hold my hands and arms together and not have them move. I would just like to concentrate on my prayers. When I am under the supervision of the Holy Spirit, my voice, arms, and hands are led by His power and therefore, I cannot resist.

Moreover, if I ever resisted, I would feel like I am pushing Him away and denying Him. I must therefore obey Him. I wished to wrap up and finish everything as quickly as possible, but it appeared that God was working very slowly, as if He was not in a hurry. It was as though Jehovah's Spirit was moving very smoothly on the surface of water.

Since the Lord was not in such a hurry, I was the one who felt agitated with the pace of progress. Since I am impatient and seek for quick and strong results, I was concerned that I was not following God's rule. I live in a world that makes sudden and quick change. Any delay would make me think I am behind. I believe I am already accustomed to the modern lifestyle; that is why the things that are happening within the church, especially my personal experiences under the Holy Spirit's guidance, made me feel that I was progressing very slowly. If I wanted to stay in the God's will, I needed to dispose of all my previous habits and personal experiences that I had as a Pastor.

The Lord continues to persistently ask me. He wants me to answer if I would lead the ministry according to His will or lead the ministry based on my own understanding. The foundation of my understanding would be the education, disciplines, and philosophies I have learned throughout the years. What is the ministry according to His will? Were all the years in the ministry in vain? What was I doing when I so passionately ministered? One thing is very clear. The Lord does not recognize the previous ministry I had done with so much

confidence and with the assumption that I was doing it according to His will. As I realized that the ministry I had labored in was not recognized by the Lord, my whole body began to shake in reverence. The Lord had pinpointed and diagnosed my condition. Even as I was in the process of writing the first book, the Lord had commanded me to write mostly about the congregations' experiences. Most importantly, the Lord requested me to totally obey as I wrote the book. My perseverance and patience to obey would produce a more authentic book.

As I prayed on the subject of spiritual awakening, I sensed that I was almost near heaven. However, the evil spirits attempted to hinder me. The dark evil spirits attacked me with a greater force. In fact, they used guerilla tactics. As my prayers got deeper, and as I drew near heaven, the evil spirits that I had defeated earlier began to attack the other church members. Their plan was to attack the church members and physically hinder them in order to distract my prayer. The distraction would prevent me from obtaining the spiritual awakening. The evil spirits were attempting to block and choke my prayers.

Those who were spiritually awakened saw Satan and he remarked, "As soon as Pastor Kim's spiritual eyes are open, we are finished! Attack in full force!" With the Lord's help, Satan's attack was ineffective. They regrouped and attacked a second time. This time, their plan was to make the congregation fall to the ground in order to make the Pastor utilize his time casting out the evil spirits one member at a time.

Once again, Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo was defeated by the evil spirits and several of their groups had entered her body. She was attacked late into the night and we ended up battling until 5 a.m. As a result of the previous attack, my body was already subject to continuous and increasing pain. The variety of pain and aches of my body resulted in me lying down most of the day.

## **\*Battle Between The Guardian Angels And The Evil Spirits**

We battled and cast out the evil spirits throughout most of the night. We barely had time to begin our prayer at 5 a.m., which finished at 8:30 a.m. The battles with our enemies had greatly taken time away from praying. I drove and dropped off my congregation after prayers. When I arrived at my home, it was 9 a.m. When I entered the house, my daughter shouted in a state of surprise: "Daddy! Pastor! Angels and the evils spirits are fighting in the master bedroom!" Startled, I replied, "What? Let us go and assist the angels with our prayers!" My wife and Joseph joined us as we quickly began our second prayer meeting in the house.

As Joseph and Joo-Eun prayed, they witnessed the scene with their spiritual eyes. They stated that the dark spirits came in groups. Even though Joseph's spiritual eyes are not fully opened, he was able to battle and hunt down the evil spirits with her help. "Evil spirits never let down; they never give us any rest!" I continued to pray in tongues, but I realized that I was limited with my abilities to hunt them all down.

We were very tired and vexed by their continued attacks. We used the Holy Fire and defeated the evil spirits. They were all disintegrated and burnt. With the battle over, we finally had the opportunity to eat breakfast. However, it was already time for lunch. Joo-Eun stated, "Dad, the four angels are protecting us!" I asked her: "Joo-Eun, do you think you can talk to the angels?" She replied, "Yes! I've been having conversations with them for quite some time." I asked Joo-Eun to tell the angels that they did a good job today. Joo-Eun began to ask the angels questions about themselves. Then the Lord appeared and our

conversations continued.

## **\*The Wings Of Angels And What They Mean**

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus! There are four angels in my house. Who are they? Why are they in my house?"

**Jesus:** "They are the four guardian angels who are assigned to protect your family. They have been sent by Father God, and they are protecting each one of you."

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "But Jesus, how come the angels who protect my mother, brother, and me have only one pair of wings and not two? Why is it that the Pastor's guardian angel has two pairs of wings?"

**Jesus:** "Pastors spend a lot of time praying for their church members. Moreover, the pastors are the highest level of servants for God. The pastors work most diligently for the Lord. As a result, they are protected by a higher ranked angel. Angels with two pairs of wings are ranked higher and are more powerful than one paired angels. Pastors who lead their ministries with great ability are protected by guardian angels with three paired wings. The three paired wing angels are ranked even more powerful and higher."

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus, when I entered my home a few minutes ago, I witnessed a battle between the evil spirits and the angels. How do angels react when my mother and father argue? Or when my brother and I argue? As a matter of fact, my brother and I argue a lot."

**Angels:** (As they listened in on the conversation, they begin to intervene): Saint Joo-Eun, you should not argue or fight. Whenever the saints argue or fight with each other, their rewards decrease dramatically. Please do not argue anymore. Please!"

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** Lord, sometimes we feel a heavy pressure upon our bodies when we are sleeping. Why does this physical reaction occur? During our sleep, that is?"

## **\*Sleep Paralysis**

**Jesus:** "That usually happens when the evil spirits weigh heavily down upon the peoples' bodies. It happens when the person's guardian angel is defeated. However, this cannot occur when the angels defeat the evil spirits. At times, there are higher ranked evil spirits that attempt to enter the person's body and may defeat the guardian angel. When people accept me as their Lord and Savior and believe with all their heart, a guardian angel is dispatched at that moment. The guardian angel dispatched will protect that person for the rest of his or her life. Believers have the guardian angels to protect them. The unbelievers have evil spirits to harass them.

Within a season or out of a season, unbelievers are weighted down or may be released during their sleep. It all depends on the evil spirit's condition. My children are most vulnerable when they have sinned numerous times or when their faith is weakened. They

become susceptible to attacks during their sleep. When a higher ranked evil spirit is more powerful than the guardian angel, the person targeted will have pressure weighted down on their bodies. Generally, one is unable to observe the battle between the angel and evil spirit. However, your life is generally safe because your guardian angel is able to defeat the evil spirits. Always remember that!"

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus, what happens to the guardian angels when the person backslides or goes back to the world? There are so many people like that."

**Jesus:** "Once a person has been faithful and ends up backsliding, the guardian angel is returned to heaven and must stand before God. They must stand before God to be rebuked. The guardian angel would be released back to their original duty. If the backslider repents, the angel is dispatched once again and will protect the believer as before. The guardian angels are there to protect and assist as best they can, but it is mostly based on the choice of the person. The position or rank of the angel will elevate based on the works of the person."

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "How many pairs of wings can an angel have?"

**Jesus:** "The maximum pairs of wings an angel can have are three. Moreover, there are some angels with no wings. The number of wings and the sizes reflect their position and rank. Their wings can grow from their bodies. In some special occasions, I will place the wings on an angel myself."

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus, as we speak about them, they seem very happy!"

**Jesus:** "That is right. They enjoy listening to spiritual conversations. And they instantly become sad when they hear conversations about the world."

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus, I notice four of the angels dancing as we continue to talk about them. Wow! It looks a whole lot like my mother's dance of the Holy Spirit. Angel! The Pastor is recording and noting your appearances and conversations. The Pastor will be writing a book of our accounts."

**Angels:** "Wow! Is this true? Our story will be written in a book?"

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Yes, of course!"

**Jesus:** (The angels were ecstatic and continued to dance more impressively. They wished to continue our conversations, but the Lord intervened) "Freckles! You are supposed to have a conversation with me. Why are you trying to speak with the angels?"

**Angels:** (As the Lord spoke, they humbly bent their heads and politely stepped back).

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus, what happens when a person dies? How many angels come and escort the person?"

**Jesus:** "With believers, their guardian angel and one other angel would escort the person to heaven. When an unbeliever dies, a creature from hell arrives to escort the person to hell. "

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus, I wish to visit my home in heaven."

**Jesus:** "You must come and visit your home in heaven! However, if you wish to see it, you must pray earnestly. Do not be complacent with your prayers. This is the reason why I am not so easily letting you visit heaven. If I grant you the wish, you may become lazy and complacent with your prayers."

