Please read 25 pages before you judge you "DO NOT" want this. Stopped reading at Page: _____

Very moving story starts on page 46.

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NDE- Meeting With The Lord In Heaven In The City Of the Great King.

One week before Christmas in 1993, I had an extraordinary meeting with my Lord in Heaven in the City of the Great King. That morning I was reading the 91st Psalm in my daily bible study, and read that the Angels will carry you upon their hands, and that no evil will befall you. This scripture came to life for me in the afternoon.

Around 2:30 as I was going on my daily walk, my heart started to give me problems, and I became short of breath. Much of this is due to a heart problem that I encountered when I was 9 years old and was interned by the Japanese on the island of Sumatra in the years 1942-1945. I had survived black water fever, but barely, and I am one of the few survivors of that camp in Bankinang, Indonesia. I was immediately taken to the hospital by ambulance, and was given a blood thinner called Streptokinase, even after I had warned the doctors of my severe allergic reactions to a lot of medications and food additives. I asked them to consult with my allergist who was treating me at that time. They convinced my wife and I that there was no danger in taking this medication. They administered it, and left the room.

Within minutes, I had an anaphylactic shock, which closed my throat so that I could no longer breathe. I flat lined, indicating that my heart stopped beating. They called out a code Blue, and immediately started to work feverously on me to try to bring me back to life. In the meantime, I remember taking my last breath, and asked the Lord to take my spirit into His care, and immediately all anxiety and pain left me, and felt myself leaving the bed in perfect health. I saw one of the nurses who was in charge of me crying, sitting in a corner of the room. Everyone already assumed that I had passed on. I jumped in front of her and tried to touch her and show her that there was nothing wrong with me, and that I was quite all right, and very much alive.

The next thing I noticed that I found myself in the presence of three heavenly beings, in long flowing white robes, who were carrying me carefully upon their hands. I could however not make out their faces, as they gently carried me away. Then I realized that I must have died, so I asked them where they were taking me. Now the language was an unspoken one, language proceeded by thought. They informed me that they were instructed to take me to the City of the great King. They treated me with great respect as if I was the Son of the King, or a Prince of Israel. I did not go through any tunnel, nor saw any family members, but was instantly transported to a City of Light, and was brought before the Great King, whom, I might add, treated me like a son coming home from battle. He showed intense emotions, and let me know that He was in love with me and all those who profess His Name. It was his desire to keep me there, but the decision to go back was mine, and I realized that I had much work to do for His Namesake. I did go back with a heavy heart after He showed me off, and honored me, which I did not understand at the time, for I figured that I should be honoring Him!

When I finally came back to my body after 20 minutes, I saw a woman heart specialist who I had seen earlier, coming to my room, and I explained to her that had seen her in the extensive care room, as she was working on me, trying to revive me. She thought it was unusual since I was supposed to be gone, and showed no signs of life.

I had some brain damage, due to the lack of oxygen to my brain, and could not taste or smell for almost 3 years later. All this occurred around Christmas time, and I was released to go home, but where was home? I had no memory of the places where I had lived, and could not recognize one of my children. The Christmas lights where still on New Year's Eve 1993, and when we finally arrived home, my wife explained that this is where I lived, and that I also owned another home, and two cars! I started to cry because of God's grace towards me. My wife was informed by the doctor, that if I were to survive, I would most likely be in wheel chair and a vegetable. But due to a word of knowledge by one of the pastors in my church, I was told that I would smell and taste again, and have my brain function back. Since that time I have witnessed to many people about God's great city awaiting all those who place their faith in Jesus, and the great place that He has been building for them. He is soon to come back for his own, at a time that we could not possibly realistically anticipate from a human standpoint.

He is so eager to show all He has waiting for them and to show you off to His Heavenly Father. Many things I could not relate due to the fact that the reality of life up there is far grander than human words can express. To anyone who will find comfort in this message I say: God is IN LOVE with His people, and we are considered courageous by Angels, who are all around us at the command of the King. So don't despair, and lift up your head, for your deliverance is nearer than you think!

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"5 Days in Heaven and Hell" by Bernarda Fernandez

THIS IS THE TESTIMONY OF MY FIRST JOURNEY = > As I was not feeling well that morning, my husband refused to leave me on my own and go to work. I told him that I was not alone. After he left, I felt that I was dying. So I decided to phone some of my friends, and my mother-in-law. My mother-in-law answered: "Bernarda, God will bless you today, do not be afraid". The same answer came from another brother in Christ that I phoned, but he added: "Bernarda get up from your bed and praise the Lord, cry to Him and glorify Him".

So, in spite of my lack of strength I cried to the Lord saying: "Lord You are my strength, come and help me". I tried to stand up, but my strength left me. My voice could no longer be heard but in my soul I was crying to the Lord to help me since I was dying. Suddenly my room was lit up of a light which looked like a fire. Immediately my fear vanished and I saw angels descending and walking in my room. I could hear them clearly speaking to each other, and suddenly a marvelous being appeared, more marvelous than angels. He was dressed in White with a golden sash. On His chest was written in gold: "FAITHFUL AND TRUE". His face was showing gentleness and Love. Jesus the CHRIST was in front of me, the King of kings and the Lord of lords. Blessed be His name! Jesus approached me, touched my head and told me:

"I am Jesus who died for you. Look at these marks in my hands; they are still there for you. I came down from my throne of glory to speak to you; there are many things in your life to put right. You are lazy and quick-tempered. Moreover, I do not want neither 25% Christian nor 95%, but 100%. If you want to go to heaven, you have to be holy as I myself am holy; I came to take you for a journey".

I asked Him: "Lord is it a missionary journey?" He answered "No". Then He took me by my hands and lifted me up, and talked to me with simplicity and Love. He brought me as far as my windows, He looked at the city of New-York and I saw sadness on His face. He wept and said: "My Word is well preached, but people do not listen. The sin of this city has reached My Father".

The city was full of homosexuals; among them were Politicians. The Lord told me: "It's another Sodom, but I am alive and the judgments of My Father will soon fall on this city". Then I knelt before the Lord while crying and He told me: "Do not be afraid. When judgment falls on this world, my Church will no longer be on earth". He then led me again towards my bed and asked me to phone a brother from my congregation. He gave me the name of the then brother. He then asked me to tell him that my spirit would come out of my body, and that they should not bring my corps to the hospital or to the any funeral ceremony. Instead, they should tell my husband to trust the one who is the Resurrection and the Life (John 11:25). The Lord told me again: "I who give life, I take your spirit but you will come back and tell the peoples to trust me fully. The one who believes in me will never die" (John 11:26). He stretched His hands and I saw that another body came out of me. I was dressed in white and I was shining like the Lord, He told me: "Look! This is the body that Christians who obey my Word will soon have".

I realized that I could go through the walls. The Lord who was holding me by my hand said: "Look"! When I turned, I saw my body without spirit. He explained to me that my physical body was worthless, it was nothing but dust, and that at death it will become dust again, as any physical body. He added that the new body I had was a glorious one which is the spirit He gave to man. I thought He would lead me straight to heaven, but it was not the case.

We descended through a tunnel below the earth, and when approaching a certain place I could perceive an unbearable smell. I said: "Lord I do not want to go into that place". But we went in; that place was dark and not worth living. I heard people suffering, weeping and screaming. When we got to the end of the tunnel, we sat on a rock and the Lord told me: "Look"! I saw people suffering. In hell, people spend their time crying, and no one cares about others.

Dear brothers and sisters, I just came to realize that HELL IS REAL. I wept and wept, and when I looked at the Lord, He told me: "Hold on to what you have seen, and do not forget it". I was looking at the hell, and people were screaming "Ouch! Ouch! It's forever! It's forever! Pain and hatred for ever and ever." I turned toward the Lord and asked Him: "Is there anyone from my family in this hell?" He answered me "I will not allow you to see a member of your family". I asked Him again: "Lord is there anyone that I know here?" "Yes", said the Lord and I will allow you to see him. Suddenly I saw a young man coming from the depths of the hell: It was Alexander.

I knew this young man at a crusade my husband and I attended in Dominica Republic. During that crusade, I heard a voice saying to me, "Get up, go and meet Alexander who is passing by. Tell him not to reject this message, for I'm giving him a last chance". This voice was the voice of the Lord even though I did not see Him. I told Alexander what the Lord told me. This is how he responded: "You Christians are all fools. You deceive people by telling them that Jesus Christ is coming, I, Alexander, do not believe this to be the truth." I told him: "Alexander, God gives live and takes it away when he wants; Alexander, you will soon die. He answered: "I am too young to die; I still have many good years of festivities on this earth." This chance was well and truly the last for Alexander. Dear reader, what do you know about yourself? Three weeks later, Alexander died while he was drunk. His destination was this place of torment where I saw him (hell). The Bible states clearly that drunker will not inherit the kingdom of God (Galatians 5:21). When looking at people in hell, I could see Alexander attacked by two big worms. He was screaming "Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!" He was tormented. He recognized me and told me: "I neglected my last chance. I am here today, suffering. Please, when you return to earth, go to my house and tell my family to believe in Jesus Christ and to obey His word, so that they will not come to this place of torment."

Then the Lord showed me thousands of people who were suffering in hell, and He told me: "You see, some of these people knew Me when they were on earth. There are still a lot of people on earth who walk on the street without knowing where they go. Know that the way to heaven is very narrow, and it will be narrower again. There will be difficulties on earth, so that you will be as pure as gold, but fear not for I am ahead of you like a mighty warrior".

I asked Him: "ARE THERE CHRISTIANS IN THIS HELL?" He answered: "Yes, do you know why? They believed in Me but they did not walk according to my Word. There are many, those Christians who only behave well when they are in the temple, in front of their pastors and their family. But they are greatly deceiving themselves. The eyes of my Father see everything and He understands every word, wherever you are.

Tell my people that it's time they lived a holy life before my Father, before the devil and before the world. Let the devil has no right to accuse my people; and let the world not pointing finger at my people. It's high time we sought holiness and consecration "(1 Peter 1:14-16)

Then we went somewhere where there was a lake of fire. As we were approaching the lake, I perceived a very bad smell and the Lord told me: "What you see there is a lake of fire, which is already ready for the devil, the false prophet, and the Antichrist. I did not prepare this place for men, but all those who do not believe in me as their Savior and those who do not live according to my word will go there (Revelation 20:14)"

At that moment I saw Jesus weeping and He told me again: "There are too many those who are lost than those who go to heaven". Then Jesus showed me the number of people who were dying in a minute and He told me: "Look! How many are lost! My Church is sleeping despite the fact that She has received my power; She has my word and the Holy Spirit, but She is sleeping. On earth there are people who preach that HELL does not exist. Go and tell them that this place is real".

I was very far from that place, but I could feel the heat. We left the Hades and we went to heaven. We kept on going and went to the second heaven. In that heaven the Lord showed me the sun and the stars and He told: "Look at these stars; I call each one of them by its name. Do you see this sun; it's by my power that it shines both on the righteous and the wicked. But there will come a day when the sun will no longer shine, everything will be darkness". We went further and reached the heaven where God lives. There, were beautiful houses. The walls of those houses were very high, of pure gold and of precious stones. There were twelve gates of pearls, with twelve angels at the gates. I thought I could not go in, but the Lord looked at me and said: "Do you want to go in?" "Oh yes Lord! I really want to." "Then get in, for I myself am the door" (John 10:9).

At that moment I went in through a precious gate and I saw a garden of magnificent flowers. "Do you want to go in the garden? Then go in for I've prepared this for you and my people". When I stepped in, I started to pick some flowers and to arrange some bunches. I was running in the garden like a little girl. The flowers I picked had many colors with a very nice smell. After that, the Lord called someone. It was an angel, strong and so beautiful that I could not describe. The Lord told me: "Do you see this one, he is the Archangel Michael, and he is the one who leads my army. Look again!" I saw a mighty army on horses and the Lord told me: "It's not a human army, but my Father's. This army is at the disposal of Christians who are REALLY born again; do not fear, for it is more powerful than the one which is in the world".

Then He showed me another angel. "This one is the messenger of Christians who obey my word". I was happy to hear that. Jesus told me: "Be attentive! I am the God of Abraham, the God of Moses, the God of Elijah, the One who caused fire to fall from heaven; I have not changed. I am going to show you the condition in which my people live in these last days they've got left". The Lord told me: "Be very careful about the things I'm going to show you". I saw Christians who were weak and tired. The Lord asked me this question: "Do you believe that I can take this Church away in its present state?" Then He told me, "Christians that I will take away with me will be glorious, triumphant, spotless, and blameless. Among my people there are lies; lack of love, my people is divided. I showed you the condition of Christians in these last days; Now I'm going to show you how the early Church lived. Those brothers and sisters were filled with the glory of God. They constantly fasted and prayed; they preached my word without any fear. Whereas present Christians think that I've changed, they have no idea who I am.

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Eight hours in Heaven A Testimony Of Heaven Jesus Angels and Demons by Ricardo Cid

The Lord says, "I am sending this message to my people on the earth, because I exist in the heavenly realms."

Rev 4:1 After this I looked, and, behold, a door was opened in heaven: and the first voice which I heard was as it were of a trumpet talking with me; which said, Come up hither, and I will shew thee things which must be hereafter. Rev 5:11 And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; Rev 5:12 Saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

Please, church listen, to what has happened to my life. In a dream, the Lord started dealing with me. I remember, that in that dream, I walked out of my house. I walked on the streets in my neighborhood and I felt that someone lifted me up by my arms into the sky and I was running on the clouds and glorifying God. A great brightness came over me and a voice said out of that brightness, "Ricardo, Ricardo, quit your job because I want to do something with your life and with my church on the earth." After hearing these words, I trembled violently and woke up from my dream. I got up and I started crying to God and asking, "What is this, Lord?"

This voice came to me very strongly. It occurred to me for many days. Then I laid to sleep again and had the same dream and the Lord repeated the same message to me.

After repeated times, I would wake up screaming because God's voice would increase in volume each time. As I would wake up trembling, I would scream and my parents would ask, "What's the matter?" I would tell them about the dreams and my mother prayed for me and told me, "If the Lord is speaking to you, then He will give you understanding." We continued praying all night long until it was time for me to go to work that next morning. My mother told me then to get ready and leave for work.

We asked the Lord for a sign to let us know whether or not it was He who was talking to me. I took a shower, got ready, and went to work. I used to work at "Chile Laboratories". I really loved my job. I would get picked up at the bus station to go to work. When I got off of the bus, someone immediately told me, "What are you doing here? You aren't supposed to be in this place any longer." In several occasions, others told me the same thing. The amazing thing is that they weren't born again. This is the sign that God gave me. After the sign, I decided to go to my boss to quit. I told him, "I must leave the company because God has commanded me to quit." When the Lord commands, we MUST obey. My boss was concerned for me and asked, "What are you going to do? Where will you find another job as good as this one?" I told him that I had to obey God. So they had a large farewell reception of two thousand people for me. Afterwards, I gathered all of my things and went back home.

As I arrived crying, my mother was already waiting for me at the front porch. I told her that I quit my job because the Lord confirmed my dreams through those people. She replied, "If the Lord spoke to you, then may He do with your life as He pleases." She and I went in the house talked until nightfall. Then, I told her I need to go to bed because God will talk to me tonight in a dream. I thought he was going to speak to me in a dream, but it didn't happen as I thought. But, he was going to deal with me in a different way. When I went into the bedroom and took off my clothes, the room started to shake. And I started shouting, "It's an earthquake that's hitting Santiago, Chile." I tried to leave my bedroom, but someone invisible was stopping me from exiting through the door. I was able to see my mom and family across the room and I cried for help but no one could hear me. Now I know, this invisible being was the angel of the Lord. I stepped back and laid on my bed and cried out to God, begging for Him to tell me what's going on.

Then an audible voice spoke to me. The Holy Spirit began to speak to me in a most beautiful voice, saying, "Ricardo, now that you have left your job, I want you to go to the church and pray seven hours a day every day for your life, and for my church on the earth." After the Lord stopped speaking, the room stopped shaking. I then stretched my hand through my doorway and found that I could leave the room again. Then I ran to my mother and shouted "I heard the voice of the Holy Spirit" and then left my home and started shouting that outside. Some people don't believe that God still talks to people today but I tell you it's true, He does speak to people! If the Lord could speak to Abraham, he can still talk to us, his church today!

I went to the church and talked with the Bishop and we agreed to open the church at 8 am every morning so that I could pray and obey God's command. Every morning, I would go to church and pray one hour, two, and by the third, I wouldn't have anything else to pray for and I'd ask God, "Lord, what else can I pray? I have four hours left!" Then, I heard an underground rumbling starting from the back door of the church. I then felt the church swaying from left to right like a drunken person. During this sway, the Lord spoke to me audibly but not in the same voice as in the dream before. The voice He spoke to me before was with authority, this time; He spoke in a voice of sorrow. He said, "Ricardo, Ricardo pray for my church! My church isn't the same anymore!! My church on the earth has changed. My church has lost it's faith. My church doesn't believe in me or my existence! Tell my church that I exist!! Intercede for my church, because my church doesn't pray or fast anymore!" The shaking stopped after He finished speaking. I then started interceding and walking up and down the church for the remaining four hours begging for the people of God to revive.

On Thursday of the second week in intercession, I woke up with intense pain in my bones and joints and didn't want to get up. My mother was waking me up to go to the church to pray, but I complained that my body and bones were in pain. She then recommended that I pray at home instead. However, I reminded her that God specifically told me to go to the church to pray. So, she helped me get dressed and took me to church. That morning, there were many people praying at the church and I asked for prayer because of the pain in my body. I told them I was too weak to pray. So they anointed me and prayed for my body and I received supernatural strength from God!! Hallelujah! I started praying and pacing back and forth, asking for God's mercy on the nation of Chile and for families and drug abused people and for the church.

I finished the intercession and then came later that night for a church service. After the bishop's benediction, I lifted up my hands and felt someone pass by and touch my back. When this happened, I lost all strength and fell to the floor. The bishop asked what was wrong with me and I responded I don't know, I have no strength and I can hardly talk. Then the church surrounded me and began to pray in tongues and shout. Then some of the congregation could see the angel that was coming in and asking me to leave my body. The bishop declared, "You will not leave your body!" As he said this, the angel stopped motioning for me to leave my body.

You see, any person who has authority in Jesus will be honored by the angel of the Lord. The bishop then asked me, "How long does the angel want to take you from your body?" I then asked the angel," Are you taking me for one hour? Two? Three hours?" The angel replied, "No, you will be gone for 8 hours to see Jesus in the third heaven because He wants to talk to you." Then, the angel told me, "I am not the one who will escort you to heaven, because I am your guardian angel who has protected you every day you have lived on this earth." "Two angels will come from heaven to take you to the third heaven at the midnight hour." I told this to the bishop and he determined to take me in another brother's car to a pastor's home on a second floor. As I laid in a room, we were able to hear dog's barking and people screaming. After my experience, I was told that two men in bright white shining robes appeared in the middle of the street and walked into the first floor of the building and came up to the second floor where I was staying. These angels were beautiful. They had brilliant white hair, whiter than snow and eyes that were fashioned like pearls. Their skin was as soft as a baby's yet their bodies were muscular like a bodybuilder. These angels are powerful!! I then told the bishop, these angels are here that were sent to take me to heaven. One of the angels started motioning me to leave my body. As this happened, my bones started hurting again.

So, the brothers in Christ next to me started massaging my body and telling me that it was getting ice cold. Next, they went to get portable heaters to heat my body up again. As the angels were calling me to leave my body, I started to get desperate and moving from one side to the other. I started feeling death take over my body and I shouted to my brothers in Christ, "Don't bury me, I will be back!" I left my body, and then I jumped on my bed. I saw my brothers in Christ touching my body and saying, "He's gone, he left his body!" But I was right there next to them telling them, "I am here!" However, they couldn't see my body because it was an incorruptible spirit body. My brothers started wrapping my body in a blanket and one of the angels told me, "It's time to go, because the Lord is waiting for you!" Each angel took me by an arm and lifted me up to the heavens and I crossed through the atmosphere in lightning speed. I will tell you this, even if you don't believe any of this, my Jesus Christ exists and lives forever!! When the Lord told me to go back to my body, I told him, "Who on earth will believe me, let me stay with you!! No one will believe this revelation; no one will believe this because they don't have faith! The lack of faith on the earth is huge, who will believe this experience?" The Lord replied, "Someone will believe your story, only those who belong to my true church will believe you."

I left my body at night and I was flying at an incredible rate of speed on my way to visit the Lord. I was able to look down and see the planet earth. Then I passed right next to the moon, this glorious moon that brightens the night sky on the earth. Then, I was able to see the giant sun with my own eyes; I was able to see the flames that explode from the sun and warm the earth. Then we continued on and I saw many stars as I passed by them. God allowed me to see the sun, moon, and stars for a purpose: that purpose is to tell all of you that our God is a huge creator of the universe!!! He's not small by any means! We continued traveling at a great rate of speed until we reached a place where there were no more stars. No more creation, just darkness. I could look down and see all of the stars below me. I started feeling afraid and asking the angels, "Where are you taking me? Please take me back to my body on the earth!" They then squeezed me tight and wrapped one of each of their legs around mine and held me. I then started bending over in somewhat of a fetal position because of the fear I felt. The angels said "Be quiet! We are taking you to the third heaven where Jesus is waiting to talk with you!" The angels stopped and during this moment I was looking in all directions but couldn't see anything created, I don't know where I was, but I think it was the second heaven. I then was bracing myself in the fetal position while the angels were holding me and suddenly felt and heard the terrible noise of a stampede above me. The angels squeezed me and said, "Ricardo, don't fear, Jesus is with us!" As they were speaking, they also said, "Turn up your head and look above you!" I then was surprised by what I was looking at because there was some kind of motion by creatures above us. One of the angels said, "Look, we will show you what you are looking at above us!"

And one of the angels motioned with his hand from one side to the other and illuminated the entire sky above us to see what was there. As the sky was illuminated there was nothing but demons and devils surrounding the entire sky. The LORD REBUKE THEM ALL in JESUS' NAME!! The bible is true!! Everything that's going on in this earth is what you see in Revelation. Jesus is coming soon!! How can I convince you of this, it's so SOON!! I asked the angel, "What is this place?" One of them responded, "This is the celestial realm of darkness where Satan and his demons inhabit." I started saying, "That's why there's so much evil on the earth! These demons come to the earth from this realm and cause all forms of destruction and wickedness on the race of men.

The earth is full of demons!" There are millions upon millions, the number is uncountable. Then the angels started motioning for me to look more closely and they showed me the faces of these creatures and that many of these horrible beings are already shown to us on television.

These beings were MONSTROUS!! I saw the Thundercats and Power Rangers and caricatures from animations and horror movies in real life. All of the creators of these movies and animations have formed a pact with the devil to produce these things for television and cinema!! All of those drawings come from that spiritual realm that I experienced. Why do you think that nowadays children are so rebellious?? It's because those demons enter into your children as they view these shows that depict them. That's why we need to learn to teach our kids how to discern what to watch on TV. The angel told me that this is all a reality and truth. All these demons exist and people are making pacts with the devil to bring these demons to the earth. These demons started to curse me, and the church, and the Father, and the Lord Jesus and the earth because they don't respect God or any of his creation.

