

BEYOND THE TUNNEL

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CHAPTER I – EVERYTHING HAPPENED THIS WAY

On April 1991, it happened something that would change forever the way I used to see the life. It was something that material world do not know and, as a consequence, it could not understand. By that time, I was a member of the military in the Aviation Army of Brazil and I used to perform my duties in the city of Belém, which is the capital of the Brazilian State called Pará. I was a 19 years old young man, who had recently arrived from the countryside of Pará. I did not have any money or a place to live in. So, my only choice was to live in the military service. In my conversations with other members of the military, I met Valois, a soldier from the first class. He was a musician and a trumpeter. He helped me a lot in the hard hours. It was Valois who contributed quite a lot so that I could enter in the music band of the military service. He helped me a lot in order for me to be part of the trumpet play of the aerial command.

Once, when I was talking to my friend Valois, I told him about the troubles concerning my living in the military service, the schedules, the food and the stress involved in that never ending routine. Touched by my situation and, in a friendly gesture, he questioned me: *“Rogério (this was my nickname in the military service), why do not you come to live with us?”*

I was surprised and happy at the same time with that question, since it was everything that I would like to hear. After so many months living in that never ending routine, in which I could not do anything but to fulfill the schedules set for

everything (I was a *laranjeira*¹ [orange tree]), I answered to him: *“Yes, I accept it. But who are the ones you are referring to when you say “us”?* My friend Valois answered with a big smile: *“They are me, my two cousins, my sister and her friend. We can share the expenses of the rent. So, it will be a little sum of money for everyone to pay. You can move today, if you want”.* And everything happened very fast. I packed my few belongings, or, better saying, “all” my belongings... I filled my old backpack with my things and I was bound for liberty.

I remember as if that had happened today. I went out, walking down the corridors of the dormitory of the Army as far as the path that leads to the exit of the military service. I hoped I could live in a house where I could have friends to whom I could talk to, where I could go for a walk, to sleep a little bit more and, overall, to be free from the timeless schedules, not forgetting to mention the over duties that I had to do when someone was absent in the duty schedule.

And so I and my friend Valois went to the house about which he had talked me about. In fact, I did not even want to know where the house was, how it looked like or who was its owner. All that I wanted was to arrive there at once, to take off my backpack and to put a hammock in order to take a rest for a while. We took a bus in a bus stop in front of the old high school Lauro Sodré. I remember very well that that bus line was the Pedreira (Quarry). We crossed the Pedreira area as far as we arrived in the old area “Matinha”, today called Fátima area. When we got off the bus, we had to walk a considerable distance. We crossed a little wooden gate as far as we arrived to a dirt path. We got into a little narrow pass and there it was the house. It was a two floors wooden house that was situated right in front of a huge drain canal, whose odor was not so good. But that was the house in which everything would happen. It would happen there something that would change my life forever.

CHAPTER II – THE DAYS THAT PASSED BY

When we went in the house, Valois introduced me his sister. She was an extrovert girl who looked a lot like her brother, who was a plump and cheerful boy. I was also introduced to his colleague and his two cousins. He showed me the house and we talked about where I would sleep. It was in the upstairs, in a room that I shared with one of Valois' cousins. After we have had a long conversation, I put my backpack in the room, prepared the hammock and took a good sleep, something that I did not use to do since a long time. The days were spending and I always was thinking about in the future and in what I should do in order to overcome so many obstacles and difficulties that life was putting in front of me.

I remember the life in that place was very hard, since all of us had to survive with a very low wage and, for several times, we had to get up a collection so that we could have a lunch or a dine, but only when the collected money was enough!!! Despite the fact that we were sympathetic to each other, there were always dissensions

¹ A member of the military who lives in the military service.

among us. So, the conflicts were inevitable. Most of the times, they were due to the household chores. I was the only evangelical Christian. The other ones were Catholics. Valois' sister was a former nun and, concerning, her friend, although my conversations with her were not so frequent, I perceived she was a very devoted catholic. Valois' cousins were an enigma. Sometimes, when talking about their religiosity, they mentioned a kind of weird things. But they used to accept my presence well. Valois was the only one who talked a lot to me about religion, faith and the Bible. We had long conversations about these subjects. While living in that place, I met some people of the neighborhood. That was a very poor community. When in contact with those people, I discovered that to make friends was something that used to request a lot of prudence, since there were places where drugs were sold in each street corner. That area was full of delinquents. On the other side, there were also many good and worker people living there, despite these problems in that area.

CHAPTER III – THE SPIRITUAL CONFLICT

Before receiving the invitation to live with Valois, I had taken a vacation for one month because I had completed one year of working in the Aviation Army. So, I decided to go to Salinópolis, my hometown, in the countryside of Pará. There, I met some friends from my childhood. In my conception, they were good friends. And, in the middle of the conversations, invitations and rounds of laughter and fun, I began to be involved in an environment of parties and alcoholic drinks. And, without perceiving, I began to walk in a path that put me totally out of the God's way. I remember that, on Sundays, my mother used to ask me: *“Sandro, do not you go to the Church today? It is on time!”* I always answered this way: *“I will go later. You can go now that I will go later”*.

When my mother went out, I used to wait for a while and got dressed in order to go out too. But my destination was not the Church. It was another one: the parties and going out and about. In my opinion, to be among those people seemed pleasant. I thought this could not damage my life and my manner of thinking or acting, nor interfere in my communion with GOD... And, as someone who goes to a place just to “take a look”, I went in a sad history of life.

I remember when, in the early hours of a certain day, I knocked on the door of the little store (bar) of my father, which was in front of our house. My youngest brother, who was sleeping there, opened the door. I went in and went right to the bed that was in the little room next door. I was very tired and sleepy. So, I went to bed. When I closed my eyes, I felt two strong arms coming from under the bed. One of the arms began to press my chest and the other one, my genital area. I tried to open my eyes, but I could not. However, even with my eyes closed, I could see that those strong black arms were pulling me to down and pressing me in the bed firmly. In agony, because I could not open my eyes and nor to breathe right, I remembered **JESUS** and I shouted his name, when I was almost without strength.
-Jeeeesuuuuuus!!!

In that moment, those hands and that oppression released me. Still stunned, I reflected about my life and everything else. I prayed to God, asking for protection, but, unfortunately, I was not “repented” my faults. I was still involved in that routine. I was its prisoner, since I could not find the liberation that I needed so much. The days passed by and I had to go to Belém, back to the military service. The coming days would be long. Without knowing, I had carried something else in my “baggage”...

