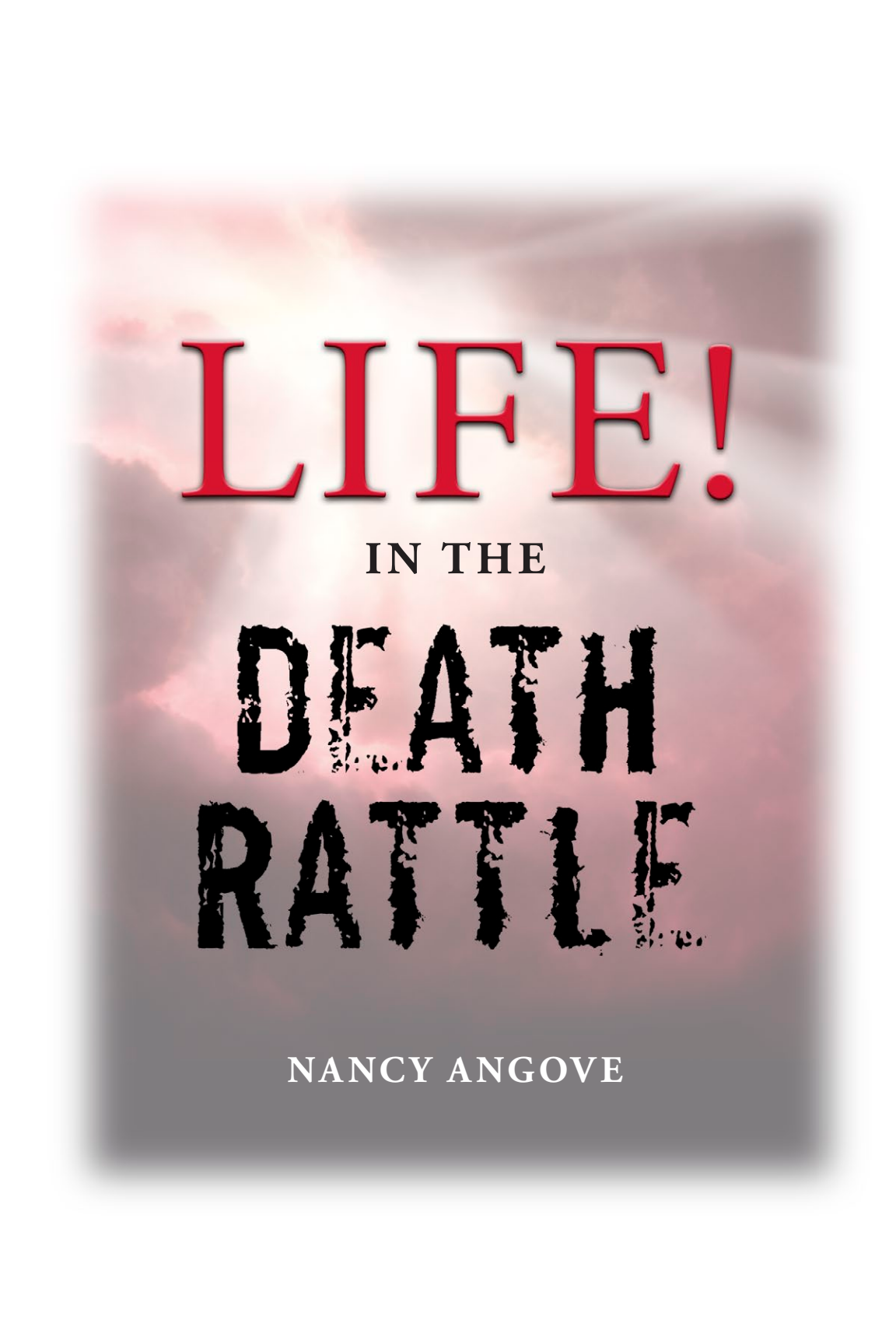




LIFE!

IN THE

DEATH
RATTLE

NANCY ANGOVE

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*I dedicate this book to every member
of my family.*

*They dedicated their lives to us
in time of need.*

*And we all dedicate our lives to Almighty God,
Who turns death into life.*

To the Readers

We don't know each other personally, so why would you be interested in Jack Angove's "death rattle" experience? (Jack being the husband of Nancy.) You probably aren't, but you may be interested in the things that we learned through the whole unexpected, unasked, unannounced, and uninvited, depressing happening. So as we talk about it, it is to edify you, and we realize Jack is not in your family album and you have enough to think about, but we're all in God's spiritual album together, for better or for worse, snapshot after snapshot, in sickness and in health, and we're married together as the Bride of Christ. We have a bond in the similar things that we go through, and a bond in learning from each other.

In going through this big change in our lives, I felt my spirit reaching out to the rest of my spiritual family who had or would be going through similar experiences where a loved one's life hangs in the balance, or "forced" to live with a physical, mental, or emotional "cardiac arrest."

God has encouraged me to write about this, so let God encourage you as you read it. Our love to you and your family and may the challenges you face be turned to glory and victory. We will pray often for everyone who reads this book. There will be time eternal to discuss and rejoice in all the fiery trials God trusted us to go through. God loves to hear a good testimony too, so hear us God, we love you and look to you to take us through the hard places.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Nancy Angove". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned in the lower right area of the page.

Acknowledgments

I acknowledge every single member of our family—even though not all are mentioned separately in this book—for their precious love and spirituality towards us. They helped us, and each other, in countless ways of support, including healthy cookies by granddaughter Violet and healthy advice from our Naturopathic doctor, grandson Matt.

I acknowledge our friends and long-time employees of Jack's accounting office, *Toni Mitchell* and *Dorothy Anderson*, who helped keep the office fires burning during the day and joining us for prayer at night.

We love you so much!

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CHAPTER ONE

Before The Rattle

The Hip & Shoulder Battle

The last book I wrote was entitled, “*Victory is the Eye of Every Battle*.” In it I gleefully related (from scripture of course) all the miraculous, wonderful things God will do to get you out of battles, troubles, tribulations, and messes. I enjoyed writing it and thought the message was good, and hopefully would help people because of the wisdom, truth and conviction in it. I am filled with faith reading about the battles while sitting before the computer in a comfortable home with a latte, I just *know* He’ll move those mountains out of my way that I don’t face yet. Walking by faith is so easy when the mountains are out of sight.

I even vaguely wondered if I would be tested on my declarations of always triumphing in our God, but thought well I’ve been tested in lots of ways—some strange—over the years, so my faith is up to it, and hopefully I can see the enemy coming and cut him off at the pass before he gets to me.

The book was advertised in *Charisma* magazine and *Discipleship Journal* magazine, and the reader response to obtaining the book—along with a couple other of our books advertised with it— sent it all over the world, for which we are grateful because God was leading and it’s our calling to help people get delivered. We give them away

free, no shipping or handling either, so that people who ordinarily can't buy books or have access to them, like prisoners, would have access to any help the Lord would anoint them to receive—in sometimes dire situations—while reading (I don't really know how to write, but the Lord knows how to anoint His Word for people to receive). A few years ago I was trying to entertain older people at an assisted living home and I offered to read to them, they looked blank, and I said that I was really a good reader. One said. "well, we're not good listeners." God can cause us to be good listeners when we're reading Christian material, and as Jesus said, be careful how you hear, or read.

Not long after that book was sent out, I was striding from one room to another in my house and fell from an upright position flat down on a wood floor on my side, and actually bounced. My glasses flew off, it felt like I had broken my shoulder and hip, and I thought, this can't be happening to me, I never fall. It may have been all my fault, but I had the feeling I had been pushed by you know who (not my husband). I crawled to the phone to call my husband, shaking, but I needed an agreement in prayer. This was in October, 2007.

The doctor said my shoulder was separated and he wasn't sure why my hip hurt so much. So I had to remind my faith that *victory is the eye of every battle*, and even though my bones are older the message of healing is older and more powerful than every bone in my body. I was hobbling in pain for a month or more, determined to find the eye of this hip battle because the doctor couldn't see the eye. He took a general x-ray, nothing, so I hobbled down the hospital hallway for another test where you take dye or something, and lay on a table while they check machines, and I guess follow the dye. The less I know about it the better I feel, so I just lay and pray. Benny Hinn wasn't in the neighborhood so it was up to me to do what I could.

The spirit of darkness

Back to the doctor to hear the results. I was sitting in tank top and shorts, which for some reason they had me put on, and he and his nurse were examining the results intently on some kind

of computer machine, whispering between themselves, well maybe this or maybe that. Then the doctor said to the nurse, what is this right here and pointed to an object on the screen. She said she didn't know and should they do another test? He said, no, but I don't know what this dark shadow is, it's an "abnormal activity." It was some kind of activity (it was alive) that the computer didn't have a name for, like an unidentified alien from Mars.

Those words, "abnormal activity" caught my attention, but being in a deliverance ministry, a spirit showing up would be more like a normal activity! I should have educated the doctor and nurse, stood up in my shorts, pointed to it and said, "oh doctor and nurse, that's a normal activity that's in a lot of people, many people are the habitation and home for all kinds of spirits, Jesus saw them with His discerning X-ray eyes and cast them out all the time." So start looking for them on the machines they're reading about you, and if you spot one, have the doctor agree with you and cast it out, and when he sees it's gone from the machine he'll believe. I'm just kidding with you, but it's not too far from the truth.

When my husband and I got together to ask about the "alien," the Lord said:

"You need to come against the Spirit of Darkness that's causing this abnormal activity, and you need to cast it out of you and off of you, in Jesus' Name, and then speak restoration completely."

It was interesting that the Spirit of Darkness showed up on the screen. That was a key (eye) to my deliverance because from then on my recovery and restoration were faster and before long I was fine, walking good, lifting my antique crocks, sacks of groceries, boxes of books to the post office, have my energy back (I never lose it, just couldn't use it), and thought well that test is over, let's get on with life.

Thank you doctors, but I hate being subjected to that whole medical world as I feel like I'm wasting time, out of my normal schedule, put upon and inconvenienced. Plus, I never can remember all the right answers to fill out the endless forms, and certain dates aren't

lodged in my brain cells yet. I don't like being hindered in my life, and yes, I know, I need to look upon the great blessings of laying and praying and hobbling and wobbling, especially when it was discovered that I was using the wrong hand and side to lean on a cane during this time. It's like you never learned how to get into that world, and you feel vulnerable because you wonder if some of the people working on you have learned either.

The Motorcycle Battle

Our daughter rides a motorcycle with her husband and they zoom around everywhere, over hill, dale, and roads, with helmets of course. A car with a 16 year old at the wheel (potential danger) who was parked on a right hand shoulder saw two motorcycles (husband & friend riding with them) go by, didn't check his mirror for another one, and turned abruptly at a left angle to go across the street, smack in front of our darling daughter who had never been in an accident in all her years of zooming.

She was going the speed limit, but couldn't stop in time, side-swiped the car, flew off, landed on her stomach and skidded for 50 feet or so across the blacktop and on. So we got one of those dreaded calls, and she was her usual efficient self, relating what happened, that she was banged up and her knee was badly hurt and bleeding, and could we get there.

We hopped into our car (remember, I was healed), praying the whole time, pulled up to the scene and they had her on a stretcher and a neck brace. An ambulance driver came over and said he couldn't understand why she hadn't lost her leg because of the severity of the impact. At the scene a paramedic said her swollen right ankle was for sure fractured, but an X-ray later showed there was no fracture or broken bones.

Her shoes had come off, and she was glad her toenails were polished for all the gathering crowd to see (one of the drivers even commented), and she had chosen wine red, not in anticipation of matching the blood color on her body.

We all went to the hospital to watch stitches, a long needle jammed through the skin on her knee five times and gravel removed from her body. Some time later when she could leave we reached for her tennis shoes and the strings were all cut through in little pieces and torn in bits from the dragging of her body over the blacktop. The motorcycle was also in pieces, and she probably won't get another one, but will have to be content with cars, trucks, quads, and jet skis. She had to use a walker for a while but she kept asking for prayer and believing for full restoration and that's what she received. Her knee did have some problems for awhile as her PCL was torn. She has resumed playing first base on her softball team.

It's so wonderful to see God work in your battles, and you'd never know how great He was or what He would do for you if you didn't skid through some gravel once in a while. No, it's not his fault.

During this time when I helped her grocery shop she'd jump on a store cart and buzz around, and some of us older guys smile at this unselfconscious generation sometimes as I don't think I would have used one, but would have stayed home lamenting I couldn't shop. Some people can, and will, drive anything.

At times our testimonies of things sound like it was a breeze getting through them. It sounds easier when you talk about them later than when you're actually going through them with the emotions, pain, and disruption they put in your life. Her knee was slow healing, but it was healed. The Lord told us once that sometimes healing is a slow process, and in this case praising the Lord instead of seeking for more healing would be beneficial. We like the fast process, but God has His ways and they're not always our ways. Just believe that He is healing, and will continue to heal you, that He loves you, and He'll work out a lot of good through every circumstance.

*"Many are the afflictions of the righteous,
but the Lord delivers him out of them all."*



CHAPTER TWO

Still Before *The* Rattle

The Scroll

I'm a Morning Commander person and pray from 5:00 to 6:00 every morning before Jack and I meet together at 6:30. The Morning Commander prayer groups were started by *Strang Communications* and *Spoken Word Ministries*, Kimberly Daniels. People commit to praying at different hours through the night and morning watches, to get ahead of the devil, to rise early to declare God's lordship, take dominion over that day, and gather your spoil for the day. You can contact those ministries for more information.

On November 4, 2007, (my birthday, you don't have to send a card), as I was seeking God, a scroll suddenly appeared by my left elbow. It was white, rolled up like you think of a scroll and about a foot long. I kept seeing it but didn't know what to do about it. The Lord said to take it to our morning meeting at 6:30 a.m.

So I picked it up, symbolically by faith, and carried it to the table where we meet. While at our meeting I saw gold dust all around the scroll. When we asked the meaning of the scroll, the Lord said:

"And the Lord says to you that this scroll is there for you to open, and if you will open it you will find that the Lord has treasures for you in that you should write.

"And the Lord says that if you will do this you will find,

because of the gold dust, that there will be blessings for you and your family through this writing.

“For the Lord has a message for you to give, and the Lord, as you spend time and as you meditate on this scroll so that you may read it, you will find that which the Lord has for you to give.”

On November 9, we asked again about the scroll because I could still “see” it on my computer desk. The Lord said:

“And the Lord says to you that you need to realize that the Lord is pouring into you a Spirit of Faith, faith that will move mountains, faith that will give you the truth in all that the Lord is trying to establish.