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** "Jesus, I am very sorry to ask so many questions. I am very curious to know if angels cry. When we go to heaven, will family members be able to see each other? Do saints fight and argue in heaven?"

**Jesus:** "Freckles, why are you so curious about many things? After I have granted you prophetic gifts, you now badger me somewhat -- hahaha. All right, go ahead and ask me more questions, one by one. The angels can express sadness with a facial expression. They are unable to cry or have tears in their eyes. Only Archangel Michael, Archangel Gabriel, and I are able to cry with tears. Family members do joyfully meet and see each other in heaven. However, they are not able to meet all the time, only on special occasions. But they can meet at heaven's church service. Heaven is a place without blemish or spots. It is a perfect place! Father God supervises and manages all things by Himself. This is why heaven is a perfect place.

There are no reasons to fight or argue -- not at all. Those things happen because humans have a sinful nature. Sinful nature can be anxiety and worrying. Those are two main reason why people argue and fight. Angels never fight. It can never happen. If that were to ever happen, they would be cast out of heaven with no chance to repent. They will be unmercifully cast into hell. Saved souls do not fight or argue. It is impossible in heaven. If that ever happens, they would not be cast out to hell because they are under God's grace. They would live a joyous and happy life."

## **Day 28: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*“For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do. Seeing then that we have a great high priest that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God: let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.” (Hebrew 4:12-16)*

## **\*The Attack Of The Evil Spirits In Full Force**

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** As the days pass during our 30 day prayer rally, the battles with the evil spirits intensify. Whenever the little sheep pray under the harsh conditions from the weather, my heart feels pity for them and I cannot help but cry. We are weary physically and spiritually from the onslaught of attacks by the evil spirits. The battles go back and forth. Sometimes we gain ground and sometimes the evil spirits gain ground. This routine is repeated over and over.

Although the battles are intense, we never stop crying out to the Lord during battle. In fact, we persistently cry out to Him. We gathered around 9 p.m. Before the service, we sang and praised the Lord. As we were worshipping, Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo was attacked. She was the first one to encounter evil spirits. During the attack, she fell forward. The evil spirits began to enter Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo's body. They were invisible; I could not see their form or figure with my eyes. The attack was sudden, and we were not prepared to engage the evil spirits.

As a man, I felt skeptical about the call to be a pastor. I thought to myself, "I must be walking in spiritual darkness. Why can I not prevent the spiritual attacks? Why am I engaging after the fact?" The church members fell, rolled on the floor and cried out in pain. I felt helpless and unable to assist them. Then suddenly, my wife could not move -- her legs were paralyzed. My son Joseph was attacked, and he began to experience a severe migraine. My daughter, Joo-Eun, fell victim as her arm was broken. Yoo-Kyung and Haak-Sung fell on the floor as well, as they were victimized by the evil spirits.

If I cast out the evil spirits from one member, they would just jump to another member and attack their next victim. Our church members would be in torment. As a pastor, I feel inadequate. I feel I am not very spiritual. I am unable to satisfy the church members' spiritual thirst. Until this moment, I have not realized how inadequate I am as a pastor. The battle that day clearly reflected my spiritual weakness. I feel so miserable and distressed at that moment.

For three days, we had been battling with the evil spirits. As a result, I had not been able to get a good night's sleep. It did not matter where I was, either at church or at my home. The evil spirits gave me no rest. The battle from the previous night, especially, made us weary. That battle continued until 8 in the morning and it was a Sunday. Although I utilized all my faith and spiritual abilities, I was ineffective.

I, therefore, had no choice but to seek assistance from the Lord. I pleaded to the Lord, but the Lord demanded that I defeat the evil spirits with my faith unto the end. Since Sunday service was drawing near, I became impatient and pressed the Lord. "Jesus! Help me! I am



begging you! Either intervene or send Archangel Michael to assist. Please hurry! It doesn't matter who helps us." As I urgently pleaded, Joseph, Joo-Eun and Haak-Sung joined in with the call for help. We were all covered in tears. Our bodies were drenched in sweat. Soon after, many angels arrived from heaven and they stood in front of us.

### **\*The Help From Archangel Michael**

It appeared as though several hundred to several thousand angels arrived. They continued to arrive and they gathered around us. We were circled about by them. The angels began to shield us and cover us with bright shining layers of light. The evil spirits attempted to attack. In a short time, I saw a tremendous, shining, bright light come down from heaven. Archangel Michael was approaching us. He was riding a white horse, a horse with wings. As he rode, he was swinging an enormous bright sword. Once he arrived, and in one swing, he decapitated some of the evil spirits.

The remaining evil spirits became confused, and they began to scatter before Archangel Michael. Michael strode near and around the church members. As he strode near the church members, he attacked the evil spirits and decapitated them. As the evil spirits were decapitated, a dark fume emerged from their bodies and they disappeared.

The angels spread their wings apart to form a defensive tactic to protect the church members. Michael continued to ride and attack the evil spirits with his sword. The evil spirits screamed and fled in confusion. It was pandemonium for them. Then Jesus appeared and observed the situation.

### **\*Burning Up The Evil Spirits With Holy Fire**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** Several groups of evil spirits entered my mother's body. Our prayer time was shortened as we assisted and cast out the evil spirits from her. Although the situation seemed pandemonium and my mother was in torment, the Pastor kept his composure and continued to lead a strong, effective service. The Pastor's word was combined and strengthened by God's power. As a result, when our prayer meeting began, the presence of the Holy Spirit's fire was very powerful.

The day was much colder than usual. As a result, I was not in a good mood and my head was filled with pessimistic thoughts. However, as soon as I began to pray, the Holy Spirit's powerful fire entered my heart. The fire moved in a circular fashion. Once the fire entered my heart, I began to sweat from the heat and energy. I witnessed multitudes of angels arriving from heaven. They were coming through the cross door from the altar. The evil spirits were still in my mother's body and tormenting her. The pain would cause my mother to roll on the floor. My mother was helpless; she did not know what to do to make her torment stop. She cried and screamed continuously. All the church members were engaging in the battle to cast out the evil spirits. The battle continued until morning. Gratefully, with the assistance of Archangel Michael, we defeated the evil spirits and were able to finish the day's service.

When the Archangel Michael and Jesus returned to heaven, we were able to find time to pray individually. As I prayed in tongues, I saw a group of dark shadows crawling out

from a corner. Within seconds, an evil spirit resembling a large dinosaur appeared and began to run towards me. As it charged toward me, its head cracked open and I was able to see slimy, red wiggling objects inside of its head. As I observed the situation, I felt like my soul was leaving my body. At that second, in a moment of weakness, I was attacked by the evil spirit. I was very startled and called for the Lord. "Jesus! Help me! Come quickly and save me!" The Lord arrived instantly and grabbed the dinosaur's tail and tossed it. The evil spirit screamed as he fled.

Next, the group of dark shadow, evil spirits pulled on my vest. I tried to break loose but I was not able to, and my prayer was disrupted. As soon as I realized I could not defeat them with my own strength, I decided to shout the power of the Holy Fire. I began to shout, "Holy Fire! Holy Fire!" Suddenly, a blazing fire flew forth from my body and disintegrated the dark shadow spirits.

As I began to pray in tongues, I began to hear a song. I danced and prayed in rhythm to the song. I noticed an evil spirit resembling an iron mask draw near to me. I continued to pray and my hands were moving with the rhythm of the music. The iron mask spirit came close, and I took off the mask. As I removed the mask, a swarm of insects appeared from it. I destroyed them with the Holy Fire. Once I had defeated the evil spirits, the Lord arrived and handed me a candy from heaven. It was very sweet and delicious. I ate it too quickly, however, and began to cough. `

## **\*Yoo-Kyung Once Again Witnesses Her Relatives Being Tormented In Hell**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** As Jesus held my hand, He asked, "Yoo-Kyung, would you like to visit heaven?" As soon as I heard the question, my heart was filled with joy. We flew through the air. We passed through space and over the Milky Way as we continued to fly forward. However, unexpectedly, we flew through a dark tunnel and headed toward the left pathway. The left pathway led to hell. Heaven was the pathway to the right.

Jesus knew that if He asked me to visit hell, I would have resisted. (천국가는 것처럼 하여 지옥으로 나를 데리고 온 것이다)

I love to visit heaven. Whenever I have an opportunity to visit heaven, I enjoy it very much. I wished I could live there now forever. But hell is a very horrible and frightful place. It is a place I do not want to visit or think about. When the Lord asked me if I wanted to visit heaven, I felt trapped. Whenever I experience visiting hell, I go through sleepless nights. My body experiences and brings back the residual pain of hell.

As I was thinking to myself, I saw my relatives being dragged. They were forced to stand in a line where a large evil creature awaited. The evil creature was so large that it looked like his height reached the top of hell. There were many cross shaped trees standing tall in front of the enormous creature.

The other evil spirits were preparing to crucify my relatives on the crosses. The large creature appeared to be the king. Every time he commanded, his inferiors and my relatives shook in fear. The enormous size of the evil creature, its thunderous voice, and its

appearance frightened me. I ended up crying.