CHAPTER IV – WHAT WAS WRONG?

The days had spent and I was already completely moved away from God's way. But, in my conceiving, I was still very close to Him. I “thought” that everything I used to do would not deviate me from my belief, my ideals and my principles. My big fancy illusion was that everything that I use to do was just “a little bit” wrong, but it was not anything so serious that could take me away from God's plans. This was my big and major mistake. The Devil and his angels were already projecting his plans against me, so that God's plans in my life would be frustrated. And, in an insensate and disobedient way, I began to contribute so that many bad things happened to me... So, the war was already started and I would be the next victim of Satan's traps.

CHAPTER V – THE MEETING DAY

I remember as if it had happened today. Everything is so clear and real. It was a sunny morning on April 1991. I was in a day off from the military service. I was in that house with my friend Valois and the other colleagues, in the Matinha area, city of Belém. I remember that, during the morning, my routine in the house was normal. I talked quite a lot to Valois and, in the afternoon, I went the living room, upstairs. I decided to listen to a little radio. In fact, it was a telephone whose function was radio and alarm, too. When I had some free time, I listen to songs. I remember that I always used to tune to radio stations with evangelical Christian programs, although I was “deviated” from God's way, because today I understand that this was my real spiritual condition. In that time, I never would recognize that I was a deviated, since this is a way of escaping from reality and deceiving ourselves concerning something that we are not in fact.

In that day, I spent all the afternoon listening to beautiful evangelical Christian songs. I was reflecting so much about the future and about my life. But the reflections were not enough to take me out from the spiritual inertness to which I was submitting myself. In the evening, the other residents of the house began to arrive. So, I decided to put a mattress on the floor of the living room. It was around 6:30 pm. I remember that I began to feel a stabbing pain, a headache and a strong pain in my eyes. These pains came out of the blue. There were not apparent reasons. I told about that situation to Valois's sister and asked her if there were some headache pills in the house. She said yes and brought it to me. I took the pill and I lay down on the mattress again. I remember she asked Valois: “*What is wrong*”

with him?" Valois answered: *"I do not know. It seems that he is not feeling good. He is strange"*.

I heard their conversation and the headache was increasing and becoming more and more insupportable. In a desperate attitude, I picked up some books next to me, put them on my head and pressed firmly, as an attempt to minimize the pain. In this moment, my friends asked me if I was feeling good. I said no, since I was with a strong headache and I was feeling that my body was in fever, as if I was with a high body temperature. Valois' sister asked me if I wanted an herb tea. She even checked my arterial pressure, which seemed normal. But I was sure that nothing was normal in me, nothing...

She came back with the cup of tea. When I drank, something was obligating me to tell her the following words: *"I know everything. Do you think I do not know about the things that you have done? I know everything"*. She was afraid and asked me again what was wrong with me. But I continued to tell her those things. My attitude began to scare all the ones who were in the living room. There were five people there: Valois, his sister, her colleague and his two cousins. They stayed there, quiet, and observing. I was completely conscious and aware of the things that were happening around me. But I could not control my words and my attitudes. Something stronger than me was controlling me, something very bad and weird.

CHAPTER VI – THE VISION

The sequence of events became more serious. When I closed my eyes, I tried to open them again, but I could not anymore. I remember that I made a supernatural effort to open my eyes, but I could not. However, what was impressing is that I could visualize all the things. It was as if my spirit was seeing everything, feeling everything and had total conscientiousness about everything around me. I put my hand in my head and I have a strange sensation. It was as if my spirit was leaving my body. But, at the same time that I felt I was leaving from myself, I was totally conscious in my own body and I could talk about what was happening with me.

My spirit began to go down the living room floor of the upstairs. I went the downstairs and I could see the things that were there. I continued going down and I went through a layer of earth that got me to a tunnel, another "world" that I did not know since then. I went down and stood up. When I realized what was happening, I was completely standing up, surrounded by mud up to the half of my legs, almost up to my knees. In my physical body, I could narrate to all that were in the living room everything that I was visualizing. My friends were very afraid and curious concerning that incidence.

Meanwhile, in the tunnel below, I was very afraid because I did not know what was happening. In this moment, I sensed that there was somebody else in that place apart from me. I turned slowly to the left side and I had the sensation that something very evil was there, just by my side. All of sudden, I heard: *"Truuuunnnnnkkkkk, Creeeeeeech!!!"* This was the sound of a spear piercing my

side and tearing up my chest. In the tip of the spear, my heart was pulsating alive. The one who was holding the spear threw it to the ground and I could see that the spear sank into the mud. The one who did that was a black shadow with a man shape, which was always standing up at the left side of my body. Suddenly, that shadow told me: *"Now you can see what I have to show you"*.

When I heard that voice, I saw that my heart was thrown into the mud, into the bottom of that tunnel, which seemed a dirty and dark cave. After that, I was not afraid anymore and I was not feeling anything too.

Straight afterward, the shadow that was always at my left side began to go with me to another level, in the underground. We sank in the mud as far as we arrived in a lower level. What I saw in that level was terrifying to be watched by human eyes. It was like a torment place, a cave full of decomposing bodies torn into pieces. I looked at my side and I saw again that black shadow with a man shape.

Just in front of me, there was something that looked like a waterfall coming from the rocks of the cave. That waterfall was gushing out mud, dirty water and many bodies of alive people. Alive people torn into pieces were falling on the ground. So, when they were on the ground, hooks like those that are used to hang pieces of meat in the butcher shops picked the pieces of that people up and put them again in the top of the waterfall, so that they fell again and nothing of them was left over. It was a terrible scene.

Just in the other side, there were several naked women who had their backs to me. They were tied to each other, with chains in their arms and legs. They were being pulled to the left side, toward a big flame that burned their backs. They shouted and groaned a lot. So, that dark being at my side said: *"Do you know who those women are? They are prostitutes"*.

Ahead, I saw some beings like dwarfs. They were real, monstrous and horrible demons. They were taking the people and putting them on a wooden plank of cold cuts (like that planks which are used in the butcher shops to cut meat). Those demons were cutting off the hands of the people with a big ax. There was a very long line of people with their heads bent, waiting for your hands to be cut off. *"Do you know who they are?"*, asked me the dark being. *"They are thieves"*. The horrible and macabre scene had no end.

