

**HELL,  
THE DEVIL,  
THEN  
GOD SAVED  
MY SOUL!**

**A testimony of Ron McNeill**

**INTRODUCTION:**

**I realize that we are not supposed to bring up past sins. But I feel that it's time to bring out my testimony of my experience with the occult, and how the Grace of God, through faith in Jesus Christ saved my soul from the fiery pit of Hell! The struggles of a Christian coming from that background, are tougher than anyone can ever imagine. Not only do you have Satan trying desperately to get what he thought was his back, but the ridicule and scorn from the body of Christ can hurt when you finally do decide to turn your life over to the Lord. I've faced great trials and tribulation since my commitment to the Lord, and have almost given up on many occasions. Luckily, Grace be to God, my Lord and Savior loves me enough to forgive me when I do make the wrong decisions.**

**There is a real danger facing humanity today, and as a teen I found myself right in the middle of it! The problem is the Demonic theology of one man that leads thousands of people every year into the trap of Satanism, Witchcraft, the Occult, etc., etc. His theology seems logical to the world, and thus the trap is set!**

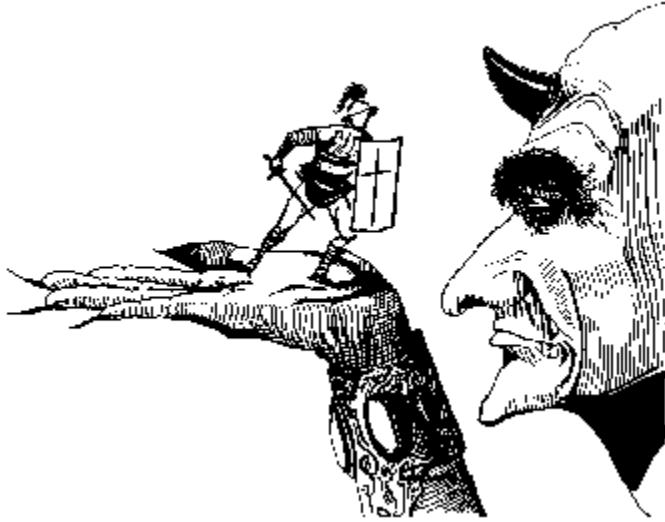
**The thing is most "true" Satanists don't really understand what's going on! They really don't believe in a Satan or a God, they think they are their own Gods. If Christians would just show them the Love of Christ, instead of condemning them they just might be a little more open to the Gospel. Satan is just deceiving them, they expect Christians to act like (unfortunately) a lot of us do!!! We are so quick to condemn everything that doesn't fit into religious doctrine and tradition (even Christian Rock, which by the way is winning teen souls). They are just as lost as any unsaved person, drug addict, alcoholic, or fornicator. Just as lonely, just as empty, and just as blind! When the love of God doesn't show for these people, they retaliate and their heart becomes harder to the Gospel. Jesus says that those who are well, aren't in need of a doctor. I believe that says enough in itself.**

**I don't play albums backwards, and I don't condemn people for their beliefs! I do feel a lot of Christians need to get off the proverbial "witch hunt" and start showing the fruits of the spirit. The Love that we have (or are supposed to have) for the lost should be enough. We would rather look at the world through our "rose colored stained glass windows" and pretend these things don't exist while our children are "experimenting" with black magic and getting involved in the occult.**

Don't get me wrong, I don't hate or dislike these condemning Christians. They don't realize what their doing. I just love them, and pray for them that the holy spirit will reveal the truth and the truth will set them free.

With Satanism growing as fast as it is, I feel it's imperative that I get this message out. Anyone can go to just about any bookstore and purchase The Satanic Bible. It's almost as readily available as the Holy Bible. I pray that it helps you or someone you know to either get out of Satan's trap, or just enlighten you on a subject we've turned a "blind eye" too for far too long. It's also my prayer that my Heavenly Father and the Lord Jesus Christ are glorified from this.

**Chapter 1, In The Beginning:**  
**CHAPTER 2: The Only TRUE Madman!**  
**Chapter 3, God's Mighty Plan**  
**Chapter 4, Be Still And Know That I Am God**  
**Chapter 5, You Can Have It Too!**



**HELL,  
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THEN  
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(NOTE: because of the formatting, it's best to Maximize the Window while reading this.)