Frightened, I burst out in tears. With an expression of concern, my grandmother wiped my tears away. I was never allowed to hold hands with anyone in hell, but this time my grandmother was allowed to come closer and wipe my tears. As she wiped the tears, I felt the cold from her hand. It was cold as ice. "Yoo-Kyung! Why have you come here again? This is not a kind place to visit. Leave now!" As she spoke, she wept with me.

Jesus pulled me closer to His side and handed me a red fruit. He told me to eat it and to stop crying once I am finished. The Lord had brought it from heaven. As I was eating heaven's fruit, my grandmother stared at me. The Lord said, "Yoo-Kyung, how do you feel after being touched by your grandmother?" I replied, "Lord, my grandmother's hand is very cold. It looks like she is cold and shaking."

As my grandmother wept, she bowed her head down to the Lord and said, "'My beloved Jesus! Thank you for bringing my granddaughter, Yoo-Kyung.'" My uncle who was standing next to my grandmother asked, "Yoo-Kyung, where is your mother?" I said, "Mother is in great pain. She can't even pray. She has to lie down in church." Uncle asked, "Is this true? I wish her health and to be well..." He was worried about my mother. I then saw my grandfather and cousin standing next to them. I do not know what kind of torment my grandfather went through before he came to this place, but the skin from his body and face had been torn off.

With their faces distraught, my uncle and cousin expressed their concerns. "Yoo-Kyung, for what purpose have you come here?" Mother wept; she spoke once more. "Yoo-Kyung, I also want to leave this place. Since you are with Jesus, please ask the Lord to take me out of this place with you. Hell is a place of unbearable torment and pain. It is such a frightening place. Please help me get out of this place."

As I watched my grandmother cry and plead, I asked the Lord. "Jesus, please get her out of this place! I feel so bad for my grandmother!" I cried out to Father God: "My Triune God. Help!" Jesus replied, "Yoo-Kyung, it is getting late. Let us leave; it is enough for today." He grabbed my hand and within that moment, I heard my cousin scream. It was very loud. "Yoo-Kyung! Please help me! Please! Save me!" As he shouted, a red, a blue, and a yellow snake coiled around his legs. The snakes slowly slithered upwards toward his head.

My cousin continued to scream and shout. "Yoo-Kyung! When you return to the earth, evangelize to all of our relatives and tell them to believe in Jesus. Tell them to attend church faithfully! Tell them not to come to this place -- no matter what! Do you understand?" As he shouted, an evil spirit with a sharp horn ran to them and irritably asked, "What are you speaking?" He appeared very upset. The evil spirit pierced my grandmother's chest with his horn. My grandmother fell to the ground screaming. I shouted hysterically, "Grandma! Grandma! Devil, I will not let you get away with this! Do not touch my Grandma!" As I shouted, I realized I was at church and was praying. Jesus patted my head, spoke, and comforted me as I wept and prayed.

## **\*Archangel Michael Riding A White Horse**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** During the service, several evil spirits lined up in a row and entered my body. They caused numbness on my left hand. I was not able to distinguish their appearance. They continued to saturate into my body. I was in tremendous pain and rolling

on the floor. The Pastor and Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja noticed the distraction and stopped their prayer to come to my assistance. Other congregation members also assisted. They all began to cast out the evil spirits. Casting out all the evil spirits from my body was difficult. The group spent a good deal of time battling.

The battle with the evil spirits continued throughout the night. The evil spirits within my body resisted greatly. They would not come out of my body so easily. The Pastor and his wife cast all the evil spirits out, one at a time. They prayed throughout the night. There were many evil spirits inside of me. The evil spirits tormented me throughout the night. My body twisted in all directions. The group eventually cast all the evil spirits out by early morning. When they first had entered my body, I was not able to see their form or shape. However, as they were cast out one by one, I was able to clearly see their forms.

I observed many different types of snakes; some were large and some were small. I also saw insects that looked grotesque and creepy. Moreover, there was an evil spirit that looked like a young girl with other evil spirits who had horns. All of them were cast out one by one. Once delivered, I felt relieved and freed. My body was sore, and I had a difficult time moving. I had to pray lying down. Then the Lord came with a group of angels to visit. The Holy Spirit came as well and gave me Holy Fire. A fireball entered into my heart.

As soon as the fire ball entered my heart, my body became very hot -- which I could not bear. I was shaking from being cold, but after receiving the Holy Fire, I had become hot. Suddenly I burst out, and I was praying in tongues powerfully as the heat from the fire blazed out. Jesus said, "Bong-Nyo, I know you had a difficult day. Therefore, I do not wish to take you to hell today. You are praying despite your sore body. Let us leave. I want to ease your pain." The Lord then held my hand as we flew to heaven.

The Lord took me to heaven. We visited the ocean, the mountain which was white as snow, and He continued to show me around. "Your hand is cold as ice. You must be in pain. It is the devil's work!" The Lord grabbed my hand and within that moment I saw black fumes permeating from my hand in the form of a snake. The fumes then disappeared. After the Lord's warm touch, my hands became warm. The Lord gently spoke, "Bong-Nyo, your physical body is very weak and weary. Lie down and rest here. You have done a good job today."

After I had plenty of rest in heaven, I felt I had recovered. I hung out with the angels and had a good time. I returned to the church and saw Archangel Michael hunting down the evil spirits. He was riding a white horse and rode between the praying church members. Since the Pastor had cast the evil spirits out of me, he did not have an opportunity to pray during the night. Therefore, he prepared to pray in the morning. I saw about fifty evil spirits surround the Pastor. They were waiting for an opportunity to attack the Pastor. Archangel Michael drew closer to the Pastor and shouted, "All you filthy evil spirits! How dare you come and assemble here." He then swung his shining sword which appeared like a golden light. The Archangel Michael swung his bright, golden sword and the evil spirits next to the Pastor had their heads cut off. They all became ashes. I saw fumes rise from the ashes as the evil spirits fled to hell. The scene was very vivid. As I compare Joo-Eun with the other youngsters, I see that she is especially bright, expressive, and always cheerful.

The Pastor's family was experiencing financial difficulties. Although they have always lived in poverty, their children are disciplined and well raised. They never complain about their situation. Most of our church members are rejects from other churches. They have all settled here and have become stable in their faith.

Jesus returned to the church and was awakening Joo-Eun, who had fallen asleep during a long prayer session. As I observed the Lord, I became tearful as I saw Joo-Eun was not responding. I felt sorry for Joo-Eun; she was very tired. The Lord said, "Joo-Eun! Freckles -- it is I, the Lord. I have come to take you to heaven. Wake up, Joo-Eun. My beloved Joo-Eun! I have come to show you more of heaven. Joo-Eun! Lift up your head." The Lord attempted to gently persuade her.

Joo-Eun must have been very tired; she was not responding to the Lord. The Lord sighed. "I am sorry. Because of your fervent prayer, I desired to show you around heaven today. I am truly sorry." He gently caressed her back and left.

A group of evil spirits which were driven out by Archangel Michael returned to enter Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja. All fifty of them combined forces and surrounded her. They waited for an opportunity to enter her body. Fortunately, Archangel Michael came to her side and shouted. "Have you not learned?" Michael swung his sword once, and the evil spirits' heads were cut off. They disintegrated and became ash.

As the Pastor, his wife, and the Deaconess Shin persistently prayed, a group of angels appeared and covered them with their wings as a shield for protection. Archangel Michael continued to battle the evil spirits as he decapitated them with his golden sword.

## **Day 29: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*"We then, as workers together with him, beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain. (For he saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succoured thee: behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation.)" (2 Corinthians: 6:1-2)*

### **\*Joseph's Wish**

**Kim, Joseph:** There was only one day left with the prayer rally, and I was not spiritually awakened. I felt heavy and troubled. Tears began streaming down my face. Previously, when our group finished with the prayer meeting, I would listen to the testimonies of others about their spiritual awakening. I could not help but envy them. The Lord was still silent, and I did not hear anything from the Lord. Joo-Eun and the other congregation members explained the reason why I was not experiencing the awakening. They explained that I was being called to be in the ministry as a pastor. Therefore, I had to pray until God was satisfied.

I did not know why pastors had to pray longer and harder. My father, Pastor Kim was not spiritually awakened either. I thought, perhaps his heart might be in despair. However, the Pastor did not express any emotions of disappointment, but rather he comforted me with words of encouragement. "Let us pray and be patient.

During my prayer, I burst out with tears of repentance. I cried for a good while. "Lord! Please open my spiritual eyes! Show me something. Please!" As I prayed in tongues, I saw a blue light blinking in the midst of darkness. It then disappeared. I prayed and expected to see the blue light again. My heart yearned for it. However, I did not see the blue light. I was disappointed but not angry.

## **\*The Transformation Of Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung and Jung-Min**

**Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung:** Although I have repented with tears for a lengthy time, I have not seen any visions. As I reminisce about the nights of praying, that, in itself, is a miracle. Without the Lord's help, it would not have been possible. My commitment in praying *per se* is a result of God's grace and compassion. As I listened to the members' testimony of spiritual awakening and their experiences of visiting heaven and hell, I felt ashamed and I questioned my faith. My faith was more a show. I tried to keep up with others. Presently, I am fiercely confessing my sins with tears of repentance.