I precisely remember the time we began to go to another place of the cave. I continued walking, with the shadow at my left side, which was always away from my vision. I just could see it through the side of my eyes. It was never in front of me.

So, we went past a kind of big and dark room. Suddenly, I saw a hand getting hold my arm and pulling me softly to the center of the room. The shadow that was showing me everything in that place got hold my other arm and dragged me to the path where we were walking. It said to me: *"Look there!"*

So, I saw a big ball with black hairs and legs. It looked like a spider, but it did not have eyes, a mouth and nor a head. It was just a big black ball. The shadow asked me again: *“Do you know what that is? It is your friends that invite you to go to parties and binges. Did you know about that?”* I remained in silence because I did not have anything to answer.

We began to walk toward the exit of that area, which looked like a tunnel or a cave. I could see clearly the exit. However, what was an exit to me was an entrance to many people who, like me, were involved in a demonic and deceiving trap. I saw hundreds of people in line outside the cave. For them, the façade of the cave looked like the entrance of a concert, illuminated by a lot of flashing lights. Nevertheless, they could not imagine what was inside, only death... When we went out, I looked back and I saw two big chains closing that place. The chains went from end to end in the entrance of the tunnel. I looked forward again and I was surprised with something unexpected.

CHAPTER VII – THE REVELATION

That dark and weird being was at my left side again. But now I could see him facing me. He was a black shadow with a man shape. What happened next was very sudden. A very bright and shining light began to emanate from the feet of the shadow. The light began to go up until his leg. As the light was going up, an angelical being was appearing, an angel. The wings came out from his back. They were opened and looked like shining wings. A very bright light was emanating from that being. He was a perfect and illuminated angel, who was wearing a golden crown on his head. He had blond hairs that were clear like the silk. His body was covered only by a white cloth with the shape of a little skirt. I looked all around and I was surprised when I saw an army of angels. There were thousands and thousands of angels. They were all aligned, organized in battalions. There were so many angels that I could see them as far as my sight could reach. All the angels had their backs to me and they were armed, carrying a spear in their left hands. They were ready to a big war. Soon, I heard the voice of that angel, asking me: *“Do you know who these ones are? They are angels of the Lord, who are preparing themselves for the war”*.

I immediately thought this strange. The Word of the Lord says specifically that the angels of the Lord are and always were ready for the battle. What also caught my attention were the spears in the hands of those angels. The Bible says that the angels of God were armed with swords, not with spears.

“But David could not go before it to inquire of God, because he was afraid of the sword of the angel of the LORD”. (1 Chronicles 21:30)

“They are armed with bow and spear; they are cruel and show no mercy. They sound like the roaring sea as they ride on their horses; they come like men in battle formation to attack you, Daughter Zion”. (Jeremiah 6:23)

In that place, I began to see what my eyes did not want to see. So, I began to understand what was happening and who was, after all, the being so weird that was presenting all those things to me. I turned and I saw a big, strong and thick supporting pillar made of concrete. It was rising from the ground as far as the clouds. It seemed that that pillar was supporting something very huge in the heaven. The angel (I entitle him this way because he looked like an angel) opened his wings and began to flutter. When he went up, he caught me by my shoulders, the same way an eagle does when capturing a prey. He went, went up, as far as another heaven.

When we arrived at the presumed heaven, I saw a place full of very clear white clouds. There was a constant fog covering the ground. That angel began to going down with me and put me on the ground. When I stepped on that ground of clouds, my feet could overpass the clouds and I felt that I was stepping on earth, like a common ground. I thought it all very strange.

I noticed that, when the angel was walking, he stepped on the clouds without touching the ground. He soon went toward a big gate that was before me. He stopped walking and was waiting for a reaction from me. When I saw that big gate before me, I went toward there, so that I could see what was that. I was approaching and I saw a stairway in the middle of that fog on the ground. It was a stairway with few steps made of gold. I climbed the steps as far as to get closer the big gate, which was closed. The gate had an arc shape, like the gates of museums, but that arc was very beautiful and it glittered like gold. Behind the gate, and leaned against it, there was a translucent thin curtain. I could see everything that was in the other side. It was a fantastic view that was being presented to me. At a distance, I could see a big city made of pure and shining gold. I was so glad with that vision and soon I pondered: *"It is the Holy City of God"*.

I had learned in the Word, and I had always heard about it, that eyes had not seen nor ear had heard the things which God had prepared for us. But it was there, so close, right in front of me... It was there... It was everything that I wanted to me. I was excited to open the gate and to go in there. But, when I tried to do that, the angel said very clearly to me: *"Nooooo! Not yet! You cannot go in the city"*. And I asked: *"Why not?"* And the answer was emphatic: *"Not yet!"*. When he perceived that I would not obey him and that I was coming near the gate, he abruptly stopped me. He got hold my arm with a great force and he jumped with me down. The fall was very real. I could feel the terrible fear of dying.

When I found myself, I was in a desert. That fall had taken me there. I was with my hands inserted in the hot sand. I felt the burning sun on my head. I was very thirsty and tired. Everything was too real. A feeling of abandonment in the hot desert was what I was felt. I desperately was trying to come back to my body that was in the living room of the house, but I could not. So, I perceived that my body was describing everything to the people who was there. It was a description of events from the spiritual world.

I remember that nothing was alive in that desert. There was nothing apart from sand and sun. I raised my head and I could see the image of a man at a distance. It seemed that he was coming near where I was. I could see that he was a man dressed in a robe that involved his body. His head was covered by a cloth, in the same style of the Bedouins and Arabs. When I looked at my side, I saw again the shadow that was accompanying me. It was there again and I was surprised with a question: *“Do you know who that one is?”* I said I did not know. So, the shadow gave me a precise answer: *“He is Job. It was me who tempted him. Now you know who I am”*.

In that moment, there were no doubts anymore. I was in the company of the enemy of our souls, the usurper, the king of deception and lies. He was revealing himself to me in that moment. In the end of his phrase, I could see a chariot of fire being pulled by flaming horses coming down from heaven and going toward that man, who was at a distance. I saw that he went in the chariot and he was coming back to heaven. Immediately, I could make an obvious conclusion of everything. I was told that the man at a distance in the desert was Job. But the Word of God says that it was Elijah, the prophet of God, who was taken up to heaven in a whirlwind, by a chariot of fire. That is, it did not happen to Job, the faithful and righteous man.