Hell, the Devil, then God saved my soul! is my testimony of how God picked me up from the pit of hell, washed me in the blood of Jesus, and redeemed me thru salvation in Jesus Christ. I don't know exactly why God wanted to bring this up, but I'm just doing what he says. I don't feel led to start a ministry on this subject at this time. I just feel like this information needs to get out.

I do, however, feel the leading of the Holy Spirit to start a Christian Bulletin Board Service (BBS) called Adoni (Mk. 16:15-20). With all of the mideval, pornographic, and demonic material available online nowadays, I feel a grieving in my spirit to blast the modems with the good news of salvation thru Jesus Christ! I know of only one out of literally hundreds of BBSs in the OKC area that can claim to be Christian. Most of the others are totally Adult related material that kids can access with little trouble.

I was a SysOp (System Operator) of a secular BBS called RAMSWORLD!

until high phone bills, and my return to the Lord caused my service to be shut down so I have the software, knowledge, and equipment. The Lord has laid it on my heart to reach out thru electronic communications for the lost. I've seen so much corruption over the modem that this is an area Satan has had exclusive rights to FAR TO LONG! It's time to stomp him in the face! I'm believing in the \$366.00 plus deposits it'll take to get phone service again. Please agree with me in prayer that these funds will be provided. If my story has blessed or ministered to you, give God the Glory!

### **Introduction**

## Chapter 1, In The Beginning

I was a pretty unpopular kid. I didn't do drugs, didn't listen to hard core Rock and Roll, and didn't have many friends. I pretty much kept to myself not talking to strangers. Kind of even a little shy. I never really had a religious or Christian background, and therefore didn't know hardly anything about God or Jesus. My parents were divorced when I was four years old, and my Mom immediately remarried. This man would later begin to abuse me, my sisters, and my Mom. He caused our lives to turn into disaster and turmoil. My poor Mom resorted to drinking to try to escape the abuse. She finally divorced him when I was ten, then remarried three years later to a man that was kind of stuck in the sixties "hippie era". He was into heavy use of drugs, and got my mom involved in them also.

Being a poor family, I had a desire for nice things, but we couldn't afford them so I resulted to theft, but I wasn't very good at it and was caught quite often. However, I found unlocked cars and bicycles an easy target so my friends and I would go out late at night and steal anything we could find. Car stereos and tapes were easy to sell to get money so we could buy the things we wanted but couldn't afford. This made me feel good, because I had the feeling that if I wanted something, all I had to do was take it!

I got the idea to install a car stereo on my bicycle (kind of a "bubble gum and rubber bands" type of setup) using two speakers, two 6 volt lantern batteries, and a bunch of bungee cords. People thought this was the neatest thing since sliced bread, and this was the start of my obtaining attention for my little electronic gadgets. I've always been interested in electronics so what was common sense to me would be genius to the average layman. I liked to use my brains to obtain friends, it's too bad I didn't apply them in school.

One day while "car hopping", I came across a tape by AC/DC that had a Title Track I recognized. I put it in my tape player, and thought "this hard Rock isn't so bad" so I started listening to it more and more. The next tape I obtained was Ozzy's Speak of the Devil. I REALLY liked Ozzy and became an Ozzy freak almost overnight! His early music has kind of a medieval, almost hypnotizing effect. I could listen to Ozzy for hours and hours without getting tired of it!

I soon had every album released by Ozzy, Black Sabbath, AC/DC, and Judas Priest. For some reason, when groups sang about evil, Satan, death, or Hell, it excited me. I guess that's what sparked my interest in the unknown, occult, and magic. This music gave me a sense of energy, and power in a way that was hard to explain. I don't believe these people are Satanists, their just trying to sell albums. I'm also not saying that what their doing is right but I'm not going to cast the first stone and their is only one that is qualified to judge these people. All I have the power to do is pray for them.

One of my favorite songs, at the time, called simply N.I.B. went something like this:

Some people say my love could not be true,  
Follow me now, my love, and I'll show you,  
I can give you the things you thought unreal,  
The sun, the moon, the stars all bear my seal.

You're love for me has just got to be real,  
Before you'll know the way I'm going to feel,

feel.

I'm going to feel,  
I'm going to

Now I have you with me under my power,  
My love grows stronger now with every hour,  
My name is Lucifer, please take my hand.

Some other titles I liked were Black Sabbath, Sabbath Bloody Sabbath, Lord of this World, War Pigs, and Iron Man. Just the titles alone will give you an idea of the context of the lyrics. There's not much reason to play these albums backwards. The message is straight forward. I remember an album called Live Evil, where the singer sang a song called Heaven & Hell the chorus went something like this:

A big black shape looked down at me,  
Said you're unaware,  
Said follow me and I'll give you desire,  
But first you must burn, burn, burn in fire!