“You need to believe. You need to reach out for that Spirit of Faith that God has for you.”

We didn’t feel any different, and nothing particularly different had happened. Over the days I saw many things over the scroll, out of the scroll, and around the scroll, and the Lord would give us the interpretation. I won’t relay it all, as that may be more appropriate for another book, but the main thought was that God was going to start giving us more healings and miracles. He also was showing us through pictures and symbols different things we needed to be delivered from (we thought we were pretty well delivered!), even from our ancestors and other sources. He was preparing us for something and we were looking forward to it.

At times I would see different enemies on the scroll, like a snarling bear, snakes, wasps and bees, and then would see the Lord’s hand come down and crush them or snatch them away. Obviously He was trying to increase our faith in Him. At times I would see fireworks, stars, hear sounds and great celebration in the scroll.

On November 7, 2007, while thinking about the scroll, the Lord gave the following thoughts:

“This scroll represents the miracles of God that He wants to reveal among His people. It will start with *you and your husband* and contagiously reach out and bless many. I *want* to do miracles. I *died* to give you miracles. Don’t limit me to a

healing here and there—I want to burst forth in all my glory to satisfy the starving spiritually. Ask for the wind and the force of the Holy Spirit to descend and come out of you—it’s time for the supernatural! It’s time for miracles! Give Me the glory!!”

I was still aware of the scroll, and am still aware of it. God has taught us many things through it by what I see from it, out of it, and over it. On November 18, 2007, we asked for any more wisdom concerning the scroll. The Lord said:

“And the Lord says to you, the Lord gives you this so that you will know that you have something with the Lord that the Lord is preparing for you and giving you. And if you will come to the Lord in this you will find that there will always be something for you to know for the Lord will give you the truth.

“And the Lord says to you that this is only a *symbol* of that which the Lord has for you.”

On January 20, 2008, Sunday Morning, the Lord gave me a vision while I was praying, and I was aware of a marching band, they all had drums. The whole time I was spending with the Lord I was aware of the band, people being added to it and marching in harmony; the more I looked I knew it was my family. (Sometimes in visions things aren’t totally distinct and outlined, but you know from the *impression*.) Here is the interpretation:

“And the Lord shows you that there will be much rejoicing, and the time for rejoicing is even now, for every day, on a daily basis, there are those that are added to the household of the Lord.

“And the Lord says to you, and to your family, if you will hold steady, if you will press in, there will be great rejoicing, not only with the angels, but within your whole family, as those that are of your household begin to march and make a difference in the lives of others.”

Our family is close and serves God but we don’t all pray together at the same time in a deliverance ministry, but have different churches because of kids, Sunday School, schedules. So we didn’t know what this meant.

On February 10, 2008, *Lite of Life* met for our morning meeting, and the Lord gave us an exhortation to always remember to be prepared, to trust the Lord in every aspect of life, for the Lord knows that which lies ahead, and to always have confidence in Him. That there will be good times and hard times, but remember to trust in the Lord and have confidence that your God will watch over you.

It felt like He was preparing us for something, and there were clues of things changing, but until the Lord reveals, it's hidden.

We then discussed that we needed a miracle in our ministry. We have had many deliverances and healings, but not a miracle, or how we think of miracles. Scripture does classify the casting out of demons as a miracle in Mark 9:38-39, but you know what I mean.

I told the Lord at this meeting that I didn't know what to write on for my next book and wanted to have a miracle in it because it makes your ministry sound so authentic and into it. We were excited about the miracles, but thought they would start *from* us, not *to* us.

On August 29, 2008, while seeking God at my desk, I had an open vision of the scroll that had been on my desk disintegrate and little green sprouts coming from where it had been. The Lord later told me that "God wants to take you on, and the Lord will bring a new way of contacting you, and that will be that you will know that the Lord is moving, and there will be no doubts..." I miss the scroll, but now there is a Spirit of Light in my computer room, which He said would help give me wisdom, knowledge, and understanding.

God is a Supernatural God!



CHAPTER THREE

The Rattle Dream Warning

The Dream & Interpretation

One of our sons is a dreamer, and we keep a book on his dreams and the interpretations of those dreams because there are many valuable lessons of life in them. My husband interprets dreams, and this combination adds a lot of wisdom, knowledge, understanding, and warning to our ministry for those we pray for and to our family. How many of you have had dreams over the years without knowing the exact interpretation? Seek out an interpreter (if you can find one under the church pews), if you can't interpret it yourself.

Dream, September 2, 2007:

"I am in dad's (Jack's) backyard. An older gentleman is officiating a game. Suddenly for no reason he keels over. I then recognize that it is my dad and that he had began choking on something for no apparent reason. Medics of some kind appear out of nowhere. I'm surprised that they immediately do life saving operations and then revive him. One of them tells us that the 'death rattle' was in his breathing."

Interpretation:

“And the Lord says to this dreamer that he needs to understand that darkness always desires to put to death those that are reaching out for the Lord, and also understand that as he looks upon the life of his father that at some time it will come to an end. But also understand that the hand of the Lord is upon this man and that the hand of the Lord will strengthen him and give him life.

“The Lord shows him that the aide workers were angels and the Lord will strengthen this man even though evil and darkness decides to take his life.”

We didn't think this was literal, but an example of no matter how close to danger and death we are at times that God would deliver, and that this information was meant more as an example to us of how good God is to us no matter what. I had faith in my husband knowing and serving God, taking care of his health, and confessing the right things against sickness, heart attacks, cancer, and believing for long life.

We went merrily (sometimes wearily) along our way, celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary October 11 (you don't have to send a card), enjoyed Christmas with our family, and Jack started tax season at his accounting office in January 2008. Life was busy and fruitful.

God Warns Through Dreams



CHAPTER FOUR

The Death Rattle Takes Hold

I had heard the expression “death rattle,” but some people haven’t. It is in Webster’s dictionary:

“Death Rattle” – A sound produced by a person immediately preceding death, resulting from the passage of air through the mucus in the throat.”

The evening of February 13, 2008, Jack came home from the office, did his exercises, sat in a chair to wait a few minutes before being served dinner by his faithful wife. The faithful wife turned toward the T.V., a few feet from where he was sitting, and said, Should I put a Christian video in? (I didn’t know I would be writing this, and I actually said the word “Christian” and had the DVD in my hand, instead of, Do you want to relax with the news or sports? Don’t we look good?). He said, Yes, his last words for a few days.

I put the video in, turned around and his head was back in the chair. I said, You must really be tired. No answer. Strange expression. I went over, got in back of him and was touching his head and talking to him. No answer and his color was changing rapidly. I spoke against death and spoke life. I got the phone and dialed my son-in-law, Terry, who lives next door, asked him to come over, Jack was in trouble, and to get our son Luke on the way, who lives nearby on the same property, because he knows how to pray against death, and my son-in-law knows CPR.

Then I dialed 911 with my left hand while keeping my right hand on his head, and went through all that drama with the operator. Can you get him on the floor? No. I was afraid if I pushed him on the floor I would break a bone or hurt him more (probably impossible!). Luke and Terry rushed in, got him on the floor, Terry started CPR and began hollering at Jack. No response. As soon as Luke rushed in, his hands were toward his dad, commanding death to leave and life to come in.

Meanwhile the emergency crew knew where our lane was, but had problems finding our house and stopped at a few houses along the way. Terry is still doing CPR on Jack with all his might, Jack is gray and looks like death.

From the time “it” happened it was a few minutes before I realized what was befalling us and started my calls. It was at least five minutes later that Terry and Luke arrived, and then 13 minutes after the 911 call that the medics arrived. He was still lifeless. The tape from their monitor showed flatline for thirteen minutes as they tried to revive him. They were at our house for 30 minutes, as it took that long to get a steady enough heartbeat to where they would move him. My son kept telling them, don’t give up on him, knowing it wasn’t his dad’s time to die. The medics were great, polite and trying really hard and fast with all their stuff. They said he was clinically dead.

Our oldest son, Stephen, who also lives in the neighborhood, came right over after seeing ambulance (I didn’t know he was home at the time), and started praying and helping. Even though Jack looked and acted dead, I knew it wasn’t time for him to die, and knew he didn’t want to die yet, but had many more years of ministry left. God had invested much truth in Him, in business and in ministry, and his death now would have contradicted the promises God had made to us.

You may wonder how old Jack was, the number being 76. That may sound old to some of you, but to him it wasn’t, and you can tell by the picture taken in October 2007 (back cover) that the guy is really young. We felt like we only got into our real ministry a few years back, and once you get into your real ministry after wandering in the church and your own weaknesses wilderness, you want to keep en-

tering your promised land. Jack still worked full time, played sports, cast out demons – no, it wasn't time. I can honestly say because of his life and faith he was *never* sick, not even colds and flu, so he was not *really* 76 because of the Lord.

That's why it's important to believe the promises of God, because those promises and words are life to those who find them, and every promise God makes to us is recorded, typed up, sent to kids and others, and treasured in a notebook.

In all this time there was no oxygen to the brain and no heartbeat. The medical profession will tell you that to go over four minutes without oxygen to your brain can be deadly and your chances of complete recovery are nil. All in all we figure he was without a heartbeat at least 28+ minutes. We have the ticker tape and it is over seven feet long, indicating the time there was no heartbeat when medics were here. The local doctor here was shocked when he was shown the ticker tape later.

The aide workers are allowed to perform six shocks and no more on a patient. After the fifth shock there was a faint trembling so they got him ready for the ambulance. Stephen drove me, his wife, our daughter Liana, Terry's wife, and we followed the ambulance while Luke went in the ambulance. On our way to the hospital we contacted our other daughters who arrived later. We felt like something surreal was happening to us because it was so fast and unexpected.

I know next to nothing medically but did learn that cardiac arrest like Jack's is different from "just" a heart attack, as you have no warning and your whole body is arrested. Many times heart patients have warning signs of pain in their arm or chest. Jack had no signs and seemed healthy and strong.

So there we were with our beloved husband, father, mentor, and founder of the Certified Public Accountant office where four of the kids were still working. And it was the middle of tax season! That wouldn't have been how we would have scheduled it. Suddenly, all our lives were changed!

Your faith in God can be strong, but you still need to fight the good fight of faith to see a person get resurrected from death, especially with darkness interfering. You certainly know why God said, “For we walk by faith and *not by sight*.” The sight of death is ugly. We had been casting out demons, spirits, and curses for years, and darkness would like to cast us out of the life of God and the world. I knew God would take us through but I also knew we had to pray, believe, and fight with the weapons of our warfare, fight with the knowledge God had given us, and bond together in love and unity for Jack’s sake, the sake of his family, and for the sake of the gospel.

I was mad at death for coming at us like that, but I also knew that if we did the right things God was going to turn that evil into good and everything was going to be better than before, and God would bring blessings out of it, and God’s right hand would be stretched out seven-fold in vengeance against the evil behind this, and we would receive the seven-fold blessing out of it. (See *The Hand of the Lord* chapter in my book *Get the Hell Out so Heaven Can Come In*.)

So even though God didn’t send the rattler, He took charge over it. If it had happened any other time when Jack got home (or even driving on his way home), it would have been worse. If I had been in another room for a while, or he had been upstairs, or even exercising in another room I would not have seen him or knew he was in trouble. I was only a few feet from him in the same room. We have a two-story house so I wouldn’t have necessarily been aware that the death rattle had attacked Jack.

Terry had just gotten his renewed CPR certificate from Weyerhaeuser that day so it was fresh in his mind what to do. One doctor said because of Terry not giving up and continuing CPR for 20 minutes or so before the medics arrived, it kept a tiny bit of oxygen to his heart. It’s hard to explain the whole shocked activity, seeing your husband gray and dead looking, the shocks going on, the atmosphere of fighting death with life.

As you may have experienced, even with faith, death is grim and all that surrounds it. And even though you’re praising God and mak-

ing the right confessions, you know there is a battle ahead and you better depend on God.

Our Son's Recollection

On February 13, 2008, around 7:00 p.m. I heard pounding on our door. My brother-in-law (Terry) said that my mom had called and that dad needed help. As I entered my dad's house I saw him slumped in his chair. I knew immediately he was dead. He was completely lifeless and had no pulse. The first thing that came out of me was to rebuke death and speak life in Jesus' Name.

Terry immediately began CPR, pleading "c'mon Jack, c'mon Jack." I knew he was gone but God could bring his spirit back into him. Mom and I went into another room and cried out to God, calling out His promises to dad. Our family knew that dad did not want to leave this earth yet. He often talked about how he was claiming a long life and was believing God to increase his days.

After the medics arrived, their whole demeanor told me that from their perspective it was too late. They tried shocking his heart and after five shocks I heard one of them surprisingly exclaim, "we got a heart beat." As they put him in the ambulance a medic approached me and said, "when we got here your dad was dead, but now his heart is actually beating again."

When we arrived at the emergency room they asked how long it had been before Terry's CPR had been administered, when I said maybe ten minutes or so, their look said it all. It was obvious they thought he would not awaken. I encouraged them to do all they could and not give up.

Later that evening the head cardiologist met with the family. He told us that even though his heart had stabilized that he had gone so long without oxygen that he may never wake up, and if he did there would be significant brain damage. We thanked him, but told him despite the report we believed God would raise him up. This didn't seem to move the doctor at all. He said it would have to be a miracle.

For the next three days dad was in a lifeless state. He was on life support as they cooled his body down trying to keep the damage to his body and brain from getting worse. A drug was administered that paralyzed his body completely. The drug was so powerful that they would take a shocking device to him just to make sure he would not respond. However, his spirit did respond as his body actually jerked (the only time in days) when mom whispered in his ear that their youngest daughter, Angel, had just found out that she was pregnant. They had tried for years to have a child but were told they would be unable to. Dad was always getting us to agree in prayer with him for that child to come forth. Now as he lay motionless the seeds of his prayers were coming to life.

The next week was filled with bad reports which we would counteract with prayer, praise and communion. We would gather as a family in the hospital chapel, and in the lobby hallways, hold hands praying and praising God, as many as 18 at a time. We were told if he did wake up he would never be the same, possibly never walk or talk again.

As we know, God flat out answers prayer, I am at the office doing this recall, and as I write it I expect my dad to arrive here a week or so after his “death,” and release from the hospital, ready to work part time, healthy and gaining strength. Since those recovering days, he has been working full-time and six days a week during tax time. He is now headed toward the age of 84. This is the 2nd edition of the book so I can add these things now, seven years later. He is a walking testament of the power and grace of God.

(Luke had called Rick Renner ministries for prayer, and he and the woman who prayed powerfully for Jack continued their contact about Jack. She said later when she heard the good reports that more people needed to know about this, and called it a miracle, and that when she had prayed something rose up in her against the darkness.)

