

FRANCIS E WAIVE

**SAVED
HEALED
&
DELIVERED**

FRANCIS E WAIVE - SAVED, HEALED & DELIVERED

The testimony of Francis E Waive

SECOND EDITION

SAVED HEALED AND DELIVERED

INTRODUCTION

This is a testimony I testify of the grace of God that brought me salvation, healing and deliverance. Titus2: 11-15

I do this for two reasons One, to give God glory and honour in appreciation of what He has done for me I am well aware, that if He hadn't reached forth to me and saved my soul, I would either have been long dead or living a life of misery today. Not to mention the fate of the lost soul in eternity. Psalm 9: 17

A friend recently gave me a copy of an e-mail he received It has further taught me to appreciate God and I want to share it with you.

A young man was getting ready to graduate from college. For many months he had admired a beautiful sports car in a dealers showroom and knowing his father could well afford it, he told him that was all he wanted.

As graduation day approached, the young man awaited signs that his father had purchased the car. Finally, on the morning of his graduation, his father called him into his private study. His father told him how proud he was to have such a fine son, and told him how much he loved him. He handed his son a beautiful wrapped gift box. Curious and somewhat disappointed, the young man opened the box and found a lovely leather bond Bible, with the young man's name embossed in gold. Angry, he rose his voice to his father and said, "with all your money, you give me a Bible" and stormed out of the house.

Many years passed and the young man was very successful in business. He had a beautiful home and wonderful family, but realized his father was

very old, and thought perhaps he should go to him. He had not seen him since that graduation day.

Before he could make arrangements, he received a telegram telling him his father had passed away, and willed all of his possession to his son. He needed to come home immediately and take care of things.

When he arrived at his father's house, sudden sadness and regret filled his heart. He began to search through his father's important papers and saw the still gift wrapped Bible just as he had left it years ago; with tears, he opened the Bible and began to turn it's pages. His father had carefully underlined a verse, Matt. 7: 11 "and if ye being, evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more shall your father which is in heaven give good things to those who ask him?"

As he read those words, a car key dropped from the back of the Bible. It had a tag with the dealers name, the same dealer who had the sports car he desired. On the tag was the date of his graduation and the words PAID IN FULL.

How many times do we miss God's blessings because we can't see past our own desires?

The second reason why I share this testimony is to show others the way of salvation. In the many years since my salvation, I have come to realize that many people do not know the way. Including many that are regular at church services.

It is my hope and prayer that as I share my testimony "the God of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of glory, may give unto you the spirit of wisdom and revelation in the knowledge of him. The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints, and what is the exceeding greatness of his power to us ward who believe, according to the working of his mighty power... that he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory to be strengthened with might by his spirit in the inner man, that Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love may be able to comprehend with all saints, what is the breadth and length and depth and height. And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God; Eph. 1.17-22,3.16-19.

SAVED

I was born, bread and buttered in the church as it were and never knew I needed a personal experience of salvation.

My grandfather was the Head Christian in my village. My parents of course were fervent church people. They had taken all the sacraments except those of celibacy (reserved for the priest) and the last sacrament reserved for the dying or dead.

I told everyone who tried to share the gospel with me that I was a third generation Christian and as such did not need to repent. My parents were baptized and confirmed. They wedded in church and are communicants. Prayers was a regular daily occurrence in our home. Every Sunday, we came back from church before we ate breakfast.

The gospel of salvation was for idol worshippers and" sinners who needed to turn to God from their evil and not for me. I was already in the gospel. I was born in- it. So I told everyone who cared to share Christ with me. Of a truth, I was "baptized" before I even knew I existed. I starting receiving "Holy communion" when I was in Primary School.

I was not a bad boy. My parents and teachers could testify of this. I was a favourite son at home. I never quarreled with my parents decisions and did whatever they wanted me to do and that in time.

I always sat in the front row in class and can hardly remember being flogged by my teachers for any reason. I did so well in my book work that double digit position is rare if ever in my academic record both at the primary and secondary school levels, I made my school certificate at one sitting. This was to follow me on to the higher institution where I graduated second class upper division with honours.

