

As a child I never read the Bible and the Catholic church I attended didn't preach the True Gospel of Jesus which should of showed me how to be Saved in the Spirit. At St. Rita's church I played hooky by hiding in the fields. I felt church was boring, it felt like a bunch of rituals, too much memorization of stuff too intellectual for me to comprehend. The thing that put the nail on the coffin so to speak is when during Catechism the Priest said that if you did this act of sexual immorality it was saying to God "I don't love you and the body you gave me." The Preacher didn't explain it well enough, made me feel guilty and then I walked away from the church.

In the lated 90's I had my first prophetic dream that I was in an army truck going to get the mark 666. I thought, "*I'm a good person, why am I in this truck?*" I knew I couldn't get out of truck, felt fear but wondered why am I here? I am a good person! The army truck was not going to let me out, I was on the way I knew in my mind going to get the mark. I was scared and woke up. I know now after being Saved in the Spirit that was Jesus telling me I wasn't Saved. He gave me the gift of prophecy which the *other side* stole to use for *them* years later. I put this dream aside and never thought anything about it, since I couldn't see it happening in the *world around me*. I dabbled in the New Age knowingly starting around 2001. I became friends with a psychic from Hawaii that told me about 3rd eye, chakras and how souls were made. I did *energy work* to be in communion with *her god(s)*.

During this time I was illustrating children's picture books hoping at first to "End Child Abuse" but my writing and art became more occult over time. I had a puppet that was an evil ice witch named Razel. She was in my *children picture* books all the time not knowing it was the Occult/Pagan based that I was drawing and painting. I started going to more psychics, doing Oneness blessings, aura reading psychics, making my so called kundalini go up. Then I became a psychic myself doing power animal readings for family and friends. The stuff I saw to confirm the reading was amazing. Going underground in my readings even when I would go in with a Shaman who guided me. Before that I had a mystical

experience of losing my keys nowhere to be found in my car or on the ground outside a storage unit. Six months later they were found 2 miles down at Planet Kid. The library emailed me telling me a lady found my keys in the grass with rust on them. I thought this was my angels protecting me. I still don't know if this was my guardian angels (we have two—or a fallen angel—to make me believe he was the real deal angel who I talked to in readings etc.) I then became very ill in 2012 where I had burning pain in my pelvis for 7 months. I knew what the initial cause was but why burning in my pelvis. I went to acupuncturists, acupressure specialists, herbalists, used electrical zappers and did yoga in the first year. I was done to 95 pounds freezing myself at night with frozen eggplants. I had a nervous breakdown. My frontal lobe was off said a energy psychic who reads your spiritual field. Then in 2015 it started up again so I went to Shamans, Peru, crystal healers, John of God of Brazil psychic healing where a spider came out of me in a dream, Brazil crystal healer Cristovoa Brilho, Reiki, crystal beds-which I found out crystals enhance the pain) and finally hypnosis which did not make me feel better. My last resort before I started doing Catholic candles was to go to an online African herbalist online and lost my money. I went to another African magician to get my money back I didn't realize a year later he would put a spell on me. In the meantime the hypnotist who was told by a witch to put 4 glass jars of my urine in every corner of my place with mirrors to block his any spells he might cast for he wanted my full name. , it ended up where he put a metal spell on me a year later trying to kill me while driving making my mind go crazy from the music sounding too loud. I would look at the wheels of a car spinning thinking the car was getting really close to me. Luckily I went to a Tarot reader who knew a lot about Santeria reverse candle-in which the spell lifted but now I had voices in my head telling me mean things about Jesus, making me hallucinate Jesus thumb being a folic symbol. I thought it was the African guy with his voodoo doll on me (I saw in a dream the voodoo doll, also other dreams of doors slamming which I thought was the door to hell for the Miami psychic heard things crash). I did Catholic Saint candles, having 50 candles burning at a time