*“I shall not die but live
and declare the works of the Lord.”*



CHAPTER FIVE

The Hospital Fight of Faith

Hospital emergency waiting rooms are so sad. You want to lay hands on everybody there and see them healed. We arrived there in the evening after the trauma in our living room. It was crowded with people laying down, people crying, sick kids, wheel-chairs, fear, all waiting for someone to come and help them.

Our Jack was still alive by a thread. They put him in intensive care, cooled his body way down and paralyzed him to stop the damage from getting any worse. There were big tubes, little tubes, wires, transfusions, feeding tubes sprouting off his whole body; and that was Jack's life for three days. Now we kind of wish we had taken pictures, but at the time we couldn't do it as it looked so bad, and he may not want to look at them later anyway. But some things are hard to imagine without pictures.

The prognosis was very negative, in fact, if you were walking by your sight and your hearing, you would have given up and decided, well maybe it is time for him to leave this earth. The doctor who met with us later that night said that there wasn't much hope, but miracles do happen. We told the doctor we're believing for a miracle.

Our whole family had a strong attitude of fighting, because we were trained and understood the ways of darkness. Two of our family

stayed with him at all times day and night, we played healing scripture tapes, prayed together, sought the Lord, and gathered every night in the hospital chapel to pray. Those prayers were strong and powerful, filled with love and light to drive back and out the darkness and death that was trying to take our patriarch out. He was never alone, someone was always touching him or holding his hand.

I know we all sound like brave conquering warriors, but warfare also involves conquering doubts, fears, bad reports, watching for the enemy working in various ways, keeping your mind focused, and taking care of a few other pressing matters. Warfare is not fun and games.

This new event brought out gifts in our family that had never manifested before, and caused us to love and appreciate each other even more. We kind of thought we were loved and protected from all these dire things because we said and did the right things. Jack had never been in a hospital before, was never sick, and we thought nothing could touch him in a sense, and yes took him for granted in some ways because he was always the giant helper and upholder of our family, even though his middle name is LaVerne! (Actually his name is *Jackie LaVerne*, his mother named him.) I can talk light about the situation now, but believe me, at the time we were intensely serious.

We continued to fight the fight of faith against all odds as they say, made the right confessions, diligently sought the Lord on what to pray for (as God has told us, darkness doesn't give up easily. But neither do we). The love of his family that surrounded him had a positive power because "love is as strong as death."

As they started bringing him back into the land of the living, at first he didn't remember anything and was perplexed. You would be too if you didn't even have a clue what happened to your busy life all of a sudden, on the treadmill one minute, and in a strange unfamiliar room the next, where am I, and why am I here? He was very uncomfortable and kept wanting to pull out the miserable plugs, especially those going down his throat into his stomach. For a day or so he still didn't understand what happened and what was going on. The frustration was hard to see.

Because of his strength our biggest battle for a few days was trying to keep him from pulling out plugs, and he kept trying to get out of bed. When they start warming up your body and you come out of it, they don't know what the patient is going to be like, and most likely these kind of patients can't walk or talk or even eat. They won't allow you home to your refuge until you have good balance and won't fall, and can swallow and won't starve. But in cases like his they're planning for him not to go home for a couple months. An aide worker told us that in cases like his, only 3% make it, let alone rationally.

During one of our tussles when he couldn't understand being bedridden and uncomfortable (plus his bed was too small). He still didn't know who I was (after all those meals and devotion!). The wisdom God gave me when we were trying to hold him down was, Jack, God told you to get back in bed. He hesitated, and said, who told you that? I said, God told me that, and you know you want to obey God. The God-commands were the only thing that worked or they would have had to give him a sedative because the hospital staff doesn't have time or strength for the tussles. You might remember that with a spiritual person. Actually, it was a miracle he could talk so well right away.

It was hard and joyful to watch the recovery for a few days, but he progressed way beyond expectations. One of the first things he started doing was reading his Bible, a great victory, he could read! He started reading healing scriptures even though he still hadn't comprehended what happened. Because he was spiritual he could understand and gravitate toward spiritual things. Satan hadn't killed or damaged his spirit.

Our son-in-law Terry took vacation time and stayed constantly with Jack for 12 days, rarely going home, and he even lost 12 lbs. At his yearly physical after staying with Jack, the doctor told him his cholesterol count was better and to keep on doing what he was doing! No thanks.

Ball of Light (a little lesson to use)

One time during those critical days even after he was brought back bodily, the Lord would give us different things to pray. Once I saw in the spirit a huge ball of light just burst into his room. I had forgotten until I checked our books later that God had said in November 2007 that a ball of light was going to burst forth in our family like a force. At the time we didn't have a clue what that really meant. That was a spiritual ball of light. That same day when my son, a grandson, and daughter-in-law were praying for Jack's brain cells, a burst of natural sunlight came into the room and surprised them, because there were machines in front of the window and the weather hadn't been sunny.

The Lord later gave me the understanding that faith and light can gather into a ball, and that every prayer made, every scripture read, every truth, our gathering for his deliverance, can all gather into a ball, and you can actually send it, by your faith and words, into that person's room or situation. We had gathered a lot of light. What you sow you reap, and we were sowing to the light of the Spirit, and that could be sent to Jack.

The strength and light you build up in your spirit doesn't disappear or fade into the air somewhere, because it is activated by God, and God is life and light. Gather up those words of love and truth, speak against death, and that life is activated by God. It has to go somewhere, it doesn't crawl into a tomb.

Our whole family had the same focus: our love for Jack. All that spiritual focus can gather together and you can use it like a tool. Gather God's Word in your spirit so you can fling it out for people and scatter the enemies against that person. God said that His Word would never return to Him void but would accomplish that which He wanted accomplished. Yes!!

We knew darkness was mad because Jack has cast out hundreds of spirits, demons, and curses out of people, and darkness said, no more, we're tired of losing our home in people, we're tired of being found out, we're taking you out. God said, go ahead, test my servant

Jack (a tither and giver for years), I'm going to restore and turn his latter years to be more fruitful than his whole life has been. The more darkness tries to bring you down the more God will bring you up higher than the darkness, hide you in His pavilion, and teach you His ways of deliverance through it.

If you're in a trauma or life and death situation, gather up a ball of light over time over a situation and then, by faith and words, fling it at the situation.

If Your Feelings (faith) Go Down, Get Them Up:

Doubts and fears will fade as you rebuke them, cast them down, say what God's Word says, and not what people or circumstances are saying. If you don't think someone is supposed to die, that it's not God's will for them to die, **fight for their life with everything you know how to do**. Don't accept death and let it have its way. Don't accept that it's God's will unless you *know* it's God's will. I want people fighting for me when I'm down and out and can't fight for myself. The Word of God has resurrection life in it and that power of life will permeate the atmosphere in a room and the spirit of the person.

That's why every evening in the hospital chapel our family would meet, join hands, and pray strong prayers of whatever the Lord had put on the different hearts, and it all worked together, the power of love and words. We never prayed, oh God if it's your will. We worked hard to get the evil out and the light in. And most of our family had to get back early to their jobs (you can't close a Certified Public Accounting office in the middle of tax season) or families. They did a great job under great strain and pressure. Our son, Stephen, is also a self-employed CPA and had plenty to do. The hospital was thirty minutes away. Four of the other kids and two other loyal employees (and friends) who had been working at the office for years, had to cope with a lot (*almost* too much) with their leader and glue snatched out.

Throat Tube Out Even Though It Was In

The kids would gather at the office every morning to pray for their dad. It really bothered us that he had an uncomfortable nose and throat tube, and he kept wanting to pull it out after he “arose” a little bit. They prayed earnestly that it would come out that very day. A nurse said later that it would be a few days more when the right person to do it was available. So the miserable tube didn’t come out that day or the next, but what happened was after they prayed that morning that God removed all the uncomfortable effects of it and it didn’t bother Jack any more. And isn’t that what we want when we see suffering, we wanted his suffering gone and not even necessarily the tube, but of course it was associated with the tube. The feeling was that God did “remove” it when the kids prayed, even though not literally. They felt their prayers were answered. It taught me something that I’ve used since then, and can use in the future, a way that God works at times.

A well-known minister had a friend who had a glass eye but he could see out of it perfectly. Isn’t that interesting that God would do that instead of a brand new eye. It’s also a miracle he could see through a glass eye! So it’s not always “fixing” everything but having everything fixed to work. That’s a little obscure but you understand.

Prayer Changes Things

Always believe that *every prayer you make changes things*. Believe that good is coming out of every prayer that you utter to God. That’s faith. We have found that only God knows everything that needs to be changed, and we just want the end result right away of complete healing. But He has other things of even more value to work out in a person’s soul and life before the healing. If we were always zapped with healing we wouldn’t fellowship with God through the process and breath a sigh of faith when it was over.

Sometimes we need to temporarily feel pain, see x-rays, find out what the irritating/awful/painful thing is that is afflicting us before we see the mercy and healing hand of God. God doesn’t send bad

things to teach us, but He can sure use it for our good. If we have to go through “things” our tendency is to assume God didn’t move, God didn’t answer, God didn’t hear, God needs a hearing aid, and God’s not interested in me. Don’t let that doubt come in, it will rain on the picnic table God has prepared for you in the presence of your enemies.

We prayed for a soldier who was in serious condition, in fact dying, we prayed against the spirit of death and all that we knew to pray, it was earnest and we thought effectual. Then we heard that he had died. We felt disappointed and asked God about it. God told us, “don’t ever think your prayers don’t change things, your prayers made his death easier.” As we thought about it, we felt at least he didn’t die with a spirit of death in his face or hindering his leaving in some way. Our removing the darkness made the transition more peaceful for him.

Someone we were praying for recently who was dying of cancer, died, even after many earnest prayers. We sought the Lord and He said, “My children, there will always be things in life that even no matter how spiritual you are, you will not understand them. But you need to realize that there are certain things that are the desire of the Lord, and when the desire of the Lord is there your prayers will not be answered because there are other reasons. But if you stop praying and stop believing then prayers that would be answered will not be made; and so the Lord says, go on in prayer believing and you will see much done in the Name of the Lord. But do not lose your faith and do not lose heart in the Lord.”

*Mix faith with your prayers,
that they will change “things.”*



CHAPTER SIX

The Demon of Anoric Brain Injury

This is written for anyone who knows or has a family member suffer any kind of brain injury, whether from accident, birth or heart attacks, to let you know that there may be a spirit or demon that came in with the problem, or even caused the problem, and has to be dealt with. Don't get scared at the word "demon": Jesus and His disciples did this often, and so do many of His followers in the church today.

The first few days that Jack was coming out of the coma, his eyes were open and he was starting to talk but wasn't "there" yet. We knew we had to keep praying so one evening we gathered in the hospital chapel. A nurse had said previously that his type of brain injury was called "anoric."

While someone in our group was praying generally against it, I saw a huge demon (ape this time) holding heavy chains that he was intending to shackle Jack's mind with. We prayed the blood of Jesus over us (and the hospital), bound the demon, took away his power (by our words of faith) and drove him out, telling him to go back from where he came from.

Instead of disappearing, he ambled slowly off, hesitated, turned and looked like he was going to come back. We told him to leave our sight and he was still ambling like he was thinking of a way out of obeying. I said, that's it, he's not obeying, we warned him, so now Lord, we take our authority, and demon of Anoric Brain Injury, we

cast you down into the pit of hell. Off in the distance to our right I saw a huge pit open up, with fires of pink coming up the sides. The demon didn't know it was there and ambled right down into it. That thing was dealt with. I can still see it and even the color of the fire.

If something has a name it can mean that it's alive and operates behind the scenes. Of course there's the natural, like this brain injury was real from the cardiac arrest, but a spirit many times comes in when a person has an accident or harm come to them. There is a name for everything that is named, and they're (the spirits) just waiting for an opening. Many of the diseases we have prayed for have spirits connected to them.

The reason we know this is true and important is because the next day he was "there." His eyes didn't have that frantic confused look. There was a peace. From then on his recovery was rapid. Jesus cast out disease-spirits many times.

Another thing that should have tipped me off that there was a spirit or demon involved even before that evening was he didn't recognize me, even though he did others, and looked at me like I think you're responsible for whatever is going on and you didn't rescue me, and the stare was kind of scary. But we think in the natural, well look what he's been through, of course he's not going to know everything. There was a darkness to it, but during the anointing of that prayer time I realized it was the work of darkness for him not to recognize me because we work together in deliverance and he depends on me, like I do him, to protect and rescue. So we prayed against whatever all that was (I wasn't taking notes so can't remember), and the next morning he recognized me right off.

Even though it took all the prayers, all the Word, and all the support, it felt like this was a pivotal turning point.

If you're facing a physical challenge, or even death, find out if there is a spirit, demon or curse connected with it. That demon leaving Jack was a testimony to everyone praying that deliverance is real, demons are real, whether Christians believe it or not.

You can remove the spirits that come in to kill,
steal, & destroy your flesh or mind

How? Nutshell:

Pray the blood of Jesus over everyone concerned.

Speak to the “thing,” say “Spirit of ———, we bind you and
take away your power.

We cast you out of Mary and send you back from where you
came from.

And we forbid you to return.” (Mk. 9:25)

Replace what was cast out with the opposite into the person
so they aren’t empty.

*Drive it out
Just like Jesus did!*



CHAPTER SEVEN

Guard Your Heart!

We became more aware after this “experience” how important it is to keep your heart right because you don’t know when your heart will be tested (or arrested!) for all to gaze upon.

The more Jack came out of it the more we could see how good his spirit and heart were.

He couldn’t remember everything at first, but could read his Bible, speak in his prayer language, and said he could remember everything about God and could even preach a sermon! They would ask him natural questions, like the time, date, capitol of different states, and he wouldn’t always know, which I wouldn’t know either. They really should ask a spiritual person some spiritual questions!

What he had fed his spirit over the years came out under pressure. He didn’t start to come out of “it” thinking, ok, I have to act like a good Christian here, I need to be a testimony, pray before I eat, never complain, and be kind to everybody, pass out tracts, and always be careful what I say. You know how we’re on guard many times and have time to decide how to act and be. He didn’t, whatever was there was going to come out for all the world (hospital, doctors, nurses, relatives) to see.

He was kind, polite, not demanding, and responded to spiritual conversation. The lesson here is what you feed your spirit over the

years is going to come out when you're not aware enough to control it. We think we're going to be masters over our behavior, but that can be taken away from us.