In my secondary school days, boys were into alcohol, drugs, cigarettes and even marijuana, sex and stealing. But I never attempted any of these. Most probably

because of my strict religious upbringing.

But these were the very hindrance to my salvation. Whenever I heard the gospel preached, I will brandish my credentials as in the above and tell the preacher to direct his sermons to sinners.

It was my belief that on the last day, or day of judgment, God will simply weigh my good deeds against my evil deeds. My good deeds will definitely outweigh my evil (if any) and I will just stroll into heaven.

I never knew that God was not going to judge the world by my own standards or criteria but by His word. I was quick at telling the "bad boys" to repent and start going to church, never realizing my own need for the saviour.

During my early secondary school days, my Fine Art teacher as well as my English Language teacher picked interest in me and started sharing the gospel with me. They invited me to meetings of the Scripture Union (SU). I never wanted to attend as I insisted that I was not about to change my church. When we agreed that attending the SU meeting won't interfere with my regular church activity or mean that I change my church, I obliged them. I never knew that they were praying for me.

All through that first term, I kept on arguing. I wasn't a sinner, I didn't need to repent, I didn't even think that I needed Jesus! He died for sinners not for righteous people like me. If everyone had being like me, He wouldn't have had to come to this world, suffer and die on the cross.

My continual annoyance was that sinners were continuing in their sins, not responding to His love. We were in the Scripture Union meeting one day when someone giving the exhortation read a number of verses that rattled me. Here are some of the verses.

"For whosoever shall keep the whole law and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of

all" James 2: 10. "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your father which is in heaven is perfect "Matt. 5:48

"If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us. If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar and his word is not in us: 1 John.. 1:8 & 10

"For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God" Rom. 3:23.

Was I a sinner then? Haven't I heard and argued with these verses of scripture before? Why are they now striking me like this? I am not a sinner! No. I am a sinner! I am not a sinner! No, I am a sinner! God's word says that I am a sinner! If I break only one of his laws I have broken all. No, I refuse! no, I can't argue with God! Yes, I am a sinner! God requires perfection! I am not perfect! I am a sinner! I have not met God's standard! "Let God be true, but every man a liar" Rom. 3:4

I wrestled with this for most of the month of October 1977. I finally resolved to meet the leaders of the Scripture Union to help me resolve this dilemma.

"Francis, you are a sinner, not because you commit sin --but because you were born as such. Infact you commit sin because are a sinner by birth" This was my Fine Arts teacher. He took me through a number of scriptures and the truth finally dawned on me.

"Behold, I was shapen in iniquity and in sin did my mother conceive me" Psalm 51:5

But I was not born out at wedlock! I can't tell you how I felt when I was shown John 8:41-47.

Originally, God created man in His own image and likeness Genesis 1 :26-28. God's

image has to do with his shape while His likeness has to do with His nature. In His nature, God is pure, holy and clean. Heb 1: 13, I Pet. 1:15-16 and this was how he created man. In His own image and likeness.

When Adam and Eve ate the forbidden fruit in the garden of Eden - when they disobeyed God, something fundamental happened to them. THEY LOST THE PURE NATURE OF GOD! They and all their offspring were now having another nature, the nature of sin.

"Wherefore as by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned - death reigned from Adam --- even over them that had not sinned after the similitude of Adam's transgression --- for by one man's disobedience many were made sinners" Rom. 5:12-21

You will find in Genesis 5: 1-3 that Adam's children were not born with God's nature or likeness in them but in Adam's sinful nature" --- In the day that God created man in the likeness of God made he him, and Adam lived a hundred and forty years and beget a son in his own likeness"

So what is the value of all my self righteousness I before God - "But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousness are as filthy rags and we I do all fade as a leaf, 'and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away" Isaiah 64:6.

The bottom line is that man's own effort can not save him. Man is lost. Man is a sinner. To be saved from sin, man must acknowledge this fact. Every argument must cease. Man must admit that he is a sinner; and that he can not save himself.

"Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration and renewing in the Holy Ghost" Tit 3:5
"For by grace are ye saved through faith and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God not of works lest any man should boast. For we are his workmanship created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them" Eph. 2:8-10

The Lord Jesus said that "you will know the truth and the truth will set you free" In. 8:32 The knowledge of the fact that I am a sinner and that I can not save myself was the beginning of my salvation.