Then a little white shape looked up at me,  
Said your unaware of the beast,  
Said come with me,  
Cause I know just what to do,  
But I said go away, I'm going to burn in hell,  
With all of you, every last one of you,  
I'll take you there, We'll fall into hell!

People never mention lyrics like these. They choose to attack songs like Stairway to Heaven that supposedly has hidden backwards messages. While people are singing this stuff. These songs were written 10-25 years ago. It grieves my spirit to think what are kids are cheering to now days while we chase after Christian Rock bands. I was not into the music of the time, I liked the early seventies music. Like I said, being unsaved, and lost, these singers just don't realize what kind of message they are portraying. They simply want to sell albums.

## **CHAPTER 2: The Only TRUE Madman!**

**All of my life, I guess I had been fascinated with the supernatural. Something about casting a spell, and making an enemy go away; or obtain riches just by reciting an incantation. Of course if the prettiest girl in school fell in love with me because of a "potion" that would be nice also! I was always interested in a movie if it had something to do with magic (good or evil)! This interest soon became an obsession (at about the age of 15). I just had to find out about it, but everyone just thought I was strange and told me that I didn't want to mess with it! That made me want it all the more! As they say "forbidden fruits are always the sweetest". But they also say "curiosity killed the cat"!**

**Not long after the obsession stage, I started thinking to myself, "good witches don't perform rituals for personal gain and that's what I want so I guess I'll need to be an evil sorcerer". So I started to explore the "Dark Side" of the spiritual realm. I began to buy books pertaining to Black Magic, the Occult, etc., etc. They didn't help much however, as most of these books are simply written by "quacks". I figured that if I wanted to be extremely powerful, I would need to sell my soul to Satan. My heart had hardened to the point that I didn't care what happened after death! I was obsessed with the idea of being the most powerful person this world had ever seen!**

**People started to call me Ozzie and not long after, a lot of people thought that was my real name. Employers, and Teachers even called me Ozzie. I even started to believe that was my name. I called my self "The Only TRUE Madman!".**

**Everyone thought I was cool, but I was really trapped. I hated everyone. I thought the only reason for friends was to use them until there was nothing left to use!. I began to have problems discerning between fantasy and reality. I was also very good at lying, I took pride in the fact that I could convince anyone of anything.**

**As a sign of my new found faith, I purchased a silver cross, broke off the little hoop on the top so I could solder it on the bottom and wear it around my neck, I couldn't use gold because that's the sign for purity, and goodness. I was to the point that I hated everything that was "good". I also purchased all black clothing, because black is symbolic of evil!**

**Then the day I was waiting for came! I was in a local bookstore looking through the Occult section when I started talking to a guy buying The Book of Lies by Alester Crowley. He told me about a book that I would be interested in called The Satanic Bible, by Anton Zandor LaVey. I ordered it at the information desk and in a week it was in my hands. I could hardly wait to read it!**

**It was nothing more than a cheap, inverted, grossly modified imitation of our Holy Bible (so I discovered later). It would stand to reason that Satan can't even write an original book! The nine Satanic statements were a very cheap copy of the Ten Commandments, The four crown princes of Hell (Satan, Lucifer, Leviathan, and Belial) are Satan's idea of the Trinity and he even separated it into books (however all the books were written by one man). It described Satanism as simply Humanism with magical and religious overtones. Satan deceives his followers into thinking that we are all nothing more than smart animals, who, have become the most vicious animals of all. He also teaches that every Human is their own god, and there is no God, Satan, Heaven or Hell. Just us on this ball of dirt called Earth. As animals, his followers are to simply live and do their carnal, animal**

**thing.**

**Magic was defined as a dynamically transmittable force which changes situations, when done properly, would be permanent. According to them, magic is simply a force of nature like electricity. It could be used for good or evil depending on the user.**

**By the age of seventeen, I was living the Satanic Bible to the letter but I still wasn't evil enough, I had to have more. I went back to the local bookstore, and special ordered The Satanic Rituals, also by La Vey. This book had a whole assortment of Satanic Rituals I could perform, including the notorious Black Mass. At this time my mind was clouded with Heavy Metal, Drugs, and La Vey's warped teachings. But I still didn't have enough, I still wasn't happy.**