Then, I saw in the flesh a goblin named Hugo, who is a popular cartoon caricature in Chile. He was horrifying to look at. He came near me and told me, "We will go to the earth and kill all the children!" Why do you think that children are killing children? It's because some of them said that something came out of the television and told me to do this or that. These demons are planting hatred on the earth, may the Lord deliver and cleanse Chile!! One of the angels told me "Continue to look!" And the demons said, "We've tried to destroy the church, but we can't because when we kill one, then thousands rise up to replace that death!" Since the beginning of the church, Satan has tried to destroy it, the church that preaches the true Gospel and does the work of God, but he can't because the Lord Jesus protects us! Glory to God! Then the demons said, "Let's do something new, let's go inside churches, because there are many in the churches that belong to us! We are going to use these people to spread gossip and division amongst the brethren in church. We will cause churches to fall by gossip and the Holy Spirit will be grieved and leave the church." The devil goes everywhere looking to destroy those who love the justice of God. Just like in this scripture verse: 1Peter 5:8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walks about, seeking whom he may devour.

I didn't want to see anymore, but the angel told me to continue to look at the events occurring. I saw the demons fleeing everywhere as a single bright shining star was coming. As this star was approaching, it was bringing much praise and worship to the Lord. This star wasn't a star; it was millions of angels riding on white horses praising the Lord of Hosts! They were shouting "Holy, Holy, Holy, is the One who lives from age to age! The Lord is the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end and let all that has breath praise the Lord!" And then I saw a great battle and could not find the demons anymore. Don't fear anymore because there are more angels with us than those on the enemy's side! The angels made a way to the third heaven. They divided into two groups one to the right and one to the left. It was an open way to the third heaven! This way reaches heaven and you could see the celestial city of God. There is a satellite on earth that has taken pictures of this city. This celestial city exists! This came out on radio and TV. I was able to see this path of glorious and marvelous angels. They had cleared the entire region from demons and they never stopped praising God and blessing His name! The angels placed me in front of them and told me, "You must wait here!" Then in the distance, I looked and from the celestial city, I saw a personage in white robes riding a white horse. As the being was getting closer to me, the angels would not cease praising God's name and exalting Him. This person came to about the distance of about 4 meters from me. This being was beautiful, even more beautiful than the other angels. I expected him to speak to me, but what he did was look at me for a little while and shout, "I am! I am Michael the archangel who is in charge of guarding you and the church on the earth!" I met the archangel Michael face to face and he was a precious being! He turned to his side and pointed a way for me to enter the celestial city. He said, "Enter! The Lord Jesus is waiting for you!" I was walking on the path to the city and as I was walking, the angels were shouting and praising the Lord. I cried and cried as I was looking at the city.

The city was made of pure transparent gold and the doors to the entrance were made of pearl. The floors were crystal in appearance. I had never seen anything like this on the earth and neither could a human being create it. The architect was our Lord and God of the universe. I was outside the city and the entrance doors were wide open. And those doors are still open. I was able to see inside and on the walls were rubies and sapphires and pearls that were brilliant. And from within the city there were millions upon millions of voices praising God! I trembled from outside the city hearing this. I heard a single voice which shook the heavens and behind this voice shouted millions and millions of praises to God saying "Holy, Holy, Holy is the lamb of God and the Father to whom belongs the glory and the honor forever and ever AMEN!" This great voice shouted "BE HOLY, FOR I AM HOLY! ONLY THE HOLY ONES WILL ENTER THIS PLACE! FOR WITHOUT HOLINESS NO ONE WILL SEE THE LORD." Without holiness, no one will see him. A voice said, "Enter," and I entered the city. And I saw a marvelous throne flowing with fire. And as the fire is coming out of the throne, I paid attention and I saw Jesus, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords! I fell prostrate before Him on the ground without any strength. His hand came out of the flame extended to me and he said, "Get on your feet!" I gained strength and stood up. I immediately started touching his feet and arms and body. When I saw his face, his appearance is nothing like how artists on the earth produce in their paintings! Many people make gods of wood and many other images! But I want to tell you brothers, that Jesus didn't look like those images. He was a very muscular God! He's not a mediocre God, He's all powerful!!

He said, "I am not a God made of chalk or wood, I am a living God who exists!" He continued, "Tell my church on the earth that I am real!! I truly live and exist! Tell my people that heaven is real and I am waiting for them!" He told me, "Come, walk with me and I will show you something great." We looked down from the ground and could see the earth and all that was done upon the earth. Jesus said, "I am able to see everything that my church does!" He knows everything that we do and I was able to see many of you from heaven. Jesus told me, "Look at my church!" and I saw brothers against brothers, and churches against other churches. Jesus then told me, "My church has lost their faith, they don't want to believe in me, wickedness has multiplied on the earth and people don't want to believe that I exist. Tell my people I am going to do something great on the earth! My church is backsliding instead of growing. The Lord started to cry over His church and He said, "This church is not my church!"

I said, "Lord, don't talk that way! Of course we are your church." Then the Lord replied, "No, my church walks in miraculous power and signs and wonders! My church has decreased! However, tell them, I will be back to raise them again!" He told me to continue to walk with Him and we went through a door and the ground was made of pure gold. I started running up and down the gold street and picking up gold dust and sprinkling it on my body. And then the Lord told me to come back and tell you that there are streets of gold in heaven.

"All this belongs to my people," the Lord said. "But, in my church there are many thieves who steal my tithes and offerings! Tell my people that no thief will enter my kingdom in heaven!" We need to straighten up our lives for the Lord. Then we saw a very long table for millions of people with plenty of food and refreshments. There were also many crowns and crystal goblets for people to drink from. The Lord said, "Ricardo all of this has been prepared for my people!" This was the table prepared for the wedding of the Lamb. There is another sister in Christ who was also taken to heaven and she also saw angels going back and forth preparing the wedding supper also! I told the Lord, "Why did this sister see angels preparing things here, but I don't see any preparations being done?" The Lord replied, "That is because all the preparations are complete!" There are crowns for all those who work and are obedient to the Lord. I then said, "Lord when are you coming back then, if all preparations are complete? How much longer till you return?

"Show me the clock, how much time is left in the heavenly clock?" Many other people have had dreams of a clock, showing almost midnight when the Lord is supposed to return. I asked, "Lord when will the clock strike midnight? Is it one minute left? Five minutes?" Jesus studied my face for a moment, and then He replied, "Ricardo, in heaven there is no more clock!" I then responded, "Well Lord, if there is no more time, why haven't you returned yet?" Jesus lifts his hands and takes his thumb and forefinger showing the sign for something very small and said, "All the time that is left is simply the Father's grace for those who have backslidden to offer them a chance to repent and do the first works." And the Lord of Hosts hasn't returned because he has given us all a tiny space to repent and that time is called "A time of the Father's grace." Jesus is coming at any moment, we must begin to seek Him with all our hearts and fast and pray and do the first works of old. I am almost finished. Jesus repeated, "We are on the time of God's grace!" Then an angel appeared to our right and shouted, "The time has come!! Time is finished. Every preparation is complete! Jesus is receiving His bride!"

The Lord is coming and all the signs of the scriptures are fulfilled! The movies are showing that something catastrophic is coming. The scientists know that something great will happen, they just don't understand what it is! However, we the church know that Jesus is coming soon! When the angel finished shouting, then all of the millions of angels started jumping and rejoicing that the bride is finally returning to heaven. I kept asking, "What is going on?" but no one paid attention to me, they were all rejoicing in the good news. So, I joined the angels and started exalting Jesus' name also! At that moment, when I lifted my arms I felt someone lift me out of heaven and send me down at a tremendous rate of speed. Right now, the angels are all rejoicing that the bride is returning. I came back to the earth and was dropped at the pulpit in the church where I would pray every day. Time is so short!! If you don't want to believe me, then don't believe... But He's coming and it will be for eternity. The people of God don't want to believe in the rapture. Please awake; for God's sake awaken to the truth!! (Ricardo is crying). The Lord was here next to me and He told me, "Ricardo, this is what the rapture would look like if it happened right now!" I was then able to see the whole earth and the precious, beautiful Holy Spirit, the one who gives us peace and joy leaves this earth. I then saw a vapor enter the church and surrounded me and I asked the Lord, "What's this?" He said, "This is what I call the Rapture."

I then saw people breaking down the church doors, wanting to come in, and shouting, "Where are my children? They are all gone!" All children of the earth were gone because God will not leave any behind. The first one to enter the church was the choir director, shouting, "Where's the church! I am left behind! I stayed! I stayed!" After the choir director, I saw other pastors and brothers and sisters and the overseer of the church all crying, "I was left behind!" Many parents and spouses were looking for their loved ones and the people in the church responded, "Your loved ones aren't here! The Lord took them." Then these people would cry, "Then it was all true, Jesus came and took His bride!" People were weeping and lamenting wishing that they had believed in Jesus the Christ. Everyone who doesn't believe in Jesus as the Messiah is lost! I saw many people and pastors crying and the people started demanding the pastors, "Why didn't you preach the truth, why didn't you teach holiness and warn me about all of this? It is all your fault that I was left behind!" Many will stay behind because they are not living holy lives. We need to preach true holiness and teach people to truly repent! I saw how people would beat the pastors and tear them to shreds and pull out their hair. The pastors would cry and beg the people not to harm them. The people would not stop because they were now demonized. There are entire churches that will be left behind. I saw a brother that was trying to rip his own eyes out because of the sorrow. And people would hit their heads against floors and walls because they couldn't understand that Jesus was the only answer. Because people wanted to continue in sin and wickedness and live life the way they wanted to.

People would cut themselves and bang their heads until you could see their skulls crack and they would fall to the ground. I saw the blood flow freely in the church from people who were injuring themselves.

Then I saw a youth crying out to God, "Please Lord, take me!" It was too late. Jesus had already come and received His church. I fell to the ground because I saw many more terrible things. Jesus said to me, "In the great tribulation, there will be troubles like never before." I then asked, "Why are people jumping back up after hurting themselves so badly?" The Lord Jesus replied, "Because at this time, people will long for death, but will not find it. Death will have fled from the earth. I asked the Lord, "Why did all these pastors and people stay behind?" And the Lord said, "Because I know them. I know their hearts." God knows us... He knows all of our hearts. I collapsed to the ground, almost fainted. Jesus said, "I wanted to show you this so that you could warn my church and give them hope. Tell them that during that if people will repent now, I will forgive them while there is still time. I will do a great thing in the earth." Please, open your eyes. The evangelical church in Chile is growing. "Tell my people that if they ask for forgiveness, I will pardon." I then saw another vision and I saw a fire that covered the entire heavens. Jesus asked, "Did you see it? That fire that you see over the earth, is a fire over the country of Chile. Because Chile will be for Christ! God will change Chile!" I then saw the fire move and want to come upon Chile and Jesus said, "My Father's eyes are upon Chile." When the fire fell upon Chile, other countries will see it and notice that God is moving there.

The church all over the earth rejoiced because of the move of God in Chile. The Lord took me in the vision to a place called "Paseo Humada" and showed me people that were maimed and crippled. Then I saw true believers praying over cripples without legs and commanding the limbs to grow. The limbs would obey and grow before their eyes. People without arms would have instantaneous creation of new limbs. During this time, the Lord will show creative miracles. In the churches people will be healed. In this day, the dead will be raised and God will use you in Chile to perform the same miracles that the apostles of old performed in the bible. That is the entire revelation that God gave me. He is coming soon. Maranatha! Amen!

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"Placebo" Demon And Heaven Testimony By Howard Pittman

On August 3, 1979, Howard Pittman, a Baptist minister for 35 years, died while on the operating table during surgery and had a near-death experience and went to Heaven. After angels showed him the second and third heavens, he was taken before the very throne of God where he was given a message to share with the world.

The following is an excerpt from his booklet, Placebo, which documents his amazing near-death experience.

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Forward: = > Webster's Dictionary defines "placebo" as "a medication prescribed more for the mental relief of a patient than for the actual effect on his disorder, or something tending to soothe." The doctors tell us that if we know we are being treated with a placebo, it does not work. In our minds we must think that it is a real medication and has the strength or power to heal. If the patient believes this, then the treatment has been known to work wonders in many cases that otherwise could not have been treated. Placebo treatment is, in fact, nothing of substance, but in the mind of the patient it is real. In order for this kind of treatment to work, the doctor must convince the patient of the work of the medication.

My friend, I declare unto you that this is the exact "treatment" that most "mouth-professing" Christians are using today. The doctor administering this "medication" is satan himself. He gives the "patient" a sugar-coated religion, a shallow experience, and whispers half-truths into his ears. He then tells the "patient" that it is real and that it is all the "patient" needs. The "patient", having been taken in by satan, believes this and goes on his merry way declaring to all that he has been born again, his salvation is real, and this experience is all that he needs. Doctor satan will allow his "patient" to continue to go to church and will allow him to take part in any church, that is, singing, leading in prayer, teaching Sunday School, and even preaching. He will allow the "patient" to make any kind of statement in connection with his "mouth-professing" religion, even to the point of the saving power of Jesus. Yes, he will allow the "patient" to do all and say all with one exception. That exception is that the "patient" will not be allowed to live the life that he confesses with his mouth …

Chapter 5: Preparation

In the year 1978, I retired from the New Orleans Police Department and moved my family to a sixty-one acre farm in Mississippi. Around August 7, 1979 I was suddenly stuck with a grave and disastrous illness. The night before the tragedy I went to bed as usual … On awakening that morning I was slightly nauseated and skipped breakfast. My wife asked me if was not going to eat. I replied that I had to hurry to keep my appointment with some folks who I hoped would support my candidacy for sheriff with campaign contributions. I was unaware that God had also made an appointment for me that day. Let me remind you that the Bible says that it is appointed once unto man to die and, without warning, my appointment came. Like a flash of lightning, the main trunk artery in my body cavity ruptured causing a devastating, sudden, blood loss … So at midnight they carried me into ICU and at 6:00 a.m. the following morning, my vital life signs failed again. The chief physician came out of ICU and told my wife, "It is something else." They took me into surgery where they worked on me for an additional seven hours …

> **[For the sake of brevity, a large amount of Pittman's description of his Emergency Room experience is not reprinted here. Read his book for the full description.]**

Somewhere in that period of time when the physicians were working on me, I came to myself and realized that I was dying … Knowing that only God could give me back my life and that only God could change this appointed time to die, I prayed a strange prayer. My prayer was that God would allow me to appear before His throne and pleaded for an extension of my physical life. In any other time and place this sort of prayer would be unusual; however, all of this was planned by God to ultimately serve His purpose. The thought to pray such a prayer was instilled in my mind by the Holy Spirit …

Chapter 7: The Grand Tour

What happens next is so incredible that some people find it hard to believe. May I say at the outset that I know the difference between dreams, visions, and a real experience. May I also point out that if you do not believe in satan and demons as being real, individual beings, then you do yourself and the Kingdom of God a great disservice. It stands to reason that you cannot understand or even withstand an enemy if you do not believe he is real.

At the moment I resisted satan, he fled from me. The angels were there and they took my spirit from my body. These angels were present all the time that satan tempted me although I did not know it because I was still in the flesh.

The angels did not attempt to help me until I had resisted satan with my own will. The only help I had was the supernatural revelation from the Holy Spirit that the voice I was hearing belonged to satan and not to God. Whether or not to obey that voice was my choice. When the angels lifted my spirit from my body, they carried me immediately to the Second Heaven. We did not have to leave that hospital room in order to enter the Second Heaven. We entered there in that same room where my body was, just by passing through a dimension wall. It is a wall which flesh cannot pass through, only spirit.

For you the reader, to understand what was happening, you must understand the separation of the spirit from the flesh. To know how this works, we must know how we, ourselves, are made. The Bible states that we, as humans beings are made in the image of God. To understand this, we must know what God is. The Bible states three immutable things about God: 1st God is Spirit, 2nd God is invisible and 3rd God is immortal. If we are made in His image, then we are spirit, we are invisible, and we are immortal. Therefore, when we look into a mirror we do not see our real selves. We see only the body, or earthen vessel, in which we live. Since we are all made in the image of God, we would all be mirror images of one another without our earthly, physical bodies. Therefore, we were given a soul to separate us from one another to make us an individual.

The animals in this world also have a soul. The only difference between their souls and ours is that our soul belongs to the spirit. Their souls belongs to the body. When their body perishes, their souls perishes with it. When our body perishes, the soul remains with the spirit. When the spirit was lifted from my body, my soul came with it. I suppose the simplest way to identify the soul would be to say that it is one's personality.

The entire time I was away from my body I remained an individual, that is, I retained my own personality. I retained all my faculties. In fact, they were greatly enhanced. As we moved through that dimension wall into the Second Heaven, I found myself in an entirely different world, far different from anything I had ever imagined. This world was a place occupied by spirit beings as vast in number as the sands of the seashore. These beings were demons [devils], or fallen angels, and were in thousands of different shapes and forms. Even those in similar shapes and forms were contrasted by diverse coloring. Many of the demons were in human shapes or forms and many were in forms similar to animals familiar to our present world. Others were in shapes and forms too hideous to imagine. Some of the forms were so morbid and revolting that I was almost to the point of nausea.

When I first arrived in the Second Heaven, I knew immediately in what direction I must go to reach the Third Heaven where God was.

I don't know how I knew that, but I did. I also knew that if I was going to get my prayer answered, I was going to have to appear before God the Father in the Third Heaven. I was aware that I was traveling in that spirit world under the protection of the Holy Spirit, and that the angels who were escorting me were also moving about under the protection of the Holy Spirit. It might seem strange to you, the reader, that the angels needed the protection of the Holy Spirit, but remember where we were, the Second Heaven. The Second Heaven is the place where satan presently has his throne located. Satan is not yet in Hell although Hell is to be his final destiny.

All the spirits in that world were aware of our presence and were aware of the Holy Spirit's protection over us. To give you an idea as to why that protection was necessary, let me give a Bible reference to the power of satan as demonstrated in the Second Heaven. The tenth chapter of the book of Daniel tells about God sending one of His angels to deliver a message to Daniel. Because of the importance of that message, satan did not want it delivered.

In order for the angel sent from God in the Third Heaven to reach Daniel, he had to pass through the Second Heaven. Satan sent one of his princes, or one of his archangels, to stop the angel. The angel had to fight and could not get through alone so he had to call for reinforcements.

God had to send one of His princes, or the archangel, to help the messenger and even this took twenty – one days. After the angel delivered the message, he reminded Daniel that he, the angel, would have to fight his way back through the Second Heaven.

As we moved about there in that world, I was greatly disappointed that my escort did not take me in the direction of the Third Heaven where God was. Instead, we moved in the opposite direction. As we moved from place to place in that world, I learned many things about demons. I did things differently in the spirit realm than what we do here in the physical world. For instance, we do not communicate with our mouths and ears, but rather, we communicated with our minds. It was like projecting our words on thought waves and receiving the answer the same way. Although I could still think to myself without projecting, I discovered that this really did not benefit me because the angels could read my mind. I could hear different sounds in that world, but I did not hear with my ears. I heard with my mind, but I was still able to "hear" those sounds.

When we traveled, we traveled mostly at what I call the "speed of thought." When we traveled at the "speed of thought," there was no sensation of movement. The angel would say where we were going and we were there. There were other times when we did not travel in that manner, and I was very much aware of movement while traveling. One of those times when I was aware of movement was when they brought me back into the physical world and allowed me to see the demons working here. We moved about here somewhat like floating on a cloud. Still, I had the sensation of movement.

Make no mistake about demons for they are very real. The Bible makes more statements about demons than it does about angels and it points out in Luke 10:18 that demons are evil. Mark 5:8-9 indicates how numerous they are and Matthew 10:1 shows that they are unclean. Matthew 12:21-30 states that they are under the command of satan and Matthew 8:29 shows that they can possess humans.

In the demon world, there is a division of power much like a military structured chain command with rank and order. Certain demons carry the title of prince, which is always the demon in charge of a principality. A principality is a territory, an area, a place or a group that may range in size from as large as a nation to as small as a person.

When satan assigns a prince a task, the prince is given the authority to act in the name of satan and use whatever means necessary or available to him to accomplish his task. When we started the tour of the Second Heaven, the angels began by showing me the different types of demons. Each demon was revealed to me in a form that indicated his area of expertise, and I soon discovered that there is no such thing as a "general practitioner" in all the demon world. They have only one area of expertise which they do very well.

Chapter 8: Demons

As each type of demon was pointed out to me, I quickly discovered a social order or rank, that existed among them. Those at the top of that order were revealed in forms similar to humans. As we moved down the order, or rank, I saw demons in shapes or forms that looked like half–animal and half–human. I saw demons in forms resembling animals we know in this present world and I saw demons in forms and shapes so revoltingly morbid that you cannot possibly imagine them.

At the very top of the order were the warring demons which were the "cream" of satan's "crop." They moved about the Second Heaven and were always traveling in groups, never alone. Wherever they went, all other demons moved out of their way. These warring demons were revealed to me in human form. They looked like humans with the exception that they were giants. Appearing to be about eight feet tall, they were rugged and handsomely constructed, somewhat like giant athletes. All of the warring demons were colored bronze. They were giant, bronze soldiers. All of the other demons seemed to be subject to them. The second most powerful type demon was also revealed to me in human form and these demons looked like ordinary people. All of those possessing this area of expertise seemed to group together at about the second place of command. Chief among this group was the demon of greed and contained within this same group were demons of hate, lust, strife, and a few others.

The third most powerful type and group of demons were revealed to me in mixed shapes and forms. Some had human form while others had half–human and half–animal forms. Others resembled animals in their forms. These demons possessed skills in the dark arts area such as witchcraft and other related areas. Also among this group were demons of fear and the demons of self–destruction as well as those demons which are expert in mimicking departed human spirits [familiar spirits] and in manifesting themselves to the physical world as ghosts. When we got down to the fourth group, or order, all the demons of this rank were revealed in forms other than human. Some had forms like known animals while others had unknown forms. In this group were the demons of murder, brutality, sadism, and others related to carnage.

As we moved even further down the order toward the end of the chain of command, all the demons were revealed in horrible and morbid forms. Some were so revolting that their appearance produced nausea. They are so despised by their own companions that they always seem to be lurking off to themselves while in the Second Heaven and even while in this physical world. They do not associate with the other demons except in the line of their duty. There was another group of demons that I was able to see, but I do not recall much of their ability. It was purposely taken away from me as I was not permitted to learn or retain too much memory about them. I don't even know where they rank in order and their form was not revealed to me. I am not sure of their entire area of expertise; however, I am vaguely aware of their powerful hold on the flesh. It seems that this mysterious group of demons work differently from all other demons and are used in only special cases and special situations of which I do not clearly understand.

As I stated, I was not permitted to retain too much in my memory about this particular group of demons. I was only permitted to retain that portion which I am now reporting to you and this, in itself, is very vague.