My husband was closely observing my son, Jung-Min. His behavior had totally changed. Jung-Min had an experience of visiting hell before me. My son starred at me and said, "Mom, you have to visit hell and experience it." I had to comfort myself as I was startled by his remark.

My son Jung-Min is only a child who is ready to enter elementary school. He used to be addicted to the games on the internet and watching cartoons. However, after he experienced the Blazing Fire by the Holy Spirit, he was born again and received a holy gift. He has not watched television or played games on the internet for almost a month. Now that he has dedicated himself in prayer, he can easily pray for three hours with his hands raised in the air. His ambition is now to be a pastor. He is reading and studying the Bible every day. I hope to see how he will turn out.

## **\*The Lord Suffers On The Cross**

**Lee, Haak-Sung:** While I was in prayer, three evil spirits appeared at the same time. Out of the three, one appeared very strong. The strong looking spirit had a body with defined muscles. He was a large spirit. He also had three heads. The spirit ran around my side to distract and confuse me. I ran after him and grabbed his legs. Once I got a grip on the spirit, I swung him around. Suddenly, Holy Spirit fire came forth from my hand and entered into the evil spirit. The evil spirit instantly disintegrated into ashes. I then noticed a black object hiding behind the Deaconess Shin. I confronted the black object in the same manner as the muscled spirit. Soon, another evil spirit in the form of a dinosaur appeared. Its skull was cracked open. Without mercy, I grabbed and swung it around several times. It crashed into pieces. From its destroyed body, many different filthy, creepy bugs rapidly crawled out. It

became a swarm. I loudly shouted, "Fire of the Holy Spirit!" Fire from my body shot out. The fireball from my body destroyed and burned all the evil spirits and the swarms of insects.

Once I had defeated the evil spirits, the Lord appeared. As soon as I saw Him, tears came out. I pleaded to Jesus. "Please take Joseph and Joo-Eun to heaven." Jesus replied, "All right, I will." He called me by my nickname and said, "Sam dol! Let us go to heaven together." I held the Lord's hand and we arrived at the flower garden. I had a nice, pleasant time.

As I hung out in the garden of flowers, the Lord said, "Haak-Sung! We have to visit another place. Let us leave now." I wondered where we were heading. I then realized it was at the Lord's Church. In a vision, I saw the Lord walking toward a shallow hill and then He disappeared. Suddenly, the Lord appeared before my eyes. He was walking with the cross. People were beating on Him. He was bleeding from the wounds and cuts on His body. They mocked at the Lord.

He was wearing a crown of thorns. Blood streamed down his face from the thorns that were pierced into his head. I saw a scene where Jesus suffered as the long, sharp nails pierced through His hands and feet. He then died. I cried out loud as I witnessed Jesus suffer. I saw the crown of thorns, the piercing with nails, the pouring out of water and blood. Then the Lord appeared. This time, He was wiping the tears from my eyes and He gently said, "Haak-Sung, do not cry." I will never forget what I had seen in the vision.

### **\*Eating The Fruits Of Heaven All At Once**

**Lee, Yoo-Kyung:** Today was not a usual day. Jesus was already waiting for us at church before our prayers. He stood below the cross that hung at the church. As I began to pray, I was busy calling Father God. The Lord came in front of me and instantly grabbed my hand. He grabbed my hand and we flew to heaven. When we arrived in heaven, I began to sing as Jesus watched. I sang three songs: "Praise, Oh My Soul; Up and Fight Against the Devil, and Baptize with the Holy Spirit." I sang the songs over and over again. The Lord gently clapped and said, "My dear Miss Mole sings very well. It is pleasing." He complimented me.

I said to the Lord, "Lord, I have a sore throat and I have been coughing recently." The Lord responded, "Really? It is not allowed for you to be sick. You have a cold? I will heal you, so do not worry." He stroked His hand over my body and held me in His arms. When Jesus stroked me, I felt warmth, kindness, and gentleness. I did not know what to do.

I said, "Jesus, I also have a stuffed nose." He replied, "I will heal that as well." The Lord then brought me the fruits of heaven. The fruits in heaven looked very similar to the fruits on earth. They looked the same in shape; they were about the same sizes and had the same colors. The fruits that the Lord brought me looked like plums, pears, apples, and grapes. However, one can never compare the taste. The fruits of heaven were extremely delicious.

As soon as one takes a bite, the fruit just melts in your mouth. It was an amazing feeling. Jesus said, "Yoo-Kyung! Eat as many of the fruits as you want and get well." Suddenly, Yeh-Jee approached me and said, "Sister, I heard you had a cold. Do not be sick. You have to be healthy all the time."

As the Lord and I headed back to the Lord's Church, we flew through the galaxy. From a distance, we then saw dark black clouds move. I said to the Lord. "Jesus, I do not remember seeing those black clouds. Why are they suddenly there? They are so dark. I am

very frightened." The Lord comforted me. "Those are not clouds. They are filthy evil spirits. They are disguised as clouds. They are evil deceivers. Do not worry. I will protect you." We then arrived at the church.

The Lord asked, "Yoo-Kyung, are you cold?" I said, "Yes Lord, I am cold." The Lord stroked my body. As soon as He stroked my body, my body became hot. I felt like a blazing fire. We said our farewells and waved to each other. My guard was down and then the evil spirits took advantage of that moment, and they entered my body. I was tormented all night. But after the pastor prayed, I recovered.

## **\*Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo Encounters Satan For The Third Time**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** As I cried out to the Lord for tears of repentance, Sister Joo-Eun who was sitting and praying next to me burst out in tears and began to repent. Within that moment, I followed suit. As I was praying, I saw angels come down from heaven, and they covered all of our church members with thick layers of bright light all around us. The protective layers of light were so bright that I could not stare into them. But a group of evil spirits appeared and attacked us. They watched and waited for a chance to enter into the protective lights.

The angels had come to take me. The Lord had commanded them. "The Lord is waiting at the world of galaxy. Hurry, we have to leave now because He is waiting for you." They urged me to hurry. As soon as I exited outside the protective layers of light, the angels and I flew up into the air. The evil spirits flew after us and attempted to attack. The angels and I were in fierce battle as we flew.

We finally had reached the galaxy, but the Lord was not there. My insecurity increased as I became apprehensive. We flew through the tunnel; whenever the Lord is not around me, my heart races because of my insecurity. Suddenly, the Lord appeared out of nowhere and held my hand. He then comforted my insecure heart. "Bong-Nyo, did you wait for long? Let us go and visit hell. Do not be afraid -- I will protect you."

The Lord accompanied me to hell. Unexpectedly, the king of evil spirits stood in front of me. At first, I did not know what type of evil spirit it was; I did not have a chance to identify it. However, I recognized it when it began to converse with me.

"You? You have come here again! You injured my eyes and have scared my back. You have ruined my wings. Do you think you can continuously live your life without any guilt? My body is in pain because of the scars you have caused in my back. I have longed and waited for you to visit here again. Finally, you are here!" He shouted as though hell was shaking. The king of the evil spirits gave a command to his subordinates. "Bring her family members here!" With his command, I saw my family members dragged to our presence. My family members were placed in front of the king of evil spirits as the subordinate creatures gestured to frighten them. My family members were shaking terribly, and their faces were pale from fear. They glanced at me in hopelessness. The Lord stood there watching in silence.

As my brother cried out, he said, "Sister Bong-Nyo! I wish to see my daughter who was born after my death!" My mother spoke right after. "My daughter, Bong-Nyo! I miss his baby daughter very much. Soon after his daughter was born, I died." Their words were difficult to comprehend since they were in torment. How could they experience missing their



children in such a place? Their pain was so horrendous, how was it possible that they could feel any other emotions?

Since their curiosity about their family was so great, I had to give them updates. My brother's daughter is my niece, and she was already more than 20 years old. I told my brother that she was not Christian. However, I promised him that I would evangelize to her at all cost and lead her to the Lord's Church.

## **\*Satan Takes Revenge On My Family**

When the king of evil spirits overheard our conversation, he became very angry. He especially became angry when he heard the word evangelize. "What? Evangelize who? What are you talking about? You have no idea what pain I am under because of you! I've been waiting for this moment! I will make your family suffer more. Begin the torment!" He commanded and with the command, a subordinate creature replied: "Yes sir! Satan King!" The evil creature walked toward my mother, nephew, and brother.

My mother was dressed in white, my brother and nephew in black. The creature laid my family members on the ground next to one another. The creature began to pierce my mother's body, starting at the foot. The nail was very sharp, long, and thick. "Ahh! Bong-Nyo! Save me! Please help me!" Skin was being torn from her flesh as blood scattered from all over her body. The screams and wailing were heard over the whole place. My ear drums felt like they were going to explode from the loud wailing.