**I figured that if I was to join The Church of Satan, (of course LaVey was founder and High Priest) then I would find what I was looking for. I wrote the publisher of LaVey's books in hopes that they could put me in contact with La Vey. They forwarded my correspondence to La Vey, who in turn sent me an application for active membership (for a nominal fee of course). I sent in my money, and they sent me a membership card, a pendant with the symbol of baphomet (a magical symbol that consisted of an upside down star with the goats head in the middle) pendant to wear as a statement of my allegiance to Satan, and a one year subscription to the Clove Hoof (The Church of Satan's newsletter). Finally, I was a member! This was the moment I've been waiting for! So I thought, actually Satan had me right where he wanted me!**

**I was eighteen when I moved away from home, and moved in with my friend and his girlfriend. She seemed fascinated by my beliefs so I started to teach her of the Satanic philosophy, but apparently the good Lord had other plans for her. It wasn't long before she was taken far away from me and my teachings. I never heard from her again. My roommates decided to move also, so I was stuck with a three bedroom apartment and all the bills that accompanied it. This forced me to take in a stranger that kept telling me of the second coming of Jesus. He bothered me, so I made plans to move in with a fellow co-worker, and (unknown to me at the time) his friend from church. My co-worker didn't seem real troubled that I was a Satanist, so I thought we would have a real good friendship as roommates.**



### Chapter 3, God's Mighty Plan

God's plan of redemption took place shortly after Raymond (my friend from work), and I located a small two bedroom apartment. We put both our paychecks together, and paid the rent and deposits. The landlord had made it a point to tell us that he wouldn't allow more than two people to live there. We both agreed and I proceeded to work while Raymond moved his stuff in. I had planned to get my belongings after work.

During my shift, Raymond brought a friend of his that wanted to move in also. I had never met this guy before, and had a bad feeling about him. In an effort to be nice, I stated that if the landlord would agree, it would be okay with me. I knew good and well that Raymond heard the Landlord say "only two people" so I figured it was settled. They informed me that they talked to the Landlord and it was okay with him. This was frustrating to me, but I already opened my big mouth and so it was settled. Tom (Raymond's friend) agreed to buy the food until Raymond and I got paid, and also agreed to help me move my belongings after my shift.

While on route to get my stuff, I had inquired how they talked the Landlord into changing his mind. Tom replied "I told him that we were good Christians". I laughed thinking that he was joking, and didn't give it a second thought while we were loading up my stuff. After we were all moved in, Tom sat down and said "Well PRAISE THE LORD"! Those words coming from a born again spirit filled Christian cut through me like a knife! It just about literally knocked me out of my seat as the power of the Holy Spirit hit me. I was in a state of panic trying to look "cool" like I didn't feel a thing. I went to my room and locked the door! I figured if those people would just leave me alone I would be able to live through it. That however, was not God's plan.

The following Sunday they woke me up at what I'd considered very early. They were shouting "Get up" with a sense of urgency! I rushed out of bed to see what was wrong. They said, "hurry up, we're going to be late for church". I was mad, to think they actually had the nerve to wake me up to go to a "God Church"! I told them that I wasn't going and they were to never ask me again! They left singing praises to the Lord and having a good old time.

For about a month the subject never came up, except for when I came home from work and had to put up with Tom singing praises to the Lord and blessing the apartment and his praying, but I'd just lock myself in my room and listen to my stereo. Needless to say living with these "God worshippers" was a troublesome time for me.

Then came a time when Tom and I was supposed to go to the store. Tom wanted to stop by Raymond's aunts to get something. Raymond's aunt was named Sandy, and she had a friend named Patty that was visiting from out of town. The moment Patty introduced herself to me, I thought "oh no, another one!" she never expressed that she was a Christian (at that time), but I knew she was. I could just feel it. She was just too happy! She greeted me and asked how my life was. I replied "OK, I guess". I thought this lady was weird, why would she need to concern herself with my life?

They proceeded to tell me about Jesus and of course I resisted. They then asked if I would pray with them so I decided to play their game and join in. I felt something that I didn't understand but there was no way I was going to admit it! When it was all over, I still wasn't saved. I had won again, so I thought.

The following Sunday evening, Sandy, her husband (Mario), Patty, Raymond, and Tom all came over to witness some more. They were a sight! One would tell me about Jesus while the other three were praying. They were pleading the Blood of Jesus and all kinds of stuff. These people were serious about their faith! For some reason they had this sense of urgency that I had to get saved or the world would stop or something. I don't remember much about that night, except that I was having a good old time mocking them and reciting Satanic diatribes to them. Then Sandy realized that she had never heard me say the name of Jesus. She asked everyone to stop and asked me to say the word "Jesus". So I said "JESUS CHRIST!". She said "no, just say Jesus". I thought I would "freak them out" and stated that I couldn't!