So what do you want your family to see and hear when they're gathered around your bed? We always thought Jack had a good spirit, but weren't as aware of it until we saw it operate beyond his natural ability. He must have remembered John 15:8, "When you bear much fruit, My Father is honored and glorified, and you show and prove yourselves to be true followers of Mine." One of our sons hugged him one time and said, oh dad, you're so sweet.

God allowed his whole family to see the real Jack inside under duress, pain, and perplexity. To wake up and not have a clue what happened to you, why you're in a bed, miserable tubes all over, and not understanding was hard for a while, but he responded to his family and their words and instructions and love.

I overheard one nurse saying to the next one assigned that "he was the sweetest man." They couldn't see his house, car, clothes, or office, and didn't care. But they saw the fruit. The people we come in contact with aren't thinking of our success or material gain

Before he was taken down and out he was strong in every way, in good health, still working full time at his office, plus working on our acreage property, and keeping up with his ministry. The reason I say this is to show you the shock it would be from that whole way of life to a bed and tubes. It wasn't like he was semi-retired, puttering in the garage, and filling in his days with trite activities; then the change wouldn't have been so drastic. But with the Spirit of grace working in him, he handled it with grace.

So start operating on your heart now with God's Word so when you don't have control of your actions and words, the springs of life, not death, will come out of you. You've all known so-called Christians who under duress start complaining, cussing, and showing a lack of interest in God and His Word. Part of leaving a legacy for your children includes what they see and hear coming out of you when you've lost control of your life so to speak.

When you're not on guard in the natural, how we have guarded our heart will come out. How you enter into intensive care, or whatever problem confronts you, makes a big difference in how and when you exit that hospital or problem.

That's more important than what you put in your will to leave your family. A thought: I wonder if we should include in our will instructions on who to leave the different anointings in our spirit to; and I bequeath the gift of discernment to my oldest son, the gift of knowledge to my youngest daughter, and the gifts of prophecy and exhortation to every one of them. Now those are true gifts!

*“Keep your heart with all diligence;
for out of it are the issues (springs) of life.”*



CHAPTER EIGHT

Edging Closer Towards Home

There are instant miracles and progressive miracles. Jack was undergoing a miracle day by day. I've heard E.W. Shambaugh talk of the progressive or gradual miracles that he's seen: a person's leg slowly growing out, every time they went to the doctor he'd get out the tape measure and say, well let's see how many inches your leg has grown this week. That would be a fun thing to joke about.

His recovery was fast, but the hospital rehab people were busy making plans for his care when he got home but first he would have to go to a nursing care facility for a few months, and then I would have to have help when we got home. It was all depressing and you don't know quite what to do. One rehab nurse told me it would be like taking a two-year old home. They were going by all the past records of people who have had that "problem." They were all saying he couldn't just go from the hospital directly home. I couldn't imagine him going to a rehab center and staying for a few months. I was supposed to visit the rehab center there and in Centralia and decide where I was going to take the guy.

But he kept progressing fast. His doctor told us in the hallway of the conversation he had with Jack where he offered to do the doctor's taxes. The doctor said to some of our family there at the time that he considered Jack a miracle. I said, would you sign a statement saying that. The doctor said that he would, and that he had just told the nurses at the front desk that Jack was a miracle. We asked if he believed in prayer,

and he gave the answer many do, well whatever works. I said if you or any of your family ever get in this kind of trouble, call our family and we'll pray for you. He thought that was funny and said that he would.

Jack was reading Kenneth Hagin's book, *Healing Scriptures*, when the speech therapist was with him for a second time. She said that there was no other explanation for his recovery than God, and asked for his book, which he gave her. The rehab people who are responsible for your recovery when released from the hospital have to plan ahead and they were going by the past history of his type of condition, while it was becoming clear to the nursing staff that they had a miracle on their hands. One nurse wrote it on a piece of paper that she considered Jack a miracle and signed her name.

God's Purpose May be Higher Than Someone's Confessions

We were somewhat taken aback that this had happened to Jack because of his spirituality, his confessions for health, "I'm never going to have a heart attack, I'm never going to have cancer, my body is strong," and all the good healthy confessions. For a few weeks before this happened he was confessing, "I'm never going to spend a day in the hospital." Every time he said that for himself and members of our family, I felt uncomfortable and told him not to pray that for me anyway because it might be necessary for me to go to a hospital, or him. So he stopped praying that. I told him later it's a good thing you didn't keep praying that as darkness would have kept you from going to the hospital by your own words. He said you should have let me keep confessing it, maybe it wouldn't have happened. Just a little husband and wife banter.

God explained to me that His purpose for a life may be higher and stronger than their confessions and their faith to never get sick. But because of the confessions and faith He brings you through the deadly situation and when He brings you through it's like it never happened in the sense that good things were worked out of it and the person eventually was well and healthy, maybe better than before. So it's the ending, not the beginning or middle. Some of the things we

go through could be considered death-defying stunts, like they forgot to put the safety net under you.

Your faith may be to not ever have a heart attack.

You have one anyway.

But get healed.

Your family gets closer.

All their lives and the business adjusts for good because a reality of what's important sets in.

You are a testimony in the hospital to everyone because they know you love God and are called according to *His* purpose. They weren't thinking why did this happen to him, they were thinking, look what his God did, this is a miracle.

You realize how many people love you, even clients.

You also realize the few sniggley little people who want to enter in and take advantage of the situation.

You have an understanding of what thousands of others go through, and what it's like to be weak instead of always being strong physically and mentally.

Sometimes it takes an *event* to change your direction and life and those around you.

God Likes an Excuse to Punish Darkness

Ialso felt that because of this, darkness in various forms was going to be punished. (I know the Demon of Anoxic was! And some other spirits we sent back over the days.) God likes Jack because he's been a tither for years, gives much away, prays for many, and is serious about his relationship with God. So he and God are kind of tight. So when Jack's punished unjustly, God takes it personally, and goes after the destroyers, just like you would for your kids. He gives no place to the devil or darkness and hates it with a vengeance, so I'm sure He has found satisfaction in dealing with the punishers of His child. As you believe and put your trust in God, He will turn your darkness or dark situation into light and more light. People, He uses all that stuff that happens to us for His glory. Without knowing sometimes you give Him a good excuse to get rid of some enemies that would go on to harm others.

Decisions, Decisions

I was supposed to decide what to do with Jack when he was discharged. The rehab people were giving us their serious suggestions, the nurses can't and don't commit to any meaningful conversation about your life as anything they say can be used against them these days. You only see the doctor for 35 seconds if passing in the hallway, it's not like you feel free to say let's sit down and have a chat, what do I do with my husband? I love the way the Lord made the decisions by His rehab department and angels by advancing Jack so rapidly that they finally said he could just go directly home.

God removed the two biggest hindrances, walking and eating. He could do both within a few days after getting out of the freezer. So it was just going to be the two of us, surviving life and death, without having strangers living in and helping us, and Jack having a long hard recuperation like the countless before him.

To Defibrillate or Not to Defibrillate

We felt like God was doing such a good job we hesitated to have them put a defibrillator in his overworked shocked chest. Most of one side of his back and down his whole side was purple, black, and blue. They weren't even sure what all it was from but I know he didn't have it when he went in. They also said they would have to do a bypass before too long when he was recovered a little more.

So our family had to decide. I felt inclined to say to have the defib put in; and like the nose tube, they could leave it in but the uncomfortable or bad effects could be prayed against. A defibrillator is hooked to a vein or something to your heart and if your heart stops the defib will shock, maybe drop to your knees and hopefully go on living. Or it rings a little buzzer, which we may not recognize again, and wonder what it is. They put it under your skin and stitch around it, and I thought does he really have to go through this now? There's also the consideration that you do need your doctors, even though your faith is in God, but it's hard to tell the doctors to keep him alive,

do everything they can, but we're not going to agree to your other suggestions. (They might say, tell them I'm not here next time you have to call!).

One of our daughters, who developed some gifts of knowledge during this "fiery trial," said that before she went to bed she asked the Lord to give her a sign if her dad should have the defib put in, and even about the bypass. In the middle of the night she suddenly woke up and saw a big red **STOP** sign, like you see in the streets, and to stop everything, he would not need the defib or the bypass.

I knew it was true, she's not the kind to "see" things, but it didn't go along with what I and a few other members of my family were thinking. God gave me the wisdom that we were both right. I felt more comfortable since I was with him all the time if he had it in. But if it was up to the daughter and her faith, she would stop. Our faith was different ways, but it was still faith, and she was willing to have it done, but if were just up to her, she would have said no.

So sometimes what you have faith for or don't have faith for is your answer. God honors faith and works with you in different ways according to your faith. This was a first for us so we were kind of in training.

*"Be not weary in well doing
For in due season
You shall reap if you faint not."*



CHAPTER NINE

Finally Out & About

Jack kept progressing, remembering more, loving having all his family about him, encouraging him and showing their love for him. To alert you, though, the battle is not over even when a patient is doing well, but you still need to press on to complete recovery, because there is still a vulnerability there. It takes a while to be completely “normal” from any trauma, physically, spiritually or mentally. We didn’t let up, even though the death was gone. Also, residues of the battle on you remind you for a while that God is leading you in a new way, keep yourself open to it. It’s easy to get back to your same lifestyle as soon as you feel the same as you did before.

Every member of our family showed a grit they wouldn’t even have known they had, because this was a big grit test. After staying with Jack at the hospital, part days and part nights, most still had to go to the office to face tax season with hundreds of tax returns, the pressure of the public and clients, everyone calling to see how Jack was doing. God was the only one who knew they could do it and they proved Him right. There’s nothing like a pressure squeeze to see what’s there, and it gave the family an opportunity to show their love for Jack by their works and holding steady.

You may think, well I don’t have a family. God can be your family, your mother, father, brother, husband, and all the other titles in the Bible. Your dependence is on Him, and He will supply all your needs even by sending angels (ask Him!). It’s great to have family support,

but it's even greater to have God support. You can also be a "family" to others by helping them, particularly others who don't have a family.

Not long before this happened God gave me a vision one morning of me being on a huge elephant, with a whip in my hands (no, I wasn't hurting Dumbo). That seemed odd, but the interpretation was:

"And the Lord shows you that the Lord is encouraging you to be in control of the things that you're involved in, and even large things for you to take the lead in these, and to allow the Lord to show *you* the way. Seek the face of the Lord for complete understanding."

The truths in this book can be applied to your own life when situations come up. The Lord allowed this to happen knowing He wanted me to write about it to help others. This isn't all about a personal experience (you know how people are about their "operations"), but a God-experience to help others.

During this time, even though your spirit is strong, your flesh can start moving around, so I'd picture myself on the elephant taking charge of the situations that would come up, and I felt myself actually rising to this (hard for seniors to get on an elephant) situation. If you don't stay in charge, darkness will. If I let darkness push me off the elephant it would hurt! You have to take charge of the things that come up in your life, whether you feel like it or not. Keeping your mind on the situation and not giving in to entertainment and trying to make yourself feel better (a latte was nice though) helps you to keep your focus because if there's one thing darkness does is keep its focus on the situation.

The improvement was great. They forgot to tell us that he could be discharged on the morning of February 26, so when I got to his room they said he could go home, and the nurse said, where's his clothes? I said I didn't bring any, he can go home in a bathrobe. So off we went. I gathered up all the stuff in the room, made trips to the car outside, brought the car around, didn't call the kids because I knew they would all want to come up and help and it was still tax season, and, both of us still being alive, we could manage.

So he got in a wheelchair and off the seniors went. It felt weird to be leaving after all we'd been through, and leaving with a perfectly coherent man, even though undistinguished in his Fred Meyer bathrobe. His check-in was February 13 in the evening, and check-out was the morning of February 26. The best news is they said we could bypass the nursing, rehabilitation facilities, and that was like hearing you didn't have to have your teeth extracted without Novocain. But he was supposed to recuperate at home and get ready for the heart bypass the doctors had said would be necessary. I told the doctor at the hospital, don't do any bypassing until you test him again. He smiled. Actually we're going to find out the results of that testing in a few days. I'll let you know as I keep on writing.

So this man and I got in the car, sailing by the rehab facility where he was supposed to stay a few months, learn how to bounce balls, talk clearly, walk straight, swallow good, and hopefully be well enough to come home some day, and even then help would be needed and therapy would be continued. God didn't take that much time out of our life because he still had a lot of deliverance to do, and as he goes I go, because our ministry is together and the gifts work together.

It took a few days for his memory to be jogged along certain lines, but it was surprising all that he could remember, and as our family kept praying for restoration every day kept getting better. When we got home we continued with our morning prayer meetings right away, and after a week Jack started going to the office for five hours a day.

*"Be strong in the Lord,
and in the power of His might."*



CHAPTER TEN

The Gifts of the Spirit

Incourage every Christian, every couple, every family, to covet earnestly the gifts of the Spirit. And, as said, if you can't operate them in church, do so in your groups or families. They're not just a nice byproduct to have, but they have the life in them to combat the death in every situation.

I heard Fred Stone, Perry Stone's father, say that if the gifts of the Spirit aren't operating in a church you may as well be going to a Buddhist or other religion churches, because the gifts of the Spirit are the main thing that separates the Christian church from other churches. Christ died to "give gifts unto men," and He made it clear when He ascended, and before, that He was going to send the Holy Spirit to "guide you into all truth," and that if you gathered in a room this power, fiery Spirit from Me and My Father is going to swoosh into that room, land on every one of you, you'll speak with new tongues, a language that He will give you, and you will have new life and new power. That was important to Him, but we've let the gifts pass away and be replaced by programs and activities because they're more natural to us and comfortable for our society. The supernatural isn't as natural to us because we haven't been taught how to use the gifts, let alone been allowed to practice in Christian gatherings.

Pastor Stone also said that along with the nine main gifts of the Spirit specifically mentioned by name in the New Testament, there are at least 100 aspects of variation of each one of those gifts.

It took everything God has to offer in His Word to bring Jack back to real life. He would not have progressed as he did and we wouldn't have always known the right decisions and prayers without the gifts of the Spirit in operation. They're for the use of the church, Christians!

At a recent family gathering prayer meeting we were praying for the overturn of Roe vs. Wade and all the abortions in our country, and praying against the same-sex marriage laws that were sneaking over the Christian border into our inheritance. The only thing that is going to stop all of this confusion from covering our land is Christians and preachers rising up, praying, saying no, and standing against it. Preachers and those in authority need to be bold to counteract. The Lord spoke to us and said most preachers have a fear of preaching the Word! God, deliver preachers from this fear!