The scenes of hell were not created through my imagination: they are not fictional. Hell is a real place. Whatever I witnessed, those events were happening in front of me. The scenes and sounds of torment are real. How could I create an imagination of such misery! My limited patience expired, and I shouted like an insane person. "Lord! Please do something! Please! Quickly! I cannot bear to see it anymore! Please! Why do you not punish the evil bastard who is tormenting my mother?" I cried hysterically.

With tears, I cried, "Mother! My poor mother! She is in such torment because I had irritated Satan. It is my fault that my family is in greater torment. What should I do? Mother! Please forgive me! It is my fault!" Satan commanded his subordinates to continue piercing my mother's body. The creatures pierced my mother's stomach, chest, neck, and head. They showed no mercy. My mother passed out from time to time and screamed in between. Blood and pieces of skin were everywhere. She did not look human anymore.

My brother and nephew suffered terribly witnessing at my mother's torment. They shook uncontrollably. After they had finished with my mother, they ran toward my brother and nephew. They began to pierce their bodies with nails just as they had with my mother. "Ah! Sister Bong-Nyo! Save me! Please help me!"

"Auntie, help me! Auntie! Please ask the Lord, quickly!" The evil creatures continued to pierce without mercy. The screams from my brother and nephew echoed over the skies of hell.

Satan shouted loudly, "See? How do you feel? Isn't it nice? Since you have contributed to my pain, I will let you experience pain through the torment of your family. I will let you witness it first hand!" I tried to ignore Satan. I glanced over to my mother and shouted, "Mother! My poor mother! When I visited hell last time, you were in the fire of hell. When I saw you in the fire, my heart ached very much. I tried to avenge you by

attacking the king of evil spirits. However, the act of my revenge has resulted in greater torment for you. I am so sorry. Mother, forgive me! What shall I do?" I cried and cried. I became vexed and began to curse the king of evil spirits.

"Satan! You devil! The Triune God lives in me! I am a daughter of God! I'll destroy this place, I promise you! If I cannot, then my God will avenge for me. You will be destroyed. You will be thrown into the lake of fire. I will wait patiently until that day. You filthy, knavish evil spirit! Filthy Satan! Who do you think you are? How dare you tempt people on earth, make them sin, and lead them into hell. Bastard! You are cursed! Satan! You and all your inferiors working under your command will be cursed by Father God!"

The Lord saw me getting more agitated, so he quickly grabbed my hand. I was in hell, but instantly a bright light appeared before my eyes. I was already in heaven. After I had been in the darkness of hell, the ecstatic light of heaven made my mind feel empty. The sudden change of environment had confused me.

Jesus gently explained, "Bong-Nyo, even though I wanted to help you, it was impossible. Once someone goes to hell, he or she can never leave. It is impossible for me to change that. You can only be saved when you are alive on earth. Once someone dies, there is no chance to repent. It is over. All I can do for you is cry with you or take you to heaven. Your family members are in hell. I am not able to do anything; it is out of my hands. No one can ever help them." The Lord was very sorry for the situation.

Although I was in heaven, the thought of my family in hell brought tears to my eyes. I could not help but think of my family tormented in hell. I was experiencing unbearable pain. There was no comfort for my broken heart. The Lord flew me to the highest point in heaven's sky. I saw a unique cloud: it was shaped like a bridge. While the Lord and I walked across the cloud, He held my hand. However, my thoughts were still of my family in torment.

I continued to cry like a child. I was embarrassed crying in front of the Lord. "Lord, I am so sorry. I learned that we do not cry in heaven. What should I do? I cannot control it....." The Lord then called three angels. "Saint Baek, Bong-Nyo will now return to the Lord's Church. You will closely guard and watch over her." The angels and I returned to earth. Whenever I return home from visiting hell, my whole body would be in pain. My back would usually ache very much. I prayed and asked the Lord: "Lord, I have so much pain in my back. It is very difficult for me to pray on my knees.

May I lie down on the church bench and pray?" The Lord graciously replied, "That would be fine." Father God also answered as well. "It is all right to pray lying down."

As I lay on the bench, I prayed. Jesus returned and took me to the mountains of heaven. At the mountains of heaven, I saw many bright shining stone pillars. The pillars were tremendously bright. I drew closer to the pillars. The pillars were like crystals; they were transparent. The pillars reflected lights in all directions. The pillars on the mountains were so beautiful that there were no words to express their glory. It was awesome and fantastic scenery. The Lord knew I was depressed, so He took me to show all the beautiful places. It comforted and cheered me up. He made every effort to make me happy. "Bong-Nyo! Stop crying!" I could not help it, and I barely stopped crying.

## **\* Volunteering To Go To Hell**

After returning to church, I began to pray, but soon after I fell asleep. During my sleep, my guardian angel with three other angels watched over and protected me. After I had awakened, I asked the angels where the Lord had gone. The Lord had been with me before I fell asleep. The angels replied, "Do not worry. The Lord will be back shortly." Right after they had answered, the Lord appeared. I asked the Lord: "Lord! Our 30 day prayer rally will be completed tomorrow. I will not have the opportunity to visit hell again. I would like to visit hell one last time."

The Lord said, ""Do you really mean it? You have not physically recovered from your last visit. You are still in shock. Bong-Nyo, why have you decided to return? Why would you want to visit hell again?" The Lord was stunned. I answered back, "From this prayer rally, I have learned many things. During the middle of the sermon, the Pastor said many strange words. I guess the purpose was to encourage and strengthen our faith. I repeated the words that the Pastor had preached to the Lord. The Lord then loudly laughed and said, "Oh! I have already heard those words." I replied, "I have learned one important thing -- it is only by faith! Moreover, I have learned to pray persistently any requests, especially, spiritual awakening. Perhaps other members of the prayer team are thinking the same as I.

Jesus said, "Bong-Nyo, I understand your intensions, but if you visit hell one more time, you will probably see your parents again. You will be emotionally hurt again. My heart aches when I know I cannot help you. Why are you persistently asking to visit hell once more?" I urgently replied, "Lord, our Pastor is writing the book which is revealing the truth and identity of the devil and hell. Therefore, if I visit hell once more, I can witness and experience it in more details. We can therefore have a more accurate record to write about. We have to meticulously describe hell and the evil spirits." As I was saying my devotions, Jesus looked impressed with me. I stood upright on my knees as I prayed. The Lord then said, "It is all right to pray lying on your back." In that case, I asked Haak-Sung to bring me a pillow. As I lay down, I began to pray.

The Lord brought me back to hell, and He left, leaving me alone. I began walking through the darkness. The path was narrow, so I had to move cautiously. I recognized the path, and I was able to find my way around and move forward. I continued to walk forward, but I could not see anything or sense anything. And without knowing, I was suddenly trapped in a cell. I attempted to figure out where I was trapped, but I could not see a thing. Furthermore, I was barely able to move.

## **\*Experiencing The Torment Again But Feeling No Pain**

After a few moments, a couple evil spirits appeared, and then they removed all of my clothes. They had stripped me naked. I was trapped in a small cell or chamber. I felt strange, sticky objects on the ground. I began to feel the strange, sticky objects climbing up my legs and body. They continued to climb higher up my body. As they stuck onto my body, it felt as though someone had squeezed super sticky glue all over my body. I instantly reacted and shouted at the evil spirits. "You evil creatures! The Trinity of God is protecting me! I am not afraid of you! My Lord protects me! All of you evil creatures in hell, listen to me!

There are not many days left until God destroys hell! Just wait until that dreadful day!" I intentionally said some abusive words as well.

While I shouted, the sticky objects continued to climb up my chest, neck and toward my mouth. It appeared as though they were attempting to stick on my mouth and close it. I cried out louder, "Evil creatures, I curse you! You will be destroyed soon!" As I shouted, all of my body trembled.

Soon after, strange creatures began to come from inside of the sticky objects. The small creatures seemed to be wiggling as they moved. When I figured out what they were, I was shocked. They were dark colored centipedes, and they were crawling all over my body. There were many of them. They then began to break and penetrate into the skin. Fortunately, as I was protected by God, I could not feel any pain. Therefore, I laughed and ridiculed them in a nonchalant manner.

The king of the evil creatures was irritated at my nonchalance. I was feeling no pain. The king gave a signal and soon countless snakes appeared in force and coiled around my body. As they slivered and coiled my body, they continuously bit me.

Confidently in faith, I shouted, "Yes, that feels quite nice. Please bite me some more! You are relieving the areas I itch." As I laughed and ridiculed the creatures and insects, a group of cobra snakes stood upright and continued to bite me in an unceasing manner.

It did not matter how many times they bit me or hardened their grip, I could not feel any pain. All of a sudden, my chamber was filled with more snakes. I prayed to the Lord. "Lord, please help me! Where are you? Please come quickly!" I continued to call upon His name but to no avail -- He did not appear.

I did not know how much time had passed as I was praying in tongues. But it was for quite awhile. I could see the appearance of the Lord in the midst of the bright light. I quickly called him. "Lord, Lord!" I was very glad to see Him. When Jesus waved His hand, the chamber and hell disappeared. I was then wearing a bright shining gown with wings attached. No matter where I was, if Jesus was not with me, it would be hell.