“As they were walking along and talking together, suddenly a chariot of fire and horses of fire appeared and separated the two of them, and Elijah went up to heaven in a whirlwind”. (II Kings 2:11)

CHAPTER VIII - THE ACCUSATIONS

In a heartbeat, in few seconds, I was taken out of the desert and I was taken into my father's home, in the city of Salinópolis, in Pará. I could see clearly everything that was happening in that place. In that time, only I and my mother were evangelical Christians. My father and my brothers did not have any commitment with God. My father had a bar in the site in front of our house. He always was in the company of my younger brother Sérgio, who helped him with the sales. Because they did not know the salvation in Jesus Christ, the family troubles were always happening. My father always drank alcoholic drinks too much and the dissensions in our house were inevitable.

In that moment, I saw myself fluctuating on my father's bar and, at my left side, I saw that shadow again. I could see clearly my brother Sérgio serving a beer to a client and, at his side, my father was standing. I was puzzled while seeing that scene: my father and my brother in that situation. I had no time to inquire something or to tell them something, because that diabolic being questioned me: *“Is that one your father? Is he your father?”* I was afraid and with a fury increasing inside of me. So, harshly and impolitely, I answered: *“Yes, he is my father, he is my father”*. And, sarcastically and ironically, he laughed and said: *“I will carry him with me, I will carry him”*.

I felt that I was stuck and I could not do anything. I was just disgusted and I screamed very loudly: *"No, you will not carry him!"* I continued repeating this statement, but what I was hearing as a response was just an ironic and frighten laughter. In that moment, the deceiving devil was just shaking me up with his accusations, since he has not the power to fulfill any of the words that he was saying to me. Years later, the Lord God Almighty operated miraculously on my brother Sérgio and, later, on my father, bringing salvation to both of them. It was very difficult to recover my father from the alcoholic drinks, because this always used to deviate him from God. However, the Lord never made mistakes and He knows how to operate and how to act in the life of each one of us.

Nowadays, my father is suffering from Parkinson's disease. He is at home with faith, believing in the promises of the Lord and, today, the salvation of Jesus Christ is already something real in my father's life. I am sure that God has forgiven all his sins and that one day I will see him walking happily and without any disease in the Holy City, in the company of all my family. Every day, I pray for my brother Sérgio and for my sister Sílvia, who are not saved yet in Jesus Christ. I know that God's plan in their lives and in the lives of their relatives is tremendous. I believe that they will be there, too. It is just sufficient that they be aware and to believe from all their hearts and minds that the only way to free and to salvation is Jesus Christ.

"Believe in the Lord Jesus, and you will be saved - you and your household".
(Acts 16:31)

CHAPTER IX - MY SPIRITUAL EYES SAW...

Back to the spiritual events, after the ironic laughter, the dark devil that was at my side turned and said to me: *"Ah! Now you know exactly who I am. Now that you know, I will show everything to you"*. In a split second, when I found myself, I was fluctuating with that being in a huge basement. He was always at my left side and out of my vision. When I looked down, I was wonder. I saw something unimaginable. There was a real treasure: a mountain of wealth with gold, money, jewelries and works of art. Everything was well kept and hidden. When I looked forward, I saw clearly a man climbing a stairway. He was wearing the same clothes of the catholic priests: black pants and a robe. I was impressed with that scene. It seemed that he was turning back from a review in that place. It looked like he had gone there in order to see if everything was right there.

When the dark being saw that man, he immediately said: *"Are you seeing that one? He is a drug trafficker and a corrupt. Are you seeing that treasure? It should be used to kill hunger of the children in Africa. But it is hidden here"*. Few months after these things had happened to me, a catholic priest was arrested due to drug traffic and corruption. After one more accusation of that being, he was angry. That diabolical being was full of anger. The following statement fell from his mouth: *"Ah! Since we are here, I am going to carry you to the presence of the Pope and you will know everything"*. That seemed have no end. The session of accusations was about only to begin. When I found myself, I was in another place again. Everything was so real:

the colors, the images, and the presence of the people. Everything was very, very real...

I was transported to the presence of the supreme Father of the Catholic Church: Pope John Paul II. He was sitting on his throne, wearing his white robe and with the mitre on his head. He was holding the staff, which is the symbol of the Catholic Church. By his face, he was worried. His head was bent over. It seemed he was wondering or reflecting about something. Our presence in that place could not be perceived. He could not see us, despite the fact that we were few meters away from him. The demonic shadow came close and was about one meter away from him. So, he began to point to his face and, in a loud and blasphemous tone, he began to say words with rage. I remember those words, which still are in my memories: *"You want to change your church. But this is not possible anymore. I will carry many people with me..."* The rage was dreadful. Rage and fury was coming from those words. And, in the other side, there was a mortal and defenseless being who could not prevent what was about to happen. Some months later, the media (TV) told the world that a new catholic group was gaining power, pressuring the church and bringing a new doctrine to the Catholicism: the charismatic renovation, which was growing up and the Catholic Church could not prevent it.

The Word of God says that only Jesus Christ can change the man and made him feel conscious of his sins. It is not enough to change the way we dress or some attitudes and keep doing the same things.

"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved". (Romans 10:9)

Although all of that was happening to me, I never forgot about the fact that one day I was a faithful servant who feared God, since the time I accepted Jesus Christ as my savior. I knew the reason why I was going through all of that was due to the fact that I had stopped of walking the right way with Jesus. But I was sure that all that I wanted was that everything finished soon. In that moment, I remembered that I had a way out and that my "only" way out was Jesus Christ. I made an effort in order to get out that place. In my thoughts, I began to react and, when I found myself, I was in my body again, in the room of the house, being watched by all my friends and by other people who was there. When everything seemed to be finished, something very worse would happen. The Word of the Lord says, in Luke 11:24-26:

"When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walketh through dry places, seeking rest ; and finding none, he saith, I will return unto my house whence I came out. And when he cometh, he findeth it swept and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh to him seven other spirits more wicked than himself ; and they enter in, and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first".

CHAPTER X – THE PITY

When I returned to my body, I could not open my eyes. Only my spirit could see. When I tried to open my eyes, I could only see a little ray of light and also some figures of the people. I was sure that I was inside of a pity in the middle of the living room and the people were looking at me from the upstairs of the house. But there was no floor to obstruct their vision. It was something very weird...