I was knowledgeable enough to know that sin must be punished! God has said so in His word. "Behold all souls are mine; as the soul of the father, so also the soul of the son is mine, the soul that sinneth, it shall die" Ezek. 18: 4

"For the wages of sin is death" Rom. 6:23. Although I believe that physical death came into this world through sin, death in the scriptures is more than this. It was the same thing that God told Adam.

But of the fruit of the tree which is in the midst of the garden, God hath said, ye shall not eat of it, either shall ye touch it, lest ye die" Gen. 3:3 And that is exactly what happened to them, when they ate the fruit "And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food and that it was pleasant to the eyes - she took of the fruit thereof and did eat and gave also unto her husband with her and he did eat and the eyes of them both were opened and they knew that they were naked and they sewed fig leaves together and made themselves aprons. And they heard the voice of the Lord God walking in the garden in the cool of the day and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God amongst the trees of the garden Gen. 3:6-8

Sin had brought separation between man and God. "But your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you" Isaiah 59:2

God is the source of life, outside Him there is no life but death. "All things were created by Him and without him was not anything made that was made. In Him was life and the life was the light of men: John 1:3&4 "And this is the record that God hath given us eternal life and this life is in his son. He that hath the son hath life and he that hath not the son of God hath not life" I John 5: 11-12

To be separated from God is death! Spiritual death. And when this happens for eternity - you will be talking about hell- eternal death! Luke 16: 19-31. The good news however is that God loves man and does not want man to perish.

"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life. For God sent not his son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved. He that believeth on him is not condemned but he that believeth not is condemned already because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten son of God" In.. 3:16-16

"The Lord is not slack concerning his promise as some men count slackness, but is long suffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish but that all should come to repentance" 2 Pet. 3: 9.

I can't describe my joy at this. I was not to pay for my sins anymore because Jesus had paid for me. "The wages of sins in death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord. Rom 6:23 "for God hath made Christ to be sin for us who knew no sin, that we might be made the righteousness of God in Christ" 11 Cor. 5:21.

Jesus paid the penalty for my sins. It is not just that he died for the sins of the world! He died for me. Oh, what love'. "This is a faithful saying and

worthy of all acceptation that Christ Jesus came into this world to save sinners, among whom I am chief: 1 Tim. 1:15

All I needed to do was to accept the sacrifice that he made on the cross as been for me. He died in my place. He died my death. He paid the debt he did not owe. The very debt that lowed and couldn't pay.

"But as many as received him to them gave he power to become the children of God even to them that believe in his name" John 1: 12 "Behold I stand at the door

and knock if, any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in to him and sup with him and he with me" Rev. 3:20

I opened my heart without reservations and without any hesitation and received him! You know what? He came into my heart! "All that the father giveth to me shall come to me, and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out" In. 6:37.

It is so easy and so simple! Jesus made it so by his death on the cross. When He died, he declared that "it was finished" In. 19:30. The righteous demands of a righteous God had been met. The Ultimate sacrifice for sin had been made and accepted. There was nothing more to add. All that man has to do was to accept Him as Lord and personal saviour. "But what saith it? The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth and in thy heart, this is the word of faith which we preach, that if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus and shall believe in thy heart that God raised him from the dead, thou shall be saved, for with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation" Rom. 10:8-10

My whole life and it's direction new changed. I could testify with Paul the Apostle "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I but Christ liveth in me and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the son of God who loved me and gave himself for me "Gal. 2: 20 "therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature, old things have passed away, behold all things are become new". 2 Cor. 5: 17.

Today, I have a strong assurance of my salvation. The Bible tells us "that these words have I written unto you that believe on the name of the son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life and that ye may believe on the name of the son of God" 1 John 5:13

I know that I am saved. I know that I am a child of God. I know that if anything happens today to me, I will spend eternity with God in heaven. My sins have been forgiven! "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven whose sin is covered. Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity and in whose spirit there is no guile" Psalm 32: 1-2

David talks about the joy of salvation in Psalm 51: 12 Salvation is a miraculous change of life. This change has taken place in me. God's pure nature has been implanted in me. The Bible calls it the new man Eph. 4:24

Some people think that they are Christians. Some are waiting until they face God in judgement before they will know whether they are Christians or not. How wrong!