It felt like I was in hell for half a year. Hell is unimaginable. It is a place of pain and torment. One day of hell feels like a thousand years, maybe even ten thousand years. I do not want to think about hell, even for a second. It is home to eternal despair, eternal screaming, and eternal lamentations. As Jesus took me back to the church, He touched my body where I had previously experienced pain. He then comforted me with some kind words: "Bong-Nyo, Saint Bong-Nyo. You are all my little sheep. You have all endeavored to pray for 30 days. Keep studying the Word and attend church enthusiastically. Tell your Pastor to write and record all your experiences with effort.

## **\*The pastor cast out the devils**

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** Yesterday, once again, the group of evil spirits entered into Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo. The battle of casting out evil spirits took all night long. It was Sunday, and I was attacked, as well, by the evil spirits. In a moment of weakness, as my mind wandered, I was physically struck.

During another nighttime service, Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo was once again attacked, and the evil spirits entered into her. Different hordes of spirits harassed and induced terrible pain onto Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo. Fortunately, the evil spirits did not enter into her head.

However, due to the unbearable pain which increased every minute throughout her body, she fell to the floor in agony. When this happened the night before, we left the church uneasy. When we arrived home, we all had a restless night. Tomorrow we will complete the 30 day prayer rally, even if we are attacked again. The evil spirits are persistent with their attacks. They do not give up. I am frankly getting sick and tired of their attacks.

Battling and casting out evil spirits takes a toll on us spiritually and it weakens our physical bodies. The whole prayer team was exhausted. However, the Lord gradually strengthened us. "I'll fight to the death, even if it cost me my life!" One by one, I cast out the evil spirits with intense focus. Then suddenly, the Pastor's wife fell to the floor. While she was casting out the evil spirits with the Pastor, the evil spirits attacked her and entered into her body. She was susceptible due to her weakened state physically and spiritually.

The evil spirits would alternate their attacks with the Pastor's wife and Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo. It looked as though they were intentionally trying to deceive us with their target. They were mocking us. The battle continued until early morning, and the evil spirits continued to resist our commands. Then the Lord intervened. At first, He stood and observed our actions, even though we cried out to Him. The Lord did not command the evil spirits to depart. As the Lord observed our battle, He questioned our ability to persist and our faith to cast out the evil spirits. We were commanding the evil spirits as one faith. He continued to watch and observe.

It even appeared to me as though we were a group of insane lunatics. An outsider could have said we were all mentally disturbed. I could not understand how we ended in such a predicament. I was not dreaming. It was all real, and I did not know how long this predicament would continue. My mind was weak and doubtful. But I knew if I judged spiritual situations with a physical conclusion, I would be sinning terribly before the Lord. Therefore, I gathered myself and focused my mind.

I continued to cast out the evil spirits with the Lord's name. Casting out evil spirits required the Lord's assistance. I used to believe that casting out evil spirits would only require simple words instructed by the Bible. However, through the prayer rally and experiencing the battles more meticulously, I had to repent before God in regards to the nature of spiritual war. I was nonchalant when it came to casting out evil spirits. As usual, we battled the evil spirits all throughout the night until early-morning prayer. Once the battle ended, we were able to pray individually. As usual, God gave me the hand motion to heal. Without my strength, my hands would move in different directions. These hand motions were motions to heal.

Fifteen days ago, I was severely attacked by violent evil spirits. I was bitten and a mark was left on my skin. I was in terrible pain. The bite mark was not healing, and the pain would continue without letting up. I now understood the logic behind the attack. The evil spirits know about the book I am writing. I write with my right hand. The attack was primarily on the right side of my body. My right hand, right wrist, right side of my shoulder, right side of my back, and my nerves were all in pain. The evil spirits attempted to hinder me from completing the book.

Before the attack, I was able to freely preach, worship, and pray as much as I desired. But now, every time I talk or move, I am in unbearable pain. Therefore, I am not able to move or function properly. All these are the result of my negligence. The Lord had commanded me to keep what I had witnessed and experienced a secret until the book was released. However, I was disobedient. My negligence had brought me terrible results. As a

result, I am more cautious in all matters. I am cautious when meeting people. Until the books are completed and released, I avoid mentioning any part of the experiences with anyone. In fact, I try to avoid any short or long conversations with my family. I am paying the price for disobedience. I realize how fearful it can be to disobey His commands through my physical torment. As I repent every day, I hope to be healed as soon as possible.

## **Day 30: Our Personal Accounts Of Spiritual Experiences**

*“Now we exhort you, brethren, warn them that are unruly, comfort the feebleminded, support the weak, be patient toward all men. See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men. Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you. Quench not the Spirit. Despise not prophesyings. Prove all things; hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil. And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.” (Thessalonians 5:14-23)*

### **\*Beginning The Spiritual Experiences**

**Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung:** "Jesus! Please empower me with your Spirit so I can also dance in the spirit like Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja and Sister Baek, Bang-Nyo! I am begging you! I desire it so much!" As I prayed earnestly, I sensed both of my hands becoming hot. The heat was so extreme. It was like touching a fireball. I experienced this last time, but it was short lived. However, today, my whole body became hot and my hands rose high on their own. It felt like someone invisible was holding my hands up, and he would determine whether my hands be raised or lowered. My arms and hands were raised and lowered continuously. It was truly phenomenal. In fact, my arms and hands were moving in all directions with different motions. My heart was filled with abundant joy. I was in tears of repentance. The tears stream down my face. I felt my prayers spiritually moving deeper. I was flying through the night sky. I was awe-struck by the amazing night.

### **\*Four Guardian Angels**

**Kim, Joo-Eun:** During the prayer rally, Jesus gave me a Holy gift and the gift of prophesying. They were His presents for me. I love Jesus very much. Whenever I close my

eyes and call upon His name, He would instantly present Himself. He would call me by my nickname, "Freckles." He would say: "Freckles, what do you need? Do you have any questions?" He would then gently and kindly answer my questions.

However, many times, filthy evil spirits disguised as the Lord would appear. They also knew I would frequently call upon the Lord and ask questions. At first, I could not differentiate the between the Lord and the evil spirits. I had been deceived several times. But now, I would test the spirit that would appear. By testing the spirit, I can differentiate between the Lord and the evil spirits. Evil spirits cannot shed their blood. Evil spirits cannot take up the cross. They are all liars. They lie every time they appear. The Lord has granted me wisdom to identify evil spirits. I can instantly identify them now.

When I ask questions that pertain to my physical desires, greed, or trivial matters, the Lord would turn His back against me and keep silent. Since I am an immature young child, the Lord would have to answer my questions in a way I can understand. I am very thankful to the Lord for His kindness. The Lord is very sensitive with a beautiful heart. He is more beautiful than silk fabrics. He is also warm, gentle and sentimental. In fact, He is very meticulous about everything. He is omniscient; He knows what is deep inside all hearts. Sometimes, Jesus would disclose some information regarding my mother and father through me. I cannot determine how my parents feel or think from their outer appearance. However, Jesus would give me a message only which they would know because it is deep within their hearts. When I give the message to my parents, they were stunned. The message from the Lord would lead them to surrender and repentance.

I can also have conversations with our family's guardian angels. There are four angels since there are four members in our family. When I attempt to converse with the angels, the Lord would intervene. He would say, "Freckles, I am your Lord! If you want to have a conversation or discuss any questions, you must call upon my name and discuss any matters with Me. Why do you continuously want to speak with angels?" When the Lord gets jealous, I am actually joyous because He desires me.

I was able to attend the whole prayer rally this time since I was on winter vacation. When I attended, I prayed fervently. I even quit piano lessons and other activities so that I might pray. As a result, Jesus blessed me very much. On the other hand, I was apprehensive about my school. I knew once school started, my opportunity to pray would be limited. It has been nine months since I had watched any television or used the computer. At first, it was very difficult in giving up those activities. However, now, I really enjoy the fellowship with the Lord. Now, the time I used to spend on television and the computer is used to pray and study the Word. I give all the glory to Jesus.

## **\*About The Wings Of Angels**

After I had finished the prayer rally, I returned home and saw that my family's guardian angels were waiting. The Pastor's guardian angel had increased its pair of wings to three from two. I asked the Lord, "Jesus! You once told me that many of the guardian angels of the mega churches had three pairs of wings. Why is it that our Pastor's angel has three pairs of wings as well, when our church is very small? Even yesterday, this guardian angel had two pair of wings. How is it that now he has three pair?" The Lord replied, "Many pastors pray fervently with all their strength when they first begin their ministry. However, when their church begins to grow, they do not pray as they used to. I am disappointed and

feel very sad. But Pastor Kim is praying fervently many times. He is also leading his ministry according to God's will. Therefore, I have given this guardian angel one more pair." My mother's guardian angel has only one pair.