The gift of discerning of spirits in operation discerned the Spirit of Anoric Brain Injury, saw what that evil creature was doing, and cast the intruder out of Jack's life. The gifts of knowledge and faith helped us to *know* what was trying to destroy him and how to pray. If you don't have a prayer language, I encourage you to be baptized in the Holy Spirit. *Speaking with other tongues is the doorway into the supernatural realm of God.*

Tongues isn't the doorway into the *fruit* of the Spirit. There are many who speak in tongues who don't have the fruit of the Spirit. But get both, get whatever you can to help all the hurting around you. Get information on the Baptism of the Holy Spirit if you aren't baptized. It's easy to receive, but some are either scared, misinformed, disinterested, or I can get along without it mentality. There may be situations where you *can't* get along without it. It's a precious offering from God.

When Jack came home from the hospital, a few days later our family gathered for prayer, and as we were asking God something I felt anointed to speak in tongues about it. I asked Jack if he could "still" interpret. He looked incredulous at me, and said, why of course I can still interpret. (Sorry I asked, you were dead a couple weeks ago.) So it doesn't matter what your body and mind have been through, your

spirit will operate the way you've trained it.

I was so happy to have the gift of interpreting back in our ministry, I really missed it when darkness closed the interpreter's mouth. Many ministries may not be dependent on the gift of interpreting as ours is, because the minute Jack and I were baptized in the Holy Spirit, the Spirit started operating tongues and interpretation through us. We didn't know any better as we'd never been taught, and started using the gifts naturally according to what was in our spirits, not our heads. Oh how we Christians stumble and bumble around because the church has departed so far from operating in power and gifts. We're getting more liberal, more entertaining, more grandiose, more prosperous, more well-known and popular, but less true holiness, love, deliverance, purity, dedication, and you know all those good things that God loves and likes to fellowship with and be around. The love of the world and the way the world does things has crept into our decisions and leadership and we start marching to the beat of the world. Watch it you guys, all that won't work when you have a dead person or dead situation in your family that needs the life of God in it.

On April 10, our son was meeting with us to pray over a few things, and he wanted to ask the Lord what was going on when his dad was dead. The answer, through tongues and interpretation was:

"And the Lord says to you that this man is My child, and since he was My child, My hand was upon him during all of this time and the Lord protected him that no evil, wickedness, and darkness could lay a hold of him; and the hand of the Lord brought him out for the work of the Lord and that which he will do."

If you do the right things and want to do the work of the Lord, He will help to keep you alive because God wants warriors who will work for him, and he doesn't care if they're 76 or 36. It's a safety to want to be used of God before you leave here, and your calling may prolong your life.

God works through the little people, the couple, the families, you don't have to be affiliated with a 10,000 member church to see and

experience the movings of God. God told us one time that He's the same today as yesterday, and He will work through one man or a nation. He's not bound by our big-number thinking. He's bound by our faith and pure heart and the gifts in operation. Large numbers praying with doubts and unbelief—and even witchcraft in the church hindering because no-one has the discernment to see it—can be hindered even if many believe. God can use large numbers but they don't impress Him or pressure Him to answer, wow, I'd better answer because of that huge crowd praying. It's oneness He responds to. He's in the midst of two or three gathering, and at times in large gatherings there can be many hindrances. So don't look down on the little people or the little ministries, or the grandma next door if they are filled with the Spirit of God and have truths to add to your life.

So, be encouraged to seek for the gifts of the Spirit to be used even just within your own family, as these gifts aren't free to operate in many churches, or even taught, so you can learn on the job training within your group. God wants these gifts in operation and doesn't care if they're within the walls of a church building or your house or tent. (Remember, it's His *people* who are His church.) It's not that you're trying to sidestep the church, but God has gifts in you that He wants being used for His people and we're going to be held responsible if we used them or buried them in a field. As you operate these gifts in your family it will expand to the friends of the family, the clients of the family, and the relatives of the family. God doesn't like the precious gifts that He sent His Son to die for to be lying dead and dormant in the precious spirit that He gave you.

Many people say, well I don't have any gifts. That's a lie from the devil, he doesn't want those gifts in operation because they will expose him, where he is and what he's doing. We're a small ministry because we keep things simple, and mainly focus on deliverance. But because of the gifts in operation we have books of wisdom and information from the Lord typed up and categorized. Some of these are used in the books I write, and I think you will agree they're from the Spirit of God.

We need to break out of the confines of the four walls of buildings and get out and make a difference in people's lives. The gifts are for the "edifying of the church." And don't we need building up in our life and character!

When something like our situation happens in your life you know that God is using it to alert you to changes and to be open for His next leadings in your life and what He wants to accomplish through all this (after all, it wasn't for punishment). You need to be open to His leadership after traumatic or not so traumatic situations, so they're not wasted.

On March 2, the first Sunday Morning Meeting after Jack wheel chaired it out of the hospital on Tuesday, the Lord told us after I had the following vision:

Vision: I had a vision earlier that morning and saw Jack's heart pumping (out of the scroll) and stars and celebration things shooting out all around it.

Later, when Jack and I met, the interpretation was:

"And the Lord says to you that the Lord shows you the truth, and the truth is that the hand of the Lord is upon this man, and the hand of the Lord is touching the very heart, and there will be that which will increase your faith as time goes on.

"For the Lord says to the both of you that God is moving, and God is moving in a way that will be a blessing to both of you and to your family. So continue to keep the faith, believing, thanking the Lord, and you will see all that the Lord has for you."

I'll quote a couple more interpretations to show the encouragement and life in the gifts to comfort in hard situations. The Holy Spirit is called the *Comforter*, and "God is a God of all comfort." We miss out on so much comfort without the gifts.

March 7, 2008:

“And the Lord says to you that the blessings of the Lord are ready to flow, but many times the blessings are ready but the people aren’t.

“So the Lord says, My children, you are called of the Lord, and there is a calling, and there are blessings that are ready to flow. But you, both of you, need to be open and you need to be ready, and ready to receive the blessings.

“For the blessings will not only be for you, but for others, and you need to be open and ready *so that you may bless others, for that is the Lord’s will to move through His people to bless others.*”

So consider the things you go through, the battles of life, as instruments of use in God’s hands to bless others. We want what happened to us to bless and encourage others who read this book.

March 16, 2008:

“The Lord says to you, My children, that the Lord has much for you to do and much for you to do *in this life*, for the Lord gives you life so that you may use it to please the Lord.

“You hear many tapes and you hear many sermons, and all of these are a blessing for you, but you need to realize that from these tapes and these sermons that you hear truth, but it isn’t always going to apply to your life and that which the Lord has for you.

“To know the will and the way for your life you need to spend time with the Lord, for even as you spend time right now the Lord is showing you truth, and the truth is, is that the Lord has a plan.

“You need to spend the time so that you can know the plan and the will of the Lord, for in knowing the plan and the will of the Lord you will do and accomplish that which the Lord has called you to do and accomplish, and you will please the Lord.

“For in doing God’s will you will find there is great pleasure and there is great joy, and you will feel fulfilled, and you will know that your life has counted for God’s purpose.”

God's will and adjustments in our life aren't all obvious to us right now but they will be. We were plenty busy before with Jack working full-time and ministering, and me, the little housewife, cleaning, cooking, ironing, writing books, answering letters, and praying. It's not like He's trying to give us more to do, but changing things, and I look forward to Him leading us in new ways we've never gone before.

Let's add here something that Kimberly Daniels wrote in her book, *Clean House, Strong House*, because it makes a point about the value of the gifts.

"We have a choice to make, not only in accepting Jesus as Lord and Savior, but also in taking Him at His Word. The gospel is not bound between the books of Genesis and Revelation. There is no book that could contain all that truth! The full gospel includes *every word that proceeds out of the mouth of God*. When the Holy Spirit speaks a word to our heart concerning our personal affairs, it is always in accordance with the written Word of God."

We're inclined to think, well I just believe the Bible, that's all I need. But why did God give the gifts? The Bible doesn't tell you to move to Idaho or China, who to marry, other perplexing situations. It is true, everything we need is in the Bible, but it admonishes us in the Bible to have the gifts operating in the church. The gifts of the Spirit can add a dimension to your life that's incredible. When we got home the Lord told us to pray that all Jack's gifts of business would be restored. If you don't have and use the gifts they can't be restored seven-fold.

Of course the word of God speaking through the gifts of the Spirit in your little group or church isn't nationwide and centuries old like the Bible, but it's still the *word that proceeds out of the mouth of God*, and thereby to be respected and valued. God commended me once for writing down and keeping a record of everything He says to us because it showed I loved His Word. Honor Him by honoring His Word, however He chooses to give it.

Remember *Naaman* in 2 Kings 5, “a great man with his master, a mighty man in valour, but he was a leper.” Oh, even us great and mighty Christians in the spirit can have some forms of leprosy, and it may take the gifts of the Spirit to be delivered. When Elisha told him to go dip in the river Jordan seven times, Naaman was furious because he had it figured out how he thought Elisha would heal him. Kind of like we are sometimes, well when I lay my hands on the TV, a surge is coming into my body and I will be healed, and no, why should I eat right, speak healing scriptures over my body every day, I know how I want to be healed and I don’t want to listen to the gifts of the Spirit telling me any different. The message here is don’t get in a rage like Naaman when God may operate through a gift you don’t believe in and through a person who isn’t a big wheel in the Christian world. Dip into God’s gifts and listen to His prophets (messengers) and you’ll be healed.

*You’re invited by the Holy Spirit
to read 1 Corinthians 12:4-10.*



CHAPTER ELEVEN

The Doctor's Report

April 24, 2008

The first night we went to the hospital the doctor told us very definitely that if he ever recovered from this *cardiac arrest death* he would very definitely have to have a bypass operation, because of all the constriction and lack of blood flow in the vessels on his left side.

A few weeks ago Jack had to undergo a two day test to see how the blood was flowing around his heart. The report this day was now changed in that we had three choices: A bypass, a stint, or do nothing. Of course we said “do nothing,” and thanks for giving us that choice!

He said the test results were much better than he thought they would be, but there was still constriction in the bottom left front of his heart that was short of a blood supply. When Jack came in that whole side was completely plugged. He said he would like to see him in three months to see how he's doing, and then do tests in a year.

Don't show me. I don't like dwelling on the details of medical things that are happening to me or others, or the pictures of the dire things that may happen. You may be different, as my kids are, and they want to know details and understand because they're brave. I'd

rather not know or be shown the details. When I went in for my Katie Couric test they were trying to show me a picture of the digestive system and explain what they would be doing with their little magic wand. I couldn't look. I mean, what am I going to do about it anyway. I don't appreciate the art work of plugged up arteries and hearts that stop pumping, and the miles of rope of a digestive tract. I won't enjoy eating so much. I want to think how good the food tastes, not where it's going and what it's doing. It's amazing what goes on inside your body, and thank you God for the miracle, but I know why He put all those parts inside your body, they look better hidden; and He put what can be shown on the outside, even though they may look transposed at times!

A few years ago our son broke his cheekbone playing baseball. We were sitting in the doctor's tiny office and he was somberly explaining, with a skull head in his hands, what would happen if he didn't get surgery, and how his face would droop and his eye would close and droop, and I forget what his nose would do. My son and I started snickering, tried to stop, but it just got worse as we started laughing louder. The doctor never smiled and we were embarrassed and apologized through giggles that we were sorry, not truly, but we were really sorry we couldn't stop. So details sometimes strike fear, nausea, or hilarious laughter, so I try to spare myself and others.

Recovery can be a little disconcerting. I'm writing this because many of you may be going through recovery from a serious physical problem, or may in the future. That whole world of recovery can be unsettling. They prescribe all these pills, and you don't have the faith to put them down the vents like my kids used to do. If I read about the side effects I can't get those out of my mind so it feels like I would be swallowing death. Yet there are some good in the pills and your doctor will ignore you if you don't follow their advice for a while so you're torn between your faith and the pills. I heard wisdom from a well known minister one time that if you have to take medicine for a while, ask God to separate the evil and the good in it and that just the good would operate in your body.

The ads for pills on TV are hilarious, they're all prancing around healthy, happy, and sexy, and along with those happy images start naming the side effects, and it sounds like the pills are from hell.

So I'm sympathizing with you if you're going through a recovery process as many doctors aren't going to have a long chitchat with you as they're busy and overworked, and you're not going to call them unless you're on the floor panting. Even though doctors are wonderful in their operating way, there's not always a welcome mat set out for you to call and get answers. Most medical doctors, the get in there and remove your heart kind, have never studied or been trained in using natural medicines so that's not up for discussion.

So we went through some of this, what to do and not to do as far as Jack's whole life was concerned. Even though the miracle was living and breathing there is still a recovery process and you want to use wisdom, and your faith says not to take this pill or that pill, but then you're somewhat under the doctor's care for a while. So we've been bumming along on all that, trying to get the leadership of the Lord, because much depends on your faith, and even figuring out where your faith is takes faith.

We had set up a bedroom downstairs for Jack so I was upstairs in the master bedroom, and the first morning he was home he walked up the stairs to say hi, and I screamed, "you're not supposed to walk up any stairs, what are you doing..." But really, it was o.k., but the last words we heard at the hospital bound me in many ways and you're tossed between your faith, hope, and wishes, and being diligent and careful. Do you know what I mean? A few weeks later we were visiting a friend in the hospital. He asked Jack if he was exercising, and Jack started talking about the pushups he had done that morning. I was surprised and screamed, "you're not supposed to be doing pushups yet." The other visitors there said I looked shocked. But again, I don't always know what I'm screaming about.

The whole process of going through death leaves a little mark on you for a while because of the smell and feeling of it, even though the rejoicing far outweighs it. But we're believing, like Daniel's friends who were thrown in the lion's den, that we're not going to have even the smell of smoke, or death, or pills on us or our family.

I will mention here that on April 25, Jack put on a helmet (he and his motorcycle daughter picked it out together), and jumped on a quad over miles of sand dunes, enjoying the ride. We forgot to ask the doctor if that was o.k.

Even though you're under the doctor's care and bound by that in ways, be open to various instructions from the Lord. When we asked Him (the great Physician) about the medications Jack was given the Lord said to lessen some of it. I'm not saying skip your medicine or doctor, but mix and match according to the prompting of the Lord and your faith.

A preemie baby born in our family was advised to have her baby shots, and even a Hepatitis B shot five weeks after her birth, which was over two months early. We looked at the little sweetheart still in the hospital and said, no, we'll wait awhile. A naturopathic doctor later told us it's wiser to wait a couple of months from their due date, not their birth date. That was our instinct before we knew, and we never did get her B shot, but have all the rest by now for her protection.