I remember that I could talk to my friends and I asked them to bring somebody from the church, a servant of Jesus Christ. They were astounded, because they had never seen something like that. In fact, they did not know what to do. And, during the time that they were asking to each other who they would call, I was inside of that dark “pity”. I was repeating several times, crying for help: *“I am inside of a pity. I am imprisoned here. He is in this darkness that surrounds me. He will catch me. Take out of here immediately. Help me! Help me!”*

I could hear when somebody among them said: *“The women who live in the next house are “believers”. Go there and called them...”* The situation was becoming more complicated and serious, because, in that moment, the “warriors of the Lord” were coming on stage. They would come on stage in order to help to change that whole history and to give a new route to that battle.

CHAPTER XI – SPIRITUAL BATTLE

The wait was an eternity. It seemed that I would never come out from that dark and frightful pity. The “fear” of being destroyed by the strength of the devil was great. However, I hoped that I would be rescued by the Lord and I was sure of that. Two young ladies arrived in the living room of the house and they saw me in that deplorable condition, completely imprisoned by the devil. They come close and began to talk to me: *“How do you feel? Are you alright?”* In that moment, I could only ask for something to them: *“Please, pray for me, please pray, pray for me!”*

So, the servants of the Lord began to pray and to shout to the Lord so that I could be set free from the prison that was tormenting me. However, the spiritual prison was terrible. I was totally “oppressed” and “possessed” by the enemy.

“Therefore I want the men everywhere to pray, lifting up holy hands without anger or disputing”. (1 Timothy 2:8)

“And I will do whatever you ask in my name, so that the Father may be glorified in the Son. You may ask me for anything in my name, and I will do it”. (John 14:13-14)

When those women began to pray, I was driven by that demonic force to draw their attention and, against my will, I found myself speaking uninterruptedly, in order to interrupt the prayer. So, I perceived that something different was taking place. I began to gain forces in order to fight against that oppression... In the midst

of my despair, that evil spirit showed me a “big clock”, where I could see three minutes to midnight. The devil talked so loud to me: *“Tell them that it is missing five minutes to midnight. Tell it to them!”* I was reluctant to say that lie. I strove and I refuted him. I told him that it was not missing five minutes. I saw that it was missing three minutes and I refused to say what he wanted.

Nevertheless, I understood in that moment that, every time we fight against the darkness without being in the presence of the Lord God Almighty, we will never win. The battle will be surely lost. We will win the hosts of wickedness, the diabolic forces, only if we are truly clean and righteous before GOD. It will not be by our forces, on our own, but it will be by the power of the name of **JESUS CHRIST** that we will be great winners, since He will win all the battles for us.

“If I had cherished sin in my heart, the Lord would not have listened.” (Psalm 66:18)

In that moment, I was an easy prey and I was under enemy's control. I was a real “devil's puppet”. I never could do my will or tell what I was really seeing or what I wanted to say. I was obligated to say what he wanted, even when I tried to make an effort not to say those words. I did not have self control. I knew that the Holy Spirit was not living in me anymore. From the moment I walked away from the Lord, I was not His adorned and clean habitation anymore.

“See, I am setting before you today a blessing and a curse – the blessing if you obey the commands of the LORD your God that I am giving you today; the curse if you disobey the commands of the LORD your God and turn from the way that I command you today by following other gods, which you have not known”. (Deuteronomy 11:26-28)

So, I shouted: *“I see a big clock. It shows the time of the Lord's coming. The time is near! The clock shows it! The clock shows it! It shows it! Threeeeeeeee! It iiiiiiissssss fiiiiivvvvveeeeeee miiiiinutes to midnight!”* My voice was weak and slow, because I was making an effort not to say these words. Unfortunately, I could not do anything but what he wanted in that moment. Everybody in the living room was perplexed due to that revelation. They did not know that they were being deceived by the devil, which was simulating the wrong time for the harvest of the Lord. With this, he was becoming known the lie that there is still a long time to the return of Jesus Christ. He was inciting the people not to hurry in order to straighten their lives, their concepts, their values and the path they are “treading”. With this, he was creating a false expectation of spiritual security to the ones who are afield from the Lord's ways and to the ones who did not have Jesus as their savior.

So, I learned that the principle of promptitude must be practiced every day. That is, there are two moments in our spiritual life (sowing and reaping). Both sowing and reaping require that we are ready to the good work of GOD in us, so that His name can be glorified.

“Don't you have a saying, 'It's still four months until harvest'? I tell you, open your eyes and look at the fields! They are ripe for harvest. Even now the one who reaps draws a wage and harvests a crop for eternal life, so that the sower and the reaper may be glad together. Thus the saying 'One sows and another reaps' is true. I sent you to reap what you have not worked for. Others have done the hard work, and you have reaped the benefits of their labor.” (João 4:35-38)

CHAPTER XII – GOD'S PLAN

Every moment I spent with that agony was an eternity. It seemed it had no end. I thought that the facts and events which happened in that small living room were only summarized in that place and in me... But the battle was far greater. It was far greater indeed. The dwelling of the evangelical Christian young ladies who were called by my friends to help me was on the left side of the house where I was. They had a brother, whose name I do not remember. But what I did not know is that he would be the key piece in the conclusion of that night of spiritual battle. It impressed what the women and he himself told me after those events. I will never forget about the words and the expression in their faces when they told me in details everything that happened with that young man in that night.

When one of my friends who were in the living room went to the house next door in order to ask for help, he found one of the young man's sisters listening to Christian songs in the living room. He told her what was happening to me and said that I needed the help from a “believer” person, since the one who was in trouble was asking for that. She immediately called her sister and told her about the occurrence. When they reached the kitchen, they found their brother, who was having supper. And they asked him: *“Do not you go there in order to see the boy who is in trouble? He lives next door. He is our neighbor”*. They invited him several times, but the answer was emphatic: *“I do not go. I do not know him. What am I going to do there?”* And he continued having his supper alone in the kitchen of his house, while his sisters went to the place where the events were taking place. During his supper, he could not stop thinking about that invitation from his sisters. That question was pounding in his head, when everything seemed quiet.