I'm also aware that these particular demons are harder to deal with than any of the rest. It seems their great strength rests in their ability to remain anonymous in their work in the human being. Among this group is the one that is able to manifest himself as a form of epilepsy in the human. I am not sure but I seem to recall that some other demons in some of the other groups also have the ability to mimic epilepsy. I do not know if demons cause epilepsy, per se, but I do recall very vividly that they can mimic this condition in human beings.

At one time during this tour of the Second Heaven, I watched the demons within their own related group and I experienced an awful feeling. It was an overwhelming, oppressive, and morbid feeling. This feeling came to me shortly after I had entered the Second Heaven and I wondered what was causing it.

It was at this time that I learned that the angel could read my mind because my guardian angel said to me, "That feeling you are wondering about is caused by the fact that there is no love in this world." The angel was telling me that in this Second Heaven there is not one bit of love! Wow! Can you imagine all of those demons serving a master they don't love and the master ruling over beings that he doesn't love? Worse than that, these companions are working together for an eternity and they do not even love each other. I started reflecting on what our physical world, called the First Heaven, would be like without love. If God had not introduced His love her in our world, and then we would be living in a no – love atmosphere like the Second Heaven. By God giving us His love, we are able to return that love and then love one another. Can you imagine what it would be like in your own home or your community it was totally void of love?

When I was made aware of the fact that no love existed among the demons, I wondered even more about their motivation and zeal. What makes them work so hard? What makes them carry out orders so rapidly? They don't love one another, yet they carry out these orders so quickly and with such zeal that any military organization on Earth would be proud to have such loyal and obedient employees. I wonder if their motivation could have anything to do with the judgment and sentence that awaits them. It seems that since their first rebellion ages ago while in the Third Heaven, they have reached a place in their existence where they can no longer rebel. Whatever it is that motivates them seems to excel in their very being while they, in turn, are expressing their fury upon the flesh. It may just be that the only enjoyment of their entire existence is to create misery for the flesh. Even though I was permitted to go among them and watch them while they worked, many things were not explained fully or made clear to me. Some of the things that I saw in entirely, I was not permitted to retain in my memory. I knew the high order of the demons resented my presence and would have withstood me had I not been under the protection of the Holy Spirit. One of the warring demons came right up to me and leered into my face, but I did not flinch for I was not afraid. I knew it would not be me with whom he would have to contend but, instead, it would be He who brought me, the Holy Spirit. The demons in the middle order seemed to totally ignore me and went about their existence as if I were not there. Those of the lower order seemed to display slight fear of me or fear of the angel that was escorting me; however, the higher order of demons had no fear of me or the angel.

My escort informed me that he wanted me to see a demon in the process of actually possessing a human being.

At this point in the trip, I was escorted back through the dimension wall separating the Second Heaven from the physical world. When we came back into this world, we were in the same hospital with my body but in a different room. The room appeared to be an employee's lounge. I saw tables, chairs, dishes with food, and in the room were a young man and a young lady facing each other while laughing and talking. It was obvious that they could not see me nor the angels, yet I was so close to them I could almost reach out and touch them. I could hear and understand every word they said. They thought they were alone and as they laughed and talked, they were unaware of the horrible creature standing between them. This demon was so horrible in the appearance of his shape and form that I recognized him immediately to be from the lower group, the perverted group. The angels, the demons, and I were in the spirit in that room and were aware of everything that was happening. Those in the flesh were only aware of themselves for they could not see or hear us even though we were back in this physical world. Since we were in the spirit, we still communicated with our minds.

I was not really paying close attention to the words the two were speaking. My entire attention was focused upon the demon. He was a most horrible looking thing, reminding me of an over–grown, stuffed, slimy, green frog all out of shape and proportion.

He moved slowly up into the face of the man then, suddenly, like a puff of smoke, he seemed to disappear into the face, just as if he went through the pores of his skin. When the demon had entered the man, the angels said, "Now it's done." The angel then proceeded to tell me how it was that this man was possessed. He stated, "The demon made himself desirable and attractive to the human." The angel then pointed out to me that mankind has a sovereign will, all his own, beyond which the demons cannot come. He also pointed out to me that the angels could not come beyond that sovereign will of man. God, Himself, will not violate that will. We are made in the image of God; therefore, we were given, like God, a sovereign will, the right to choose our destiny. I was not permitted to retain all that I learned along these lines. I faintly recall that there is another process under certain given circumstances whereby demons may possess or be allowed to enter small children. It seems as though those demons from that mysterious group are the ones that are allowed to do this. From what I recall about this, it is only under the most unusual circumstances that this can happen. According to what the angels told me, over ninety percent of all cases of demon activity in human beings is restricted to those humans who are at or over the age of accountability.

During the course of this talk the angel was giving me, he pointed out that all of God's children have been given power over all demons and can cast them out; however; this power is based on the faith of the Christian. It will only work when the Christian knows without a doubt what he is doing. There are certain Christians who have received a special gift in this area. They are those who have been called specifically by the Holy Spirit to a deliverance ministry and in almost every case, those called to a deliverance ministry have also received the gift of discernment. When one is commanding demons, it is most important to know what spirit one is dealing with. In those rare cases where children are possessed [not so rare anymore folks… a number of children are possessed today because of the opened doors to the enemy.], it takes a special effort and divine insight in each case to deliver them. Such a case was reported in the Bible in Matthew 17:14-21. All Christians potentially have the ability to command demons. My escort told me that they wanted me to see demon activity in the outside world.

I was then escorted outside the hospital directly through the brick wall into the streets of that city. I was amazed as I watched all the activity of the humans in the physical world.

Going about their daily pursuit, they were completely unaware that they were being stalked by beings from the spirit world. I was totally flabbergasted as I watched and horrified as I saw the demons in all shapes and forms as they moved at will among the humans.

While I learned about demons not being able to work in a person's life against their will, I also learned the angels cannot do it either. Each born again Christian has a guardian angel and before that Christian's life is over, it might take a whole host of angels to keep him. I learned that guardian angels fight for us, but they cannot fight in the area of our will. The fighting they do is sort of like protecting our "blind" side. They oppose the demons when the demons come against us outside the area of our will. They cannot oppose the demons when the demons come against us through our own will. Remember, we are made in the image of God, like God, we have a sovereign will.

I learned that the demons will fight the angels if they must, but they prefer not to do so. They find that it is easier and safer to destroy us through our own will where the angels are unable to interfere, rather than go outside our will where they would have to fight angels personally. Because of this, the demons have developed great skills in the area of deception.

They move through our lives by deceit and trickery and keep us totally unaware of their activity. I was made aware of the fact that not all demons are in the Second Heaven. There are some demons so awesome that they are reserved in chains in Hell, however, satan and his army of demons are not in Hell, presently. Neither do they want to be there. I was not permitted to look into Hell, nor was I permitted to view the chained demons. I do know that these demons who are chained went beyond the limitations of their domain.

God in His wisdom has allowed satan and his demons certain bounds or limitations within which they may work. They may not go beyond those limitations established by the Lord; however, those demons who are chained in Hell did just that. Because they went beyond the restrictions established by the Lord, they are now chained in Hell.

The Bible points out this fact in many places, especially in the book of Jude. Any time satan goes beyond those bounds, he must receive permission from God. In the case of Job, he was granted the permission, but in Peter's case he was not granted permission. The demons who work in children under the age of accountability are allowed to do so only after obtaining this special permission. [I might add that a "legal" door was opened by certain sin or sins that gave the demon/s a right in the first place…] It was not made plain to me what sort of circumstances must be present for God to grant permission, although it was made clear that in certain circumstances permission is granted. However, permission to work in children under the age of accountability is rarely granted. [Look around since he got this, things have changed folks, satanic doors have been opened… more by parents.]

The majority of the time satan is denied this special permission, but in these last days we can expect a substantial increase I demonic activity, not only in adults but in children as well. This increase in demonic activity is what the Lord warned us about in Mark 13:22 when He spoke of the incredible miracles that false prophets would perform in the last days. It is difficult to understand why the Lord would allow demons to work through children…

The demons that are reserved in chains did not obtain permission for their activity which violated the restrictions established by our Lord. Their illegal deeds are recorded in Genesis 6:2-5. Because they did not obtain permission, they received immediate punishment.

Specific punishment for the devil and his demons is scheduled for the end–time and is recorded in Revelation 20:1-3. As you well know, the lake of fire was created for the devil and his demons as their eternal fate. In this age we must be on guard for satan's fiery darts of deception and temptation that are allowed within the limitations of the Lord's permissive will. There is a time limit set by the Lord in which demons may work, but that time period has not yet been fulfilled. As Christians we are able to have them "bound" under the authority of Jesus, however, this is NOT permanent. We can NOT cast them into HELL for only God can do this. That is why it is very important for someone who has just been delivered to be properly instructed I remaining in the Lord's will lest they become afflicted again. A Christian CAN cast out demons from a lost person, but unless that person gets saved and abides in the Lord's will, there will be the possibility, if the person opens the door of many different demons returning. [See Matthew 12:43-45]. Demons are real, individual, spirit beings and they are the ones manipulating all the evil in the world today. This was shown to me while I was in the spirit world traveling through the street of a city and watching in horror as the demons went about their task of corrupting humans.

Although humans are spirit beings, we are confined to physical bodies. The great spiritual warfare that rages today is between the "spirit of man" and the "spiritual forces" of evil directed by satan which are contending for control and manipulation of our fleshly, physical bodies.

Our spirits fight by faith and through our sovereign will; while the devil and his [fallen] angels fight through deceit, cunning, trickery, and temptation. You must make no mistake about this war or the weapons involved because the scriptures are plain. I actually saw these demons contend for control of that human body. It may seem to you that mankind is vastly over–powered by these spirits because these spirits are able to see and hear everything we think, say, and do; while we are totally unable to perceive any of their activities. It is very difficult to fight an enemy you cannot see, hear, and feel, but as long as you trust the Lord, you have nothing to fear. At times, even the strongest Christian may doubt their existence and activities, thus making it easier for them. However, man was not left defenseless. Being made in the image of God, man, like God, has a sovereign will and no spirit can violate that will without the permission of the person himself. Because of this, these demons have developed great skills in deception.

The basic principle of their operations is to make something evil as desirable, beautiful, and non–threatening as possible so that the person being tempted will lower his guard and accept whatever it is that is being used to cause SIN. Once someone is deceived, it becomes easier for the deception to remain. In the case of possession, it becomes easier for the demon to maintain his control. Another great defense man has is the guardian angel. The guardian angel is not assigned to all mankind, but only to those who are "saved and belong to God."

Remember, just like the demons the guardian angel cannot violate the will of any man which is why most of his activity is reserved to protecting that individual outside his sovereign will. Man's greatest weapon, however, is the Word of God. In his description of the weapons used in our spiritual warfare, Paul insists the Word of God [Ephesians 6:11-18] as the only offensive weapon mankind has. Although vastly outnumbered by these beings [thousands to one individual], man is adequately prepared for battle. Because of a sovereign will, guardian angels, and the Word of God, man has superior defense and is much more potent in the battle for his soul than the demons. Therefore, I say to everyone — if you are serious in your commitment to fight this war and win, fear not! Your commander–in–chief, teacher, healer and sustainer — the Holy Spirit — will NEVER leave you NOR forsake you.

Chapter 9: The Way Home

When the angels decided that I had seen enough of the demons at work in this physical world, I was taken back into the Second Heaven just by passing through the dividing, dimension wall. Once back inside the Second Heaven, my escort guided me in the direction of the Third Heaven and I was happy at last. After all, this was where I had wanted to go all the time. Even at this stage, my physical life was still my primary concern.

Suddenly we came to a most beautiful place. I know that I've already reported how terrible that the Second Heaven was, so you can imagine how surprising it was to find anything beautiful over there. God would not allow me to retain the memory of why this place was so beautiful. I do remember that it was the most beautiful place I'd ever seen. This place looked like a tunnel, a roadway, a valley or some sort of highway. It had a most brilliant light all its own and was completely surrounded with an invisible shield. I knew that the invisible shield was the protection of the Holy Spirit. Walking in this tunnel, or along that roadway, or valley, or whatever, was what appeared to be human beings. I asked my escort who they were. He told me, "They are saints going home." These were the departed spirits of Christians who had died on Earth and they were going home. Each of these saints was accompanied by at least one guardian angel and some had a whole host of angels with them. I wondered why some saints were accompanied by only one angel and others had many.

I was watching as the saints passed through the way that all saints must take to go home. Here it was, the passageway from Earth to the Third Heaven. I found that only "authorized" spirits were allowed in that tunnel. No demon was permitted there.

When my escort had finished explaining to me about the homeward trip of the saints. I started into the tunnel. The angel stopped me and told me that we had to travel alongside the tunnel and not inside of it. I traveled, therefore parallel with but outside the tunnel where the saints were. While we were traveling alongside the tunnel, we did not move at the "speed of thought." Instead, we traveled as it floating on a cloud. In other words, there was no cloud but the mode of traveling felt as if I were floating on a cloud.

I could see the saints at all times moving along inside the tunnel. They were in the form and shape of humans, yet I could not detect any race, age, or sex. They were all clothed alike with the garments appearing to be made up of two pieces. There was a blouse or shirt and a pair of slacks. The color of the garments was a pastel, baby blue with one of the garment pieces being a shade lighter than the other piece. The blue was so light that it was almost white. I realize that these saints I was viewing had not yet received their glorified body because that must wait until the first resurrection. At first I was disappointed that I was not permitted to travel in the tunnel with the saints, but the disappointment was eased when I was told that we were going to the same place they were going. After all, I knew that if my physical life was going to be extended, I would have to appear before God. Even now, my physical life was still the uppermost thing to me. As we traveled along, I noticed all around me that the demons were beginning to drop behind. The Gates came into view and the closer we got to those Gates, the farther behind fell the demons. When we arrived before the Gates there were no demons in view. Although the Gates of the Third Heaven opened out into the Second Heaven, no demon could come close.

Instead of allowing me to enter, the angel stationed me before the Gates, slightly to one side. He instructed me to stay there and watch as the saints were permitted to enter into Heaven. As the saints were allowed into Heaven, I noticed a strange thing.

They were permitted to enter only one at a time. No two were permitted to enter those Gates at the same time. I wondered about this but it was never explained to me. I've studied about this often since I have returned and now I think I know why. I believe this is a tribute or a salute to the individual. After all, that individual made the choice with his own sovereign will. Remember, it had been pointed out to me specifically that we, as images of the Living God, possess a sovereign will through which we have the right to choose our own destiny. As the saints were being admitted, I was wondering why I was not being allowed to do what I came to do. I was so impatient to get my request before God that I missed the whole point of what I saw. This point was so important that the Holy Spirit told me Himself. I watched the fifty saints enter Heaven, but the point I missed was the time frame involved. It was explained to me that at the same time those fifty saints died on Earth, 1,950 other humans also died; or only 50 out of 2000 made it into Heaven.

That other 1,950 were not there. Where were they? That was only 2 ½ percent going to Heaven! Ninety seven point five percent did not make it! Is that representative of the entire would today? If so, 97 ½ percent of the population of this world today is not ready to meet God. The sad part, my friend, is that is exactly representative of this Laodicean Church Age in which we live today. We are now in the time when the great majority of church goers are only "mouth–professors" and not "heart–possessors."

At the outset, I stated that I would not try to convince anyone of anything I said. However, I would like to offer as evidence the parable of the sower as told by Jesus in the thirteenth chapter of the book of Matthew. If you read this chapter closely, you will notice that three out of every four people who heard the gospel preached, turned it down.

That is seventy–five percent anyway you look at it. I am talking about three out of every four people who bothered to hear the gospel, turned it down! The sad part about this is the overwhelming majority of the people that did turn the gospel down; do not know that they have turned it down! They have bought a lie of satan and have been deceived. They have been led to believe something that is not the truth and they been fooled by satan into rejecting the gospel! Place the seventy–five percent who turned down the gospel with those in the world who made no pretense of hearing the truth and you have the overwhelming ninety seven and one-half percent of the population today! As I contemplate this fact. I now understand the Lord's disgust with the Laodicean – type Church. I also clearly understand the verses of scripture in Matthew 7:22-23 that describes how many people will stand before the Throne at the Judgment pleading. "Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy Name? And in thy Name cast out devils? And in thy name done many wonderful works?" only to have the Lord process to them, "I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity…"

Chapter 10: The Rude Awakening

My escort told me to stand to one side of the Gates and present my case. He assured me that God would hear and answer my request. As I stood before the Gates, the sense of joy, happiness, and contentment radiated out from Heaven. I could feel the warmth it produced and as I stood there to plead my case. I could feel the awesome power of God. No being could possibly appear before Him, even separated by a gate as I was, without experiencing this awesome power, might and majesty. At first I had a sense of fear; sort of guilty feeling that is always produced in me when I believe I have imposed on others. In my mind's eye I could just visualize a busy God who was annoyed with me for taking Him away from important things. Then, just as suddenly as this feeling came, it passed. I then found strength or boldness in my belief that I had served my God faithfully for many years. To me, I was convinced that this request of mine would be a snap!

Boldly I came before the throne and started out by reminding God what a great life of love, worship, and sacrifice I had lived for Him. I told Him of all the works I had done reminding Him that I was now in trouble and only He could help by granting me an extension on my physical life. God was totally silent while I spoke. When I had completed my request, I heard the real, audible voice of God as He answered me.

The voice I heard was not like the sweet voice that satan had used to trick me before in the valley. You could put together the noise of all the storms, volcanoes, tornadoes, and hurricanes and they could in no way imitate what I heard. The sound of His voice was in no way like the sweet voice I talked about earlier. The sound of His voice came down on me from over the Gates even before the words hit me. The tone of His anger knocked me on my face as God proceeded to tell me just what kind of life I had really lived. He told me what He really thought of me and even other people who lived as I did. He pointed out that my faith was DEAD, that my works were NOT ACCEPTABLE, and that I had labored in VAIN. He told me that it was an abomination for me to live such a life and then dare call it a life of worship. Furthermore, He said to those who do it, they are in danger of experiencing His everlasting wrath. As God dealt with me, He displayed His wrath to me. Notice, it was not His everlasting wrath. He did say there are some who will experience His everlasting wrath.

I could not believe He was talking to me in this manner! I had served Him for years! I thought I had lived a life pleasing to Him! As He was enumerating my wrongs, I was sure He had me confused with someone else. There was no strength left in me to even move, let alone protest, yet I was panicking within myself. No way He could be talking about me! All of these years I thought I was doing those works for God! Now He was telling me that what I did, I did for myself.

Even as I preached and testified about the saving grace of Jesus Christ, I was doing that only for myself in order that my conscience might be soothed. In essence, my first love and first works were for myself. After MY needs and wants were met or satisfied, in order to soothe my conscience I would set out to do the Lord's work. This made my priorities out of order and unacceptable. Actually, I had become my own false God.

He makes it plain in His teachings that He is a jealous God and will have no other gods before Him; flesh, stone, blood, or whatever. He will have no other gods before Him. God told me that He would not accept this kind of worship in the day of the Pharisees and He certainly was not about to accept it now in this the Laodicean Church Age. He put it to me as plain as words and actions could make it. In order for our works to be acceptable, we must work according to His command in Matthew 6:33 which empathically states, "But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness; and all these other things shall be added to you." As God told me about my true motives, the verse of scripture in Matthew 16:24-26 and Luke 14:26-33 became so clear to me. In Matthew 16 it states, "Then said Jesus unto His disciples, If any man will come after me, let him DENY himself and take up his cross, and follow me, for whosoever shall save his life shall lose it; and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it." In Luke 14 beginning with verse 26 it is stated, "If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and HIS OWN life also, he cannot be my disciple. And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple. For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it?"

In verse 23 of this same chapter Jesus makes the following statement which is the cornerstone of the two portions of scripture previously stated: "So likewise, whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not ALL that he hath, he cannot be my disciple."

Only now as I was here before Him being chastised did those two portions of scripture become crystal clear to me as to their true meaning. As God told me about my TRUE MOTIVES, I could see plainly for the first time how MY WORKS were DEAD. Because God was displaying His wrath toward me, I could not stand nor could I speak. No strength was left within me as I was nothing more than a wet rag lying there writhing in agony. It indeed, was fortunate for me that this was not God's everlasting wrath, only temporary wrath. However, at this time I did not know this was only temporary.

It needs to be stated that at no time while God was chastising me did He say I was not saved nor did He say that my name was not in the Lamb's Book of Life. He never mentioned salvation to me at all but only spoke about the works produced through my life. He told me the type of life I lived was an unacceptable life for a true Christian. As He spoke to me of my dead works, he indicated that there are some people who are not saved but think they are. These people will experience His everlasting wrath. He also made it plain to me that there are others of His children who will find themselves in my present condition on Judgment Day. This revealed to me the true meaning of 1 Corinthians 3:15 which states, "If any man's works shall be burned, he shall suffer loss: but he himself shall be saved; yet so as by fire." There are no words that can describe the pain I endured as God's wrath was upon me for this life of so–called service. The agony was beyond the scope of the imagination and the remorse that I felt produced a very heavy burden similar to a physical weight pinning me down or an enormous stone crushing me. Growing weaker and weaker, my mind was frantically racing in an effort to grasp what the Lord was telling me while recalling each actual incident. God leaves no room for error and that includes whatever is in our minds.

The surprise was so overwhelming in its magnitude that it rendered me senseless. My strength left me immediately, just as though I had been hit by a bolt of lightning. Even if God would have ceased and allowed me to speak on word of protest, I would not have been able to do so.

I had absolutely no strength whatsoever to utter anything. In my mind I was constantly DENYING the wrong in my life while acknowledging the fact that I had committed them. My conscience was asleep but my mind was NOT. Slowly, it all began to be absorbed by me. Remember how the Bible tells us to have no other gods before us? I had thought that the Most High God was the only God of my life, but I was not fulfilling that part of scripture which tells us that if we allow anything to come between us and the Lord, (whatever it may be) it becomes our "God." I realized that each day of my life was devoted only to MYSELF! My whole life I was preoccupied with MY needs FIRST and THEN I was concerned with what the Lord wanted. The money to help the church, the poor, or anything else was secondary because I was my OWN "god." Naturally, the devil was contented with allowing me to remain in that condition because as long as I was in that condition, I was of no use to the Lord and His kingdom.

I allowed this to occur because I was really indifferent to the things of the Lord. It was too uncomfortable to change and I was convinced I could remain as I was without having to really DO anything (such as following the Lord's commandment about DENYING myself and picking up my cross daily to follow HIM.) For this reason, my life was wasted and amounted to absolutely nothing in the Lord's eyes. I hope that you understand what it is that I am saying because it is the whole point of this chapter. The fact is we must prove we are really Christians by first examining our motives behind each deed in our lives, and then repenting and recommitting ourselves to follow the Lord daily. When we decide to serve Him FIRST, this decision must be followed by ACTION or it will be as useless as if we did not decide to do so in the first place.