After that night, I hadn't heard much from them, Tom moved out, Patty went home, and Sandy and Mario figured all they could do was pray. I thought they'd be back the following Sunday, but they weren't. I kind of missed them. No body had cared about me like that before. I just couldn't get those people off of my mind. Then the following Thursday (Aug. 21, 1986), I was off work, and Raymond wasn't so I decided to go through his stuff. I found his Bible and decided that I was going to get rid of that thing! I picked it up and felt this great fear come upon me. Instead of harming it, I sat down staring at the letters "HOLY BIBLE" on the cover. I then decided that I would just take a peek. I thought I'd make it fun and close my eyes, open it and where it was is where I'd read. I did, and my finger landed on the following scripture:

#### **Psalms 53**

- 1 The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: there is none that doeth good.**
- 2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, that did seek God.**
- 3 Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; there is none that doeth good, no, not one.**
- 4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people as they eat bread: they have not called upon God.**
- 5 There were they in great fear, where no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth against thee: thou hast put them to shame, because God hath despised them.**
- 6 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.**

God hadn't given up so easily, however. This night he would be glorified! This was the first Scripture I had ever read. I couldn't move, I just stared at those words for what felt like hours. I could feel the power of God fill the whole room. I was so afraid, "There were they in great fear, where no fear was", I was wrong terribly wrong! My heart was pounding so fast I thought it was going to explode. Something had to give, Satan knew he had lost and was trying desperately to hang on. I fell to my knees knowing that I had to say some kind of prayer. The Christians said that all I had to do was give my life to Jesus, but that sounded to

easy. I had never prayed before and wanted to make a good impression on God.

After sitting still on my knees (in what I thought was "the prayer position") for quite some time, I heard Sandy's voice say "just say Jesus". I tried, nothing came out of my mouth! I was really afraid now, I really couldn't say Jesus! Satan had lied to me! I knew that nothing was going to happen until I said that name. Remember, I had no idea of the power of that name but Satan did. Finally I got the strength to say that simple little word, J...E...S...U...S. As soon as I said the name of Jesus... I can't describe the feeling, it was as though a million demons that were all around me, weighing me down suddenly were gone! I felt naked before God (even though I was fully clothed) I had just ran off everything I had, every thing I believed in, and without the veil of deception blinding my eyes, suddenly I believed! I felt freed of a heavy burden that I was dragging around. It's almost impossible to put it into words, but whatever was happening to me I knew it was good! I started pleading to the Lord to forgive me, shouting "I don't want to go to Hell!".

When I finished, for the first time in my life I was truly happy! I knew I wasn't the same person, I had never read the Bible so I didn't know about 2Cor. 5:17 but I knew I was different.

I began to tear down all of my posters in my room, then wrote a note to put on Tom's door (it was about 1:00am and I didn't want to wake him). I went to his apartment and something told me to knock, so I did. He opened the door and I told him the good news. We spent awhile rejoicing, but he had to get up early so I went home. I couldn't sleep though, I had too much energy! So I did dishes, vacuumed the carpet, and cleaned the whole apartment. When Raymond got home at 3:30, he found me sitting in the chair with a big smile from ear to ear! He knew something was up (I just didn't smile, period!) and I told him that I'd accepted Jesus! We rejoiced for awhile and finally went to bed. The following morning, Sandy called me to tell me she loved me and was praising God for my Salvation!

These people were truly good children of God, they wanted to see my Salvation simply because they loved me, and weren't about to give up! Even though I may have appeared unreachable they all stood their ground in prayer! I thank God for those wonderful people!

The following Sunday, Raymond and Tom went to church as usual, but I was joining them this time. When I arrived, I found a whole bunch of "crazy Christians" just like them. They all knew who I was, the Satanist they all were praying for! I don't think I received so many hugs in my life! I really didn't understand why they were so happy for me (a stranger) but it felt good that so many people cared that much for me and were so happy to see me! The Pastor preached on the baptism of the Holy Spirit, and Tongues. After services, they asked if I wanted it and I said sure. If it was from God, give it all to me! I renounced Satanism, and asked God to fill me with the Holy Spirit. The power of God came down on me and I felt as though I was being filled like a cup or something. I got so full, it had to come out somewhere and it did! It started flowing out my mouth in the form of tongues! A week later, I was baptized in water, and the transformation was complete! I was a child of God!