One morning, February 6, 2008, (seven days before "it"), I saw clouds above the scroll God had given me, then saw them later when the two of us met. The interpretation:

"And the Lord shows you that there are clouds, and many times the clouds hide things, but the Lord says to you that the clouds will be removed in time, and the Lord will show you truths, and the Lord will show you greater truths. Yea, the Lord will *give you that which you need for every aspect of your life.*"

I love that last phrase, isn't that what we want? That sounds so soothing, almost too good to be true, but we can believe and walk in it. I hate those clouds of indecision, not being sure of what to do, even though your heart is to do right, wobbling around between faith and sight sometimes.

*Recovery can be a conflict,
but by God's grace you come through.*



CHAPTER TWELVE

Power in Family Unity!!

I have a fervency about this subject more than I used to. Don't be sad if you don't have a family or if your family consists of people that you don't want to have as a family, because God can be your brother, sister, mother, father, whatever you need, He is your family if you don't have an earthly one. His Spirit will provide everything you need in life.

But....if you have a family, you may not realize the power in family unity, which became apparent to us when we were striving to keep Jack alive (and well). God was even preparing us for this unexpected event a few months before, and I'll relate what He told us so you can be aware of it for your own life and family.

You may know there is power in family unity in a vague way, but the Lord has impressed it strongly to us because of the serious struggles and battles that families face. We may think it's more important we be one with the church people than with our families, but that's not true, and the power that's in our own households has been kept hidden from us.

Here's the story on that, and the principle of it applies to you also.

In my early morning scroll time I was praying about a few of the different infirmities that were trying to come against our family, and was aware, not really thinking about the scroll, but saw our family for

a second day in a circle above it. The Lord said to me on November 27, 2007:

“There’s a force of light and strength in your family you know nothing of. The enemy has tried to scatter your strength.

“All of you have many things gathered in your spirits of My Word, collected over the years.

“There is a force in family unity to defeat the enemies coming against that family.

“This is a truth you haven’t taken advantage of.”

The rattler came in on February 13, 2008, and God was preparing us to be a unit in prayer, and we never realized how much we would need this unity. We all loved each other and were close but we didn’t make a point to regularly gather together as a *whole* family at one time to agree at the same time together. Different ones of us would gather at different times.

I’m asking God to deliver us (good), but He’s saying if we have family unity and agree as a family with our infirmities and problems, that unity will bring the blessings. Our part is unity: God’s part is to bless. We can look for new big truth, but the simple truth of unity will bring many answers to questions that previously only the parents had asked about many times. It’s a path to answers.

If we want answers (and faster answers) to our prayers we need to have unity and agreement. Keeping our hearts right is a form of a miracle from the Spirit of God, and keeping the unity in our marriages and at the work place. Actually, keeping unity in a marriage is the highest form of a miracle! But we’re supposed to walk in the supernatural and love one another with a pure heart fervently, and watch our words, thoughts, and actions.

I thought we were pretty close until we gathered at the hospital and prayed for Jack’s dear life, and the feeling and reverberations of that oneness in spirit, truth, and blood and spirit relationships was like an event we’d never heard. This is the sound we should be hearing in churches and prayer meetings everywhere. We have it, but we don’t know how to gather it and use it and the importance of oneness.

On December 1, 2007, Jack and I were discussing family unity because of the quote above, and if we should gather the family and talk about it. The Lord spoke in tongues and interpretation:

“And the Lord says to you that you are right, they should know this, and they need to realize that in the unity there is a power, and that *power is a protection and a blessing*.

“And if they will keep the unity they will find that life is much better for all, and the Lord says to each one, that *their life will be improved*, but also the life of the family will be improved by this unity.”

On January 27, 2008, the Lord told us through tongues and interpretation, and this was concerning our marriage relationship.

“And the Lord says to you, My children, and the Lord calls you My children because My children you are.

“The Lord says that the Lord has much for you to do and to accomplish, but he says that you need to understand that when *you have the unity you have the power*.

“In the days to come you will need the power to do and to accomplish that which the Lord has for you to do and accomplish.

“The Lord says to you further that you need to have the understanding in that the Lord is not interested in what you do and accomplish, but *how* you do and accomplish. For much is done in the Name of the Lord but the Lord does not claim it because it was not done in the way of the Lord.

“And so, My children, always remember that *it is how you do it, and not what you do*.”

Billy Jo Daugherty wrote in his book *United or Corporate Prayer*:

“United prayer doesn’t have to be the church body. It can be a group of people coming into agreement anywhere, praying for God’s will to be done.

“The *family unit is the most powerful unit that can come into agreement in united prayer*. No one can get closer than a family who lives together, who are joined together naturally by blood and supernaturally by the blood of Jesus Christ.”

It isn't only families and brothers and sisters getting along, but actually *rejoicing* in one another.

Our dreamer son had a dream about a family, where they were all giving each other money and talking about how some that hadn't gotten along were getting along. The interpretation was:

"The Lord shows him his desire is also the desire of the Lord God, in that brothers and sisters all get along and that they can rejoice in one another.

"And the Lord says to him, *and to all that will listen*, that there is no greater power than in family.

"Remember Who established families, for it is of the Lord, and the Lord blesses families by adding to the family, and the family is a blessing of the Lord."

*Even if you can't **follow** your family,
love, honor, and respect them as much
as you can.*



CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Don't Divorce or Separate!

(Even though it can be the great temptation)

You can see why Satan is splitting up families as fast as he can because it breaks the power units all over the world to come into agreement against him and his plans against you. When couples split up they have half the power and maybe not even that because there's usually some hard feelings or they'd still be together. Even being single again has many distractions, making a new life, dating, adjusting, your children adjusting, and all that can be disrupting to a deep spiritual life that has power.

Couples don't realize the danger they put their families in when they separate because of that power unity being broken. When hard times hit, people turn to the church, but many don't know how to pray or carry your burden like a husband and wife sticking together would. Kids need the protection of two parents if possible. Divorce is common in our culture now but we're not supposed to follow the ways of the world but the ways of God.

So I would say, unless you're getting raped or beaten up, do everything in your power to stay together because you may need to be raised from the dead sometime, or your children. Most children don't have the agreement of two parents praying for them over every situation. You may think you married a jerk, but give the relationship time and energy to be changed. If your spouse seemed fine before you

married him, and now he isn't, maybe your presence has something to do with it too. Life isn't like those crazy dating-mating game shows, life is who is going to clear up the dishes and get up with the kid, and I need more money than you give me; and a good relationship can start dissolving under all of her needs, his needs. If one of your kids is laying in the emergency room, you'll wish you had your act together, like God intended in the first place.

Look around at our society now because everyone is going their own way and doing their own thing. Children have no foundation of the unity of a mom and dad building a good spiritual and natural life for them.. We think if we make enough money our kids will be happy, but I don't see very many happy kids now. Many fashionable teens with their cell phones and credit cards look absolutely lost and hard.

Marriage can be a challenge, maybe an insurmountable challenge to us, but not to God. Satan has filled our nation with lies of live it up, life is short, and if you're not happy do what makes you happy, split from that stupid husband that was so smart when you were going together, get rid of the angry guy and find another angry guy. There is a strong emphasis on splitting instead of striving and fighting for your marriage, because we haven't been taught or know how to fight our way through this "insurmountable" problem. We want to be married to a lifelong date who treats us exactly the way we want. We're actually not stable people who know how or want to bother trying to get along with the jerk or hag we're married to.

They interviewed this one man on a TV program who was married with kids, his wife developed breast cancer, so he packed her up and literally dropped her off at her mom's house (he knocked first), because he couldn't handle the stress. Oh for true men and women with courage and love for their family that will counteract all of the pressures, work it out and be a testimony for others who need to see that example. I think we forget Christ's admonition that our life isn't our own, we're bought with a price.

There was a survey taken of divorced people and most said that if they had it to do over again they would have stayed with the first mate and tried to work it out. Things don't always change with different partners, even

though in our fantasy thoughts we're sure it will be more desirable. Each of us takes our self-centeredness with us to the next self-centered partner.

I can say this with authority because my husband and I clashed from the moment we met, but for some obscure reason we liked each other. We thought we were both good looking, talented, great builds (well his anyway), leadership qualities, good personalities, not to mention being selfish, spoiled, rude, egotistical brats. We didn't have a clue how to be married, how to resist some sins, even though I was good at fighting and disagreeing and trying to get my own way, actually it was more to keep him from getting his own way. It was like being in a continual arm-wrestling match. Many times we liked everybody in the world, even liberals, more than each other.

Not that you care about our relationship, but the point is, it would have been easy to say "see ya, close the door behind you and I'll lock it," but being Christians (I use the word loosely), it stopped us, it's like it drew a faint line between us and the final parting, plus we had all these kids running around that we liked. Also, we didn't have a clue about satan trying to split us up because our gifts worked together or that we would be called to a deliverance ministry in the future if we'd ever let God lead us. Sometimes we think our mate is satan instead of commanding the real satan to stand up, and getting him out of our marriage.

Remember this, a lot of your relationship problems come from the darkness of satan and his workers to split you up, they're not all from your sappy mate. Satan puts pressure on the relationship to split up, then he can devour easier and for sure the children can get swallowed up. Without unity evil can stroll through the open angry selfish doors.

Our big thing is to say well the kids are better off without our fighting so let's give the beloved kids that we wanted so much a break. Oh I'm sure they will feel absolutely blessed trekking back and forth, making plans to see mom and dad at separate appointments, live in two different environments, rules and regulations, hear fights of mom with her new mate or live-in partner, or dad with his hot new mate, and it's fun to adjust to the new mates' various kids from various sources. Try to work as hard on your fighting relationship as you do

on all the adjustments to make two lives out of the one you started with. And remember the vows? What vows, those were just words, they don't mean anything any more. Who says? Not God.

In the past I could get highly offended over everything and I thought my husband was the Offender and I was the Offendee. It's like we couldn't really adjust to each other, even though we always agreed on spiritual things. You may think everyone else has had an easier time of marriage than you, and it always seems like other couples are smooching lovebirds until you hear about their split. But most every marriage has problems, but the problems are not insurmountable *with* God. Marriage is like a test between Hercules and Wonder Woman, and you wonder if it's not God's idea of humor to put people together and say I dare you to get along the rest of your life, I'll help you but you have to want it to work.

The consequences of divorces are obvious, and listen to Wisdom say, is it worth it, do you want what you think you need to be happy, or what you know would be best for your family? Eventually, making your family happy will make you happy. On their trips to visit dad one day and mom the next, they can fall right through the distance between your two houses, two families, two lives, and are more open to danger.

I can't tell you how grateful I am we stayed together through every disagreement imaginable, wrong advice from pastors, not to mention all the written articles and the worldly temptations out there. You may not think it's possible, but it is, I know. And when you see your family overcoming problems and getting to know and love God it's worth every offense you gave and received that you had to get healed of. It can sometimes seem like torture, but we're not supposed to live unto ourselves but to others, our fleeting happiness isn't the only happening in life. Let's learn to sacrifice ourselves to a greater cause than ourselves sometimes.

To those of you couples who have had to split and you're making it work and everybody is happy, blessings to you and your family.

You can *learn* to love and respect each other because you love your kids and your Christian life and don't want to be a hindrance to others by getting dressed for divorce court and raising your hand to

tell the truth. The truth is God wants you together. He actually had a plan this way and it doesn't change.

If you're ever in the mood read chapter 3 of *Get the Hell Out so Heaven Can Come In*. You can request a free copy by writing to this ministry. It speaks of the dangers of having different relations and partners, and brings out some dangers most people aren't aware of.

I remember one instance years ago when I was livid with my beloved husband. I didn't trust myself to talk so I wrote a note saying I was ready to split, meaning you leave and I'll stay in the house with the kids and be supported by you. While I was praying and spending time with the Lord in a room (yes you can still seethe with anger and worship; it's called seething worship), he, the man, came in and said, "I read your note, and I think you need to get a hobby," and left.

He couldn't have said anything more confusing. I actually was thinking, a hobby? Like what? Kite flying, rock climbing, the bongos might be fun, and then came to my senses that I needed more than a new hobby, I needed a new hubby. Then I was upset because he was so clever.

So, I know if you get the right hobbies you can make it, like the hobby of longsuffering, peace, patience, seeking not your own, and the greatest hobby of love. People spend a lot of time on their hobbies so you have to spend some time on this. You must have liked your mate a little to marry them. One of our main problems was a lack of knowledge, because years ago there weren't little clues available to help make your marriage work. We're told the Bible has all the answers, and that's true, but we were too mad and carnally minded to understand it. Then you go to talk to a pastor about it and he starts hitting on you (sad but true). It's strange that all these negative things can happen and yet you still know you love God and you love your kids. Once the darkness of separation comes in, it spreads and magnifies itself against what God's desire would be for your relationship.

Just like we were in disagreement years ago we are in agreement now, and that agreement of power and unity has helped many people. The strait and narrow way really does lead to life, life in marriage. Unless someone chloroformed you into submission and marriage and while you

were taking your vows, take another breath and get the life of God into it.

God told us June 10, 2008, while praying for someone's children:

"And the Lord says to you, My children, that you are interested in your children, and you feel a concern, but that which you feel is only incidental in the eyes of the Lord, for the Lord loves these children and the Lord is concerned and the Lord moves in every heart to draw them to Himself.

"So the Lord says to you, always remember to pray for your children, but also remember that God loves them even more than you."

The conclusion of this whole matter is don't divorce, don't separate, **thereby scattering and severely limiting your power**, but give your kids a good life, seek God, turn from your wicked selfish ways and love the life you have, God made plans when He brought you together, and those plans are to live for others, even though society teaches to make yourselves happy at any cost and throw that mate into another neighborhood. Which, if you think of it, may put him into the arms of another married housewife who leaves her husband and kids for him, and then you'll be jealous and want him back, and be jealous of the attention he gives her kids, and that isn't fair because you never found another guy you liked. It's a merry-go-round of distraction, lust, confusion and the most popular problem, *Love of Self*.

We're sympathetic with couples who are in misery staying together, or one departs, and I'm not saying stay together at *any* cost, but there needs to be more earnest trying and walking in love (and get rid of that Spirit of Fleeing!).

Speaking of marriage, many times when one mate dies the other dies shortly thereafter. We always thought it was from sorrow, grief, and of course that can contribute. The Lord showed us through an experience that when one mate dies, especially if they're not a strong Christian, they leave a Spirit of Death in the house and this Spirit starts working on the other mate, and even some in the family. This Spirit needs to be bound, cast out, and told to never return.

*"Is anything (marriage) too hard for God?"
(You're not supposed to say yes.)*



CHAPTER FOURTEEN

The “Man” and the Patriarch of the Family

The Man of God is a Family Man

To continue with my admonition for husbands and wives to stay together through the hard times and through the times when you can’t decide what your hobby should be, I’ll quote a dream and interpretation God gave our ministry September 14, 2007.