My sins have been judged in Christ on Calvary and I have "passed from death unto life" John 5: 24. Jesus was judged in my place. I will no longer come into judgement. On the grounds of Christ substitutional death, I am separated from my sins forever Ps. 103:12. My sins have been "blotted out" and God has promised that He will not remember them again Isaiah 43:25. I will not be condemned with the world. The blood of Jesus makes me safe His word makes me sure.

I can not close this discussion without asking you, my dear reader, whether you are saved. Are you saved? You are not sure! Are you a male or a female? Do you think so or you know so? There is no halfway in this. You are either male or female. You are either saved or lost. You are either in Christ or out!

Let me ask you again, if you died today will you spend eternity with God in heaven? Have you come to Jesus for salvation? Have you received him as your personal saviour and Lord? Please do not postpone it!

"Today if you will hear his voice, harden not your heart" Behold now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation" Heb. 3:15, 2 Cor. 6:2.

Tomorrow may be too late! "It is appointed unto man once to die and after this judgement" Heb. 9:27 "How shall we escape it we neglect so great salvation" Heb. 2:3.

Take the following steps today and you will be saved:

1. You must acknowledge in the light of God's word that you are a sinner. Rom. 3:23, Luke 18: 13.
2. You must see the awfulness of sin and then repent of it. Luke 13:3, Acts 3:19.
3. Confess and forsake sin 1 John. 1:9, Rom. 10:10
4. Believe in the finished work of Christ on the cross. John 3:16, Rom. 10:9&10
5. Receive Christ personally into your heart by faith John 1: 11 & 12

To help you live your new life in Christ you must do the following:

1. Take a public stand for Christ Mk, 8:38, Don't ever try to be a secret believer. It won't work
2. Turn from all you know to be wrong. Rom. 12:9, Psalm 66: 18
3. Spend much time in Bible study and prayer I Pet. 2:2, Ps. 119:9
4. Join a Bible believing - gospel preaching church and get busy in God's work Heb. 10:24 – 27

HEALED

I am the first surviving child of my parents. The first two before me died. The very

first; at birth, and the second; at age twelve.

My father was in the Federal Civil Service at the time I was born at Island maternity in Lagos Island. My mother had a cesarean operation for me to be born; obviously because of my size then. She's had several other children without operation since then.

When I was born however, the doctors noticed that I was sickly. My mother had to stay put in the clinic for a long time for operation in those days was not a walk in, walk out affair. But even after that, she had to wait for me to get well.

This was the beginning of a very sickly life. We visited the hospital so many times that year for one ailment or the other. My mother recently commented that of all her children. I was the one she had the least hope of his survival.

As I grew up, I regularly visited the doctors and will spend at least two weeks on admission at the hospital per anum. If it was not fever, it will be something else next time.

I will never forget, once when I was so sick, and spent a very long time in the hospital (St. Joseph Hospital) and wasn't getting better. I had just started secondary school then. Almost all of my close relations had visited and it was clear that all hope was lost.

Oh, my dear mother! She kept on crying. Especially when I was getting in-committed. I would see and hear my family members, but somehow I could not talk to them or respond to their talks. And I had become so thin and fragile. I knew my parents had given up on me, when one day, the local parish priest came to give me the last sacrament.

Most of what he said was in latin or inaudible to me. But when I heard him conclude, "Oh God, let him die in peace" and everyone said Amen, I knew that I was close to death. My mother started wailing. That was when I decided that I

wasn't going to die. Is it possible, to decide not to die? From that moment on, I put in all the efforts I could to do what I couldn't do previously. I tried to get up. I tried to talk. I tried to get up. I tried to talk. I tried to open my eyes. I kept telling myself that the priest was wrong. I wasn't going to die! My parents efforts won't be in vain! My mother must stop crying!