2 Cor. 5:17 Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

**I even wrote The Church of Satan telling them about Jesus, and that I would say a prayer for them!**

## Chapter 4, Be Still And Know That I Am God

### Jeremiah 1:6-10

- 6** Then said I, Ah, Lord GOD! behold, I cannot speak: for I am child.
- 7** But the LORD said unto me, Say not, I am a child: for thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak.
- 8** Be not afraid of their faces: for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the LORD.
- 9** Then the LORD put forth his hand, and touched my mouth. And the LORD said unto me, Behold, I have put my words in thy mouth.
- 10** See, I have this day set thee over the nations and over the kingdoms, to root out, and to pull down, and to destroy, and to throw down, to build, and to plant.
- 17** Thou therefore gird up thy loins, and arise, and speak unto them all that I command thee: be not dismayed at their faces, lest I confound thee before them.
- 18** For, behold, I have made thee this day a defenced city, and an iron pillar, and brasen walls against the whole land, against the kings of Judah, against the princes thereof, against the priests thereof, and against the people of the land.
- 19** And they shall fight against thee; but they shall not prevail against thee; for I am with thee, saith the LORD, to deliver thee.

This was a scripture given to me back in 1986 by the Lord telling me that I was to go to Wisconsin to get my promise. A beautiful young lady that was to be my wife. Something happened there, because shortly thereafter I had lost contact with my Father. The best way to describe it is, like when Adam ate the fruit of the tree in the midst of the garden. At any rate, I fell and fell hard! Oh, I continued to try to do right, but I was on my own trying to do things my way and thinking it was God's will. I kept sinning, it was like I was under some kind of bondage.

While in Wisconsin, I had taken smoking back up after being delivered from it 2 months prior without a single withdrawal! I had always thought that was the main cause of my fall, but it wasn't. I had tried for seven years to quit, but the withdrawals were so great that I couldn't even function as a normal person without a cigarette. Really they were so bad, worse than I had ever seen anyone that wanted a cigarette. I would get dizzy, my eyesight would blur, I couldn't hear cause the ringing in my ears was so loud! Many times I had found myself crying out to God to deliver me as he did before! I kept falling and then trying to pick myself up wondering what I had done to keep such a strong bondage.

In March of 1989, I had lost my family. Karen had left me and went back to Wisconsin. I thought to myself, God has forsaken me. I started living a worldly life and moved to Oklahoma. I never really backslid all the way, however. The Holy

**Spirit continued to work with me, I still loved God I just wasn't living for God. Then in August 1991, I dusted off my bible and said, "Lord please show me why I can't make it". I knew there was still a chance for me because the Holy Spirit just would not leave me alone! The Lord showed me Revelation 2:2-7 the letter to the church at Ephesus:**

- 2 I know thy works, and thy labour, and thy patience, and how thou canst not bear them which are evil: and thou hast tried them which say they are apostles, and are not, and hast found them liars:**
- 3 And hast borne, and hast patience, and for my name's sake hast laboured, and hast not fainted.**
- 4 Nevertheless I have somewhat against thee, because thou hast left thy first love.**
- 5 Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works; or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent.**
- 6 But this thou hast, that thou hatest the deeds of the Nicolaitans (or opposition), which I also hate.**
- 7 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the midst of the paradise of God.**

**I repented for backsliding, and got back into the Church. However, I didn't remember from whence I had fallen. I never really knew what caused me to fall. I continued to try to live for the Lord, and continued to fail. This last time, I went to a pastor that was a guest pastor at my current church. In tears I asked him, "how many chances does a person get with God". He told me that as long as the desire, and conviction of the Holy Spirit, is still there, there's still hope for that person. Boy, those were encouraging words! I still had a chance! I knew I still had a chance, I just needed to hear it from someone. This caused my faith to grow, and my hearing from God to improve. You see, I needed to hear from God I had no idea "from whence I had fallen". I had to find out, and the only one to tell me would be my Father.**

**Those two passages kept being brought to my remembrance. They kept ringing in my ears! Why, I wondered, would an old revelation from God keep coming back to my remembrance? Well, I disobeyed the scripture in Jeremiah and THAT was "from whence I had fallen"! This was given to me last night, October 1994. I knew there had to be something that having eyes, I couldn't see, and having ears I couldn't hear. So I continued to meditate on these two scriptures, flipping back and forth, trying to remember all the events that happened while I was in Wisconsin. I could not remember anything that I hadn't thought of before! I cried out, Lord! Please show me the mysteries!". Then there it was!:**