## **\*Spiritual Eyes Opened Halfway**

**Kim, Joseph:** Since today is the last day of our 30 day prayer rally, I have prepared myself to pray fervently. I will pray with dedication and with all my heart. I held my right hand with Brother Haak-Sung; our fingers were interlocked. My left hand was lifted up high into the air and I was praying in tongues. As I was praying with my eyes closed, I sensed and felt as though someone was holding onto my left hand with our fingers interlocked.

Then a jolt of electricity ran through my left hand and flowed into my whole body. I felt as though I experienced an electric shock. Startled, I moved my right hand over to my left hand to determine what was causing the sensation.

I felt someone's touch: it was very strong. It felt like an invisible entity was holding my hand. Since I was still in prayer, I had not opened my eyes at all. However, I decided to ask Brother Haak-Sung. "Brother Haak-Sung! I feel someone holding my left hand. Do you know who it is? Could you check for me? Please let me know." He replied, "Brother Joseph, Jesus is holding your hand at this moment and He is flying towards heaven. Do not open your eyes, but continue to pray!"

As I continued to pray for some time, I did feel as though I was flying through some dark space. Suddenly a blue light appeared before my eyes and started to blink. After a couple minutes, the blue light approached towards me and passed me by. It was as fast as the speed of light. Then another blue light passed me by, but this time it was a large blue light. As I continued to fly farther out, I encountered countless numbers of lights from stars as they passed me by. As I observed the impressive sight, I shouted, "Wow! What an amazing sight! This is beautiful!"

With my prayer going deeper, I continued to see many stars. They continued to pass by me at the speed of light, and I could hear a bang as they broke the speed of sound. I was witnessing an awesome sight. It was all happening right in front of my eyes. The stars of the galaxy are so beautiful. I continued to witness amazing sights. I was flying very fast. I felt like I was an astronaut shooting through space in a rocket ship. I thought to myself, 'Maybe I am dreaming.' I decided to touch and check myself to see if I was awake. As I touched and pinched myself, my physical body was still in church praying. However, as I touched my physical body, I was also in the spiritual realm at the same time.

My physical body was praying in tongues, however, I was flying fast spiritually. Suddenly, an object that resembled a penny came into my sight. The round object was partially covered with some black material. It turned out to be a full moon, but it was an eclipse I was witnessing. The eclipse created a crescent moon. The moon shone with golden rays of light. The golden light was so bright that I could not look straight into it. I had never experienced such brightness. The light was swinging like a pendulum. It swung back and forth and up to 120 degrees. As the light swung back and forth, the colors of the rainbow beamed out.

I instantly thought, 'Wow! Maybe that place is heaven's twelve pearl gates!' I assumed today would be the day to enter heaven. As my heart hoped, I started to pray more



fervently, but for some reason my prayers would not move me forward. It didn't matter how loud I prayed, I did not move forward. I was not flying as before at great speeds. I was stagnant after I had witnessed the rainbow and the colors of light. It appeared as though time stood still.

I was so close. I was so frustrated -- what a shame! I was not able to go any farther, so I turned back. My heart collapsed and felt empty. I hoped to have another experience where I could pass into the pendulum. When the prayer rally ended, it was 7 o'clock in the morning.

## **\*Joseph Becomes The Target For The Devil**

After we had finished our prayer rally, Brother Haak-Sung and I had a conversation. While we were conversing, the Pastor and Deaconess Shin gave Jung-Min a ride to his house. Brother Haak-Sung and I discussed our experiences during the time of prayer. Then suddenly, a black object appeared, and it moved around me with great speed. The object flew around me and continued to speed up. It sped faster until it spun like a tornado. At that moment, it darkened around me and I felt dizzy. I attempted to stay alert and hold onto something. But I lost my balance and fell onto the concrete floor. I landed with my head hitting the floor. I had passed out. Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo and my mother ran toward me. They were startled and apprehensive of my situation. I found out later through the church members who were spiritually awakened what had happened. All their explanations were the same.

Although I am spiritually awakened, my spirituality is immature. If I pray a little longer, I would be visiting heaven and hell, and I would receive the gift of prophesying. Because the evil spirits are aware of these facts, I am the center of their attacks. Their purpose is to prevent me from being fully-awakened spiritually. They interrupt and attack in every way. The church members who had witnessed my fall all state that they saw an evil spirit disguised as an angel. The spirit had quietly hovered around me. It had quickly circled around me at high speeds to force me onto the floor. After I had fallen down, they saw the evil spirit with two other evil spirits enter my head. They were the cause of my headache.

The church members assisted me and got me back onto my feet. I was experiencing a migraine. All I remembered was the explanation that I was given. The spiritually awakened members gathered around me and began to cast out the evil spirits. But despite their efforts, my headache became worse.

Everyone eagerly waited for the Pastor. I had other headaches before, and they were bearable, but this time with evil spirits behind my migraine, it was painfully unbearable. I felt as though I was going insane. The pain got so bad I screamed out loud. As I screamed in pain, the Pastor arrived. The Pastor saw me on the floor pleading for help. He asked me what had happened. The church members with one voice explained what had happened. Once the Pastor was informed, he boisterously shouted, "Cursed evil spirits, in the mighty name of Jesus, be bound and depart!" As soon as the Pastor shouted, the evil spirits fled screaming. After that I was able to breathe and settle down. The headache began to go away.

## **\*The Pastor Is Popular In Heaven**

**Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo:** After we had finished our all night prayer meeting, the Pastor preached early into the morning. As he preached, the Lord spoke behind the Pastor. During the middle of the sermon, the Lord said, "Bong-Nyo! The 30 day prayer rally pleases me very much! It is enjoyable!" The Lord said repeatedly that He can't help but laugh and smile in heaven whenever He thinks about us.

The Lord told us that as He laughs and smiles in heaven, the angels and the saints are well aware of the reason why He is so happy. The angels and the saints are eager to hear of any recent news. The saints had pressured Jesus into telling them why He was in such a good mood.

The Lord said that Pastor Kim, Yong-Do at the Lord's Church had become very popular in heaven. As soon as the Pastor is spiritually awakened, he will be able to visit heaven with the Lord. I cannot wait until that day. The Pastor presides over a small impoverished church on earth, but the Lord recognizes the value in him. I am therefore very thankful for that.

The Pastor considers all my family as his own. He treats us with respect and dignity. The Pastor gives himself to us without expecting anything in return. When I had visited hell and battled with the Satan, the Lord had increased my reward. The Pastor's reward and future home were increased or made larger. In fact, his house was bigger than mine. When I visited heaven and had the opportunity to view my future home, I also saw the Pastor's home -- which was already 514 stories high.

Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja and Joo-Eun's argument had caused their future homes to decrease in size a little. Mrs. Kong, Hyun-Ja's home is 318 stories high; it was 319 stories high before the argument. Joo-Eun's home was 31 stories, but after her argument with Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja her home decreased to 28 stories high. Joseph's home is 22 stories high, and Haak-Sung's home is 28 stories high. Since Yoo-Kyung frequently argues with Haak-Sung, her home has decreased from 20 stories to 17 stories high. Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung's home is 6 stories high, and she is short on building supplies due to her lack of good works.

Each person has a storehouse of treasures for continued construction of their homes, but the amount of materials is dependent on one's good works. Deaconess Shin, Sung-Kyung's home has stopped construction. My home is 70 stories high. Our Brother Lee, Haak-Hee's home is over 300 stories high. However, there was one thing I could not understand. I therefore asked the Lord: "Jesus, Brother Lee, Haak-Hee only attends Sunday day service. How is it that his home is so high? The Lord replied, "Since you already know Brother Lee, Haak-Hee is over 70 years old and despite his age, he has never missed a Sunday service. Whether it snows, rains, or storms, he has never missed a Sunday service. He rides his motorcycle from a far distance; he rides from Haak Dong city to Suk Nam Dong city. Moreover, when he has any additional money, he offers it to the church. These are the reasons why he has many stories.

I am a new member at this church, and I do not know much about Brother Lee, Haak-Hee. I do not know how much he has tithed to the church, but after the Pastor had explained the character of Brother Lee, Haak-Hee, I am now more informed of him. As the Pastor stated, Brother Lee, Haak-Hee is over 70 years old and he is physically limited. With his age, he has succumbed to health problems. Moreover, he has problems with his leg and it

becomes uncomfortable walking. However, despite all of his limitations, he has faithfully attended church and held his position as an usher.

Other young adults have come and gone from our church. The reasons for leaving have all been different. Some have left claiming that there is no revival; some have left over temptations, and some have left for whatever their own reasons. However, Brother Lee, Haak-Hee has been the only one who has stayed and persevered -- no matter what circumstances or trials. He had always helped and supported the pastor. Even to this day, I have seen him attend church, no matter how bad the weather is outside. He utilizes all his effort to attend church. He is also famous for promptly attending church without any tardiness. He has never come to service late.