So, a voice appeared at his back and it said: *“Go and see who is there!”* He looked back and to the sides, but he could not see anybody. He told me he thought it was something from his imagination or anybody joking. So, he did not care and he continued having supper. But, as he also told me, he was invaded by the fear. He thought to himself: *“I am alone at home, my sisters and my mother went out, and who could be doing this?”* Even so, he stayed there. When he finished his supper, he went to the living room, in order to listen to songs. But, all of sudden, that voice spoke again: *“Go and see who is there!”* So, the fear began to turn into fright and he was dominated by it. Because of that, the only thing he felt like to do was going out and sees who was that neighbor who was not feeling good. When he left his house and was going toward where I was, he wondered: *“Who is this guy? I do not even know him. I do not even know the reason why I am going to his house!”*

When he arrived right in front of the house where I was, he decided to go back and not to know who I was. When he turned around, he tried to take the same path that had brought him there. But, to his surprise, he could not carry on. Something like a wall was blocking his passageway. To each step that he took back, he tried to take another step forward. But he could not, since there was an invisible wall blocking the way back to his house. It was as if that wall was pushing him toward inside the house where I was. Since he could not resist anymore, the only choice was to go forward and to go in the house. He would never imagine what was about to happen. That night would also change his history. While he was coming close, I was imprisoned in a pity without knowing how to get out. It was horrible how I was feeling. In the moment he came close, I could feel a great fear taking hold of me. It was as if something terrifying was coming close.

He went in the house, by the door of the downstairs. He reached the stairs and began to go up. In the living room where I was, I screamed in a loud voice: *"He is coming! He is coming!"* And I began to point to the wall of the living room that led toward the staircase. The question was who was coming. I remember that the people who were there were asking to each other: *"What is coming? What does he see?"* These questions were due to the fact that there were two walls separating the living room from the staircase. One of the walls was that of the living room itself. The other one was that of a room that was between the staircase and the place where I was. How could I see something coming close if there were a lot of obstacles? It was impossible in a material way. But, in a supernatural way, I could feel and see. By my spirit, my eyes saw a black and big "thing", which was bringing terror and fear with it. I already knew that it was something demonic. It was something black, big and horrible. It was a death spirit.

That thing was coming close and, when it arrived at the door of the living room, I remember that I was still with my eyes closed. I immediately turned sideways and, in this moment, I remember that I could open my eyes partially. So, I saw the image of a short and slim young man, who was about 18 years old. He was lucid, but he was showing fear in his eyes. I could feel the fear in his spirit. He went in the living room and stayed near his sisters. He was frightened. Everything happened very fast. That weird sensation took hold of me and a voice said to me: *"Ask him if he is afraid"*. I held out my hands toward him and I asked: *"Are you afraid? Hold my hand! Hold my hand! Are you afraid, are not you?"*

The people who were there were exchanging looks and they were discussing something among them. But I did not care about that conversation. The focus was only on that young man. Something in me was forcing me to pay all my attention to that person. It was as if there was a force focusing on a single objective, which I did not know until then. After my questions, the young man answered right away: *"No, I am not afraid! Why do you want that I hold your hand?"* I replied: *"Yes, you are afraid indeed, I know you are! Give me your hand! Hold my hand!"*

Because of my numberless petitions, he came close and held my hand. A touch was enough. When he tried to pull back his hand, it was too late. His hand was stuck to mine. He could not pull it back. All his efforts to pull it back were in vain. It was as if there was glue in our palms. His efforts to set free from that were in vain, since the “glue” was spiritual... When I held the hand of that young man, something began to go out from me by my hand. It was like water flowing from my arm and going toward him. It was as if my arm was a tube or a pipe. Black water was flowing inside my arm toward his body. I had a sensation of setting free. I felt that I was being set free from all that spiritual dirt. But the same was not happening with that boy. He began to moan and roar like an animal, and to gnash his teeth.

Everything happened very fast. In the moment that the last part of that black water was flowing from my body, I could hear a sound like a strong noise coming from my arm. And so that young man fell on the floor, totally possessed by demons, and began to shake and grunt. In the meanwhile, I was thrown to the other side, totally conscious and with all my senses recovered. I looked all around and I saw those people paralyzed with fear, without knowing for sure what was happening. I was immediately sheltered by my friends. They asked me if everything was all right and if I remembered what was happened.

CHAPTER XIII – THE MIRACLE OF FORGIVENESS

In that moment, I bent my head and understood what has really happened to me. I knew that the devil had involved me in a trap from hell in order to kill me and to destroy me completely. I thought immediately that I must say sorry to God for all my sins, since I understood that He had allowed that all this happened to me so that I wake up from the “spiritual sleep”... I implored His forgiveness in that moment. I knew that only He could totally set me free and give me salvation, because I remembered that He had died on the cross for me, in order to save me and set me free. I knew that only He could redeem me and wash me and also to awake the essence of His first love in me, when I accepted Him... And I knew that, if I would not do this immediately, the devil would come back without neither compassion nor mercy on me and he certainly would come with all his fury in order to destroy me.

Thanks to Jesus Christ's death on the cross and to His precious blood that was shed, I could feel the forgiveness and the complete liberty in that moment. It was something tremendous. While that young man was shaken on the floor and was helped by his sisters and by other people who were there, I was crying out for the forgiveness from God. I can affirm for sure that, in that moment, God set me free. I am sure of that because of the following signal that appeared when I was asking for His forgiveness: when I was kneeling down, I felt God speaking to me. It was a great peace full of liberty. I felt His Holy Spirit coming to me. I looked above with my eyes closed and, in spirit, I could contemplate a bright light appearing above my head. In the middle of that light, there was a little white pigeon flying. The peace and the feeling of have been forgiven were unlimited. GLORY TO GOD!!! It was as if I had accepted Christ for the first time in that moment. Together with that

feeling, an immense force came to me. A great authority began to fill me and I knew that it came from the Lord Jesus. It was something greater than me that I would not be able to control or stop. However, this time it was something very, very good, which began to take hold of me in such way that I became small before the great anointing that came upon me. HALLELUJAH!!!

My friend Valois and his sister were next to me. Both were holding my shoulders. Inside of me, something was saying that that woman must move away from me. And I said: *"Woman! Leave me alone! Move away from here!"* I did not know the reason why I was speaking this way. I just obeyed. I was not alone anymore. The Spirit of God was with me. Everything was very real. And it was by the love, forgiveness and mercy of Jesus Christ that I was set free. Pure grace and favor. Things that we do not deserve, but, even so, He concedes us, gives us and donates us. PRAISE THE LORD!!! In that moment, God was using me to do something that, to the man, can be even impossible. But, to the Lord GOD of Israel, it was not, it is not and it will never be impossible.