Dream: A couple of our younger unmarried relatives wanted our married son with two small children to have a fun sleepover on our property. Our son told them that there is no way that would work out for his family, and that we have a hard enough time sleeping even at home.

Interpretation: “And the Lord says to him that he has the right direction from the Lord concerning this, and he needs to remember that there may be desires and things in life that would be enjoyable for him, but he needs always to remember that he is a man of God, **and the man of God is a family man**, and he needs always to see how things would work for his family before he enters in.”

We could all do some preaching on this, but our men aren’t trained any more to be family men and the privilege and blessings of it, and that putting your whole heart into it is God’s will. This rev-

elation alone would spare so many families trouble and heartache. Yes, women, we got our 24 hour jobs to do, but the man is mainly responsible for how the family goes. There has been more teaching of this on Christian programs lately, which is needed.

The Patriarch

P*atriarch* is an old-fashioned Biblical word that you don't hear much any more. But during my early morning prayer time the Lord showed me the heads of the patriarchs in the Bible above the scroll. They would appear off and on for days. The Lord said that the blessings of Abraham were gathering, and as they and the promises in the Book gather, the forces of light would multiple in our lives.

Then Jesus' head arose out of the scroll, and the verse that we would do greater works than even Jesus, and that would be manifest in our lives. At times the scroll would change colors and the word "miracles" would get bigger in the middle of the scroll.

Then for a few days I had seen the head and shoulders of a patriarch by me, not coming out of the scroll. Later we asked the meaning, and the Lord says that He was showing me this for a purpose, and the purpose was for me to seek the Lord to find the truth.

The next day (Thanksgiving Day, you don't have to send a card), while meditating on the scroll I kept seeing a *vision of a patriarch*, like from the Old Testament. I looked up the word "patriarch" in the dictionary:

"The word 'patriarch' comes from a combination of the Latin word *pater*, 'father,' and the Greek verb *archo* 'to rule.' A patriarch is thus a ruling ancestor who may have been the founding father of a family, a clan, or a nation.

"Under the patriarchal system the father had the power of life or death over every living person and thing in his household."

Don't we all descend from the patriarchs that are in our family lines? Then I knew the Lord wanted us to have deliverance from all the past patriarchs in our family, the men who had ruled over the households in our ancestry. The Lord put thoughts while I wrote:

"The truth of the scroll lies in its ancientness—the ancestors of the patriarchs and all they stood for and the power they had to create nations, cities, towns, families, and create words of life and actions of life or death that will stand for eternity.

"The spirits of the patriarchs that have been in your families need to be removed and all the words that they have spoken over their families need to be removed and cast into the ground. They have spoken many words of death and destruction upon members of your family and these words have been gathered by the Adversary and can now be used against you. There has been much evil in your family, along with the good, and the patriarchs' words have the weight of life or death against your family.

"The spirit of every patriarch that has been over your family needs to be removed, and their angels with them. Their right to your family needs to be removed and all the effects they've had upon your family removed. Jack is the patriarch over our family now—it's a new lineage and a fresh anointing. *The whole past patriarchal lineage needs to be replaced.* Jesus is the spiritual head of our household with His words of life. The words of the patriarchs are fighting to bind your family.

"As you pray, the wind of the Holy Spirit will come in and unbind your family, every member, from the past heads over your family. The spirit of the patriarchs is strong and its strength to empower your family needs to be removed. The old patriarchal system over you will hinder you from going on in the Spirit of Christ."

Well, that gave us something to pray for that morning! You're asking, well how did you pray so we can pray over our family? When we asked the Lord the best way to go about it, He said through tongues and interpretation:

“And the Lord says to you that you need to pray and ask the Lord that the *Lord causes you to be emptied of all of these bindings of the patriarchs from your past, and that you be filled with the Spirit of that which is of the Father, and that you be a part of the family of God.*”

We prayed this and filled in with how the Spirit led, and then asked the Lord about their “angels,” how to pray:

“And the Lord says, *ask the Lord to give the commands to the angels that need to be.*”

Then Jack felt led to pray and take his stand as patriarch over our family, but mainly that the Lord was. The Lord then spoke:

“And the Lord says to you, you need now *to forget the past and look to that Patriarch*, and you need to know that He will lead you.”

Later, after this insight, we were praying for a couple, and the Lord said for these two people to break the curses that the patriarchs have placed on family members. And to break the curses off them that have been placed on the patriarchs. Then, to leave the lineage that has been good, and that the lineage that is bad would be cast to the ground.

So, men, you have the privilege of being a patriarch over your family and generations in your family, to greatly influence their lives. You need to realize how important you are to the very people you’ve produced and brought into this world. And women, you have the privilege of being the wife of a patriarch. You’re not just your average John and Mary Smith, you’re descendants of Abraham, joint heirs with Christ and in the family of God to promote the kingdom of God on this earth.

Men, do the glorious calling God gave you!



CHAPTER FIFTEEN

To the Frayed, Frumpy, & Fallen

Be Encouraged!

Life can fray you around the edges. But be encouraged, anything you go through someone else in the world has, is, or will go through. And you think, who cares about all their problems, I just want to get through this battle, or I don't even want to fight this battle, I'm going fishing or shopping. And the battle of marriage is way too deep for me, I think I'll throw my wedding ring down the disposal along with my mate.

The depression of it all is too depressing to deal with. Pornography has a hold of me and there's nothing more enjoyable, sickness and infirmities really have me under a cloud of darkness and I give up, my kids are driving me crazy, I don't have enough money, and on top of all that I'm frumpy. And then there are the really bad days.

But as you go on with the Lord and get delivered from the weaknesses, you still have battles and things pressing down on you, but your faith and joy has increased, and you set yourself like flint, I'm getting through this, God will make a way, I'm going to rejoice in the Lord no matter how I feel, God is my Savior and Helper, and why shouldn't He test my faith after all He has done for me. Remember Timothy's words, "endure hardness as a good soldier."

We let darkness have control of our emotions, toss them around,

expand them, speak in our ears, until finally we give up on our faith and what the Word of God says. That's exactly what darkness wants and is after, he hates your faith, he hates your victories, he hates your praise, he hates your God, he hates your children, he hates your mate just like you do sometimes, he hates your relatives, he hates your possessions unless he can bind you with them, he absolutely cannot tolerate you bowing down to Jesus in your times of fire and testing. So he tries everything he can to draw you towards hating God or at least being disappointed in Him, and for sure to hinder you from walking in the calling God has for you. Yes, he hates your calling too because he knows when you find your place in God you will become stronger and brighter.

Nothing Can Stop You, Only Hinder

On June 25, 2007, the Lord told us through an exhortation by Jack Angove (the Man):

“And the Lord says to you, My children, nothing in this life can stop those that will believe, those that will walk by faith to see that which the Lord wants accomplished, accomplished.

“But the Lord says that the Lord recognizes and the Lord shows and teaches you that there will be hindrances, there will be opposition, but you need to always believe so that you might receive this truth, *that nothing can stop, they only can hinder*, but the will of the Lord will be done and accomplished to those that will believe, to those who will receive with joy and gladness the truths that the Lord gives to them, and for the way that the Lord points them in the direction to go.

“Always remember that *you cannot be stopped*. Hindrances will come, but you will press through and bring God the glory.”

If you have nothing to press through there is no glory to God. Most Christians know of Kenneth E. Hagin (the “father of faith”), who founded Rhema Bible College, and who has since passed on to be with the Lord. This is from his tongues and interpretation:

“Just to sit still or stand still, or lie still and bemoan your situation and bemoan your condition, and talk about those that are against you will only give the enemy authority and power over you, causing you to sink down even deeper into despair and defeat. But rising up in faith and declaring that in Him you are complete will cause you to stand up and not sit down, or stand still but march forward with your feet planted firmly on His Word, His promise, and what He said, and your lips speaking forth a psalm of praise.

“For the Lord God is alive and not dead. Yes, He is my Father and I am His child. I’ll walk in the light of His Word and in the power of His Spirit. I’ll glorify His Name and worship Him too. For He’s raised me up. Yes, He made me to sit together with Him in heavenly places. Even in Christ Jesus do I have my being, live and move and breathe. And I’ll sound forth praises unto His Name.

“Victory is not a thing to be desired and longed for. Victory is mine to enjoy today, tomorrow, and forever. So praise the Lord and magnify His Name. Know what your rights and privileges are and you will find that the enemy will always be put to flight. And life will not be a drudgery nor every day the same. But life will be sublime. (My comment, sounds impossible sometimes, but it’s still true!). Life will be filled with His presence, yes, filled with His power, full of His glory, shining forth even unto the darkness. And light through thee shall shine. And many will come and fall in behind to follow you in the light that shines.

“Deliverance will come and great victory in the life of those around about. And you will be filled with His praise. And your mouth ever with a shout. And the enemy will be put on the run because he knows what it’s all about.

“Be conscious of a mighty move in your spirit wanting and desiring to do the will of God, but don’t try to do it yourself. Learn to relax and to flow with the Spirit. Don’t try to figure it out in your head, What does He want me to do? Just learn to relax and flow with the Spirit, it’ll take care of itself, you don’t have to worry. You know there’s something He wants you to do, fine, just keep on praying and flow with the Spirit. You’ll not come into the full potential of what God has for you tomorrow. You’ll not come into the full potential of what God

has for you next week. You'll not come into the full potential of what God has for you next month, some not even next year. But as you're faithful, and as you're trained, and as you learn to yield, you'll move eventually into that place, hallelujah, that He had for you all along. Glory to God. Glory to God. Did you hear me? Praise His holy Name. But you will move into that place of ministry, full time ministry, pulpit ministry, or personal ministry, and find your place in the Body of Christ.

"Moving into that place is fueled by prayer, fired by the Spirit and ignited with His glory. Hallelujah. Glory to God, praise God. But if there's no fuel there, there's nothing to ignite. Notice the Spirit said, I never thought of that, it came out of the inside of me, fueled by prayer, fired by the Spirit, ignited with His glory. Stop and analyze that, there's a difference between firing and igniting. Yes, you see, it's like the furnace, there's a pilot light that fires the thing, and then when the whole thing has become ignited the heat flows out. Hallelujah, I've never thought of that, no fuel, no fire."

No matter how fallen you feel through the serious problems of life, you can always peep a prayer and ask for help, even while you're sinning. Don't let your sins defeat you, keep fighting. Satan's weapon of pain has many defeated. For your information there are many spirits of pain you can cast out, and you can ask God to send you different ministering spirits to help you, and you can name them. Our lack of knowledge in warfare is what is defeating us, not the enemies. The church has been asleep on specific ways for their fallen members to be delivered. Many members keep givin' and sinnin' sinnin' and givin', with no true lasting deliverance.

I had a church going gay man tell me one time that he and his "partner" were having sexual problems so they were going to a counselor. (You can think about that one, well don't think too long.) It would have been better if he had been taught (or scared) from the pulpit how to get rid of that homosexual spirit, and that every gay man or woman in the Bible was destroyed, and none of them will make it to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. And that goes for all sin, not just the gay sin. It all needs to be healed and put under the blood.



CHAPTER SIXTEEN

Depression by Choice

Depression seems to haunt many in our society, no matter how blessed their life seemingly is. The reason I bring this up is that it can bring the death rattle in, mainly by suicide or being so distracted by it, taking an accidental overdose, or driving up the wrong side of the freeway. While thinking about this, I remembered a poem I'd written years ago, and you say you're not a poetry person, but I'll quote it anyway.

After you have had deliverance for depression, like casting out the spirit of it, getting rid of the curse, praying against the bindings of the sins and iniquities of the parents, and ancestral and generational bindings, asking God's forgiveness, and all you know to do, and it still lingers as a problem, make a firm choice against it, hate it, renounce and denounce it, and at its first appearance, cast it down. Sometimes we let that rattler in and stay too long in our thoughts, shedding the skin of its darkness.

It seems the following emotions are how many people feel, but always remember that Christ took that depression on the cross so you can be delivered from it. I'm not normally a poem writer, but wrote the following:

Depression by Choice

My life is dreary
 nothing is right
Everything is wrong
 my life is gone.

Everything is past
 and nothing ahead
Each day is confronted
 with disinterest and dread

I drag through the day
 with nothing good to say
Filled with thoughts of gloom
 piling up in my self-made tomb

But the tomb's filling up
 spilling over the side
Dark thoughts, evil and corrupt
 swelling up like the tide

Thoughts that moan and die
 but still living and sly
Without life and seemingly dead
 but demanding to be heard and fed

It seems sooo relaxing
 and not all that taxiing
To nestle in their womb
 all snug in the darkness and doom

Just close that lid while I'm inside
and let me there abide
Leave me alone and please don't phone
I'd rather be left alone

Cause the darkness is so real
and close friends with me
Better than thoughts of joy & light...
to get those you have to struggle & fight

Depression says, Oh come on, just give in
to an easy life of darkness & sin
rest, rest, and just lay still
(hey! you'll never beat us & win!)
while your mind & body we'll fill

But then....look, a little light through the gray
saying, No, not that way, this way
Come, come where the day is bright
cast down the depression & receive your sight!

GET OUT OF THAT TOMB!!
and make no more room
for darkness & gloom
RISE UP & WALK!
LEARN THE FAITH TALK!
And with your every last breath
fight that enemy of death!!

Oh no, I want to go with the flow
surely I won't reap what I sow
But then light said, "Wake up & know,
hell is where those thoughts should go"

Oh dear, the choice is with me!!
to tell this darkness to flee!!
I better learn what to think & say
and get help for a different way

When you almost fell
into that bottomless negative pit
(and you felt it was a natural fit!)
Did it help you or anyone?
your daughter? mate? your son?

Face it, depressed thoughts are a lie
to cause you to shrivel & die
You need to decide your fate
by believing Philippians 4:8

So...each day let's make choices
to let go of evil voices
Let's dance on that depression grave
instead of being its servant & slave!

—Nancy Angove

*God's favorite fashion:
"The garment of praise for the Spirit of Heaviness"*

(Isa. 61:3)



CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

To My Friends, the Senior Citizens

When I was growing up my wishes didn't include growing up to be a senior. In fact, I never thought I'd be a senior because that was for old people and I would be forever young. It's like death, auto accidents, twins, falling on your back steps—it's never going to happen to you.

But it happened suddenly. In fact I'm heading towards being a senior for 20 years, if you go by some restaurants senior age as 55. At this second printing, I am almost 80. My advice to you old guys is not to give in to old age. Well, how do you do that, lie about your age, get implants and outplants, face lifts, and a boyfriend?