- 17 Thou therefore gird up thy loins, and arise, and speak unto them all that I command thee: be not dismayed at their faces, lest I confound thee before them.**

**The New King James says it like this:**

**17 Therefore prepare yourself and arise, And speak to them all that I command you. Do not be dismayed before their faces, Lest I dismay you before them.**

The words confound and dismay both come from the Hebrew word *chathath*, which means to break down, either by violence, or confusion and fear: -abolish, affright, be(make) afraid, amaze, beat down, discourage, (cause to) dismay, go down, scare, terrify.

The Holy Spirit had urged me to say something to the people I was staying with in Wisconsin. I was afraid if I did, they would ask me to leave, and I would have no place to stay. I knew nobody in Wisconsin.

**10 See, I have this day set thee over the nations and over the kingdoms, to root out, and to pull down, and to destroy, and to throw down, to build, and to plant.**

I was not only sent to bring back my future wife, but to witness to the people I was staying with!

**5 Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works; or else I will come unto thee quickly, and will remove thy candlestick out of his place, except thou repent.**

This small act of disobedience has resulted in a bondage so great that has wasted eight years. Eight years of failure, when it should've been eight years being a mighty servant for God!

**18 For, behold, I have made thee this day a defenced city, and an iron pillar, and brasen walls against the whole land, against the kings of Judah, against the princes thereof, against the priests thereof, and against the people of the land.**

**19 And they shall fight against thee; but they shall not prevail against thee; for I am with thee, saith the LORD, to deliver thee.**

Well, the secret is out! I remembered, repented, and was forgiven. The bondage is finally broken and I am free indeed! Unconfessed sin can AND WILL leave a place wide open for the devil to destroy a child of God, but if we confess our sins He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins. Satan has no more hold on me, and I am free to hear the word from God once again! I know where I stand in my walk, and refuse to go underground! Praise God!!!

When God shows you something, PLEASE DO IT! I could have gone eight years in victory by simply explaining God's plan of Salvation to these lost people. I was afraid, however and it led to eight years of defeat, pain, and heartache. I praise God that he is fully able to restore all, so I can do the first works! The works I was first called to, in other words. For ALL things are possible through Christ which strengthens us!

**7 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; To him that overcometh will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is in the**

**midst of the paradise of God.**

**The Lord started to do a mighty work in my life, and now is continuing that work. The Believer's Foundation is no longer around and a lot has happened since those early days. I feel it's been harder to walk with God for me than most people, because I've received a lot of ridicule as a result of my past. Unfortunately even from the body of Christ! I've had Satan attack me millions of times and sometimes have grown weary. I've even tried just to give up before, just stop the world and let me get off, but my love for my Savior always brings me back. It's taken a lot to have the boldness again to bring out my testimony. I'm no longer concerned with what people can say or do to me. I felt led of the Lord to write this help file, and I simply want my Father to say, "well done my child". If Christians hate me because of my past, well, I love you anyhow! All I can do is forgive and love those that have scorned me. I also pray that my Father will forgive them.**

**I now attend The Rock Assembly of God in Oklahoma City, OK., which is a church that loves each other, and the Lord much like that little church in Mesa, AZ. There's a special feeling in a good church that knows true love, and if it's the Lord's will, I may attend The Rock for the rest of my life. I've learned a lot and have grown so much since I've attended there (most of it has been re-learning what just came natural before). I love all of them deeply, even though I don't know many of them. The Spirit of God is so powerful there that I just can't stay away. I've attended many churches, and ones like this are very few and far between!**



## Chapter 5, You can have it too!

We all were created by God. God made man from the dust of the earth, and breathed life into us, and we became living souls (GEN. 2:7). Actually that's how man was created at first. We are now born from child birth as a result of disobedience on the part of Adam and Eve (GEN. 3:16). Because of this, sin is in our nature from birth. We have been cursed under the law of the Old Testament and there is no humanly way to break the chain. In Old Testament times they used the Passover, and sacrifice of lambs to cover up sins, but there was no way to actually cleanse us from our sinful nature.

But Jesus came so we wouldn't have to live under the old law, we can live under a new law... LIFE! Jesus used himself as the lamb, but his blood doesn't just cover sins, it cleanses us from our sinful nature! For we are new creatures in Christ! (2Cor. 5:17) Now all we need to do is accept HIM as our personal savior the rest just happens. The bible says that the Father is faithful and just to forgive us our sins.