to heal my family from curses, etc.. I even smelled sulfur in the morning and knew it was satan because "The Miami Psychic Regina Milbourne smelled an awful smell after having a dream about satan chasing her saying you owe me money for all this work you've done for me." I didn't think twice when I smelled the sulfur I buried my candles in the soil in my backyard with gifts I gave the saints on these candles, etc. I didn't think anything until I started hallucinating candles crackling and almost lighting. I thought this was in my aura, but the 3rd eye is in the middle of your brain or is it? I went to the botanical shop and the lady selling these magical candles etc. told me to take the word demon out of the petitions, and remove the petitions from under the candles, when I did I felt better. Then I felt it was a ghost once I started seeing cuts on my legs after I heard a large roar in my ear one night after the first sulfur smell. I called my Shaman friend who renounced his psychic powers and sent me to a deliverance Pastor Mark Chase at Invicta Ministries in Fort Lauderdale. I told him about my hallucinations and had scratches. He asked me if I did witchcraft. I said "Yes". He said this is how they got in. Then he asked me if I was Saved. I said I wasn't sure. I did prayers to Jesus and put him in my petitions writing "In the name of Jesus." I was Saved in November 2017, baptized in December. I Saved my mom on Feb. 10th this year she passed on May 27th. I prayed non stop in the name of Jesus all day all weekend, crying I asked Jesus to show me a prophetic dream she would be ok. He showed me a day before she died she was on a 30 foot tall white horse with red hair. I thought red hair? I realized the next day, you get younger when you are in Heaven. She was surrounded by at least 10 big 30 foot white horses on either side of her in Heaven. About 30 miles below her was a demon with short black wings on a sky scrapper. (She was born and raised in NJ) Then I saw 30 miles below this demon a shaft door. It opened but no one went in. The next day she passed. The dream that night was the a white scroll opened (The Lambs Book of Life) It read Ruth Mary Chevalier Baby Christian and it was blank below. She had not read her Bible yet for her eyes were bad. I knew she was in Heaven Thank You Jesus! I want to also add that since the dream in the 90's of being on an army truck going to get the mark 666, I had a dream that I was outside the group of people going to

get on the army truck. People were being rounded up down in Broward County at the College. There was a big tanker there and I guy who had a loud speaker talking to everyone to get on the trucks. I was not in the group of people. Jesus was showing I was observing now only. Is Jesus showing me I am not getting the 666. I was glad, I was Saved. Thank you Jesus for Saving my soul and sealing me you're your Holy Spirit. I am being delivered right now from demons in my soul and breaking family curses through prayers on youtube and Deliverance ministers in Fort Lauderdale. I still have a lot of deliverance's to do for my sin debt is still there. At the time I was doing candles I was going to college at DMAC. I had confiding in my college administrator and told her about the candles and how I knew how Jesus was pure and Holy when he incarnated in Mary because he had no sin and didn't have any family curses for his birth was immaculate I was telling Liz the administrator about I was scared for everyone, that they could get demons talking to them in their heads. This was before I was Saved. Because the churches of today don't teach repentance and being Saved, I go up to people on the street tell them how to be Saved by Jesus, that we are body, soul and spirit. That our soul needs to be redeemed, we need the Holy Spirit to get to Heaven, how the angels come down in the supernatural and wipe our black heart to red and the yoke of sin is broken. I also tell them they get the invisible mark of God on their forehead, the seal of the Holy Spirit. They can heal with the Holy Spirit now. I was so happy to walk down Lake Worth Road this passed Wednesday and do the repentance prayer with a homeless guy, he thanked me and I gave him my can of tea. It made my week, and thought of him when I got gloomy at times. I send people emails of pdf books on Heaven and hell, the blood of Jesus books, and links on youtube that talk about the supernatural, deliverance prayers, etc. I have been taking a lot down off the internet of pictures of my books readings, photos of me with cartoon characters with witchcraft. I had a dream about Harry Potter that was not good. Children and teenagers need to be educated on this book, the occult and satanism is real. I pray for all senators, and the president Donald Trump and sent them letter to have a "A Day of Repentance". I emailed them the repentance prayer with the or our nation so

as to give a day of refreshing, so that more people will be Saved and not have the Antichrist come too soon. I send books "A Divine Revelation of Heaven" "Bondage Breaker" etc to friends, family and to the Sheriff's department "A Divine Revelation of Hell" "Spiritual Warfare" by Bob Larson so they know about how demons affect people to do crime, the occult, etc. and how to be Saved. I feel that crimes can be prevented if we help people spiritual through Deliverance of demons.

Thank you for reading my story.