Chapter 11: My Real Father

When God was through with me the interview was over as suddenly as one would turn off a faucet. I was not allowed to linger or even reflect on what God said. The angels immediately carried me away as if I were as wet rag having no strength in myself. Totally annihilated, I could not even gather my thoughts. The angels carried me back through the Second Heaven, through the dimension wall, and into the hospital room where my body was lying. It was not until I reached the bed upon which my body lay did I regain my composure. As I regained my composure, I vehemently protested, "No! No!" I told the angels, "God did not answer me! He did not say yes or no to my request! Please, oh please, take me back!" I pleaded with the angels. God is a God of order and He never does anything haphazardly. Since all of this entire experience had been planned by God, the angels complied with my request to take me back. God was dealing with me gently and tenderly through His great LOVE knowing what was necessary for me to experience in order for me to have the scales fall off my eyes. During the time God was displaying His wrath toward me, I thought this wrath was terrible and painful. I found out later that it was nothing compared to the pain the lost will experience when they receive His everlasting wrath.

While in route back to the Third Heaven, I was beside myself trying to come up with a logical reason or legitimate basis on which to plead my case. God had already told me that my life had been a failure; therefore, I could not offer my past life as evidence of my intentions to serve Him. Somehow or another, the thought of Hezekiah came to my mind. When God sent word for him to put his house in order, he cried and prayed and God heard him. God extended his life for fifteen years. I remembered from my studies about him that Hezekiah was the "good–old–boy" type, similar to me. I remembered how he had good intentions in his heart but how he had trouble translating out those intentions into everyday living. Since this seemed to be the same kind of trouble I had in my life, I concluded that God dealt with Hezekiah based on the intentions of his heart. Because of this assumption, I concluded this reasoning would be the basis of my plea.

Upon my arrival back before the third heaven, I was brought to the same place from which I had previously pleaded my case. Not nearly so bold this time, I remembered how God's wrath had floored me beforehand. Nevertheless, I had asked God for a favor and God had not answered. Wanting his answer no matter what it was, I timidly started pleading my case again. This time God did not knock me down but let me talk. God did not talk to me in anger but started out answering me in a tone of pity. Before it was all over, God was speaking in sorrow.

Opening my plea by quoting scriptures to God, I began by telling him all about Hezekiah. I told God that I figured out that Hezekiah was the "good-old-boy" type, that the intentions of his heart were pure, but he seemed to be unable to translate out those intentions into everyday living. Here I was, an insignificant nothing and the smallest creature in all his universe, bartering words with this great and awesome God who had created it all. I said, "Father, if You will grant this request, I promise you I will do better the next time."

The Lord answered me thusly, "Howard Pittman, you have promised before." God did not have to say another word. There they were, all the promises I had made to a Holy God in my past entire life. Not one of them remained whole. Somehow, someway, I had managed to break them all. With nothing left to say, no words in all my vocabulary, nowhere to go, I fell on my knees before him. All I could say was "Amen" to my own condemnation. I knew that if at that moment God would banish me into the pits of hell; it would be just to say "amen" to my own condemnation. At that moment God did not demand justice but showed me mercy. The scales fell from my eyes and my soul was suddenly filled with light.

That powerful, awesome, all-consuming God was now not evident. There on that throne dealing with me was my REAL Father. God was no longer a distant God, but a real, genuine Father. The realization of his being my true Father and my best friend came to me for the first time in my life. The wonderful relationship I had enjoyed with my physical father and the wonderful love we shared for each other was suddenly brought to mind yet magnified a thousand fold. For now I was with my real Father, the one who loved me so much that God left all of his creation to deal with me, the prodigal son.

For the first time in my life, I saw in my mind's eye who God really is. For the first time I met God as God truly is, my real Father, my very best friend. As the realization of who God is flooded my soul, great and painful sorrow also came. Sorrow came when I realized that through disobedience I had hurt my Father. This realization and sorrow produced actual pain which was not just a guilt feeling but actual pain similar to what one would experience in the flesh when one sustains a physical injury. At this point in time, God started dealing with me in sorrow and no longer did the tone of his voice express pity. Instead, the sound was of genuine sorrow. I suddenly realized that God was hurting too. God was hurting because I was hurting. Being a true and just God as God is, God had to allow me to suffer the pain and God could not lift it from me. Although God had to allow me to suffer the pain, God would not allow me to suffer it alone. God the most High, the most Supreme, the Creator of all, the Father of all would not let me suffer alone. By this time I suddenly realized that my physical life was not so important after all. What I was really concerned about now was what my Father wanted. His will had suddenly become the first thing of my life and my physical life was no longer important. This is when God gave me back my physical life. Only when I reached a place that my life did not mean anything to me, did God give it back to me. Now that the prodigal son had returned, the Father could talk at last. God could tell me what my trip to heaven was all about and that God had a message God wanted me to tell people on earth.

Chapter 12: Wake Up!

I now repeat for you point by point the entire five point message that God gave me to deliver to this world today.

Point Number 1: For those who call themselves Christians, this is the Laodicean Church Age in which we live. A high majority of so-called Christians are, in fact, living a deceived life. They talk Jesus and play church, but do not live it. They claim to be Christians and then live like the devil. They have bought the great lie from satan who tells them that they are alright. He tells them that it is alright to go to church on Sunday and attend mid-week services but as far as the rest of the time is concerned, they are to get all they can out of life. As far as their Christian life is concerned, they believe they are comfortable and have need of nothing and as a result, they are only lukewarm Christians if Christians at all. Point Number 2: satan is a personal devil.

Point Number 3: To the whole world, this is Noah's second day. As it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be in the days of the coming of the son of man. Humans took no thought of what Noah was saying nor did humans believe that anything was about to change. Humanity could see the storm clouds over the horizon, but yet did not believe the rain was imminent. Notice the close parallel today. Humanity can see all the signs of the last days, yet humanity does not believe that anything will change. He does not believe in the impending coming of our Lord and he does not prepare to meet God." Point Number 4: For those who claim to be Christians, they are supposed to be ambassadors for Christ here on earth. One cannot have any true witness or power in his life unless that one lives his Christian faith at all times, twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week. To be a true Christian one must live it, not just talk it.

To honor God with your lips and not your heart is not acceptable. Those who accept the responsibility of teaching, preaching, or any leadership role have much for which to answer.

Point Number 5: God is now in the process of recruiting an army with which God will shake this old world one more time. By working through his soldiers, God will produce great miracles that will shake the established hierarchy of the so-called organized religion that is in this world today. These soldiers that God is now recruiting will demonstrate the power of God to a greater extent than did the disciples in the Pentecostal age. Now the recruitment has begun in earnest because God is about to perform the great miracles through his army that God promised us God would do in the Bible. John the Baptist brought the spirit of Elijah into this world and he did not even know he had it. John denied it, but Jesus confessed that it was so. The purpose of that spirit was to make straight the paths of the coming of the Lord.

"The Alpha and Omega, the Cause of all the universe's existence was hurting because a mere Earth child was hurting. Oh, what Love! What Understanding! It was so far beyond anything a mere Earthling can understand. Oh how precious just one, little, insignificant Earth child is to that Great God" – Howard Pittman

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Tithe and Offering and Test God with your finances

Tithe = > 10% off the top – to keep what God has given you.

Offering = > The % you give (really invest) for God to grow for you.

Malachi 3:10 - New Living Translation (NLT)

God promises immeasurable blessings if we do His will. He even challenges us to test Him - - submit yourself to His will, and see if He doesn't respond by pouring out blessings on your life. {Test God with your money and see if HE doesn't respond by pouring out blessings.}

Deuteronomy 28 - New Living Translation (NLT) Blessings for Obedience

28 "If you fully obey the LORD your God and carefully keep all his commands that I am giving you today, the LORD your God will set you high above all the nations of the world.

2 You will experience all these blessings if you obey the LORD your God:

3 Your towns and your fields will be blessed.

4 Your children and your crops will be blessed. The offspring of your herds and flocks will be blessed.

5 Your fruit baskets and breadboards will be blessed.

6 Wherever you go and whatever you do, you will be blessed.

[7] "The LORD will conquer your enemies when they attack you. They will attack you from one direction, but they will scatter from you in seven!

[8] "The LORD will guarantee a blessing on everything you do and will fill your storehouses with grain (money). The LORD your God will bless you in the land he is giving you.

[9] "If you obey the commands of the LORD your God and walk in his ways, the LORD will establish you as his holy people as he swore he would do.

[10] Then all the nations of the world will see that you are a people claimed by the LORD, and they will stand in awe of you.

[11] "The LORD will give you prosperity in the land he swore to your ancestors to give you, blessing you with many children, numerous livestock, and abundant crops.

[12] The LORD will send rain at the proper time from his rich treasury in the heavens and will bless all the work you do. You will lend too many nations, but you will never need to borrow from them.

[13] If you listen to these commands of the LORD your God that I am giving you today, and if you carefully obey them, the LORD will make you the head and not the tail, and you will always be on top and never at the bottom. [14] You must not turn away from any of the commands I am giving you today, nor follow after other gods and worship them.

Curses for Disobedience - New Living Translation (NLT)

[15] "But if you refuse to listen to the LORD your God and do not obey all the commands and decrees I am giving you today, all these curses will come and overwhelm you:

[16] Your towns and your fields will be cursed.

[17] Your fruit baskets and breadboards will be cursed.

[18] Your children and your crops (money income) will be cursed. The offspring of your herds and flocks will be cursed. [19] Wherever you go and whatever you do, you will be cursed.

[20] "The LORD himself will send on you curses, confusion, and frustration in everything you do, until at last you are completely destroyed for doing evil and abandoning ME.

[21] The LORD will afflict you with diseases until none of you are left in the land you are about to enter and occupy.

[22] The LORD will strike you with wasting diseases, fever, and inflammation, with scorching heat and drought, and with blight and mildew. These disasters will pursue you until you die.

[23] The skies above will be as unyielding as bronze, and the earth beneath will be as hard as iron.

[24] The LORD will change the rain that falls on your land into powder, and dust will pour down from the sky until you are destroyed.

25 "The LORD will cause you to be defeated by your enemies. You will attack your enemies from one direction, but you will scatter from them in seven! You will be an object of horror to all the kingdoms of the earth.

26 Your corpses will be food for all the scavenging birds and wild animals, and no one will be there to chase them away.

27 "The LORD will afflict you with the boils of Egypt and with tumors, scurvy, and the itch, from which you cannot be cured.

28 The LORD will strike you with madness, blindness, and panic.

29 You will grope around in broad daylight like a blind person groping in the darkness, but you will not find your way. You will be oppressed and robbed continually, and no one will come to save you.

30 "You will be engaged to a woman, but another man will sleep with her. You will build a house, but someone else will live in it. You will plant a vineyard, but you will never enjoy its fruit.

31 Your ox (material things) will be butchered before your eyes, but you will not eat a single bite of the meat. Your donkey will be taken from you, never to be returned. Your sheep and goats will be given to your enemies, and no one will be there to help you.

3 2 You will watch as your sons and daughters are taken away as slaves. Your heart will break for them, but you won't be able to help them.

33 A foreign nation you have never heard about will eat the crops you worked so hard to grow. You will suffer under constant oppression and harsh treatment.

34 You will go mad because of all the tragedy you see around you.

35 The LORD will cover your knees and legs with incurable boils. In fact, you will be covered from head to foot.

36 "The LORD will exile you and your king to a nation unknown to you and your ancestors. There in exile you will worship gods of wood and stone!

37 You will become an object of horror, ridicule, and mockery among all the nations to which the LORD sends you.

38 "You will plant much but harvest little, for locusts will eat your crops.

39 You will plant vineyards and care for them, but you will not drink the wine or eat the grapes, for worms will destroy the vines.

40 You will grow olive trees throughout your land, but you will never use the olive oil, for the fruit will drop before it ripens.

41 You will have sons and daughters, but you will lose them, for they will be led away into captivity.

[42] Swarms of insects will destroy your trees and crops.

[43] "The foreigners living among you will become stronger and stronger, while you become weaker and weaker.

[44] They will lend money to you, but you will not lend to them. They will be the head, and you will be the tail!

[45] "If you refuse to listen to the LORD your God and to obey the commands and decrees HE has given you, all these curses will pursue and overtake you until you are destroyed.

[46] These horrors will serve as a sign and warning among you and your descendants forever.

[47] If you do not serve the LORD your God with joy and enthusiasm for the abundant benefits you have received,

[48] you will serve your enemies whom the LORD will send against you. You will be left hungry, thirsty, naked, and lacking in everything. The LORD will put an iron yoke on your neck, oppressing you harshly until he has destroyed you.

[49] "The LORD will bring a distant nation against you from the end of the earth, and it will swoop down on you like a vulture. It is a nation whose language you do not understand, [50] a fierce and heartless nation that shows no respect for the old and no pity for the young.

[51] Its armies will devour your livestock and crops, and you will be destroyed. They will leave you no grain, new wine, olive oil, calves, or lambs, and you will starve to death.

[52] They will attack your cities until all the fortified walls in your land — the walls you trusted to protect you — are knocked down. They will attack all the towns in the land the LORD your God has given you.

[53] "The siege and terrible distress of the enemy's attack will be so severe that you will eat the flesh of your own sons and daughters, whom the LORD your God has given you.

[54] The most tenderhearted man among you will have no compassion for his own brother, his beloved wife, and his surviving children.

[55] He will refuse to share with them the flesh he is devouring — the flesh of one of his own children — because he has nothing else to eat during the siege and terrible distress that your enemy will inflict on all your towns.

[56] The most tender and delicate woman among you — so delicate she would not so much as touch the ground with her foot — will be selfish toward the husband she loves and toward her own son or daughter.

[57] She will hide from them the afterbirth and the new baby she has borne, so that she herself can secretly eat them. She will have nothing else to eat during the siege and terrible distress that your enemy will inflict on all your towns.

[58] "If you refuse to obey all the words of instruction that are written in this book, and if you do not fear the glorious and awesome name of the LORD your God, [59] then the LORD will overwhelm you and your children with indescribable plagues. These plagues will be intense and without relief (very slowly – so you do not notice), making you miserable and unbearably sick.

[60] HE will afflict you with all the diseases of Egypt that you feared so much, and you will have no relief.

[61] The LORD will afflict you with every sickness and plague there is, even those not mentioned in this Book of Instruction, until you are destroyed.

[62] Though you become as numerous as the stars in the sky, few of you will be left because you would not listen to the LORD your God.

[63] "Just as the LORD has found great pleasure in causing you to prosper and multiply, the LORD will find pleasure in destroying you. You will be torn from the land you are about to enter and occupy. [64] For the LORD will scatter you among all the nations from one end of the earth to the other. There you will worship foreign gods that neither you nor your ancestors have known, gods made of wood and stone!

[65] There among those nations you will find no peace or place to rest. And the LORD will cause your heart to tremble, your eyesight to fail, and your soul to despair.

[66] Your life will constantly hang in the balance. You will live night and day in fear, unsure if you will survive.

[67] In the morning you will say, 'If only it were night!' And in the evening you will say, 'If only it were morning!' For you will be terrified by the awful horrors you see around you.

[68] Then the LORD will send you back to Egypt in ships, to a destination I promised you would never see again. There you will offer to sell yourselves to your enemies as slaves, but no one will buy you."

Generation Curses for Four Generations

Exodus 20:5 - New Living Translation (NLT)

You must not bow down to them or worship them, for I, the Lord your God, am a jealous God who will not tolerate your affection for any other gods. I lay the sins of the parents upon their children; the entire family is affected — even children in the third and fourth generations of those who reject me.

Numbers 14:18 - New Living Translation (NLT)

'The Lord is slow to anger and filled with unfailing love, forgiving every kind of sin and rebellion. But HE does not excuse the guilty. HE lays the sins of the parents upon their children; the entire family is affected — even children in the third and fourth generations.'

Numbers 14:17-19 (in Context) Numbers 14 (Whole Chapter) Other Translations

Deuteronomy 5:9 - New Living Translation (NLT)

You must not bow down to them or worship them (money, people or material things of this earth), for I, the Lord your God, am a jealous God who will not tolerate your affection for any other gods. I lay the sins of the parents upon their children; the entire family is affected — even children in the third and fourth generations of those who reject me.

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Touching Heaven and Hell ABC's 20/20 Interview Of Matthew Dovel

Matthew Dovel says he calls himself "a hostile witness to heaven and hell." Dovel is one of the thousands of Americans who have reported what are called near-death experiences. Although science can find no facts to support the notion that people have actually glimpsed the afterlife, many people brought back from the brink of death swear they've been to Heaven. Far fewer report visiting hell, but Dovel believes he's seen both. And he's had a few brushes with death.

Dovel's first near-death experience happened when he was 12 years old and was trying to swim the entire length of a pool underwater. As he surfaced, his friends playfully pushed him back under. "I was completely out of breath," he said. "The instant that I took the breath of water in, a white light engulfed me. And I flashed back over my life. It was just all these good moments in my life. I was completely happy to be at this place." In that moment, Dovel says, a "beautiful creature" came out of the light. "It was Jesus Christ and he grabbed me by the wrist, and said you've got to go back," Dovel said. "I'm instantly on the side of the pool, on my back."

'Anger Towards God'

Dovel had been rescued by his friends, but that glimpse into the afterlife left him confused and profoundly depressed. "A rage came over me … an uncontrollable anger towards God that I had to come back." The next decade became a constant cycle of booze and cocaine-fueled binges, even after he married and had a daughter. "I would drink till I blacked out, and found out that cocaine allowed me to drink more, and stay awake, and not black out," he said. But the drugs and alcohol never came close to recreating that euphoric boyhood memory of heaven, so he came up with a most unlikely plan to return. "I just said, 'I can't live like this another day.' And at that moment, I had chosen to commit suicide," Dovel said. "It was like a joy came over me. It would be the answer to all my problems. And the world would be better off without me. And I'd get to go back to heaven."

Dovel bought his favorite gin and three bottles of sleeping pills, and then drove to a remote bird sanctuary near his home in Anchorage, Alaska. He swallowed the pills and drank the gin sitting in the front seat of his car overlooking a marsh. In an instant, he says, he was no longer completely in this world. "And I get a flash of light and I'm suddenly outside," he said. "And I'm thinking, 'How did I get out here?' And I notice there's no color. Everything's gray. And I put my head back … and the moment I close my eyes, there's another flash … and I'm in mid-free fall into a pit that's pitch-black."

Reliving the Past

Dovel's lifelong wish to return to heaven had ended in a personal vision of hell. "It was extremely hot and very humid and dense," he said. "Just smoke coming out of the ground." The experience then became extremely painful — not physically, but emotionally. "I'm living in my past," he said. "And all the people that I had met throughout my life, they would come to me and get within my face and start pushing and screaming … and I would relive a moment that I had caused them pain." Then, he says, he saw the suffering his death would eventually cause. He still finds it painful to remember after almost 20 years. "My mother … I was there when she collapsed, finding out I was dead from suicide," he said. Dovel says he experienced all the pain he would cause people in the future from his suicide — like his daughter. Dovel describes the vision he saw of her: "She was 18, and she's sitting on the floor, contemplating suicide, 'cause I wasn't there for her."

But the experience of begging to be released from the pain was the most painful of all. "I was on my hands and face, weeping, weeping. Not just crying but weeping for Jesus to save me," he said. And Dovel believes that he was eventually saved. "I was pretty much lifted up by the back of my neck, and slowly, very slowly, lifted out of this pit. I remember I was still weeping, and a voice told me, 'You have work to do, and if you continue to live the life you are, this is where you are going to spend eternity.'"

Understanding Near-Death Experiences

Dovel says he woke up a day later back in his apartment. How he got there remains a mystery. Did he actually visit hell? Or was his journey a drug-fueled hallucination? Or a trick played by neurons frantically firing in a dying brain? Counselor and educator Jan Holden, who has interviewed hundreds of people who are convinced that they've been to the "other side" and back, thinks it's possible it's all a trick of the brain, but that the people who've had these experiences are convinced they have been to another reality. Holden said, "They've remembered dreams. They've hallucinated, and they can say that their near-death experience was nothing like either of those. They say that it's absolutely real. And that their consciousness is functioning much like it does in the body, except for some sort of additional abilities."

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Clinically Dead For 28 Minutes; Betty Malz Experiences Heaven

Betty Malz found herself in heaven after being pronounced clinically dead. She was dead for a total of 28 minutes, and the medical personnel went as far as pulling a sheet was pulled over her head. This is her story about Heaven and what she experienced, but also she details how God dealt with her pride, control and materialistic side which transformed her into a new woman with a different outlook on life.

"Can this be death?" I wondered. If so, I certainly had nothing to fear. There was no darkness, no uncertainty, only a change in location and a total sense of well-being. All around me was a magnificent deep blue sky, unobscured by clouds. Looking about, I realized that there was no road or path. Yet I seemed to know where to go. Then I realized I was not walking alone.

To the left, and a little behind me, strode a tall, masculine-looking figure in a robe. I wondered if he were an angel and tried to see if he had wings. But he was facing me and I could not see his back. I sensed, however, that he could go anywhere he wanted and very quickly.

We did not speak to each other. Somehow it didn't seem necessary, for we were both going in the same direction. Then I became aware that he was not a stranger. He knew me and I felt a strange kinship with him. Where had we met? Had we always known each other? It seemed we had. Where were we now going? As we walked together I saw no sun – but light was everywhere. Off to the left there were multicolored flowers blooming. Also trees and shrubs. On the right was a low stone wall. My emotion was a combination of feelings: youth, serenity, fulfillment, health, awareness, tranquility. I felt I had everything I ever wanted to have. I was everything I had ever intended to be. I was arriving at where I had always dreamed of being.

The wall to my right was higher now and made of many-colored, multi-tiered stones. A light from the other side of the wall shone through a long row of amber-colored gems several feet above my head. "Topaz," I thought to myself. Just as we crested the top of the hill, I heard my father's voice calling, "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus." His voice was a long distance away. I thought about turning back to find him. I did not because I knew my destination was ahead. We walked along in silence save for the whisper of a gentle breeze ruffling the white, sheer garments of the angel. We came upon a magnificent, silver structure. It was like a palace except there were no towers. As we walked toward it, I heard voices. They were melodious, harmonious, blending in chorus and I heard the word, "Jesus." There were more than four parts to their harmony. I not only heard the singing and felt the singing but I joined the singing. I have always had a girl's body, but a low boy's voice. Suddenly I realized I was singing the way I had always wanted to … in high, clear and sweet tones.

After a while the music softened, and then the unseen voices picked up a new chorus. The voices not only burst forth in more than four parts, but they were in different languages.

I was awed by the richness and perfect blending of the words – and I could understand them! I do not know why this was possible except that I was part of a universal experience. While the angel and I walked together I sensed we could go wherever we willed ourselves to go and be there instantly. Communication between us was through the projection of thoughts.