The new birth is a birth of the spirit, not of the flesh. We have been born or created from God, but our spirit is separated from God (Dead), therefore we need God in order for our spirit to live!

**EXAMPLE:** A plant is born from dirt, so it needs to be in dirt or it will die. Oh, it will live a little while, but it will die! A fish is born from water, so it needs water to live. Out of water, all a fish can do is flop about on the ground until it dies. In the water, the fish is happy swimming freely without a care in the world. Our spirit was born from God so we need God for our spirit to live. Thus the meaning of death as used in the salvation message. In other words, the wages of sin is eternal death (separation from God) NOT the death that we know of when our fleshy bodies die.

When we were born of flesh, our spirit was dead (separated from God). When we call on the name of the Lord we are saved (or born again) it is our spirit that is born into eternal life (RO. 10:23)! But we must walk with Jesus and have fellowship with our Father through prayer & praise, or our spirit will die (GEN. 3:6-11). Of course, we want to have fellowship with our Father when we are truly Born Again. This is a natural desire that just happens!

### ROMANS ROAD:

RO. 3:10 As it is written, There is none righteous, no, not one:

RO. 3:23 For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God;

RO. 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal through Jesus Christ our Lord.

REV. 21:8 "But the cowardly, unbelieving, abominable, murderers, and sexually immoral, sorcerers, idolaters, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burns with fire and brimstone, which is the second death". (NKJV)

RO. 5:6 For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

**RO. 10:13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.**

**JN. 3:16 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.**

**JN. 3:18 He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.**

**II COR. 5:17 Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.**

**RO. 10:9 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.**

**RO. 10:10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.**

**RO. 10:11 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.**

**Dear friends, this is truly from my heart! I'm not trying to get you to join my church. I'm not raising money for some evangelist. It's simply your eternal well being that I'm concerned with. Jesus loves you and stands at the door and knocks. If you hear him, he will come in and he will sup with you. Jesus said come unto him all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and he will give you rest. My Father sent Jesus so that not one person should perish, but so that everyone can have LIFE. All you need to do is receive it.**

**Going to church will not save you, shaking a pastors hand will not save you, even if you confessed every bad thing you EVER did to a priest this still will not save you. You can't be saved by belonging to a Religion, or even living a Christian lifestyle. Jesus said, "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be {born again}, he cannot see the kingdom of God." (John 3:3).**

**Tomorrow is not promised to you, and the Word of God says that you cannot serve two masters. The Word also says Choose ye THIS DAY who you will serve. You are either serving God, or Satan. You are either going to Heaven, or Hell. If you aren't absolutely positive which direction you are heading, I suggest you take the time NOW while you have a chance. Nobody knows when they are going to die. If you die without Jesus, you won't make it to heaven. My bible says that there is only one other place to go for eternity. It also says that there is weeping and gnashing of teeth in that other place. That other place is Hell, and it don't sound like a place I'd want to be in forever.**

**A simple Prayer:**

**Father, I'm a sinner, for your word says, "all have sinned". In the name of Jesus Christ I ask that you forgive me of my sins. Your word says, if I confess with my mouth that Jesus is Your Son, and believe in my heart that You have raised him from the dead, I will be saved. Today I confess That Jesus is Lord, and I believe it**

**with my heart. Your word also says that I may ask and I shall receive. I ask that your Son come into my life, and make me a new creature. Make your will real to me, Father, and give me the strength to do it. Cleanse me with the blood of Jesus, and walk with me, guiding my footsteps so I don't stumble and fall. Lord Jesus, please help me, for without you I can't do anything, I now realize that I can't save myself. Come into my life, and help me straighten this mess out. Fill me with your precious Holy Spirit and help me make the right decisions in this very trying time. Today, I give you my life. In the name of Jesus I pray. AMEN.**

**If you prayed this prayer, and meant it. You can believe that God has forgiven your sins. No matter how major, or minor they were. Find a good Bible believing Church and get fellowship with others who love the Lord. Remember to pray to your Father always, he wants to talk to you! The angels in heaven are rejoicing for you.**

**I don't have much money, but if you don't have a bible, write me. I'll make sure you get one! My mailing address is in the help file that came with the shareware program you are evaluating. Even if you don't register the software you're using, and already have a bible, drop me a note telling me that you recieved Jesus. I want to pray for you. May God Bless You!**