The Lord further acknowledges that our church worship and service are very pleasing and satisfying. It is very rare for any church throughout the earth to be very pleasing to the Lord. He then complimented our church service. The Lord stated that there were many pastors who were leading their ministries based on their own passion and their own vision. And there were very few pastors who were leading their ministries based on the commandments of the Bible. I therefore had to ask the Lord about our Pastor. The Lord said that our Pastor is trying to do as the Lord commands and according to the Lord's will. When I had told my Pastor how the Lord had acknowledged him, the Pastor was very grateful.

The Lord told us that He had not thought about opening our spiritual eyes. But after our faithful daily prayers and spiritual battles with the demons as prayer warriors, we had caught His attention -- once the Lord realized we prayed and battled all night long. The Lord had first thought that we would eventually give up after a few attempts. However, after He had seen us faithfully pray without ceasing, He was very impressed and decided to open our spiritual eyes. He began to open our spiritual eyes one at a time.

The Lord asked us to take care of our physical bodies since we have been weakened by long, unceasing praying. As we had finished the prayer rally, the Pastor said, "From this point on, we will only hold all night prayer services on Wednesdays, Fridays, and Sundays. On the other days, we will just hold early morning services. When the Pastor had revealed his agenda, the Lord clapped and said, "This is a good plan! I also agree with the plan! How did you know what I was also thinking about, just as you planned?" The Lord was very pleased. We sang and worshipped, "Praise, Oh My Soul." We then thanked the Lord in prayer and left for home.

## **\*Shocking Moments When Experiencing The Fire Baptism**

**Mrs. Kang, Hyun-Ja:** The conclusion of our 30 day prayer rally made me feel very unsatisfied, and I was reluctant to end since I was not spiritually awakened. I, therefore, made a request to the Pastor to extend and continue for a few more days. However, the Lord commanded me to obey the Pastor's decision. In fact, the Lord had told us that He had already diagnosed the members of the congregation. But I was relieved to find out that we will have at least three prayer meetings per week. I was expecting to receive the spiritual awakening at our continued prayer meetings.

I had been living as a pastor's wife for more than 10 years. During our ministry, I had caused many difficulties which made the Pastor go through many tough trials. Therefore, I had to completely repent.

From the beginning of our relationship, the Pastor and I had differences in our faith. Even as youth, the Pastor had a strong, unshakable faith. Whenever he had a problem, he prayed and trusted in the Lord. He was in total dependence on the Lord. Comparing our faiths, my faith was riddled with doubt, and it showed in our prayers.

Although the pastor relied totally on the Lord, it appeared to me that Pastor lacked in financial ability to support his own family. However, as the years passed and my prayers strengthened, I realized by experiencing the Lord, that God loved and valued my husband as a faithful servant. God's love toward my husband was very deep. I had never prayed for lengthy periods that pleased the Lord. Last year in July, I began to pray with more discipline. As I spent more time with the Lord in prayer, the year 2005 began to brighten.

What is the ministry? What is the role of the Pastor's wife? What is my function? I used to go to the prayer houses in Korea to find the answers to my questions. But my search was in vain. During the day, the Pastor and I evangelized from place to place. We prayed throughout the night continuously, every single night. I then became weak and my sickness became worse. My health deteriorated as I became very ill. I had pulmonary tuberculosis and struggled with the illness for a long time. I was constantly taking medication. However, when I met Jesus, I was dramatically healed from my illness. Now, I am in perfect health.

Due to our ineffective and weak ministry, we did not find any effective means to grow our church. Our church rituals and routines were stagnant. One day, the Lord granted us a special opportunity. I prayed for many hours, but it seemed fruitless. My prayers were not effective or answered. It appeared our ministry was ineffective and our work was in vain. In the year 2005, the Pastor decided to get out of our stagnant mode. The Pastor decided to change the status quo. Our service began with worship and then a prayer of repentance. The Pastor then continued with a powerful sermon. He used to preach for only an hour, but now his sermons last for two to three hours. Although the services lasted two or three hours, the congregation wanted more. The congregation members who participated in the 30 day prayer rally still felt unsatisfied and wanted more. As our aspects of worship became longer, their hunger increased even more. When they attended the prayer rally, they worshipped, prayed, and listened to the sermon as much as they pleased. Time was not a factor anymore. Worshipping lasted three to four hours. The sermon went on for at least three hours. Prayers lasted daily for up to five hours. The pastor's sermon was powered by the Holy Spirit. Sermons were alive with the Word of God. The powerful sermons penetrated deeply into the hearts and spirits of the congregation. The Lord, Jesus told me that I would have a healing ministry through my Holy dance.

When I was told that, I became curious and I asked the Lord specifically about the healing ministry. The Lord answered my question through Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo. The Lord kindly explained through an example. There are certain spiritual levels in order to perform healings through the Holy dance ministry.

For example, if I am a junior in middle school, I would not be eligible or be able to comprehend. However, if I was a sophomore or junior in college, I would be eligible to perform the Holy dance healing ministry. Sister Baek, Bong-Nyo was only at a level of a freshman in middle school. But when we reach freshman in high school, we elevate to a higher position and then we can slowly start to perform. Dancing in the Holy Spirit is not something one can practice or be trained for. One cannot create it on their own. It is something that can only be accomplished through the Lord's grace.

## **\*Crossing Over The Bridge Of No Return**

**Pastor Kim, Yong-Doo:** The Lord warned us many times, "The prayer warriors in the Lord's Church have experienced deep spiritual awareness. You will never live a normal Christian life. You have crossed a bridge and can never turn back!"

I am very grateful of the Lord's special intervention. I was concerned about how I was going to lead my fragile church properly according to the Lord's will. My confidence was low and my fear was high. I witnessed church members defeated by evil spirits. I had come to realize that my foundation of thinking was ignorant and my Biblical knowledge was really limited. With an ignorant mind and limited knowledge, I was unprepared to battle in the spirit world. When I had realized this, I was shaking in shame.

Many Korean pastors utilize their own method of teaching and ministering. In fact, they conjure up their own philosophies. An external form of holiness is portrayed where organized religion is prevalent. There is no longer any presence of the Lord in the services. I am guilty myself, for I was a participant of organized religion. Whenever I hear, "as the Lord wills," my heart is in complete reverence. I am in reverence because the Lord has evaluated and confirmed with accuracy the conditions of many Korean pastors and their congregations.

The Lord showed me the reality of current churches. I am not a person who is in a position to discuss and judge the problems. Therefore, I am waiting upon the Lord to deal with those matters. I only hold these matters within my heart alone. The Lord has solved and settled some common problems that I could not have solved. These problems are what pastors are facing today and mounting up to be difficult challenges. The Lord resolved all those problems and gave me the perfect solutions for all of them. We have been chosen to live our entire life for the Lord. Pastors and their congregations will be judged according to their works and their deeds. Their lives will be evaluated; their efforts will be evaluated; their thoughts will be evaluated. It does not matter whether the saints are from mega churches or small churches -- they will all stand before the Lord. All our deeds will be judged on that day.

Before, as I used to attend seminars or read advertisements of churches and how they boasted of their newly built churches, I became envious and jealous. These new churches were built in a short time, and they contained large congregations. Some of the new churches grew at a very fast pace, claiming to have a revival. I could clearly see their purpose and intent. I felt inferior from all their success. I was intensely stressed out as I felt like a failure. However, now, I have decided not to let that aspect become a burden to me.

This did not mean my ministry will be performed passively or without a passionate heart. So often, pastors and saints first start their walk of faith with pure motives and excitement. However, as time passes and as night and day changes, the saints without realizing it become a friend of the world. They began to walk with the world. The Lord will be become angry and furious. He will eventually judge. (James 4:4)

Each person lives his or her life according to their own values and standards. Their thoughts and conclusions are all different as well. Many of our church members have told me that people around them are stating that our church is a cult.

Let me quote a typical statement: "What kind of church would have a new believer

speak in tongues? What kind of church prophesizes, fights evil spirits, and has revelations of heaven and hell? One can only go to heaven and hell after one dies. Maybe there is a chance one can visit heaven and hell in a dream. But only once or twice can they visit. However, going to heaven and hell on a daily basis is impossible. It does not make sense!" Then they attempt to draw my congregation members to their churches.

I boldly proclaim. "They are right. We will go to heaven or hell once we die. But it is with God's almighty power that we are able to experience heaven and hell while we are still alive." I, myself, having been ridiculed and taunted by my own immediate family and accused of mysticism do not care what they say. The heavens and our Lord are a great mystery. Although our appointed prayer rally has ended, we will continue to pray without ceasing. The divine experiences I have encountered and recorded have been condensed for the purposes of this book. If I had recorded every single experience, the amount of information and literature would be overwhelming for one book. Therefore, I will record the other experiences in the next books. The Lord is still continuing His visitations and works after the appointed prayer rally. The Lord intervenes with all of our daily business. Haak-Sung and Yoo-Kyung have become very intelligent and wise through their experiences.

The Lord had told me that He will give me an opportunity to write more than books about heaven and hell. In our first book, we were short of paper and could not record some of the incredible scenes, but the Lord postponed those missing events to the next book. The next book will have much incredible and shocking content; therefore, I am very cautious.