The words sung in all the different languages were understandable, but I don't know how or why. We all seemed to be on some universal wave length. I thought at the time, "I will never forget the melody and these words." But later I could only recall two: "Jesus" and "redeemed." The angel stepped forward and put the palm of his hand upon a gate which I had not noticed before. About twelve feet high, the gate was a solid sheet of pearl, with no handles and some lovely scroll work at the top of its Gothic structure. The pearl was translucent so that I could almost, but not quite, see inside. The atmosphere inside was somehow filtered through. My feeling was of ecstatic joy and anticipation at the thought of going inside. When the angel stepped forward, pressing his palm on the gate, an opening appeared in the center of the pearl panel and slowly widened and deepened as though the translucent material was dissolving. Inside I saw what appeared to be a street of golden color with an overlay of glass or water. The yellow light that appeared was dazzling. There is no way to describe it. I saw no figure, yet I was conscious of a Person. Suddenly I knew that the light was Jesus, the Person was Jesus.

I did not have to move. The light was all about me. There seemed to be some heat in it as if I were standing in sunlight; my body began to glow. Every part of me was absorbing the light. I felt bathed by the rays of a powerful, penetrating, loving energy.

The angel looked at me and communicated the thought: "Would you like to go in and join them?" I longed with all my being to go inside, yet I hesitated. Did I have a choice? Then I remembered my father's voice. Perhaps I should go and find him. "I would like to stay and sing a little longer, then go back down the hill!" I finally answered. I started to say something more. But it was too late. The gates slowly melted into one sheet of pearl again and we began walking back down the same beautiful hill. This time the jeweled wall was on my left and the angel walked on my right. Then I saw the sun coming up over the wall. This surprised me since it was already very light and there seemed to be no passing of time. It was a lovely sunrise. The topaz and other stones glowed brilliantly. I remember noticing that the wall now made a deep shadow on my side.

Walking down the hill I looked into Terre Haute as the worlds of spirit and time and space began to fuse back together. Ahead of me were many church steeples glistening in the morning sun. I was suddenly aware of God's love for all His churches.

It was a sudden given a bit of knowledge, as if I were being told this on the inside by the Holy Spirit. At that moment I loved all His churches too; and as my prejudices dissolved, I loved all His people.

Then I saw the tops of trees, then the hospital. My eyes seemed to bore through the walls of the hospital like laser beams, down the hall of the third floor to Room 336. I saw a figure on the bed with a sheet pulled over it.

After my descent I slowed down and stopped. The sun's rays were in my eyes. There were dust particles in the light which suddenly changed to wavy letters about two inches high flashing before me like a ticker-tape message. The letters seemed composed of translucent ivory, only fluid – moving through the rays of the sun. I was back in my hospital bed now and the letters stretched all the way from the window, past my bed and on into the room. They read: I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. The words were so alive that they pulsated. I knew that I had to touch those living words. I reached up and out and pushed the sheet off my face. At that instant the Word of God literally became life to me.

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The Testimony of Heaven and Hell by Rev Yong Thang

My name is Yong Thang and I am from Myanmar (Burma). I belong to the Chin tribe. This tribe is one of Myanmar's Nationals. I came from a poor traditional peasant family. I was born on 3 April 1958. I grew up in a small village in the Chin State.

Life and Background

Because of my family's financial difficulties, I left school when I was studying at ninth standard. Then I started working with my parents. At that time, my family members were just traditional Christians. They did not know where they would be going after death. When one of my friends asked me," Yong Thang, where do you think you will be going after death?" I could not answer him. I was not sure of myself whether my soul would go to heaven or to hell when I die.

To me, heaven seemed to be a fairy tale. It was hard to understand and difficult to accept. I did not know what it means to accept Jesus Christ as my Savior. During the spring season in 1980, there was a Bible seminar being held in our village. I attended the seminar from the beginning to the end. From that seminar, I became aware of the salvation in Jesus Christ. There was revival in the whole village. I accepted Jesus Christ as my personal Savior with all my heart since then. During the Day of Pentecost in 1980, all the villagers went up to the mountain too fast and pray for three days. On the last day of fasting and prayer, I experienced the power of the Holy Spirit and I felt my whole body being "warmed up". I experienced unspeakable peace, rest and joy in my heart. I knew beyond the shadow of doubt that I was a new creation and had eternal life. By fasting and prayer, I received the assurance of salvation in Christ. I had full confidence that I would be in heaven when I die.

Serious illness and Death

Not long after I had got married, my wife and I moved to Thayar Gong village in Kalay, which is a part of Sagai province in Myanmar and we were working in the farm. A few years later in early August 1984, I became critically ill. I was bedridden for several days and could not eat. Although my wife took care of me as best as she could, my condition became worse. Realizing that I might not live long, she quickly informed my family members, relatives and friends to visit and see me for the last time. They came and visited me as soon as they heard about my condition. On 13 August, Rev Yong Thang and wife about 7pm, I gradually felt in my body that my blood circulation was not normal. It was Sunday and all my family members, relatives and friends had gone to church for evening worship service except my wife. My wife was then falling asleep as she was physically exhausted.

I experienced tremendous physical change in my body step by step. I was very anxious and I thought, "Oh! Today is my last day. I am about to die soon." I intended to wake my wife up to say my last words to her but I changed my mind as I did not want her to feel sad. My toes started to feel cold. Soon, my legs, fingers and my whole body were gradually turning cold. I tried to move but could not. In my mind, I said to myself," Look! My body has become immobile. I cannot move my eyes. My mouth is tightly closed. It cannot be opened!" Then, I sensed that this was not ordinary cold. These were the signs of dying. I could not resist death. However, I knew where I would be going. I would be in heaven! Looking at my wife, I took pity on her as she would be alone for the rest of her life. So I prayed to God to take care of her for her entire life. I committed my life in God's hands in the name of Jesus. After a while, I saw cluster of dark clouds descending from the sky. (Though there was a roof on top of me, I could actually see the sky through it.) The dark clouds were approaching me. They landed and stopped above my bed about three feet away. At that very moment, my soul left my body.

Going to Heaven and Hell

I looked down and saw my body lying beside my wife. It was completely a lifeless corpse! I was well aware that my body had died. Suddenly, I saw large demons coming from all directions. They gathered around my bed and stared at my body. I then looked towards the sky and shouted, "Angels! Please protect my body immediately." Thank God that although I had never known how angels looked like, they appeared when I shouted. Five angels came down immediately from heaven to guard my body. At the same time, the demons, which gathered around my body, disappeared instantly I suddenly remembered what was mentioned in the Bible 'Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister to those who will inherit salvation' (Hebrews 1:14).

After that, I looked what was ahead of me. I saw a place burning with large flames of fire. It was horrified. From the fire, I heard thousands of lost souls crying out, "Please save us! This place is too much for us to bear and we are in great pain and suffering." When I saw them, my heart was overwhelmed with sorrow. Suddenly, I heard a voice from heaven saying, "This is hell!" I had read about the existence of hell in the Bible. I now saw the place 'hell' with my very own eyes and it was real. I wondered why these souls were suffering in such a terrible place. The lord knew my heart and said, "When they were alive in the world, they did not accept me as their Lord. After they passed away, they were immediately brought to this place." Then I saw a big black hole. It was very deep and filled with powerful unquenchable flames. It looked very frightening. A voice spoke to me, "This is the bottomless pit where the devil will be bound one day." When I looked down at the world from a high altitude, I saw people going and coming forth, working and sleeping, eating and spending but they were never content in their lives.

This led to frustration and ended with miseries and sufferings. The world is really not a good place to live. I felt deeply grieved in my heart for the suffering world and uncontrollable tears were rolling down my cheeks.

I then saw angels flying up and down from the heaven to the world praising God. Next, I saw a strong beam of light from heaven. An angel took me into heaven. When I entered heaven, surprisingly I saw thousands of saints. They wore white robes and were singing, "Hallelujah! Amen! Praise the Lord!" They welcomed me warmly for my arrival to heaven. It really touched me. When I was in the world, no one respected or paid attention to me because I was just an ordinary farmer. The scripture recorded that "Likewise, I say to you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner who repents." (Luke 15:10). It was absolutely true. I was filled with complete joy. Everyone in heaven was joyful. I then realized that there was no sadness, pain, distress, hunger or fatigue in heaven. Heaven was a place filled with the glory of God.

One can live generally about 70 to 80 years in this world. No one can decide how long he wants to live. It is a very short period of time in the sight of God. The most important thing in a person's life is to know where his soul will be going to after death. People are working hard for their lives for selfish gain but eventually this will lead to emptiness. They are not concerned about the need to accept Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior. At the end of their lives, their souls will be tormented in hell for eternally without Jesus. Heaven is full of joy and peace and it is definitely good place to live in. No words can be used to describe how wonderful heaven is. When I looked around in heaven, there are no sun, stars and moon but every place is shining with the light of God. The place was not hot. I felt my body and spirit both being strengthened by the light of God. Although my parents, my wife and siblings were still alive in the world, I did not wish to go back to the world because I had been separated from the painful and suffering world. It was difficult for me to express in words how a man feels in the realm of happiness.

The Lord Jesus Christ suddenly appeared and gave me a gift box. I bowed down before the Lord to receive it. When I looked up, he had already disappeared. Then an angel took me to a place whereby I could see my reflection on the road. The Bible mentioned that the road in heaven is made of gold. I saw with my own eyes that it was true. The Bible still remains valid and relevant though it was written thousands of years ago. It records and writes about creation; hell; past, present and future events. It reveals to people that salvation is found in Jesus. It is not the idea of any great man or philosopher. Every word in the Bible is true. Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me."

Dear friends, God repatriated me from heaven because He wanted me to share with you what I had seen in heaven and hell. Heaven and hell do exist. May God judge me if I had lied or deceived you in any way! It is the desire of God for everyone to believe in Jesus Christ so as to receive salvation. He does not want anyone to spend eternity in the lake of fire. Therefore, I urge you again to carefully take heed of this testimony. When I was walking on the golden road in heaven, I saw a bright house made of beautiful jewels. No house in this world can be compared with it. I was captivated by what I saw. Just then, I heard the voice of Jesus saying, "This house is for you, I will let you live here forever." Oh, I was excited! It is my eternal home!

Then I rushed towards the house and searched for the entrance door to get in. But Jesus said, "No, Yong Thang. It is not your time yet. There are still many people out there who have not accepted me. You must go and warn those who are not saved so that they will not end up in the lake of fire. The day for Me to come to the world is drawing near. I will come real soon.

I hope the hearts of many people will be changed by then and they will accept me through your testimony." Although I was very reluctant to return to the world, I could not disobey Him.

Returning to the World

Eventually, an angel brought me back from my beautiful house to the world. Then I entered again into the corpse which had been laying cold for hours. After I had entered my body, the angel woke my wife up by pushing her hand. She got up and Lit on the candle to look at me. My body was still cold because I had been dead for ten hours. She thought that I had passed away and started crying loudly. As a result, everybody at home and my neighbors rushed in and stood around me. Some were sobbing. I felt great sorrow and started weeping. Then my body gradually became warm. They realized that I was still alive and were comforted. My wife delightfully came over to attend to me. She fed me with some food and water. It was about 5:00 am and the sky was already bright. I had died for 10 hours from 7:00 pm to the next morning 5: 00 am. I could not forget the horror of hell and the beauty of heaven, which I had seen. It was not a dream or illusion. Although that incident happened 20 years ago, it was still vivid in my mind as if it just happened yesterday.

Therefore, I write this testimony in order to share with the whole world that people may know Jesus Christ and accept Him as their personal Savior and Lord. After recuperating, my wife and I went to share the gospel from one place to another. We also studied in a Bible school so as to learn more about God's word. Note: Pastor Yong Thang had graduated from Bible seminary and at present serving full time for the kingdom of God as a pastor, preacher, minister and evangelist in the Northern Shan state of Myanmar. Dear brothers, sisters and ministers, after reading this testimony, do contact our ministry should you have any questions or want to see Pastor Yong Thang personally. We appreciate your contribution or involvement in spreading the word of God. We pray that everyone who reads this testimony will accept Jesus Christ as their personal Savior and Lord.

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Fatuma Shubisa Died and Spent Twelve Hours in Heaven – Testimony Video

Fatuma Shubisa works hard to provide for her and her husband's nine children. She lives in the little village of Alelu in rural Ethiopia. She considers her simple life a gift from God, because it was God himself who raised her from the dead. Fatuma says, "For two months, I was very, very seriously sick." One day Fatuma's mother came to care for her daughter. But her daughter passed away. "She came and touched my face. I was cold. My eyes were open. She closed my eyes and straightened my legs," Fatuma says. "My mother cried when she found out that I was dead. Watch her testimony of Heaven.

CBN.com – Fatuma Shubisa works hard to provide for her and her husband's nine children. She lives in the little village of Alelu in rural Ethiopia. She considers her simple life a gift from God, because it was God himself who raised her from the dead. Fatuma tells *The 700 Club*, "For two months, I was very, very seriously sick." One day Fatuma's mother came to care for her daughter. But her daughter passed away.

"She came and touched my face. I was cold. My eyes were open. She closed my eyes and straightened my legs," Fatuma says. "My mother cried when she found out that I was dead. Because of that, everybody came and started crying." The pain Fatuma felt during her long sickness was finally over. Fatuma grew up Muslim but had converted to Christianity. She says after she died, she felt herself being drawn to heaven.

"I was very happy, and I was going with a very merry heart." Along the way, Fatuma saw someone she recognized. It was her husband's brother, who had died two years earlier. Fatuma recalls, "He came and took my hands, and he took me away. I felt like the earth was like an open ditch, but I had gone up very, very high. When I crossed and went away from the valley, I reached a place where everybody was dressed in gold. I looked at the earth as very dirty, but where I was - was very free and clean." Back at her home, more and more people were coming to mourn Fatuma's passing. "My relatives had come, and they were non-Christians, Muslims, and they were crying very much," she explains. "But a few Christians were praying." A missionary named Warsa Buta was walking nearby. Warsa says, "After my salvation God told me, 'I will raise the dead through you.' With that word, I was praying earnestly from that day onward." Fatuma adds, "When he was passing by the way, he heard that somebody had died. So he came and started praying. The non-Christians came, and they were asking, 'Why is this Pentecostal man praying over a dead body?'" As Warsa prayed, Fatuma's vision of heaven continued.

"My mother-in-law was dead, and she was there in that place," Fatuma remembers, "She was begging them to send me back so that I can raise my children. Those people who were in gold said, 'She is quite young, so send her back. Send her back.'" By now, Fatuma had been dead a full 12 hours, but Warsa kept praying. Warsa says, "I had faith the Lord would work through me. I prayed as Peter prayed. 'Fatuma, be raised. I ask you in the name of the Lord. Come to life.' When I prayed that prayer — 'Fatuma, rise in the name of Jesus' — she sat up in the bed." Fatuma says, "Then immediately I found myself in my body. I sat up in my bed and started asking, 'What is this? What's happening? What's going on?' Then everybody was surprised.

Some were commenting, 'A Pentecostal man can call back a dead soul to a body? If this is real, then we all will become Christians.' And they were shouting. "I was a Christian, and my husband was an evangelist. When I died, I died as a Christian. These people called Warsa, and they started commenting, 'Your God is a very powerful God. Now make us believe.' "I came back, because it was the will of God for me to live with my children. But I would be very happy to go back there.

Now I have seen when a Christian dies, he goes to a better place, and his body goes back to dust. For a non-believer that is a place of sadness, but when a Christian dies, he goes to a separate place where everything is good, where everything is very, very happy."

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2010/12/fatuma-shubisa-died-and-spent-twelve-hours-in-heaven-testimony-video/

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Heaven is for Real: A Little Boy's Astounding Story of His Trip to Heaven and Back. Video

The story of what Colton Burpo experienced when he was 4 years old is taking America by storm. During emergency surgery, Colton Burpo died, and what he saw after that is causing a lot of people to reconsider what they believe about life after death. Initially after Colton left his body, he was able to see what his mother and father were doing. When he told them these details later they were amazed because he was in surgery at the time and they were not with him. After that, Colton was transported to heaven. In heaven, Colton met his great-grandfather, who had died long before Colton was born. After Colton came back he was able to recognize pictures of his great-grandfather from a photo album. But Colton did not just catch up with family members that had passed on. The truth is that Colton says that he actually saw God the Father. In addition, Colton says that he met Jesus and in the video below Colton describes what Jesus looks like. Also, Colton also claims that he met John the Baptist.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2010/12/heaven-is-for-real-a-little-boys-astounding-story-of-his-trip-to-heaven-and-back/

One thing that really validated this experience for his family was when Colton told his mother that she had miscarried a little girl at one point. His mother had never told Colton about that, but it was the truth.

Colton met his little sister that was never born during his trip to heaven. Heaven Is for Real is the true story of the four-year old son of a small town Nebraska pastor who during emergency surgery slips from consciousness and enters heaven. He survives and begins talking about being able to look down and see the doctor operating and his dad praying in the waiting room. The family didn't know what to believe but soon the evidence was clear. Colton said he met his miscarried sister, whom no one had told him about, and his great grandfather who died 30 years before Colton was born, then shared impossible-to-know details about each. He describes the horse that only Jesus could ride, about how "reaaally big" God and his chair are, and how the Holy Spirit "shoots down power" from heaven to help us. Told by the father, but often in Colton's own words, the disarmingly simple message is heaven is a real place, Jesus really loves children, and be ready, there is a coming last battle.

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Gary Wood – Died, Saw Heaven, and Came Back To Life.

Dr. Gary Wood died in a horrible car accident and went to Heaven. His sister prayed for him and he was raised from the dead. In these interview files, Gary talks about meeting his best friend who had died years earlier and about the glories of Heaven. He tells about the blessing room in Heaven. And much more! = > Watch the video and post your comments.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2010/12/gary-wood-died-saw-heaven-and-came-back-to-life/

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Heaven is so Real by Choo Thomas, A fantastic testimony of a tour of Heaven

Do you believe heaven really exists? Choo Thomas retells a stunning, personal story of how she saw the living Christ, visited Hell, and walked in Heaven. "On January 19, 1996, I woke up at 3:00 in the morning. My body was shaking… I turned my head on the pillow to look in the direction of the sound, and there, all aglow, was a figure dressed in white garments. IT WAS THE LORD…" "How could this be happening to me? I wondered… as I began to tremble… and to weep tears of love and joy. "My daughter… I am your Lord, and I want to talk to you. I am going to visit you many times before this work is done." "The impact of His voice, His words, and His message hit me with a supernatural force…" Not once not twice but ten times that month, the Lord Jesus appeared by her bedside and spoke to her. Then the journey began…. * SHARE Choo's humble narrative, as each heavenly visit prepares her for the next. * SENSE the growing wonder of Jesus presence. * FEEL the weight of His tender words. = > Watch her testimony of Heaven and post your comments!

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2010/12/heaven-is-so-real-by-choo-thomas-a-fantastic-testimony-of-a-tour-of-heaven/

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Tony was shot multiple times on an L.A. street and actually died. His Vision of Heaven and The Holy City

Tony Davis is a Gospel singer who was shot multiple times on an L.A. street and actually died and came back to life. His Vision about Heaven and The Holy City.

He was dead for 30 minutes; he saw heaven and the Holy City with his eyes. When he came back to life the doctor ran out of the room. He explains the beauty of it. Listen to his near death experience.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/01/tony-was-shot-multiple-times-on-an-l-a-street-and-actually-died-his-vision-of-heaven-and-the-holy-city/

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Ian McCormack's Near-Death Experience His Testimony Of Heaven And Hell

One night while diving for lobster on the small Island of Mauritius near New Zealand, Ian McCormack was stung by five deadly jellyfish of the kind that are among the most venomous creatures on Earth. By the time an ambulance arrived his body was totally paralyzed and necrosis had begun to set into his bone marrow. On route to the hospital, Ian began to see his life flash before him. At this point in his life he was an atheist and he wasn't sure what death would bring. As he lay there dying, he saw his mother in a vision praying for him, encouraging him to cry out to God from his heart so that He would hear and forgive him (his mother was the only Christian in his family). After being taken to the hospital, Ian died for approximately 15 – 20 minutes and had an extraordinary near-death experience. The following is his testimony of his NDE reprinted here by permission. Ian McCormack's Near-Death Experience His Testimony Of Heaven And Hell

{Good Story and has two good Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/01/ian-mccormacks-near-death-experience-his-testimony-of-heaven-and-hell/

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Gary Wood Goes To Heaven On It's Supernatural with Sid Roth

Gary Wood has an amazing testimony to share with the world. He died as a young man in 1966. It was medically verified that Gary died. He went to heaven and saw the body parts room full of replacements waiting for people who need them. Gary learned how to access this, and now people are supernaturally getting new body parts in his meetings! He saw The Lambs Book Of Life, and so much more. Share this testimony with your family and friends, so they can watch this video and have their strength renewed.

{Good Story and has Video.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2012/11/gary-wood-heaven-supernatural-sid-roth/

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Dean Braxton Experienced Heaven And Has Medical Records To Show His Death

Dean Braxton Experienced Heaven And Has Medical Records To Show His Death. This testimony is truly a miracle of GOD. Our Heavenly Father wants us to know what is to come in the afterlife. Medical records show that Dean Braxton had cardiac arrest for one hour and forty-five minutes. He was dead and found himself transported into the Throne Room of God in a flash. Dean saw family members, angels assigned to us, prayers in heaven, and more.

Today he is called the "Miracle Man" having been supernaturally healed of twenty-nine conditions. Glory be to GOD for He is truly worthy of our praise.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2012/10/dean-braxton-experienced-heaven-medical-records-show-death/

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Daniel Ekechukwu – Raised from the Dead "Officially Died for 42 hours & experienced Heaven & Hell " Video

Daniel Ekechukwu, a pastor in Nigeria, died in a car accident and was taken to Heaven and hell by two huge angels. His testimony about Heaven and Hell is important because it highlights the importance of forgiveness. Had God not given him mercy, Daniel would have had to stay in hell because he did not forgive his wife before he died. The mansion is ready but the saints of God are not. Jesus is being delayed because Christians in the church are not ready yet." (This is entirely scriptural; see 2 Peter 3:12.) His testimony is proof of heaven and hell for many of us. His testimony is the same as the Heaven and hell that is in the Bible. He would have went to hell for being mad at his wife. = > Watch the video and please post your comments!

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/08/daniel-ekechukwu-raised-from-the-dead-officially-died-for-42-hrs-and-experienced-heaven-and-hell-video/

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Don Piper was in a horrible car accident opposite an 18-wheeler - For 90 minutes Don was in Heaven.

CBN.com 700 Club – Don Piper knows life after death and has proof of Heaven, he knows where Heaven is, he was relieved when the pastor's conference he had been attending finished a little early that Wednesday in January 1989. Being associate pastor and having just been appointed minister of education at a Houston area church, Don was a busy man. The early start home would provide him much needed time to mentally organize his hectic schedule.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/04/don-piper-was-in-a-horrible-car-accident-opposite-an-18-wheeler-for-90-minutes-don-was-in-heaven/

Get his book "90 Minutes In Heaven"

"I was thinking about that night and also that I was going to be preaching that next Sunday morning in three services," Don remembers. Little did Don know he would be late for the service that night–not just by minutes or hours, but by months – and before he got home, he would take a detour he would never forget.

