

A Testimony of Mama Domitila Nabibone

RAISED FROM THE DEAD AFTER FOUR DAYS

A testimony that has changed an entire nation!

After life, what's next?

I am the resurrection and the life;
He who believes in Me shall live even if he dies...
(John 11:25)

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Introduction

In 1968, a young woman by the name of Domitila Nabibone – called by many as Mama Domitila died for four days and was taken to heaven by two angels. Eleven companions were with her when this took place. Following a persecution they were going through, they had decided to retire to a remote forest for an indefinite time, to seek the Lord through fasting and prayer. They were determined not to leave from this retreat until God speaks to them and give them clear direction.

While on the third day of their prayer retirement, Domitila died and was escorted to heaven by two angels, leaving behind her lifeless body. Her companions finding her limp body planned to take her home for burial but a prophetic word was given to them to not bury her. The Holy Spirit revealed He would bring her back to life! They believed this word of prophecy and carried Mama Domitila's body to her village, walking for hours under a heavy rain. Once they arrived in the village, they did not bury her but instead they waited upon the Lord.

After four days, to the surprise of all, Mama Domitila came back to life with a rich testimony that has brought millions of souls around the globe to Christ! In Heaven, she saw the Lord Jesus Christ and she was shown many glories of heaven including the mansions of the saints, the New Jerusalem, the church on earth and much more. She was also shown visions of the end times, the antichrist whom she was told he was already born and living on earth unrevealed. She was also commissioned by the Lord Jesus to travel around the world giving a detailed account of everything she saw while she was taken.

It is noteworthy to say that it is in Heaven where she learned to read, having been born in the remote village where she never received any formal training neither in reading nor in writing prior to her death. During her ministry, there are incidents when she ministered alongside an Angel of the Lord to unreached peoples, speaking languages she did not know.

In more than 40 years of faithful ministry, Domitila gave her testimony to countless people in Africa, Europe, Canada and United States of America; both to the rich and to the poor. She has also been received by kings, presidents and heads of nations. She lives now in Canada with her husband. She travels all over the world, sharing her testimony which brings thousands to Christ.

A Testimony that Has Changed an Entire Nation

Spanning west of Lake Tanganyika, in the Eastern region of the Democratic Republic of the Congo (DRC) in Africa, there lays the home of herdsman tribe of Banyamulenge. It is a place free of pollution, extremely nice weather with green hills, mountains and prairies. Its People are not rich but live relatively better than most of their countrymen. The Banyamulenge people are known as a Christian nation, a place where worship songs and evangelistic crusades are the only entertainment activities. God's affairs are the center of people's lives. Religion and culture are intertwined. Why is this and how did it happen?

One of the factor to this Christ-Like lifestyle among the Banyamulenge people is the life changing testimony of Mama Domitila Nabibone, a holy woman of God whose spiritual hunger and thirst caused her to find God at early age. “And you will seek Me and find Me, when you search for Me with all your heart” (Jeremiah 29:13). When God called Mama Domitila at first to serve Him, not only was she young but she was a villager from the lowest of the lowest class. At the time God took her to visit heaven, she was only 17 years old. She was a newlywed and illiterate. Her feet had never entered any kind of school and she had never been exposed to any civilization whatsoever.

Regardless of her low ranking class, the Lord chose her. Through her obedience and faithfulness to the Lord, she was made a God’s handmaiden, a history maker! Today, many thousands people of Banyamulenge have been transformed by her testimony, love and dedication to God’s work. In her, these words were fulfilled, “He raises the poor from the dust, and lifts the needy from the ash heap to make them sit with princes, with the princes of His people. He makes the barren woman abide in the house as a joyful mother of children. Praise the LORD!” (Psalm 113:7-9)

A Place Prepared for You

There is a place for you. A better place that God has prepared for you who love Him with all your heart! This place is called heaven. It is a better country, not an earthly one but a heavenly country with a city that has foundations, whose architect and builder is God Almighty (Hebrews 11:10).