No, it's easier than that: Do not take on the world's ideas of old age, don't talk old age and infirmities, become aware of the negative traits of older people around you and then don't act that way: like repeating yourself over and over, dressing frumpy, talking about the good old days, perpetual frown, always saying you're tired, complaining about getting older and all your infirmities, spots on the front of your clothing, and bushy eyebrows on men (pet peeve).

You are not old, you are just being challenged with old age, and you can defeat it infirmity by infirmity. God doesn't want you hobbling and bobbling around, He wants you healthy and alert, even though a little more wrinkled and a few more spots. Those aren't ugly old age spots; they're spots of wisdom and the battles you've been through and won.

The rattler hears your talk of infirmity and old age which draws its presence toward you, and you will desire (or be sent!) to go be with the Lord because of all the weaknesses and pressures of old age upon you. Don't see yourself fading away into the sunset, wrapped up in the world of your infirmities, aches, pills, and weaknesses.

Having a definite calling and purpose in life will help keep the rattler away, because you feel like God wants to use you and you are being used to help people; in fact your gifts and fruit are expanding and growing, so what's the point in dying? You're needed more here than there. Every age has its challenges.

If you just can't overcome some things for one reason or the other, no help, or a lack of faith, you can always rock in a chair and speak in your prayer language most of the day. That would help many. Make the most of your latter years. Think of all the things you've overcome and all the time you've wasted flitting around and at times filled with backsliding. Personally, I feel I need more time now, in spite of the challenges, to bear some good fruit and really get to know God and be used before God and I decide when it's *the* time.

Talk strong, believe for strength to walk in your calling. I have quoted Psalm 103 for years, especially verse 5, "Who satisfies your mouth with good things; *so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's.*" Every day I would receive the renewing of my youth.

Quote, believe and receive:

"He gives power to the faint; and to them that have no might
He increases strength."

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint." (Isa. 40:29, 31)

One of my favorites:

"Listen to Me [says the Lord], O house of Jacob, and all the remnant of the house of Israel, you who have been borne by Me from your birth, carried from the womb:

“Even to your old age I am He, and even to hair white with age will I carry you. I have made, and I will bear; yes, I will carry and will save you.” (Isa. 46:3-4)

Don't think of yourself as old, think of yourself as a servant of God doing His will. Walk by faith and not sight, meaning don't look in mirrors too hard. Don't dress old, show some of that cleavage you've developed over the years (just kidding). Don't look and act like life has passed you by and from now on it's just maintain, hoping I make it through the day without something worse happening, shuffle, shuffle, mumble, mumble. Our body may feel older at times but our spirit is getting stronger and renewed by God every day. Get rid of that sour face, religious spirit, crooked wig, and feel sorry for me attitude.

Fight for your youth the way you fought for those boyfriends in the past. Get in a rage about it if you have to.

The Lord told us on June 8, 2008, while Jack and I were discussing some of our little infirmities, that you can either adjust to and say well that's old age, or you can strive to get off you.

“And the Lord says to both of you to claim that you are not bound by these words of the world and the words of this world say that there is an effect of old age. The Lord has prepared you, and the Lord says that old age will have no hold.”

We were praying for a couple who were discouraged by the problems of older age, and the Lord said:

“The Lord says to you that you need to stand against the Spirit of Disappointment and the Spirit of Discouragement that are in the world. Many lives in the world, as they become older, are discouraged and disappointed with the way that life is turning out, and this man especially is being affected by this. Pray against these spirits.” (You just bind spirits in the world away from the person and remove the residue; we don't have authority to do any more against spirits covering the world.)

“Who satisfies your mouth [your necessity and desire at your personal age and situation] with good so that your mouth, renewed, is like the eagle’s [strong, overcoming, soaring]!” PSALM 103:5



CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

Rattlers to Avoid

For your deliverance information—and we could all use some more of that—I'll include here a few truths that we have learned to avoid the death rattle coming in, even to keep death in one area of your life from arriving at your body, mind, or spirit and staking a claim to you. It's hard for us to conceive how satan loves death, destruction, pain and misery as God loves life, health, and peace. We have to keep every door closed to death that we can, and knowledge of the battle between the kingdoms of light and darkness is invaluable to obtaining a full life now, and keeping ourselves out of trouble as much as possible.

Be careful around someone's angel

We were listening to a Perry Stone tape on angels, and he was talking about the guardian angel(s) assigned to every person born, to guard and protect them. That led Jack and I to a discussion that if someone has an abortion that person's angel is certainly going to be against anybody that caused the death of that child. That angel was assigned at inception (or, knowing God, from eternity). The doctor and the parent(s) who willingly murdered that child are in big trouble with angelic beings. No-one has probably told them that, and those that are contemplating abortion (i.e., killing their child) should be warned, you're stirring up that child's angel. If you've ever seen a warring angel you'd be concerned.

Praying by myself one day I asked the Lord specifically for a new truth that would help people. Later when Jack and I met, the discussion of angels and abortions came up. After we prayed the Lord told us we had learned a truth that morning for the deliverance of other people. Many people may need confession and prayer concerning aborting a child, and to ask God to forgive, cleanse, and do whatever is necessary concerning that child's angel(s).

There was further discussion as to what happens to those who use the power of their tongue for death, speak against God's anointed, run others down, backbite, and literally kill a person's life with their tongue. I'm sure the angel assigned to the person being slowly killed is not on vacation and hasn't heard that his assignment has been suffering; and he has orders to seek vengeance. God is merciful and will try to reach the one causing the problem and give them time to change, but that angel is waiting, waiting, waiting for the command to protect his charge.

Don't anger the angels.

Check your fragrance

"But thanks be to God, Who in Christ always leads us in triumph [*as trophies of Christ's victory*] and through us spreads and makes evident the fragrance of the knowledge of God everywhere.

"For we are the sweet fragrance of Christ [which exhales] unto God [discernible alike] among those who are being saved and among those who are perishing:

"To the latter it is an aroma [wafted] from death to death [a fatal odor, the smell of doom]; to the former it is an aroma from life to life [a vital fragrance, living and fresh]. And who is qualified (fit and sufficient) for these things? [Who is able for such a ministry? We?]

"For we are not like so many [like hucksters making a trade of] peddling God's Word [shortchanging and adulterating the divine message]; but like men of sincerity and the purest motive, as [commissioned and sent] by God, we speak [His message] in Christ the Messiah, in the [very] sight and presence of God." (2 Cor. 2:14-17)

So let your fragrance of life keep away the smell of death. The sweet fragrance of Christ is as repugnant to darkness as the smell of death and corruption is to us.

Check your love walk

God has warned, admonished, encouraged us more on the subject of love than any other subject. Recently, June 13, 2008, God gave us an exhortation:

“And the Spirit of the Lord says to you, My children, that the Spirit of the Lord does grieve this day, and you would ask why would the Spirit of the Lord grieve; and the Father says to you that the Spirit grieves because of the way that the children of the Lord walk in this life—they are called to walk in love, but the Lord says to you, *and to all*, that very few children of the Lord walk in love.

“The Lord says to *all* that would hear and believe, that if you will walk in love there are many blessings that you will receive, but without the love the Lord God cannot give you the blessings.

“And many people in their hearts care little about the love of the Lord, but the Lord says to you, *there is nothing more important.*”

Oh, bless the Lord O my soul, and let love abound in all of us.

Cast everything of death off of you often

On May 25, 2008, I saw a black skull in the middle of the scroll. I saw it for a few days, and the Lord put the following thoughts on my mind:

“Death is a silent killer—every day you need to cast it off of you and speak life and light to you and your family and those you pray for, and off of your investments and office.

“The love of death and the glorification of death has spread, permeated and touched everything in My creation. This death is growing in power like a plague and spreading throughout

the whole land. Keep death off of you. Death rejoices over itself and loves growing. Death is reigning in lives rather than life.”

The more I thought about it the truer it became, when you think of all the killings going on in the world, suicide bombers rejoicing in their own death and the death of others, even innocent children, all the millions of abortions, and the various forms of killings you hear about daily. You add those up every day and night and you’ve got a spirit of death residing over this world and trying to influence and leave a residue on you, we’re surrounded by more death than life, so church get busy with words and actions of life to help counteract. We do this daily.

December 3, 2007, I saw the scroll with round circles of different colors like a rainbow and they were shimmering. The interpretation was that “the Lord shows you the glory of the Lord to a degree, and if you will continue to press in and on to the Lord this shall increase, for the Lord’s desire is the glory of the Lord is seen by all.”

Death is on its way to each one of us, but our faith isn’t in a rattler coming in to tell us our time is up, but for God to gently remove our spirit out of us and lift us up to Him forever. The Word says that death is our last enemy, but Luke 1:71 says that “we should be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all that hate us.” Death in Christ and with Christ is a Victory.

What if the person you pray for dies?

We earnestly prayed for a man dying of cancer many times and thought sure he would be raised up. When he died we asked the Lord because He had never stopped us from praying for him and to let him go home:

“And the Lord says to you, My children, that there will always be things in life that even no matter how spiritual you are, you will not understand them. But you need to realize that there are certain things that are the desire of the Lord, and when the desire of the Lord is there your prayers will not be answered because there are other reasons. But the Lord says,

if you stop praying and stop believing then prayers that would be answered will not be made, and so the Lord says, go on in prayer believing and you will see much done in the Name of the Lord.”

Help others

Helping others will help you not to be self-absorbed, which is a form of death if you know what I mean. The Lord gave us a truth recently which I will give you as I think you'll like it and it's not that hard to do and you can do it often. We don't always have to go out and slay dragons, we can do simple things to help others:

June 23, 2008, the Lord gave me the following thoughts, stated briefly, that we needed to put more thought into the things we send out, like books, and whatever we hand people, that because of that touch and words that we would speak, that the person receiving anything would be blessed.

We all know and have heard about the power that dark sources can put on objects and the effect those objects that have been touched by and spoken over by darkness can have on us and our households. And that we should cleanse our houses of anything questionable. We knew some witches years ago and if even a letter came in the mailbox, the atmosphere around it became heavy.

Light is more powerful than darkness, but we don't use our light enough. What we *are* can have a good effect upon others. What we say to even inanimate objects they receive from us can help them. Especially if we keep our life right so there's no cross-contamination in our blessing. Man is a speaking spirit, and there is the energy of the Spirit in us to give out. (There is more to this, but hopefully this is enough.)

Later the two of us prayed regarding this and the Lord told us:

“And the Lord says to you that you need to realize that when you say ‘God bless someone’ there is power, and when you put the blessing of the Lord upon things that you give to people you are speaking the blessing of God upon them, which has a great depth, and that depth is that they will know

the truth and they will have a relationship with God.

“So the Lord says to you, whenever you say, ‘The Lord bless you,’ there is meaning if you believe it; and whenever you pray the blessing of God there is meaning if you believe it.

“For the Lord’s desire is to bless the people of the Lord, and the Lord says to you, do that which you know to do and there will be *blessing from your ministry.*”

Make the most of your life, bless everyone around you. I say these blessings upon people in my heart or before/after I even hand someone a credit card or money. Say it in your heart when you hug someone, give someone money, on emails that others will be touching, anything, consider that precious contact between you and your love for them as a way of serving God, who wants to bless others by our words. Use your faith in a daily practical way.

So, from our house and ministry to your house and ministry, we say:

GOD BLESS YOU!

* * *

Postscript: After writing this book our daughter, Angel, had her baby, Ashlyn, at 31 weeks, born August 22, 2008, due date October 20, weight 3 pds, 8 oz, so we can add “The Baby Battle” to chapter one. She was in a hospital incubator crib for five weeks. Prayer changes things, and she is doing well, thanks to God who continued to breathe life into her little lungs.



02/01/09, 12 lbs.

Family Members

The Angove Emergency Prayer Team Family Pictures







Jack & Nancy
Angove &
Grandchildren

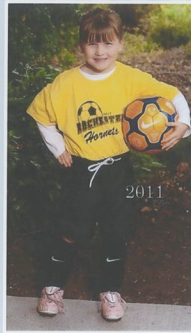
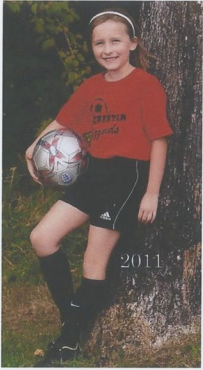


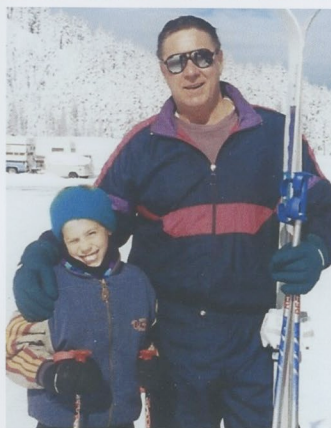
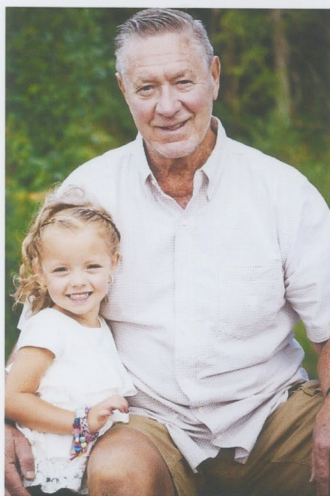


















February, 2014

Nancy Angove and her husband are ministers in a deliverance intercessory calling. They have six children, ten grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren who live nearby. Nancy has authored eleven books.

Nancy has authored:

“Get a Better Life”—mainly for women on how to obtain a better family, home, and social life.

“Twinkle Twinkle Little Star”—mainly for women on how to appreciate and be fulfilled in their own life.

“The Chocolate Cake Principle: Feasting on the Presence of the Lord”—will help you appreciate and obtain the presence of the Lord. Published by Xulon Press.

“Multiplying the Bread of Life”—expanding & enriching your prayer life.

“Remember Love”—good advice on love (which never fails!).

“Christ in Hell”—treasures about Christ’s burial in hell after the Cross.

“Get the Hell Out So Heaven Can Come in”—deals with deliverance from spirits and curses.

“Victory is the Eye of Every Battle”—how to avoid battles and get through them.

“The BLESSING—What did God Speak?”—The Blessing Spoken to Man.

“Bad Sex Stuff”—this booklet title speaks for itself.

“Don’t Wake up in Hell Thinking You Were on Your Way to Heaven”—scary.

“Life in the Death Rattle” - a real death and life family experience.

“Angels” study - everyone is interested in angels