Within minutes of leaving the retreat center, Don drove onto a bridge spanning a lake. It was a fairly long bridge and there was water on both sides of the elevated highway. Recalling the scene, Don says, "I approached the end of the bridge, and before I reached the end, a tractor-trailer truck owned by the Texas Dept. of Corrections crossed the center stripe and hit my car head on." Not only did the truck hit Don's car, it ran over the passenger side of the small Ford Escort, completely crushing the vehicle and killing Don Piper. Instantly, Don began an amazing journey. "When I was killed, I was instantly transported to heaven's gate," he says. "It was an instantaneous thing." Don found himself standing in front of a divine portal, surrounded by familiar faces.

"I did not see a single person that I did not know," he says. "They were relatives, they were friends that died in high school, they were teachers – they were people I had seen and known all my life who had gone to glory. They were smiling; they were embracing me; they were welcoming me' they were in the process of taking me through the gate of heaven." Looking over the heads of his friends, Don saw a looming pearl gate.

"The gate of heaven was a magnificent edifice, the one that I saw. It looked no less like a giant gate that had been sculpted from mother-of-pearl," Don explains.

Peering through the gate, Don saw an incredible light. "Behind that portal was such a light that I don't conceive of how you could see it in an earthly body. It could only be envisioned in a heavenly body because it was too bright."

And, says Don, there was music, that of a literal, angelic choir. "In all honesty, as awesome as the sight was, the sound was more amazing," he says. "I heard literally thousands of praise songs. They were all praise songs. I really couldn't see anything. I was so preoccupied with the people around me, I couldn't see anything. But you could sense this hum of wings hovering all about you, like you were being ministered to by angels, and they were observing this whole episode."

While Don stood at the gates of heaven, pastor Dick Onerecker of Kline, Texas, stood on a Texas highway by Don's lifeless body. He had also attended the pastor's conference. He came upon the accident moments after it happened. The EMS personnel had told him that Don was dead.

"It was as though I was compelled to stop and to pray for him. The Lord had just impressed on me very emphatically, very urgently that I was to pray for him," says Dick. "I walked over by the door. There was great physical damage on the outside. I laid my hands on him and began to pray for him." As soon as Don's journey began, it ended. Don found himself back in his crushed vehicle, staring up at a tarp that had been thrown over him by medical attendants. Says Don, "The first conscious memory was 'What a Friend we have in Jesus.' I was singing. I was thinking to myself, *Why am I singing this song?* I'm in the dark, and I knew it was about noon time when the accident happened. I'm in the dark, I'm singing, and I'm holding a hand. I'm thinking to myself, *What on earth is happening?*" Dick had begun singing hymns to Don.

"The Lord impressed on me not only to pray for him but that there would be no internal injuries and that there would be no head injuries. Then, I began to sing, and I to heard him singing with me," says Dick. Don was transported to Herman Hospital in Houston. Miraculously, he suffered no head or internal injuries. However, virtually every bone in Don's body was either broken or shattered. His left arm and left leg were completely severed, and had to be rebuilt and replaced. Looking at his battered and pain-seared body, this man who had touched heaven's gates wanted to go back.

"My mindset was having now been able to see what the matter with me was, and to know how beautiful heaven was, to want to be there again. As much as I loved these people that I was with, I was so confident of their salvation experiences that I knew they would join me sometime in the future," Don says. But the prayers and love of family and friends pulled Don through four months of intensive therapy, numerous operations, and infections that on two occasions almost claimed his life. "I like to say that I came back by popular demand," he says. "People prayed me back from the gates of heaven. People prayed me back from death's door. I'm here because people asked God for me to be here." = > Get his book "90 Minutes In Heaven"

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Angelica Zambrano was shown the Kingdoms of Heaven and Hell, and the Return of Christ

Angelica Zambrano was shown the Kingdoms of Heaven and Hell, and the Return of Christ this is her video testimony translated in English. She saw Michael Jackson in hell, she saw Selena Quintanilla Perez in hell, and Pope John Paul II in hell. For a period of 23 hours, a young Ecuadorian girl named Angelica Zambrano was shown the Kingdoms of Heaven and Hell, and the Return of Christ. She witnessed Jesus weeping as He overlooked multitudes of souls lost forever, a world that has rejected Him, a Church that is mostly unprepared for Him, a people that have stopped witnessing to the lost, and an entertainment industry that even lures children over to satan. She saw the Latina singer Selena Quintanilla Perez in hell. Selena told her to tell the people on earth not to listen to or sing her songs. She also saw Pope John Paul the second in hell. She testifies that Michael Jackson is in hell. She also saw kids in hell. She saw a vision of the rapture, and saw some pregnant women who were left on Earth but their babies were raptured out of their stomach.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/03/angelica-zambrano-was-shown-the-kingdoms-of-heaven-and-hell-and-the-return-of-christ/

May = > Join our forum discussion about Angelica Zambrano's testimony here. She witnessed many of our esteemed cultural icons suffering in the Pit; singers, entertainers, and even a pope. Angelica was also shown how the Kingdom of Heaven is all wonderfully prepared and ready, an unimaginable glorious place, where no evil exists.

Though Jesus is ONLY coming back for a Holy People, and many of God's children will NOT be ready on that day, and will be left behind in a world that will fall apart. -aka.23 Horas Muertra This video is sure to be controversial; it has started a firestorm of discussions and argument all over South America. Now, finally translated into English, it will probably be just as contentious here. Many of you just won't believe this.

This version is a closer word for word translation of Angelica Zambrano's Testimony, than the Abridged Version called "Prepare to Meet Your God"

Maxima (the Mother): From video Interview, originally in Spanish, minimally abridged, Location: El Empalme, Ecuador.

My name is Maxima Zambrano Mora and we attend the "Casa de Oracion" Church in El Empalme. We were fasting for 15 days, and crying out to God. My daughter Angelica also joined us. During those fifteen days of fasting, I was able to see beyond the natural, which I've never done before. We were praying and fasting at the retreat, and even continued praying and crying out at home, waiting for God to speak to us.

The Lord gave us much encouragement. Because of our trials, we were often ready to give up, but the Lord was there to help us. He gave us Jeremiah 33:3 "Call unto Me, and I will answer you, and show you great and mighty things, which you know not."

My daughter had been emphatically requesting that from Lord, though I didn't know it at the time.

Angelica (The daughter): = > My name is Angelica Elizabeth Zambrano Mora. I am 18, and study at the "Colegio José María Velazco Ibarra", here at El Cantón, El Empalme, Ecuador. I first accepted Christ when I was 12, but I told myself, "None of my friends were evangelicals and I felt strange amongst them", so I walked away from God, and lived a bad, terrible life. But God pulled me out of there. On, my 15th Birthday, I was reconciled to the Lord, but I was still double-minded. The Bible says, "A double-minded man is unstable in all his ways" (James 1:8) and I was one of those persons. My dad would say, "You don't have to be like that, it looks awful, it's wrong," but I would reply, "This is the way I am, and how I want to be, nobody has to tell me how I should be, nor what I should do, nor how I should dress, or behave." He would respond, "God is going to deal with you. He is going to change you. "

During my 17 birthday, I came closer to the Lord. On April 28th I came to Him and said, "Lord, I feel so bad, I know that I'm a sinner," and I told Him how I felt. "Lord, forgive me. I want You to write my name in the Book of Life and to accept me as Your child." I repented and gave back my life to the Lord. I said, "Lord, I want You to change me, to make a difference in me." I cried with all my heart, asking the Lord to change me. But, as time passed by I felt no change. The only difference was that I began to attend church, to read the Bible and to pray. That was the only change in my life.

Then, in August, I was invited to fast for 15 days. I decided to join, but before entering I said, "Lord, I want you to deal with me here." During the fast, the Lord was speaking to almost everybody, except me! It was as if the Lord had not seen me, and that hurt. I would pray, "Lord, aren't You going to deal with me?" I would cry alone and continue, "Lord, do You love me? Are You here? Are You with me? Why don't You speak to me like You do to everyone else. You speak so many things to other people, even words of prophecy, but not me." I asked for a sign that He was with me, and the Lord gave me Jeremiah 33:3, "Call to Me and I will answer you and tell you great and unsearchable things you do not know." I said, "Lord, did You just talk to me?" Because I heard His audible voice and had a vision of the words written in Jeremiah 33:3.

I said, "Lord, is that for me?" I kept it to myself, while everyone else was testifying what the Lord had given them and what they had seen. But I kept it secret and would only meditate on the words: "Call unto Me" means to pray, but what did "great and mighty things" mean? I thought, "This can only mean heaven and hell." So I said, "Lord, I only want You to show me heaven, but not hell, because I've heard that it is a horrible place." But I then prayed with all my heart, "Lord if it is Your will to show me what You must, then do so, but change me first. I want You to make a difference in me; I want to be different." When we finished fasting, there were trials and difficulties and sometimes I felt faint, unable to continue walking with the Lord.

But He gave me strength. I started to hear His voice and know Him better. We became good friends. The Lord is our best friend, the Holy Spirit. I told Him, "Lord, You are my best friend. I want to know You better," and shared all my thoughts with Him. I prayed during all of August and then in November, a servant of the Lord came to our house and said, "May the Lord bless you." I replied, "Amen." He then said, "I am here to bring you a message from God... you must prepare yourself, because the Lord will show you great and mighty things which you do not know. He is going to show you Heaven and Hell because you have been asking, from Jeremiah 33:3." I asked, "Yes, how did you know? I haven't told that to anyone." He responded, "The same God that you serve and praise, that very same God I also praise told me everything." Soon we began to pray. Some sisters from our church, and others from my family were there with us praying. But as soon as we started praying, I began to see the Heavens opened. So I said, "I see the Heavens are opening, and 2 angels are coming down!" Man said, "Ask them why they are here."

They were tall and beautiful; with beautiful wings. They were large and shining, and seemed transparent, brilliant as gold. They wore crystal sandals and had on holy garments. "Why are you here?" They smiled and said, "We are here because we have a task to carry out…We are here because you must visit Heaven and Hell and we will not leave until all of this comes to pass." I responded, "very well, but I only want to visit heaven, not hell." They smiled, and stayed there, but did not say anything more. After we finished prayer, I could still see them there.

I also started to see the Holy Spirit; He is my best friend; He is Holy, He is omniscient; He is omnipresent! I could see Him, transparent and brilliant at the same time; with a brilliant countenance, I could see His smile and His loving gaze! I can hardly describe Him, because He is more beautiful than angels. The angels have their own beauty, but the Holy Spirit is far more beautiful than they are! I could hear His audible voice, a voice full of love, a passionate voice. I just can't explain His voice; a voice like lightening, yet at the same time He would say, "I am with you." so I would strive to continue walking with God, even as trials surrounded us. We were going through very difficult moments, but victorious ones at the same time. I said, "Lord, let Your will be done." I continued to notice the angels even at school, and in my classes. I was so happy, so full of joy because I could actually see them!

The servant of the Lord, who visited my house, told me to prepare myself, because I was going to see Heaven and Hell. But he also told me something difficult. He said, "You are going to die." It wasn't easy when I heard this.

"How am I going to die? I'm so young", I asked. He replied, "Don't worry about anything, everything God does is perfect, and He will bring you back to life, so you can testify about Heaven and Hell, which is what the Lord wants all of us to know about." I said, "Amen, but will I be run over by a car, how will I die?" Ideas came rushing into my mind, but the Lord told me not to worry, everything was under control. I said, "Thank you, Lord!"

On November 6th, after I returned home from school, the Angels were still with me, even while praising the Lord. They would not speak to me; all they would say was, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Hallelujah," giving glory, honor and praise to our Heavenly Father. The Holy Spirit was there along with the angels and I would rejoice. Many people say that the gospel is boring, but that is a big lie from the devil to keep people from searching for God's presence. I also used to believe this, but after I met the Lord and the Holy Spirit, I know the gospel is not boring, it is the most beautiful experience you can have on Earth! I could see; play with, and even talk to the Holy Spirit. But the angels would not talk to me, but they would praise the Lord. I would say, "Holy Spirit come along with me to do this or that" and He would be there. I could feel and see Him.

I saw Him when He would rise to His feet, and would even prepare a seat for Him. Although many can't see Him, He is here! That relationship has continued, there's no reason to stop it, once you've experienced it…there's no way that I would withdraw. When I consider where He pulled me out from, what I was before, I am so thankful for His mercy, for all His love toward humanity and toward me! On November 7th, when I was returning home, I heard a voice that said, "Be prepared, for you will die today," I knew it was the Holy Spirit because I could see Him. I ignored His voice and said, "Lord, I don't want to die today!" But He repeated, "Be prepared, for you will die today!" This time He said it louder and with greater force. I replied, "Lord, I know it's You talking to me; I only ask for a confirmation and after that, do with me as You will. I'll do whatever You ask, I'll surrender, even if I'm afraid, because I know You are with me and You are real."

I prayed, "Let that person you used before, bring me the message. Let him be at my home this instant, before I arrive, and let him tell me that today I will die." Now, somehow the Lord knows our past, present and future. He knew what I would request of Him. So when I arrived home, the servant of the Lord was already there.

Maxima: = > When my daughter got home, we were in the kitchen. When Angelica saw the servant of the Lord, she said, "May the Lord bless you." The man of God responded, "God bless you. Are you ready? For today is the day that the Lord will take you, at 4 PM." She just stood there, astonished that the Lord had granted her request.

Angelica: = > When I heard this I said, "Amen…but I don't want to die, I can't die! No, Lord, I'm afraid, very much afraid, terrified!" The servant of the Lord said, "Let's pray that your fear will leave now in the name of our Lord." I said, "Amen" and we prayed. Soon I felt all fear leave me, and an indescribable joy came, thinking that death was the best thing that could happen to me! I started to smile and laugh while everyone was looking at me. They could all see that I went from being dismal to joyful. I was smiling, jumping and singing.

Maxima: = > My daughter instantly felt joy in her heart and started eating. She had a little bit of everything, saying, "If I don't return, well I've eaten and I'm full."

Angelica: = > Everyone started laughing and asked, "Why are you behaving like this instead of being sad, you're happy, you're joyful?" I told them, "Of course: I'm going to see the Lord, I'm going to be with Him, but I don't know if I'll be coming back so I want to give away all my things." They all stared at me and asked, "You're going to give away all your belongings?" My Mom's eyes were wide open in surprise!

Maxima: = > My daughter started giving her things away. She gave everything away, everything! Our church sisters were with us, as usual, and she gave something to every one of them. When I questioned her intentions, she said, "If I return, they can give everything back to me, but if I don't come back, then they can keep everything."

Angelica: = > I can imagine how sad my Mom must have felt when I said that. But I felt so happy, that I started giving everything away: my clothes, my bed, my cell phone, everything, with one condition: If I come back, everything must be returned to me. They all started laughing.

Maxima: = > She was very determined, but as a mother I felt so much sorrow. It wasn't easy. I wondered, "Lord when the moment comes, how will it be?" I couldn't understand. As they started praying, I was arranging thing in the house. They said, "sister, come let's pray." But I replied, "You go on, I will join you shortly. Just let me finish this task."

Angelica: = > They were all observing me as we prayed. I prayed, "Lord, I want to do Your will. You're not a man that You would lie or repent, I know You are real. If I am going to fail You, then it's best if You just take me with You; but If I am going to do Your will, then bring me back, but help me say the truth, prepare me, help me to preach and to tell people to repent." That was my shortest prayer. I told this to the servant of the Lord and said, "Don't tell my Mom what I said to the Lord." He replied, "I won't tell her now, but once the Lord has taken you, I'll tell her." We continued praying and came together in a prayer circle.

Maxima: = > At 3:30 PM, the Lord told His servant to anoint my daughter. So some of us went into the room and anointed her. He gave us two minutes to anoint her all over, from her hair down, everything, all her body. She was fully anointed.

Death

Angelica: = > My Mom and another church sister, Fátima Navarrete, anointed me with oil. But as they were anointing me, I felt something covering me, like a glass that was surrounding me. It's hard to explain, I felt covered with something like armor, and I couldn't explain how I was covered. After that, when they tried to touch me, they no longer could.

Maxima: = > As we were praying over Angelica, I was trying to lay my hands on her, but I couldn't touch her! She had some type of covering around her. It was strange, nobody could touch her! This covering started at the top of her head to her feet, about 30cm (12 inches). That was what shocked me the most.

I've lay my hands on people before, in service to the Lord, but something like this had never happened before! I said, "Oh, something must be happening," and I started to pray and to give thanks to the Lord. Suddenly, I felt great joy. The sorrow in my heart was gone, the pain was gone, and I now felt joyful and happy! We continued praying and about at 4:00 PM, my daughter fell to the floor.

Angelica: = > During prayer, I felt shortness of breath; I couldn't breathe. I felt a pain in my abdomen and in my heart. I felt my blood going dormant and tremendous pain all over my body. All I could say was, "Lord, give me strength, give me strength!" because I felt I couldn't go on. I had no strength, it was leaving me! When I looked up to heaven, in the spiritual realm, not with my physical eyes, I saw heaven opening up. I saw angels, not two nor ten, but millions of them gathering together. In the midst of the millions of angels, I saw a Light, 10,000 times brighter than the sun. And I said, "Lord that is You who is coming!"

Maxima: = > When she fell down, we tried to stand her up, but she was unable to stand on her own. At this time, we were able to touch her.

She was saying, "Pray. I don't have strength, Mommy, I don't have strength and I feel pain." First, she felt pain in her heart, and then it went down near her abdomen. We kept on praying and pleading with the Lord. The Lord took her life!

Never before in my life had I seen anybody die. I had to see my daughter, as she was agonizing! It was not easy at all! I couldn't understand her last few words, and at the end she stopped. I placed my hand on her face, and a mirror to her mouth, to see if she was breathing. She had no breath, she just stood still. I held her; she was still warm, as normal. I took a sheet and covered her up, and in a short while she started to get cold, very cold. Her hair was set back, like the hair of a dead person, and she turned icy cold.

Angelica: = > Jesus was coming down, and I felt my body dying. As Jesus and the Angels got closer, I felt I was leaving, that I was no longer me. I was no longer alive, I was dying, and it was agonizing! When my body fell to the floor, they were already here. My house was full of angels, and in the midst of the angels I saw a Light, stronger than the sun! It was very difficult; I felt tremendous pain, as my soul and spirit were being torn away. I was crying and screaming, as I saw my body on the floor. I asked, "Lord, what is happening? What is happening?" I wanted to touch my body and get inside it again, but when I tried, it was like to grabbing air: I couldn't touch it. My hand went straight through it. None of those who were praying there could hear me! And I shouted, "Lord, help me!"

Maxima: = > My husband arrived while we were praying, and he saw her there. The Lord gave me strength at that moment because I didn't know what to do. It was like she was in a coma, but I knew she was OK, because it was the Lord's work. So I said "Lord, let Your will be done." "The Lord Jesus Christ"

Angelica: = > At that moment I hear the Lord's voice, a beautiful voice with thunder and love, "Fear not, Daughter, for I am Jehovah, Your God, and I have come here to show you what I have promised you. Arise, for I am Jehovah, who holds you by your right hand and tells you; Fear not, I will help you." Suddenly, I arose. I had been kneeling down, looking at my body, wanting to get back in but not being able to. When I heard His voice, fear had left me, and I was no longer scared. As I started walking, the angels began to open a path. There was a strong light shining, and as I gazed at it, I felt peace. As I looked, I saw a beautiful, tall, elegant, muscular man. Light was projecting from Him. There was too much light for me to see His face! But I could see His beautiful hair of brilliant gold and a white garment with a wide golden girdle that crossed His chest. It read, "KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS."

I looked at His feet; He was wearing shiny golden sandals, of brilliant gold. He was so beautiful! He extended His hand to me. When I took His hand, it wasn't like when I touched my body, my hand did not go through it. I asked, "What is happening?" And He said, "I am going to show you hell, so that you return and tell humanity that hell is real; that hell exists. And also, My glory will I show you, for you to tell My people to be prepared, for My glory is real and I am real."

He said, "Daughter, do not fear"- He said it again and I said, "Lord, it's just that I want to go to heaven, but not hell, because I've heard that it's horrible!" He said, "Daughter, I will be with you. I will not leave you in that place and I am going to show you that place because there are many who know that hell exists, but they have no fear. They believe it's a game, that hell is a joke, and many don't know about it. That is why I am going to show you that place, because there are more that perish than those that are entering My glory." When He said that, I could see tears streaming down to His garments. I asked Him, "Lord, why are you crying?"

He replied, "Daughter, because there are more that perish, and I will show you this, so that you will go and tell the truth and so that you will not return to that place."

Hell

Suddenly, as He was speaking, everything started to move. The Earth shook and split open, and I saw a very dark hole below.

We were standing on a sort of rock with angels surrounding us. I said, "Lord, I don't want to go to that place!" He said, "Daughter, do not fear for I am with you." In a split second we descended into the dark hole. I tried to see but there was a terrible darkness. I did see a huge circle, and hear millions of voices.

I was so hot, I felt my skin burning. I asked, "Lord, what is this? I don't want to go to this place!" The Lord said that this was just the tunnel to hell. There was a horrible, repulsive and nauseating smell, and I begged Jesus not to take me. He responded, "Daughter, it is necessary for you to come and know this place." I cried, "But why, Lord, why?" And He said, 'so that you can tell the truth to humanity; humanity perishes, it's lost and few are entering My Kingdom." In saying this, He would weep. His words strengthened and encouraged me, so I continued walking.

We arrived at the end of a tunnel, when I looked down I saw an abyss covered in flames. The Lord said "Daughter, I give this to you." It was a large binder with blank sheets of paper. "Daughter, take this pencil so that you can write all that I will show you, what you will see and hear. You will write everything as you are observing it, as you will live it." I said, "Lord, I will do it, but I am already seeing so much, Lord. I am seeing souls being tormented and immense flames."

Maxima: = > Time was going by, and my daughter was still lying there. "Lord, what is happening?" Tears were coming out of her eyes, but when I wiped them away, they would just come again. I placed a mirror to her mouth to see if she was breathing, there was nothing. We checked her pulse, nothing. We placed a hand on her stomach, nothing. The servant of the Lord said, "The place where she is, is not a place of smiles but a place of torment."

Angelica: = > I told Jesus, "I will testify that hell is real, that hell exists, but take me out of here now!" And He replied, "Daughter, we haven't even entered that place, and I have shown you nothing yet, and already you want Me to take you out of this place?" "Lord, please take me out of here," I said. Then we started to descend into the abyss!

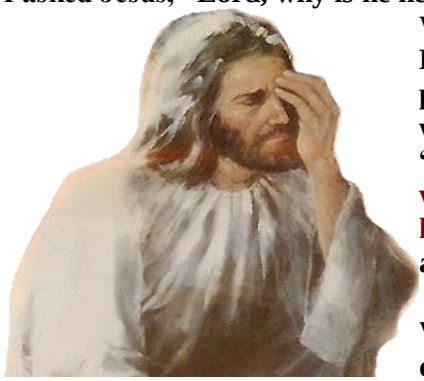
I started to cry and scream, "Lord, no, no, no, no - I don't want to go!" and He would reply, "You need to see this." I saw horrible demons, of all types, both large and small. They were running so fast, and carrying something in their hands. "Lord, why are they running like that and what are they carrying?" He answered, "Daughter, they run that way because they know their time is running out, because time is so short to destroy humanity and especially My people.