In that moment, I stood and I was toward the young man who was completely possessed by demonic legions. When I was coming close, the despair of the devil was terrible, since it was not me who was going, but it was the Holy Spirit of God who was going in front of me. And those demons know about it. When I came close, I hold the shoulders of that young man and, in a loud voice, with all the authority that the Lord had given me by His grace and mercy, I said: *"Look at me! Look at that light!"* I was referring to the light that continued shining in the middle of the living room. But the answer of the enemy was emphatic: *"No! Leave me alone! I do not want to look at the light!"* In the middle of these words, he growled and grunted. The people there were asking themselves what light was that. They looked for the light and asked themselves, because they did not know for sure what that was. The battle was immense. How could this be happening? In an occasion, I was a victim of the devil and, in another occasion, God was using me to set free a possessed by demons. How could all this be happening?

"But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you : and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth". (Acts 1:8)

"Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost". (Titus 3:5)

God's things are tremendous, inexplicable and incomprehensible to the natural man or to the one who cannot understand what the spiritual man can feel and comprehend... It would never be possible a demon casts out another demon. Only the power of God can casts out legions of demons. The liberation of the man occurs by means of the confession of his condition and also by means of the real repentance of his wrong attitudes. Jesus has taught us, by His word, that He is the

great and powerful God and that, by His name, we will do special miracles. In the book of Mark 3:23-26, we can confirm the facts that I expound here:

“And he called them unto him, and said unto them in parables, How can Satan cast out Satan? And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand. And if Satan rise up against himself, and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end”.

In the few moments that God permitted that I found myself, I perceived that I had a few seconds to make a decision. Or I stayed there mediating about what had happened to me and would end up in the lair of the lions again or I repented and cried out for the mercy of God in the person of Our Lord Jesus Christ and would gain a new opportunity to go out from that situation as a winner.

Thanks to the death of God's Lamb on the cross of the Calvary, I could have again the discernment that only the HOLY SPIRIT OF GOD is able to give to the sinner. So, I decided to grab that opportunity as someone that makes the last decision in the life. After all, or I continued spiritually dead in the sin or I had a new life full of the power of GOD in JESUS CHRIST. Thanks God, I made the decision more correct that a man or a woman can make in their lives. First, to repent. After that, to ask with sincerity for forgiveness and so to accept JESUS in their lives, after they are cleaned and renovated again.

In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I could cast out several demons from the body of that young man, everything to the glory of the Sovereign Immortal God. The battle was hard, since there were several legions of demons which were insisting to stay. In that battle, I could count on the help from the sisters of the young man. With all the authority, they fought hard against the enemy. I remember that one of his sisters had the idea of calling a pastor, who was a friend of their family.

I remember that, when I was working hard again in order to cast out one of those demons by the name of the Lord Jesus, a slim tall man went in by the door of the living room. He looked humble and he could be just one more who entered in order to see what was happening. But there was something different in that man. When I looked at him, a voice spoke in my mind: *“You can leave everything to him”*. The man was approaching and getting closer to the possessed young man. I could see the reaction of the enemy: he began to scream and his despair was very higher. So, I understood who that man was. He was a, or, better saying, he was “the” pastor who had been called. I feel calmer, since the spiritual help that we needed had arrived. The arm of God had been reinforced and the victory of the Lord Jesus was inevitable.

That moment had become single in that battle. The pastor held the head of the young man and reprehended one more legion which was there. In few seconds, he seemed to have recovered consciousness. But he stayed with his head bent. Due to his experience, the pastor was holding now the back of the neck of the young man.

He looked at me. He knew that something was still going wrong. That legion did not resist. So, he asked the young man the following: *"Are you alright?"* "Yes", he answered. *"Look at me. Say this: the Lord Jesus Christ is my only and sufficient savior"*. It was as to throw gunpowder on fire. Immediately, the demonic laugh was heard. That legion was pretending to have gone out from the young man. But, when he was requested to confess the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the demons showed themselves again. They said: *"They want to pick us up! We will not say this!"*

In that moment, the legions that were there began to show themselves. They confessed their defeat before the Most High God. The young man bent his head and looked at where I was. The legions that were in him spoke in a loud voice: *"You are really a lucky guy! We did not pick you up because your God got you out!"* After saying this, he bent his head and went quiet. Immediately, the Pastor put his hand on the head of the young man and, in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, he reprehended all those legions and cast them out. When the young man recovered his consciousness, he asked what was happening, what that was and where he was. Right away, the Pastor asked him if everything was alright and requested him to repeat the following statement: *"The Lord Jesus Christ is my only and sufficient savior"*. When he repeated this with conviction, we already knew that Jesus Christ had truly set him free.

Most of the times, God's things are inexplicable. The man, most of the times, thinks that the spiritual world does not exist. He thinks that only the material exists and no way he can be afflicted by the evil forces. In fact, he is underestimating the malevolent and damaging plans of Satan and his angels. Such things seem incoherent nowadays. But, I can affirm it is real. It is so real like to breathe, to see, to hear and to live... The evil forces do exist and they walk around us twenty four hours per day, without any rest, just waiting for a waver in order to throw us to the ground in a split second. They do that by stepping on us and humiliating us with drugs, alcoholic drinks, addictions, immorality, perversity, fornication, proud, vanity, selfishness, incredulity, poverty and all kind of spiritual disease...

Believe it, it happened to me. Fortunately or unfortunately, I had the opportunity to see what happens in the other side and how evil forces act to destroy us. They are not good. They want to damage us and to destroy us. They are always trying to destroy all the wonderful dreams, projects and plans of GOD to your life and to your family. Do not let, do not permit that Satan invades your home, your goods, your house, your church and your children. Believe it; we were made in the image and in the likeness of the Almighty God. This is what His word (Bible) assures us. Because of that, the great anger of our adversary tries to devour us. He will never be able to destroy GOD. So, he tries to destroy us, because GOD loves us unconditionally. Due to my failure and incautiousness, my life was in the claws of Satan. However, it was necessary to feel sorrow and a regret attitude from me, so that I could obtain grace, salvation, forgiveness, peace, renovation and liberation from all that oppression and possession.