One way or the other, I started responding to treatments and. within weeks I was out of the hospital. I had several near death illnesses. My parents even resorted to native doctors (a mixture of herbal treatment and African traditional religion) several times for my healing. Marks were cut all over my body. Sacrifices of goats, all-white cocks, etc, were made at different times and places. All only provided a temporary relief, if anything.

Then it happened that not long after my salvation, fell ill again. I was in boarding house then. After some first aid treatment and I wasn't getting better. The school authority rushed me to the Sapele General Hospital.

I was in coma for some days because I never knew when I got to the hospital and never knew that my parents had been called in from Warri and had been by my bedside for days.

On the day that I opened my eyes and saw my mother beside me weeping I felt very bad, although she immediately brightened up when she saw me open my eyes. She called for my Father who was also around. Oh, how it hurt me that I was a problem to them! My desire though was not to die and end their problems as it were but to live and encourage them in life.

My vice principal was around. He came to my side and told me of how much the entire school cared for me. I was moved when he said the school activities were disrupted for a day when rumours came that I had died. The authority of the hospital had a hard time controlling the influx of students. He was evidently happy that I was getting better.

He showed me scores of get well cards sent by my school mates, including fruits

and food items like biscuits, beverages etc.

I remember vividly that I decided that I was going to take my bath myself that day and quickly get well, convince the doctor that I was okay and get back to school. My parents will be relieved too, so I thought.

Despite all advise to the contrary, I got up from bed with the drip on me. When that particular one got finished, I decided to go for the bathroom. As I got up to go, I fell down flat. It was only then that I realized the seriousness of the illness. I started crying. A man does not cry, my father said. Meanwhile my mother had started wailing.

I stayed for a minimum of another fortnight before I was discharged; not to go to school, but to go home with my parents to have some rest.

Before this time, members of the Scripture Union had been coming to pray with me. They advised that as soon as I got home, I should get in touch with the nearest Pentecostal church, so that they can continue to pray with me. Meanwhile, at school, they will always remember me in prayers. Someone recommended Assemblies of God Church Essi Layout or Church of God mission at Ejiyere street, Okumagba layout.

As soon as I was able to go out, I was at the Assembles of God church, since it was near to our home. The next Sunday I was at the Church of God Mission. That every evening the members of Church of God Mission's "Action team for Christ" were at our home.

They prayed for me and shared God's word with all of us. This was the beginning of a long and fruitful relationship. Thus, whenever, I was back from school,. I was always at this church,. This created some problems at home for me, since my father will not hear of my changing churches.

When I got back to school, the type of love and reception I received was such that I realised that the Christian family was much closer and important than my blood relations or natural family.

It was at this time that I was taught about God's healing power that saved me from death. Now that I had been healed divinely, I could stay healed and live in divine health, I was told. Jesus did not only pay for my sins. He paid for my sicknesses.

Isaiah 53:5 says "He was wounded for our transgression, he was bruised for our iniquities and with his stripes we are healed".

When I was on the sick bed, the brethren had in obedience to scripture laid hands on me "And these signs shall follow them that believe --- they shall lay hands on the sick and they shall recover" Mark 16: 17-18. I was told that when I was in coma I had been anointed with oil "Is any sick among you? Let him call for the elders of the church; and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord and the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up and if he had committed sins they shall be forgiven him" James 5:14&15.

I realized that if not for the prayers of the saints I could have died. Thank God that on the same day, on the same cross Jesus paid for my sins and all its consequences. During his earthly ministry, the scriptures record that "and Jesus went about all Galilee teaching and preaching the gospel of the kingdom healing all manner of sicknesses and all manner of diseases and they brought unto him all those who were sick and he healed them "Mtt 4 :23& 24 "How God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and power, who went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil for God was with him "Acts 1 0:38.

"Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses" Mtt. 8: 17 "Who his own self bare our sins; in His own body on the tree by whose stripes ye were healed 1 Pet. 2:24 "And the Lord will take away from thee all sickness" Deut. 7: 15 "And ye shall serve the lord your God and I will take sickness away from the midst of thee" Exo. 23:25

Since Christ took my sins, I do not have to suffer for them any longer. And since Christ took my infirmities and bare my sickness, I no longer have to be sick.