"That which they carry in their hands are darts to destroy humanity, because each demon is given a name and according to the name that is given to them, they have a dart to destroy that person and bring them to this place; their goal is to destroy that person and bring them to hell." And I would see the demons running and exiting toward Earth and He told me. "They are going to Earth to bring and throw humanity into this place." As He said this He would weep, He would weep so very much. He was weeping all the time and I would cry too.

Maxima: = > My Daughter was dead for 23 hours, but I did not notify the authorities. I prayed, "Lord, I will wait for 24 hours. If my daughter is not back in 24 hours, I will call a doctor." But, the Lord brought her back before 24 hours were up.

Angelica: = > The Lord said to me, "Are you ready to see what I am going to show you?" "Yes, Lord," I said. He took me to a cell where I could see a young man being tormented among the flames. I noticed that the cell was enumerated, though I couldn't understand the numbers, they seemed to be backward. There was a huge plaque in that cell, and the young man had the number "666″ on his forehead. He also had a big metallic plate that was encrusted into his skin. The worms that were eating him, were unable to damage that plate; neither did the flames burn it. He screamed, "Lord, have mercy on me. Take me out of this place. Forgive me, Lord! "But Jesus would respond, "It's late, too late: I gave you opportunities and you would not repent."

I asked Jesus, "Lord, why is he here?" Then I recognized him. On Earth, this young man knew the Word of God, but abruptly he walked away from the Lord, preferring alcohol, drugs and walking on the wrong path. He did not want to follow the way of the Lord. Jesus warned him many times on what could happen to him. Jesus said, "Daughter, he is in this place because anyone who rejects My word already has a judge: The Word that I have spoken will judge him in that last day," (John 12:48) and then Jesus wept.



When the Lord weeps, it's different than we do. He would weep with this pain in His heart and He would sob profoundly. "I did not create hell for humanity," Jesus said. So I asked Him, "Then why is humanity here, Lord?" He answered, "Daughter, I created hell for satan and his angels, who are the demons; (Matt. 25:41) but, because of sin and the lack of repentance, humanity ends here, and there are more that perish than those who reach My glory!" (Matt 7:14)

He continued weeping and it would hurt me so much to see how He cried. "Daughter, I gave My life for humanity, so that it would not perish, so that it would not end up in this place.

"I gave My life out of love and mercy, so that humanity would proceed to repentance and could enter the Kingdom of Heaven." Jesus would moan as someone who could no longer withstand the pain, that's how much pain He felt watching the people here.

Being with Jesus, made me feel safe. I thought, "If I let go of the Lord, I'll be stuck here!" I asked, "Jesus, do I have relatives in this place." He looked at me as I was crying and He said, "Daughter, I am with you," because I was so scared. He took me to another cell. I never could have imagined seeing a relative of mine in that cell. I saw this woman being tormented, she had worms that would eat her face off, and demons would plunge a type of spear into her body. She would scream, "No, Lord, have mercy on me, forgive me, please, take me out of this place for one minute!" (Luke 16:24) In Hell, people are tormented with the memories of what they did on Earth. Demons would mock people and tell them, "Worship and praise because this is your kingdom!" and the people would scream remembering that they knew God, because they knew the Word. Those who had known the Lord were tormented twofold. The Lord said, "There is no other opportunity [for those here]; there is still opportunity for those who are alive." I asked Him, "Lord, why is my great-grandmother here? I don't know if she ever knew you. Why is she here in hell, Lord?" He replied, "Daughter, she is here because she failed to forgive… Daughter, he who does not forgive, neither will I forgive him."

I asked, "Lord, but You do forgive, and You are merciful." And He answered, "Yes, Daughter, but it is necessary to forgive, because they have not forgiven many people, and that is why many people are in this place, because they failed to forgive… Go and tell humanity that it is time to forgive, and especially My people, for many of My people have not forgiven. Tell them to rid themselves of grudges, of resentment, of that hatred in their hearts, for it is time to forgive! If death were to surprise that person who has failed to forgive, that person may go to hell, for no one can purchase life." When we left that place, my great grandmother was engulfed in fire and she screamed, "Aaaah," and began to blaspheme the name of God, she would curse Him; every person in hell blasphemes against God. As we left that area, I could see that hell was full of tormented souls. Many people would extend their hands out, begging Jesus to help them and take them out of there. But the Lord could not do anything for them and they would start blaspheming God. Then Jesus would weep and say, "It hurts Me to hear them, it hurts Me to see what they do, because I can no longer do anything for them. What I will tell you is that I still have opportunity for he who is still on Earth, who has not yet died, who is still alive; he still has time to repent!"

The Lord told me there were many famous people in Hell, and also many people who had known about the Lord. He said, "I am going to show you another part of the furnace." We came to a place where a woman was surrounded by flames. She was in great torment and would scream, begging the Lord for mercy. Jesus pointed to her with his hand and told me, "Daughter, that woman that you see over there, surrounded by flames, is Selena." As we started getting closer, she screamed, "Lord, have mercy on me, forgive me Lord, take me out of this place!" But the Lord looked at her and said, "It's late, it's too late. You cannot repent now."

She saw me and said, "Please, I beg you, go tell people about this, please speak out and do not be silent; go and tell them not to come to this place; go and tell them not to listen to my songs, nor sing my songs." (1 John 2:15) So I asked her, "Why do you want me to go and say that?"

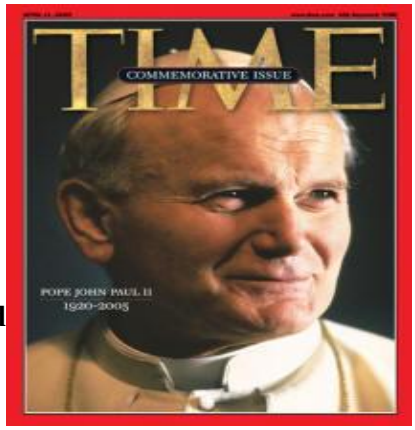
And she answered, "Because every time people sing and listen to my songs, I am tormented even more, the person who does this, who sings and listens to my songs, is walking to this place. Please, go tell them not to come here; go tell them that hell is real!" She would scream and demons would hurl spears from afar into her body and she would cry, "Help me, Lord, have mercy on me, Lord!" But sadly, the Lord told her, "It is too late."

I looked all over that area; it was full of singers and artists who have died. All they did was sing and sing, they wouldn't stop singing. The Lord explained, "Daughter, the person who is here, must continue doing here, whatever they did on Earth, if they had not repented." As I was observing the area, I noticed a lot of demons that were spilling down some type of rain. I actually thought it was raining. But I noticed the people in flames running away from the rain and shouting, "No, help me, Lord!… No, this can't be," and the demons would laugh and tell the people, "Praise and worship because this is your kingdom forever and ever!" I saw the flames increase and people's worms would multiply! There was no water there, it was brimstone that would multiply the flames and increase each person's anguish. I asked Jesus, "What's happening?… Lord, what is this?" The Lord replied, "This is the wages of anyone who has not repented." (Psalms 11:6)

Then the Lord took me to place where there was a very well-known man. Before now, I used to live as a double minded young Christian girl. I used to think that any person that died would go to Heaven; that those who celebrated mass, would also go to heaven, but I was wrong. When Pope John Paul II died, my friends and relatives would tell me that he had gone to heaven. All the news on TV, on Extra and many other places would say, "Pope John Paul II has died, may he rest in peace. He is now rejoicing with the Lord and his angels in heaven" and I believed all of it. But I was only fooling myself, because I saw him in Hell, being tormented by flames. I looked at his face, it was John Paul II! The Lord said to me, "Look, Daughter, that man that you see there, is Pope John Paul II. He is here in this place; he is being tormented because he did not repent."

But I asked, "Lord, why is he here? He used to preach at church." Jesus replied, "Daughter, no fornicator, no idolater, no one who is greedy and no liar will inherit My Kingdom." (Eph. 5:5)

I replied, "Yes, I know that is true, but I want to know why he is here, because he used to preach to multitudes of people!" And Jesus responded, "Yes, Daughter, he may have said many things, but he would never speak the truth as it is. He never said the truth and they know the truth and although he knew the truth, he preferred money over preaching about salvation. He would not offer reality; would not say that hell is real and that heaven also exists; Daughter, now he is here in this place." When I looked at this man, he had a large serpent with needles, wrapped around his throat, and he would try to take it off. I pleaded with Jesus, "Lord, help him!" The man would scream, "Help me, Lord; have mercy on me; take me out of this place; forgive me! I repent, Lord; I want to return to Earth, I want to go back to Earth to repent." The Lord observed him and said to him, "You very well knew. You knew very well that this place was real… It's too late; there is no other opportunity for you."



The Lord said, "Look, Daughter, I am going to show you the life of this man." Jesus showed me a huge screen on which I could observe how this man offered mass many times to the multitudes. And how the people who were there were so idolatrous. Jesus said, "Look, Daughter, there are many idolaters in this place. Idolatry will not save, Daughter.

"I am the only One who saves, and outside of Me, no one saves. I love the sinner, but I hate sin, Daughter. Go and tell humanity that I love them and that they need to come to Me."

As the Lord was speaking, I began to see how this man received multitudes of coins and bills; money, all of which he would keep. He had so much money. I saw images of this man seated on a throne, but I was also able to see beyond that. While it's true that these people do not get married, I can assure you, I'm not making this up, the Lord showed it to me, those people do sleep with nuns; with many women there! [1 example]

The Lord showed me these people living in fornication, and the Word says that no fornicator will inherit His Kingdom. As I was watching all of this, the Lord told me, "Look Daughter, all of this which I am showing you is what goes on, what he lived and what keeps on happening among many people, among many priests and popes existing." Then he told me, "Daughter, go and tell humanity that it's time to turn to Me."

The Lord showed me a place where many people were walking to hell. I asked Him, "Lord, how is it that they walk to this place?" He replied, "I will show you." He showed me a tunnel with many people walking through it. These people were chained from hand to foot. They were dressed in black and carrying a load on their back. Jesus said, "Look Daughter, those people that you see there, those people don't know Me yet. That which they carry on their backs is sin, but go and tell them to turn their burden over to Me, and I will give them rest; that I am He who forgives all their sins… Daughter, go and tell those people to come to Me, for I await them with open arms, and go tell them that they are walking to this place."

As I was watching the people walking, I said, "Lord, that person over there is my cousin; that young man is my cousin, Lord, and that young girl coming down is also my cousin; my family is coming to this place!" He replied, "Daughter, they are walking to this place, but go and them where they are walking, go and tell them they are walking to hell. Go and tell them that I have chosen you as my watchman… I have chosen you as my watchman, for it means that you are to tell the truth.

"You must go and tell all that I have shown you. If you do not speak out and something happens to that person, his blood will be poured over you, but if you go and do as I have told you, then that person has an account with me. If the person does not repent, then the responsibility resting upon you will be lifted, for the account will rest upon that person and his blood will not be poured over you." (Ezekiel 3:18)

Jesus told me that many famous people were walking to that place, famous and important people. Take for example, Michael Jackson. This man was famous all over the world but he was a satanist. Although many people may not see it that way, but it is the truth. This man had satanic covenants: He came to agreement with the devil in order to achieve fame and attract many fans. Those steps that he performed, that's the way I saw demons walk while tormenting people in hell. They would slide backward and not move forward, while they shout; enjoying the anguish they impose upon the people. Let me tell you that Michael Jackson is in hell.

The Lord showed him to me after Michael died. He let me see Michael Jackson tormented in flames. I cried to Jesus, "Why?" It wasn't easy to see how this man was being tormented and how he would scream. Anyone who listens to Michael Jackson's songs or sings them or who is a fan of Michael Jackson, I warn you that satan is trapping you in his web so that you will end up in hell. Right now, renounce it in the name of Jesus! Jesus wants to set you free, so that you will not be lost.

The Lord said, "Daughter, there are also people who know Me, that are walking to this place." I asked, "Lord, how can people who know You also come here?" He replied, "That person who has left My ways and that person who is living a double life." He started showing me people who were walking to Hell. They were tied from their hands to their feet. They each wore a white garment, but it was torn, stained and wrinkled. Jesus said, "Daughter, see how My people have walked away from Me. Daughter, I want to tell you that I am not coming for these people. I am coming for a holy people, ready, without blemish, without wrinkle and without defilement… Go and tell them to return to the old paths." (Eph. 5:26-27) I started to see many of my uncles and many other people who had walked away from the Lord's ways. "Go and tell them that I am waiting for them, to surrender their loads to Me, and I will give them rest." Jesus was weeping, "Daughter, they are coming this way. Go and tell your uncles; go and tell your relatives that they are coming this way! Daughter, many will not believe you, but I am your faithful witness, I am your faithful witness. I will never leave you. Even if they do not believe you, Daughter, go and tell them the truth, for I am with you. I will also show you, Daughter, how people arrive at this place."

We went to a tunnel where there were a multitude of people falling into the abyss. Not 1 thousand, not 2 thousand, but as many as the sand of the sea, countless. They were falling by the second, like handfuls of sand being thrown down. The souls were falling rapidly. Jesus was weeping, He said, "Daughter, this is how humanity perishes; this is how it is lost!… Daughter, it hurts Me to see how humanity perishes."

Jesus said, "Demons also hold meetings in this place." And I said, "Demons hold meetings?" Jesus said, "Yes, Daughter, they meet to plan, to plan what they will do to humanity. They hold daily secret meetings." And with that, Jesus took me to a cell, where I saw a wooden table with chairs around it. And there were demons – all types of demons. Jesus explained, "Daughter, they are now planning to go and destroy the pastors' families, the missionaries, the evangelists and all of those who know me. Daughter, they want to destroy them; they have many darts." The demons would laugh and mock and say, "Let's destroy humanity and bring it to this place." Jesus said, "Go and tell them that I am with them. Tell them to not leave open doors, to leave no place to satan, for satan walks about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour." (1st Peter 5:8) But the Word says, "he walks as", because the only real Lion, is the Lion of Judah, Jesus Christ of Nazareth (Revelations 5:5)! Jesus said, "Daughter, they especially want to destroy the pastors; family." I asked, "Why do they want to destroy the pastors' family?" And Jesus responded, "Because they are in charge of thousands of people that are the sheep of the fold; the sheep of the fold that the Lord has given them. They want these people to return to the world again; to look back and end up in hell… Go and tell the pastors to speak the truth. Go and tell them to preach the truth and to speak everything that I tell them and to never keep to themselves what I tell them!"

As we left that place and He told me, "I want to show you something else… There are also children in this place." And I replied, "Children in this place, Lord? Why are there children here?

Your Word says, 'let the children to come unto Me, and do not stop them: for the Kingdom of God belongs to such as these." (Matthew 19:14) Jesus replied, "Daughter, it's true, of such is the kingdom of Heaven, but that child must come to Me, for he who comes to Me I will not throw out." (John 6:37) Instantly, the Lord showed me an eight year old boy being tormented in fire. The boy cried, "Lord have mercy of me, take me out of this place, I don't want to be here!" He kept crying and screaming. I saw demons around this boy, that resembled cartoon figures. There was Dragon, BoyZ, Ben 10, Pokémon, Doral, etc. "Lord, why is this boy here?" Jesus showed me a large screen of this boy's life. I saw how he would spend all of his time in front of the TV, watching these cartoons.

Jesus said, "Daughter, these animated cartoons, those movies, those soap operas that are seen daily on TV are satan's instruments to destroy humanity… Look, Daughter how this came to be." I saw how the boy was rebellious and disobedient toward his parents. When his parents talked to him, he would run away, throwing things and disobeying them. After this happened, a car ran over him and ended his life. Jesus told me, "Ever since then, he has been in this place." I looked at the boy as he was being tormented. Jesus said, "Daughter, go and tell parents to instruct their child as is written in My Word." (Proverbs 22:6) The Word of God is real, it tells us to correct a child with the rod, but not every moment, only when the child has been disobedient to his parents. (Proverbs 22:15) The Lord told me something that is very sad and very painful. He said, "Daughter, there are many children in this place because of animated cartoons, because of rebellion." I asked Him, "Lord, why are animated cartoons to blame for this?" And He explained, "Because they are demons that carry rebellion, disobedience, bitterness and hatred to children; and other demons enter these children, so that they do not do good things, but do that which is bad: whatever children see on TV, they want to do in reality." Hell exists, hell is real, and even children must decide with whom they will go. I said, "Lord, tell me, why are there children in this place?" And Jesus answered, "Once children have knowledge that there is a heaven and a hell, then they have a place to choose."

The Kingdom of Heaven

There's much more to be said about hell, but now I'll share what I saw in Heaven. Jesus said, "Daughter, now I am going to show you what I have prepared for My Holy people." We left that place, going out through a tunnel. While traveling through this tunnel, we suddenly came out to where there was light. I saw no more darkness, torment or flames. He said, "Daughter, I am going to show you My glory," and we started ascending to the Kingdom of Heaven! Soon we arrived at a door with giant letters written in gold, it said: "Welcome to the Kingdom of Heaven." Jesus said, "Daughter, go in, for I am the Door and he who enters through Me, will enter, will go and will find pastures." (John 10:9)

After the Lord said these words, the door opened and we entered. I saw angels giving glory, honor and praise to our Heavenly Father! (Revelations 7:11-12) As we continued walking, we approached a table of which I could see the beginning, but not the end. (Revelations 19:9) I observed a large throne, and a smaller throne surrounded by thousands of chairs. Between the chairs were garments along with crowns. The Lord told me, "Daughter, the crown that you see there is the crown of life." (Revelations 2:10)

Jesus said, "Look, Daughter, this is what I have prepared for My people." I saw that the table was covered with a white tablecloth with gold edging. There were plates, gold goblets, fruit; everything was served. It was so beautiful. There was a very large vessel in the middle of the table, which contained the wine for the dinner. And Jesus said, "Daughter, everything is ready for the arrival of My church."

We went to another place, where I saw many people in a garden. There were well known people from the Bible, but they were not aged, but young. There was this young man with a large kerchief in his hand who danced and whirled around and praised the Lord. Jesus said, "Daughter that young man that you see there is My servant, David." He was giving glory to our Father. Suddenly, another young man passes by and Jesus told me, "Daughter, he is Joshua; he is Moses; this other young man is Abraham." Jesus would call them out by their names. They all had the same countenance! Jesus said, "Daughter, that woman that you see there is My servant, Mary Magdalene; My servant, Sara." But then He told me, "Daughter, she is Mary. Mary, who gave birth to Jesus Christ, Who I am. Daughter, I want to tell you that she has no knowledge of the things happening on Earth. I want to tell you that you must go and tell humanity, tell idol worshippers that hell is real, and that idolaters will not inherit My kingdom, but go and tell them that if they repent, they can enter My heavenly dwelling place. Go tell them that I love them and tell them that Mary has no knowledge of anything [happening on Earth] and the only One that they must exalt is Me, because neither Mary, nor St. Gregory nor any other saint can offer salvation. I am the only One who saves and outside of Me – nobody, nobody, nobody- saves!"

He repeated it three times – that nobody could save; only He saves.

Humanity has been deceived believing in an assumed saint, which is not, but is a demon, working through an idol made by the hand of man. But, let me tell you that the Lord wants to give you the best. He wants you to enter the Kingdom of Heaven; to repent and to leave idolatry. Because idolatry will not save you. Jesus Christ of Nazareth is the one that saves, who gave His life for you, for me and for all humanity. The Lord has a great message for humanity. As He wept, He told me, "Please, Daughter, do not be silent; go and tell the truth, go and tell what I have shown you." I saw how Mary worshipped the Lord, and I saw women with very beautiful long hair. I said, "Lord, how pretty the way they wear their hair." He told me, "Daughter, that which you see is the veil that I have given to a woman." He added, "Daughter, go and tell women to take care of the veil that I have given them." Then He told me, "I have something to show you that is very important." "I looked far away and saw a shining city, a city of gold!" I said, "Lord, what is that? I want to go over there." He answered, "Daughter, I will show you what is over there. What you are seeing is the heavenly dwelling, the heavenly mansions which are ready for My people."

We started walking, until we reached a golden bridge. As we walked over it, we came upon streets that were made of pure gold! (Revelations 21:21)

Everything was so beautiful, so brilliant, like shining glass; it was absolutely supernatural, inexplicable! We saw heavenly mansions, and watched thousands of angels constructing them. Some of the angels constructed very rapidly, others constructed slowly and others were not constructing at all. I asked the Lord, "Why are some angels constructing rapidly, while others are slower, and some have those stopped constructing?" The Lord explained, "Daughter, that is how My people work on Earth, and the angels work as My children work on Earth…. Daughter, My people no longer spread the gospel. My people no longer fast. My people no longer go to the streets to distribute tracts telling the truth. My people are now ashamed. Go and tell My people to return to the old paths. Those angels that you saw that were doing nothing belong to those people that have walked away from My paths… Daughter, go and tell My people to return to the old paths," (Jeremiah 6:16) and in saying this He started to weep. I heard other people singing, so I asked Him, "Lord, I want You to take me over there, where those people are singing."

Jesus was observing me, I could tell how He was observing me, but I couldn't see His face, only the movements of His face. While His tears were pouring over His garment, I asked Him why He was weeping. But He would not explain it to me. Later we arrived at this beautiful garden. There, among the heavenly mansions, I saw flowers that were swaying. That must have been the singing I heard. The Lord pointed with His finger and said, "Daughter, look, they praise Me; they worship Me! My people no longer do as they did before. My people no longer praise, no longer worship Me; no longer seek Me as before. That is why I told you, Daughter, to go and tell My people to seek Me, for I will go, I will go, I will go – for a people that seeks Me in spirit and in truth, for a people that are ready, for a holy people!" And weeping He said, "I am coming, I am coming!" Then I understand why He was weeping, because He is coming, but not for those that are half-hearted. He will return only for a people that is seeking Him in spirit and in truth.

Then the Lord told me that I had to return to Earth. I said, "Lord, I don't want to go back to Earth! What do you mean – Earth? I want to stay with You. You brought me here and I'm not going anywhere because I am with You!" Jesus said, "Daughter, it is necessary that you return to Earth to go and testify that My glory is real, that what I am going to show you is real; that what you have seen is real – so that humanity will come to Me, repent and not perish." Weeping, I fell to His feet; there I saw wounds on His feet. I asked, "Lord, what are these wounds here?" He answered, "Daughter, it's the scar from that yesterday, when I gave My life for humanity." He also showed me the scars in his hands, I asked, "Lord, why do you still have that?" He told me, "Daughter, it is the scar that has remained." So I asked, "Will this go away?" He replied, "Daughter, this will go away when all the saints are reunited here… Daughter, I must take you to Earth: Your family and the nations are waiting for you."

I tried to refuse but He pointed down to Earth with His finger and said, "Look, those people that you see down there are your relatives; that body that you see there, is where you have to return… It is time to leave this place." Then He took me along a beautiful crystal clear river and said "Daughter, enter the river and submerge yourself." Before I entered that crystalline river of living water, I was experiencing indescribable joy, but after I submerged myself and came out, I was elated.