CHAPTER XIV – THE FINAL VICTORY

In that same night, after all those events, we went to the house of the evangelical Christian young ladies and of the young man. I am referring to them in such terms because there has been eighteen years after the event and I do not remember their names. I did not take long with them, but it was enough to me not to forget each detail, each moment we lived together and the tremendous spiritual experience. Each event, each face and each phrase will never go out from my mind, ever!!! I believe for sure in my heart that the Lord God Almighty kept and will keep in me these memories for ever, so that I can share them with every person and also with you who are reading this book. This is for me not to forget who I was in the past **without** His presence and who I am today **with** His presence in my life.

Nowadays, I am 37 years old and I am happy and strengthened to share all these events that I experienced. My will of writing this book came all of sudden. Of course, I was motivated by the Holy Spirit of God that, in a certain night, bothered me so much so that I described each moment of this experience. Nevertheless, I did not know from what point I should begin, since only few facts were clear in my mind. However, after a lively prayer to God and to the Holy Spirit, asking that He write for me, everything became clear and all the facts, people and statements came to my mind right away, so that this work would be fulfilled legitimately through my life.

After finishing this book, everything changed. Few weeks after finishing it, I felt much more motivated to involve me in the work of God. In the present days, I help out with the house of the Lord, where I have the wonderful opportunity of praying for sick people, drug addicts, unemployed people, possessed people, oppressed people, vacillating people in the faith and for all souls who are missing the miracles of God in their lives. I have told this testimony to young people and to all those who need a spiritual renovation. Doing this, I am continuing the purpose of God in my life.

Back to the events, when we arrived in the house, we had a conversation for a few minutes about what had happened and about the things that God had done in that moment. The young man told me all his history, how he was impelled toward the house where I was, what he felt and the reason why everything had happened. He also told me that he was away from the Lord Jesus and that he was deviated from His ways and principles. In one of our conversations, I discovered that the house where I was living was used by people who practiced the *Candomblé*² and that there were always meetings in that house with people incorporated by spirits.

And it is no marvel that all those things had happened.

“And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose”. (Romans 8:28)

² A Brazilian religion based on African spiritualism.

The devil tried to destroy me in a place that presumably was of him. But the Lord, through His immense mercy and grace, set free I and that young man in that place. After our conversation, we bent our heads and confessed one more time the name of the Lord as our only and sufficient savior. We prayed and sang to His glory. In the middle of the prayer, one of the young ladies was taken by the Holy Spirit of God and she began to speak in tongues. Among those words, God said to all of us: ***“My Holy Spirit is jealous of you. What happened here was permitted by Me so that I could prove that I love you. What you saw is only a tiny part of my power. My Holy Spirit is jealous of you”.***

“But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you”. (John 14:26)

“What! Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?” (I Corinthians 6:19)

After hearing those words, I could understand how God loves us and how He guards the ones who belong to Him. Despite my mistakes and the mistakes of the others who were involved in the events, the Lord could forgive us and, even so, He could love us to the point of not accept to lose us to the enemy of our souls. He always wants us at His presence, enjoying the best He has to offer us. You can have problems and you were not brave to face up to them; or maybe you are also trapped by a force that is bigger than your strength of liberation; or maybe you are distant from paths of the Lord or deviated from the principles of the word of God. The time is now, my beloved. You can cry out now for the name of the Lord Jesus.

It does not matter where you are and how you are. God wants, in this moment, to open the prisons. You will be imprisoned by the devil just if you want, since the mercy of the Lord Jesus reaches you today. Do not let the devil beguile you by telling you that you are in a hopeless situation. All the sins were forgiven by Jesus on the Cross of the Calvary. When He died for me and for you, we were healed by His wounds. We were restored by the great grace and mercy of his wonderful and unfathomable sacrifice.

Today, if you confess your guilt and your sins before the Lord, you will be able to be set free from any prison. Today, JESUS wants to save you. Come in through the door of salvation, which is Jesus Christ. He does not want to see you as a prisoner of the evil. On the contrary, He is interested about seeing you happy and joyful before Him, enjoying His real presence. Stop now and look at your life. Analyze if there is an absence among all the things that you have experienced. Analyze if there is in your life emptiness, a sorrow or a frustration. Analyze if, even in moments of joyfulness, it seems that everything you possess does not have so much value, because, in such moments, everything become nothing... Analyze if, despite of everything, emptiness remains there, right at the bottom of you.

This emptiness can only be fulfilled by the Lord Jesus Christ. Nothing but Jesus will be able to fulfill it, nothing indeed!!! Believe this with your entire mind. Today, He wants to come in your house, in your life and in your family. He wants to fulfill all the emptiness with His Holy Spirit. He wants to give you liberation, peace, love, salvation and limitless blessings. Do not pick up tomorrow what God have to deliver to you today, this hour, this minute, now. In an attitude of faith, repeat now with me in a loud voice the following:

“Lord Jesus Christ! You have died for me on the cross of the Calvary. You suffered and you shed each drop of your precious blood for me, so that today, in Your name, I could have life more abundantly. Lord, I want to repent of all my sins and of all the mistakes that I made in my life. I want to say that only You are my only and sufficient savior. I accept You in my life and I want that You are part of my family. I accept all Your blessings in my life. Today, in Your name, I want to be a new person, free and truly washed in Your blood. Do in me what You have planned and restore me with Your grace and love, everything to Your glory, just to Your glory. Amen and Amen.”

I hope that all this testimony that I shared with you can serve to prove that a life **without** the presence of Jesus Christ is simply an easy and visible target to the arrow shots of the devil. I believe that, from this day on, the salvation and the renovation came to your life. Everything will be much better, since you truly had an encounter with God. I believe that all this testimony served and will serve only as honor and glory to the only and majestic Lord of the entire universe, our God Almighty and Lord of hosts, Jesus Christ, the savior of the nations.

In the name of the Lord Jesus, I want to bless you and to declare the victory on your life and on your family. Do not you ever forget that we are not anything **without** Jesus, but, with Jesus, we are more than winners. Pray for me and for my family, since I believe that, today, you and I have created a link through this book. However, when Jesus comes back, we will hold hands, together. HALLELUJAH!!! We will sing the hymn of the victory, in the Holy City of our God, the new and eternal Jerusalem. Amen.



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