Look at these examples of the people of God in scripture. "Moses was an hundred and twenty years when he died. His eye was not dim nor his natural force abated" Deut. 34:7 "He brought them forth also with silver and gold and there was not one feeble person among their tribes" Ps 105:37

That was the last of such illness I experienced. Yes, the word of God says "Beloved, I wish above all things that thou mayst prosper, and be in health even as thy soul prospereth" 3 John 2 Jesus has made me whole - spirit, soul and body!

The Scripture Union brethren had told me that it is not God's will for me to be in and out of hospital regularly,. We read in Exo 15:26 "if thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in his sight and wilt give ear to His commandments and keep all his statutes, I will put none of these diseases upon you which I have brought upon the Egyptian: for I am the lord that healeth thee And in Deut. 7: 15 "The lord will take away from thee all sickness and will put none of the evil diseases of Egypt which thou knowest upon thee but will lay them upon all them that hate thee".

The bottom line is that believers can and should stay well, free from sickness and disease. You can appropriate God's word in your life and enjoy the best that God has to offer.

I lay claim on God's promises. God is not a man that he should lie Number 23: 19. If God said it, I believe it! For over twenty years now, I have seen him work in my life! I give him all the glory.

DELIVERED

One of the things I suffered from before I gave my life to Christ, was serious demonic oppression.

In this part of the world it is called witch-craft oppression. It is not demonic possession. The operation is external to the victim.

The way it happens is this. At a particular point in time especially at night but always during a sleep, the victim senses the presence of evil beings and immediately becomes stiff in body.

As the stiffening of the body intensifies, a very heavy weight comes upon his chest. This makes it very difficult for him to breath. It is said that it is a way of getting blood out of the individual by the witches and wizards and also a way of putting him under perpetual oppression.

There are various operations but the aspect of the weight is always there. Sometimes, the witches will put on the face of somebody else during the operation for the victim to see the face. This is usually done to create division between the individual and that person. But in most cases the victim sees no recognizable human face.

In my own experience, I saw no human face until I was born again. I can't remember when these demonic oppressions started, but I know that they intensified as I grew older and progressed in my academics.

Immediately after my salvation, I told the brethren of my dread of the night and of sleeping. As usual they took me through a number of scriptures and prayed with me.

"The Lord giveth his beloved sleep" "Psalm 127:2" I lay down and slept, I awoke for the Lord sustained me Psalm 3:5". He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high, shall abide under the shadow of the, Almighty. I will say of the Lord; "He is my refuge and my fortress, my God in him will I trust. Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence. He shall cover thee with his feathers and under his wings shall thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield

and buckler. Thou shall not be afraid of the terror by night nor the arrow that flight by day nor of the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor of the destroyer that wastes at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh thee" Psalm 91.

During this period of Bible study and Prayers, I had a respite. I thought it was all over. Then one night, as I slept in my hostel room I woke suddenly to see the window by my bedside open. As I made to close it, I saw a certain relative of mine come in a distance towards me. She was in a range and threatening loudly to deal with me. I was surprised because she is of my grandmother's age and I could not have had a quarrel with her. My original intention was to pled with her when she got to me.

But as she drew nearer I sensed that oppressive force so strongly that I was going stiff and almost falling down. I started praying in my mind.

When she got to the window, she put in a leg and she was bringing the other leg when I screamed the name of Jesus and she fell down outside and disappeared.

I closed the window and began to pray for the rest of that night. I could not sleep, I could hardly wait for the morning. As soon as it was daybreak, I rushed to tell my Fine Art Teacher what had happened.

He took his Bible and encouraged me. He told me that it was the last fight of the enemy; that I was delivered. However, he cautioned me to remain faithful to the Lord and be prayerful and to study my Bible daily.

A few days later, he called me again to ask how I fared. I told him everything was all right. He now told me that it was possible there is a repeat visit of the enemy. He said I must stand my ground and use the weapon available to me. He once again took me through a number of scriptures.

"Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him and given him a name that is above

every other name. That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow of things in heaven and things in earth and things under the earth and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the glory of God the Father" Phil. 2:9-11.