I thought I would not have to return home, but the Lord told me, "Daughter, you have to return to Earth… Daughter, I am going to show you something: How I am coming to Earth for a holy people. I am going to show you how the day of the Rapture will be."

The Rapture and Tribulation

We walked to a place with a giant screen, and I saw people in it. I could observe the whole world. Then suddenly I saw thousands of people disappearing. Pregnant women had their pregnancy disappear, and they looked like they had gone crazy screaming.

Children had disappeared from all over. Many people were running from here to there, screaming, "This can't be, this can't be! What's happening?"

I saw those who had known the Lord, but were left behind. (Matt 24:40-41) They were saying that Christ had come, the Rapture happened. They screamed and wanted to kill themselves, but they couldn't. The Lord told me, "Daughter, in those days, death will flee; Daughter, in those days the Holy Spirit will no longer be on Earth." (Revelations 9:6) There were accidents but I didn't see a single dead person: all of them were alive, although injured.

I observed enormous traffic with thousands of people. He told me, "Daughter, look, this is how everything will happen." I then saw people running from one place to another, shouting, "Christ came, Christ came!" They would plead, "Lord, forgive me, forgive me, take me with You!"

But sadly the Lord said, "It will be too late. The time to repent is now… Daughter, go tell humanity to seek Me, for during that time there will no longer be opportunity. (Isaiah 55:6) Daughter, it will be too late for all those that stay behind." When Jesus observed how people were left behind, He began to weep and said, "Daughter, I will go to Earth as it says in 1 Thes. 4: 16-17:" "For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first; Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord." But not everyone will go with the Lord, only those who are doing His will (Matthew 7:21) and living a holy life. For the Lord told me, "Only those that are holy will enter the Kingdom of Heaven, (Hebrews 12:14), No one knows, neither the day nor the hour in which I will go for My holy people, not even the angels know it." (Matthew 24:36)

On the screen I saw people running around. Magazines and TV news said that "CHRIST HAD COME." The screen closed, and Jesus finished by saying, "I will go for a holy people." This was all He showed me. After that, He brought me back here to Earth. With angels gathered round, we began to descend these beautiful stairs; white steps with flowers surrounding them. I was crying all the way down, pleading with Jesus, "Lord, please, don't leave me here. Take me with You!" He responded, "Daughter, the nations, your family are waiting for you… Daughter, you must enter that body. You must receive life, Daughter, so you can go and testify what you have seen. Many will not believe you; many will believe you, but I am your faithful witness. I am with you. I will never leave you."

Return to Earth Maxima: = > When my daughter came back, we were waiting there, and she was stretched out on the floor. She went, "uuhmm," nothing else. I said, "Thank You, Lord, because my daughter is back!" We all gave thanks to the Lord. Soon she started breathing slowly, little by little. After about five hours, she was able to open her eyes and talk. At first we could hardly understand what she was saying; it just wasn't clear. She had no strength. We needed to keep the windows covered, because her eyes couldn't handle the light. Being curious, we all wanted her to tell us what she saw. But because she was so weak, she could only tell us a little. It was 2 weeks until she was able to share her full testimony. Demons came to torment her after all this. She could see them clearly; they would try to hide themselves in the shadows. They were here within three days of her return, before she could really talk. She asked them what they wanted and they replied, "We have come to make a pact with you. You must shut up. Must not say anything of what you saw down there, because if you speak, we will kill you. "

She described the demons as ugly, large and fat, ugly. She said there were no words to describe how horrible they looked. She would rebuke them, but they would not leave. When they came they would jump on her and try to choke her. She would fight back rebuking them, but she had no strength. One time when she rebuked them, a tremendous light appeared and then they fled! It was the Lord. What my daughter went through was not easy. She was given a profound message to all humanity, to seek God. But humanity thinks that what it is doing is alright. Youth that are into drugs and alcohol, they think that's OK, but it's not. One of the greatest experiences that my daughter had was when she saw many entertainers in hell, including dancers, and also Pope John Paul II. It's time to seek the Lord, to repent and to humble oneself before Him. The Word of God is true when it says, "Heaven and Earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." (Mark 13:31) The Word of the Lord will be fulfilled in its due time. The Lord also showed her a tunnel, where people were walking to hell. Many people are already in hell. It's real! But even the Lord's people don't believe this, many just don't believe.

The main message was that we should seek the Lord, not just from our lips, but from the deepest part of our heart, for the Lord's coming is at hand.

Jesus said, "I am no longer at the door; I am beyond the door. I will come soon; My coming is near. My people have left Me and gone back to worldly things… Tell My people to return to the old paths." The church today must go back to the old paths, that it is where we are in the fire, seeking the Lord. When the trumpet sounds we must be ready to meet the Lord, and it will be wonderful! The Lord's Urgent Message Angelica, speaking before an audience: The Lord told me, "Daughter, in those days the Holy Spirit will no longer be on Earth. In those days, He will no longer be on Earth." (2 Thes. 2:7) And I saw enormous traffic, with accidents. Many people wanted to kill themselves, but Jesus said, "They shall seek death, but death shall flee from humanity. Death will no longer be during that time." (Revelations 9:6) I saw people watching TV and magazines that read, "Thousands and Thousands have Disappeared." Many already knew that Christ had come for His holy people. Those who knew the Lord, but were left behind, went crying through the streets, wanting to kill themselves, but they could not do anything.

While in Heaven, Jesus said, "I will come for a holy people and I will come soon for My church." But two weeks ago the Lord told me, "Daughter, I take pleasure in what you are doing, that you are fulfilling what I have given you, but do not tell My people that I am coming soon. Tell My people that I am coming right away."

Again the Lord said, "Tell My people that I am coming right away and that I am coming for a holy people. Tell My people that only the holy ones, only the holy ones will see Me! … And do not be silent: Keep on declaring what I have told you."

Angelica Praying with the audience: Everybody, close your eyes, and place your right hand over your heart. Raise your left hand and if you feel like crying, then cry. Now tell the Lord what you feel in your heart. For those who want to accept the Lord, repeat after me. Lord, I thank You for Your love and Your mercy, thank You, Lord, for the word that has reached my heart today. Father, I ask for Your forgiveness. Forgive me. Wash me with Your precious blood. Write my name in the Book of Life. Accept me as Your child, Lord. Right now, I forgive anyone that I had not been able to forgive. I renounce to my lack of forgiveness. I renounce all things that have hindered Your flow, and I ask You to transform me and to fill me with Your presence every day. Thank You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit; in the Name of Jesus, Amen.

Angelica: = > "This testimony is not a lie; it's not a joke; it is not a story; it is not a dream, hell is real! Hell exists! To anyone that does not believe, I want to tell you that hell is real, very real. I cannot find words to tell you how real it is. I wish that you could experience it yourself." Angelica, speaking with Narrator: The time is soon, God allows signs to reveal to humanity what is about to happen. Do not remain condemned; that's what the devil wants. Ask yourself if you are already walking through hell's tunnel? Today is the day of salvation, today is the day to invite Jesus, your Savior into your life. These are simple and yet great words to say: "I accept You, Jesus as my Lord and my only Savior. I give You my life and soul with all my heart. I want to be with You for eternity." Choose your final destiny: Life or death, heaven or hell, Jesus or the devil. It's clear; either you belong to Jesus or to the devil. Either you do what is right or you do what is wrong. You choose your destiny: eternal life or the lake of fire. Think about it. Decide now. Jesus Christ died on the cross for each one of us, for our sins, and He gave us the opportunity of salvation by His mercy. Accept Christ as your only Savior! Now that you've heard this testimony, don't let this moment be the one you regret forever in hell."

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Divine Revelation Of Hell = > Mary K. Baxter on Sid Roth Video

Hear the eyewitness testimony on the True Existence of Heaven & Hell and life after death. Mary Katherine Baxter was chosen by God to let the world know of the REALITY of Hell. Jesus Christ appeared to Mary Baxter on 40 consecutive nights and took Mary on a tour of Hell and Heaven. She walked, with Jesus, through the horrors of Hell and talked with many people.

Jesus showed her what happens to souls when they die and what happens to the unbelievers and Servants of God who do not obey there calling.

Note: Please pray for discernment with all these revelations and always use the Word of God and Holy Spirit as your guide. Get the book. Share the truth with lost souls! Divine Revelation Of Hell.

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/03/divine-revelation-of-hell-mary-k-baxter-on-sid-roth-video/

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Deerinda Lowe's Near Death Experience, carried up the stairway to Heaven by Jesus

An 18-wheeler truck ran into her, and Deerinda went from being trapped in her car to being on the stair steps of Heaven. She died and came back to life. She asked Jesus to help her. GOD was telling her it was going to be okay. Her life after death story gives proof of Heaven and was featured on the 700 Club.

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/03/deerinda-lowes-near-death-experience-carried-up-the-stairway-to-heaven-by-jesus/

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Jim Anderson Went to Heaven Testimony

He died several times during his heart attacks and came back to life. Jim Anderson Went to Heaven Testimony. When he was at death's door, Jim Anderson asked God for one more chance at life. "I felt like I was fading away … The next thing I knew, off in the distance, I saw a white light." Jim Anderson was dying from a massive heart attack. The only signs of trouble came a year earlier, but his doctor called his symptoms "stress related." Jim was working 12 hour days as a supervisor at a waste water treatment plant. But this time, Jim knew it was much more than stress.

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/02/jim-anderson-went-to-heaven-testimony/

"I was resting in my bedroom and all of a sudden, I had a crushing pain in my chest; and the pain radiated down my arm and up the side of my neck," Jim said. "I couldn't catch my breath. And I called to my daughter and said, 'You're going to have to get me to the hospital. I'm not going to make it.' " A balloon catheter was inserted into his artery. He was stabilized and placed on a heart transplant list. But two days later, Jim flat lined. Jim remembers, "I could see everyone rushing into the room, but I couldn't hear the alarms going off. It's like I had gone under water. The hearing had just faded away. That's when I began to pray. I knew I was dying. It wasn't a scared praying. It was earnest." "As I prayed it got darker 'til the point it went black," Jim said. "The next thing I knew, off in the distance, I saw a white light. It was beautiful.

It just wasn't blinding, but pure and perfect. As I started to go towards the light, I could see the out; the outer edge of it begins to spiral. And I couldn't figure out what that was. But as I got closer, I could see it was the words of prayers revolving. The words broke off, going into the light. And I followed into the light." "The next thing I felt was being embraced … safe and secure. It felt wonderful. It felt like total love," Jim said. "Next thing I knew, I was looking down at the room where my body was. I could see everyone working on me. I could hear what they were saying.

There were two nurses outside of the room looking in. One said to the other, 'Why are they working so hard? He's gone. If they do bring him back, he'll be a vegetable.' I later on told her what she said. She about passed out." Then Jim thought to himself, "Where's Debbie?" Then, instantly he was in the room where she was. Jim's wife, Debbie recalled, "I had just gotten finished with that prayer. You know, 'He's yours, Lord,' because I knew that was the only way he was coming back to us… If God wanted him to."

Jim remembered, "When she did that, I zoomed right in on her face. And when I saw her face, I saw every aspect of our life together; from the first day we met, our marriage, the birth of our children, all the emotions we've shared … I couldn't leave her. I just couldn't leave her."

"I cried out to the Lord and said, 'Lord, I love you so much, but please let me go back.' I said, 'My wife needs me, my children need me so much, so much. Please let me go back.' The doctors and nurses didn't give up. They shocked Jim so many times that the flesh on his chest was burned. Then the doctors heard a heart beat. "I came back to a world of pain," Jim said. "They shocked me so many times. It's like coming back out of the water. My hearing came back. I could hear them telling me, 'I can't believe he's back … he's back!' They said, 'Can you hear me?' And I took that first breath on my own. Have you ever tasted honeysuckle? That's exactly what that first breath tasted like. It was so sweet, so wonderful. And I just thanked the Lord."

Jim was alive… but his heart still wasn't functioning properly. "They put him into a coma, a medical coma, to allow his body to heal. So, I wasn't able to talk to him for days," Debbie said. Jim spent the next 17 days in intensive care. He flat lined several more times. And each time, Jesus asked him a question… "The subsequent times that I arrested and would go towards the light, He would ask, 'Are you sure this is what you want?' And each time I would ask to come back," Jim said. Jim woke up from his medical-induced coma. His heart increased in function — from five percent to 30 percent. He no longer needed a heart transplant. "It was a long process, but basically it was good to hear his voice again," Debbie said.

His doctor implanted a pace maker in his chest. Just a couple days later, Jim was able to make it home in time for his daughter's graduation. One doctor told Jim he only had a year to live. That was over seven years ago. "It's brought us closer together … so much closer together. We talk about things now, and it's whatever needs to be done for the day, it's done. You know, we don't focus on things that are trivial," Debbie said. Jim knows that every day he has with his family is a blessing from Jesus Christ. "I try to witness to at least one person a day … to let them know this isn't about me … it's about their life! And to know that He is there for them, and He loves them," Jim said.

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Tamara Laroux Delivered From Hell Video

Tamara attempted suicide by shooting herself in the chest. She died and came back to life. She believes she experienced the afterlife between the time she was bleeding out and when she recovered. Her testimony gives proof of Hell; She was broken and aimless and thought her only option was to put a gun to her heart. = > She talks about her hell experience and her book "Delivered"

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/02/tamara-laroux-delivered-from-hell-video/

I was convinced there was no way to live a completely happy life. If I couldn't live happy, I didn't want to live at all. It began with a divorce, a broken home. I believe that through that, my mentality began to form and develop a sense of rejection. I was a small child, and I didn't understand adult things. I felt the break-up was all about me.

That sense of rejection just really grew. I began to perceive myself as a burden to other people. So I would take little bitty comments that were relatively insignificant, [and] I would make it into a really big deal. Those little seeds in my life, I began meditating on over and over. As I grew, the rejection began to grow. "What is wrong with me?" I believed the only answer for me was to end my life. I walked to my mother's room thinking I don't want anyone to see me, because I'm so determined to end my life, to end the void, the suffering, the loneliness. Nothing was going to stop me. I began screaming out to God, "God, forgive me." The gun went off. My lungs began to fill up with blood. I began to go deaf. My eyes were open, and I became blinded. I knew that death was gripping my soul. Then all of a sudden I felt my soul leave my body. I instantly began falling and falling.

At that moment I knew I was no longer in control of my destiny. I ended up in a place that was complete torment. My body was burning. I no longer was lonely. I was no longer depressed. I became depression. I became loneliness. I became a tormented being of fear. I saw all of these other people and everybody was screaming out in pain.

The mutual thing that everyone shared there was their desire to scream out to everybody on earth, "Do not come here. Acknowledge that life is about Jesus Christ." Eternity is real. Hell is real. Heaven is real. How you live your life will determine where you go. Everybody cried out that their loved ones would hear the truth.

I saw the hand of God literally come down. I knew that He was coming for me. His hand picked me up, and instantaneously I was no longer a being of tormented sin. I now was being cleansed. God took me over the Heavens. It was beyond peaceful and gorgeous and magnificent. However, I was not allowed to stay, and I was certainly not allowed to see anything specific. But I was able to feel His presence in His entirety, perfect serenity, joy for the first time, complete, whole joy. This hand just began to bring me back into the universe. I saw myself coming back to my home. I went through the ceiling and the hand placed me gently back into my physical body. He went up and I opened my eyes. I knew at that moment God loved me.

I called out on His name, and I asked for Him to forgive me. He did. I was given a spiritual strength that I had never known. I was given joy that I never had. I was given peace that I knew would take me through what I was about to face.

The bullet had missed my heart by less than a fourth of an inch. They explained that the pressure of a .38 caliber gun should have exploded my heart, and they didn't understand that there was nothing wrong with me. It broke a few of my ribs, and that was all. When you leave this earth you are going to do one of two things.

Either you are going to be transformed into a being of sin and torment or a being of light and love and joy. It is a personal responsibility who and what you are going to be transformed into. I had to learn how to take on the responsibility and to quit blaming others for my mental and emotional condition. Now I am full of joy. Now I am full of peace. I am who God says I am. I am loved. I am adopted into the kingdom of Christ. God sees me. I am His child, and all that He has is mine. I just have to be able to receive it. I have to be able to recognize and replace my junk with His greatness. As long as I stand on the promises of God and I allow His presence in my life, I can conquer anything. I can go through my problems with peaceful sleep, joy and strength beyond all comprehension. I can come out on the other side full of hope and a victory in Christ.

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Curtis "Earthquake" Kelley, Heaven and Hell Testimonies

Curtis "Earthquake" Kelley, pastor and former heavyweight boxer, will share his trip to hell when he died of a drug overdose and came back to life. Trained in devil worshiper voodoo as a child, his mother's prayers rescued him from hell. Listen to his amazing story. Bishop Earthquake Kelley is one of eleven children born in Stamford, Connecticut to Robert and Erma Jean Kelley. Earthquake's Haitian father was a practitioner of voodoo, obeya, and hoodoo. Earthquake learned over one thousand witchcraft concepts. Bishop had a praying mother who would pray for Earthquake in the middle of the night. His father beat his mother many times for defending Earthquake with prayer from witchcraft. Earthquake thanks God for a praying mother.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/02/curtis-earthquake-kelley-heaven-and-hell-testimonies/

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Julie Papievis: Died Went To Heaven and Back

CBN.com – At the age of 29, Julie Papievis was in a car accident that left her in the balance between life and death, she came back to life. As she was driving away from a shopping mall, a teen driver ran a red light, plowing into her at 50 miles an hour. The impact jarred her head and neck, severely injuring her brain stem. Her body instantly began dying. Within minutes, the fire department arrived and pulled her from the wreckage.

They were unable to detect a pulse or blood pressure. They took her to Loyola University Medical Center, unconscious and unresponsive. Brain scans showed no brain function.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/02/julie-papievis-died-went-to-heaven-and-back/

Dr. John Shea says, "The brain stem is really the vital center of where we breathe. It controls our heart. It's sort of our center of life. Anybody that has pinpoint purples and the abnormal posture that she had, the survival rate is very poor. She had a serious brain stem injury that I did not think she'd ever wake up." Julie remained unresponsive in a coma. After several weeks, hospital staff really give no hope of recovery and urged her parents to release her to a nursing home. "If somebody comes in with a brain stem injury, not breathing, not talking, can't feed themselves, have no control over bodily functions, it's a miserable existence," Dr. Shea continues. "With her type of injury, I just didn't expect her to get return of any function."

Her parents refused to give up hope. They and their church family prayed for a miracle. To the astonishment of her doctors, six weeks after the accident, Julie woke up. Julie recalls, "I couldn't swallow. My left eye wasn't open. I couldn't hear out of my left ear. I was in diapers. I was fed through a G-tube. I was drooling out of my mouth. I was paralyzed on my left side. My body was not able to do anything." Despite all those physical limitations, Julie had an undeniable hope. She says, "I never felt as if I was alone.

I always felt the Lord's presence in my whole walk through my recovery, and from the minute I woke up, he was there with me. I felt that because of the experience that I had." While in the coma, Julie had been given a glimpse of heaven.

"It was so vast, and there was no real beginning or end to it. It was just perfect peace. I knew that I was there in that place, because I was dead. I knew that, and I was not afraid. I was not afraid to be there. I was happy. It was like I was home, and I wanted to stay there." She remembers her deceased grandmothers suddenly standing with her. "My grandmother said, 'No, you can't come with us. You have to go back.' I said I can't go back. I'm not physically okay, and I was pointing to my left side that was paralyzed. She said, 'Your body will heal.' I felt right then like someone had come and put a warm blanket around me and their arms around me, and I knew right then that I was in the presence of our Lord. I felt it. I knew it, and then she said, 'Go back and be happy.' Then the next memory I had was waking up in the rehab hospital." Julie was alive, but her road to recovery was difficult, both physically and mentally.

"I kept thinking and saying, 'God, why did You not let me stay there? Why did You bring me back to this body that doesn't work and I have to struggle so hard to do everything?' To wake up in a body like that, like I did, it was so incredibly disabled. I don't know how I would have ever gotten past it if I did not have the experience of hope that He shared with me through my grandmothers."

After two months of physical therapy, feeling and movement slowly returned to her left side. Her progress was nothing short of miraculous.

Dr. Shea confirms, "With the type of injury that Julie had, she had a four percent (4%) chance of surviving. Most people that have a four percent chance of recovery, if they survive and they live longer than six months, very often are in a nursing home in severe disability or persistent vegetative state. Her recovery is not due to medicine. Her recovery is some miraculous event — some miracle that happened because theoretically she should have died." Julie progressed so well that in 2007, 10 years after her accident, she trained for and finished an indoor triathlon. "When people hear I did a triathlon, they say that's impossible," Julie says, "but I believe nothing is impossible, because I have been in front of the Lord. I feel like anything is possible."

Today Julie shares a message of hope and purpose with others who have suffered similar injuries. She says, "I want people to know that truly inside themselves that they matter. There is nothing that is 'less than' about them, because they've gone through those circumstances."

She has also written a book about her experiences and recovery entitled Go Back and Be Happy. "I have more purpose here on earth to fulfill, and I take that very seriously. The Lord is with me, which I knew, but it just makes it so much clearer that He has been with me through all of it and that He has an intention, a good intention, for my life. I feel a much closer personal relationship now that He really has a definite purpose for my life, for this story and for this gift of hope."

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Colton Burpo: Glimpses of Heaven- Heaven Is For Real

Colton was only 4 years old when he had to have an emergency appendectomy. During the surgery he experienced a heavenly journey where he met relatives he never knew about in Heaven and believes he was actually spending time with Jesus in heaven... Colton is one of many people who went to heaven. God is showing us He is For Real! Watch the video and post your comments. Get the book for your family Heaven is for Real: A Little Boy's Astounding Story of His Trip to Heaven and Back http://www.Tri-CountyRegion.US

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/02/colton-burpo-glimpses-of-heaven-heaven-is-for-real/

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Don Piper 90 Minutes in Heaven Testimony

The victim of a horrendous car crash, Don Piper was pronounced dead at the scene. At least 90 minutes after the EMTs found no signs of life; Don came back to life with only the memory about inexpressible heavenly bliss. 90 Minutes in Heaven shares what he experienced while in Heaven and through the recovery following his accident.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/02/don-piper-90-minutes-in-heaven-testimony/

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Mickey Robinson Life After Death Experience

As a result of a tragic airplane accident, Mickey found himself in a life after death experience in the presence of Jesus. He came back to life. Then he had a dramatic recovery from his injuries. The Testimony of Mickey Robinson It was just another hot August night to the four men and myself who were all set to make a routine parachute and then… Watch the video.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/02/mickey-robinson-life-after-death-experience/

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Bishop Earthquake Kelley dies, goes to Heaven, gets a message from GOD for this generation, and comes back with his testimony.

{Good Story and has Videos.}

http://www.testimoniesofheavenandhell.com/2011/01/bishop-earthquake-kelley-dies-goes-to-heaven-gets-a-message-from-god-for-this-generation-and-comes-back-with-his-testimony-video/

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This not the "END" except for "YOU" = > so take action today!