He told me never to fear because "greater is he that is in me than the devil that is in the world" 1 Jn 4:4 and that Jesus had given me "power over all the powers of the enemy, - power to tread upon serpents and upon scorpions and that nothing shall by any means hurt me" Mk 16:17-18; Lk. 10:19.

I should use the name of Jesus, he said, "whatever I said in that name will happen, he promised." (In 14:13-14; 16:23-24); I tell you, I believe every thing that he told me. And it was like I was geared up for a major conquest.

Not many days later, as I slept one night, the window opened again and I woke up. I know I had to look outside and yours truly, this same woman was coming furiously towards me again. I was charged up in my spirit, and immediately commanded her to go back in Jesus name. She did a U-turn and went back as furiously as she was coming.

I locked the window and spent the rest of the night in thanksgiving. At the next fellowship, I gave the testimony and everyone joined me to rejoice and praise the name of the Lord.

When we closed, a brother came to me and told me that the victory could have been sweeter if I had tormented the woman in the name of Jesus, before I commanded her to go away.

He now told me of his own experience and prayed with me that I never have a repeat encounter with that evil woman - but that if I ever did, the Lord will help me to give her a decisive blow. He went on to tell me to rain fire upon her.

Very close to Christmas as that academic term came to a close, I had concluded that the witch will never visit me again. I was looking forward to sharing my

testimony at my home church and with my parents.

A few days to our going on terminal vacation, my windows opened again one night. I was startled. I woke up and pleaded the blood of Jesus as I looked outside the window.

This woman was coming again. This time more furious than ever. She threatened that I won't be alive by Christmas and that she had come to finish me.

Somehow I just kept praying with my eyes opened looking at her as she drew close. As she got to the window, I heard myself command her to stand still in Jesus name and she did. My confidence soared. I then commanded fire to come upon her and torment her. You need to see her scream, cry and plead for mercy at the same time. I commanded peace out of her life. I rained everything bad upon her and she kept pleading and crying.

After sometime, I commanded her to go back to her house with all that I had rained upon her. As she turned to go, she increased her wailing and kept pleading. As she left, I kept hearing her voice until I couldn't see her anymore.

I do not need to tell you how excited I was. That night was a victory night. I sang; I danced; I rejoiced. At the end of term fellowship, I gave the testimony at the Scripture Union and everyone rejoiced and praised the Lord. It was a needed tonic to close the academic term.

As soon as I arrived Warri, I arranged with a friend of mine, who had also gotten born - again at about the same time with me to go visit this woman.

When we arrived, she entertained us and told us that she heard that I had left the church of our fathers. She told me however, that she is aware that my new church is very powerful. She encouraged me to continue in it and that it was the only way I will survive and succeed in life. I thanked her and encouraged her to come and join me in Christ, as it was not a question of church changing. She smiled and told me,

it was impossible for her.

Before we resumed for the next academic session in January, I learnt that she had taken ill, and one of her sons who live outside Nigeria had flown her abroad.

At the time of this writing, it's already twenty-one years since she fell ill. She is still sick till today. They have taken her allover the country and abroad. Western and traditional medicines have been applied to no avail.

My testimony is that, since that date till today. I have never experienced witchcraft oppression. God has set me free: Jesus said that "whosoever the son shall set free shall be free indeed" Jn 8:36 I am free completely. I am free forever! "No weapon that is fashioned against me will prosper. Any tongue that rises against me is condemned – When the enemy comes in, like a flood the spirit of God will raise a standard against him" Isaiah 54: 17;59:19

Are you troubled by the powers of darkness? This same experience can be yours! I do not care the amount of darkness that surrounds you. When the light of God comes, every darkness must disappear. "The light shineth in the darkness and the darkness comprehended it not". Jn 1:5

The secret of total victory is salvation in Christ! All you need to do is to accept him as your personal Lord and Saviour, Jn 1:12. When Jesus comes in, Satan will go out! He can't stand the presence of the Lord!

You can call upon him right now! You can repent of your sins right now! You can open up your heart and invite him to come in - right now! "He is able to save them to the uttermost, who come to God by Him" Heb. 7:25. Do it, right now, and your life will never be the same again.