In this beautiful country, Jesus prepared a special dwelling place for you. No earthly mansion can come closer to being equal to your heavenly home. The world's most expensive mansion is but a hut made of papers compared to your heavenly home! From beachfront mansions in Hawaii to the best palaces in the whole world, there is nothing that can compare to your heavenly mansion! For that which is from heaven is above that which is of the earth; that which the hand of God, the Builder Master has fashioned and designed with His own finger can in no way compare to the work of the hands of men!

Oh, child of God, do not have sorrow because of the earthly things that are passing away. Do not have sorrow because you are facing a foreclosure on your home! You have a mansion that has been paid in full, in a country where there is never a single foreclosure. Not only do you have a mansion but God has glorious things in store for you! Magnificent treasures in abundance. Run the race that is set before you and soon, very soon, we will all be in heaven, it is where we belong!

"Things which eye has not seen
and ear has not heard,
and which have not entered the heart of man,
all that God has prepared for those who love him."
(1 Corinthians 2:9)

Oh, the beauty of heaven! Oh, the wonders of the Almighty God – THE CREATOR!

I was taken to heaven and saw with my very own eyes what I am telling you. I saw mighty and wonderful things which the mouth of man can in no way describe in fullness! In heaven, oh, I saw and I beheld my Lord Jesus Christ who was crucified and died for me. I saw Him with my eyes and since that day I made a decision to follow Christ. I must go to heaven! I saw the glories of heaven, the streets of gold and the mansion of the saints. Oh, heaven is more real than this world is to me. I saw the assembly of the righteous saints whose body had died, they were alive and worshipping the Lamb of God in heaven. You will never die, as your Lord lives forever, so will you live forever.

I was shown the glories of heaven! I beheld the heavenly city, the New Jerusalem! The streets thereof were paved with pure gold! I was shown the book of life and a place where the deeds of everyone who has ever lived under the sun are kept! I visited the children nursery in heaven. I saw children who had been murdered through abortion. They were worshipping Jesus. Oh, they are not dead but they live happily in heaven. I also saw those children who had died of sickness, diseases and other means, they are all alive in the realm of glories! I beheld the beauty of heaven and mighty and wonderful things were shown to me. The language of mortals can in no way

convey what is from the spiritual realm. I was shown heaven and the end times that are already upon us; I saw the things which will be coming upon the whole world very soon! I was also shown hell and the unquenchable fire that is awaiting for the wicked and those who reject God Almighty. I saw heaven and hell and oh, the fear of God that came over me from that day forward! Since my trip to heaven, I made my choice to go to heaven no matter the cost!

*I will go to heaven
Heaven is my home
I will go to heaven
Would you come with me?*

Heaven, a holy place! So holy and so pure that rebellion and all unholy things can never cross the gates of heaven into this city nor come near! Oh dear reader, work out your salvation with much fear and trembling. Fear God and obey His commandments. Earth is not your home. You are a stranger and an exile on this earth. But you have a place prepared for you in heaven. Choose Jesus. Choose heaven.

"Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me.
In My Father's house are many dwelling places;
If it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.
And if I go and prepare a place for you,
I will come again, and receive you to Myself;
That where I am, there you may be also.
(John 14:1-3)

The Dream

Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him, and will dine with him, and he with Me.

(Revelation 3:20)

I was born in 1951 in Minembwe, South Kivu Province in DRC (formerly Zaire) in the Mulenge region. Shortly after giving birth to me, my mother passed away. I never knew what my mother looked like nor did I know the love of a mother when I was really young. My parents named me Nabibone, which means the one who has seen and will see things.

My parents were religious Christians. I grew up in church, and my parents taught me about my religion. I was taught to love it in my early age and I grew up being so much in love with my religion. In 1967 at the age of sixteen, I was married to my husband who was also a believer in that religion. We were married and held our ceremonies at the church. While we were still a newlywed couple, I had a dream that has been a life changing experience in my walk with God.

Yes, God used a dream to awaken my heart to love him. This dream would then change my life forever. Dreams are real, very real! Dreams are means that God who is spirit can use to communicate to us. In the Bible, God spoke to his prophets through visions and dreams. God spoke to Daniel many times through dreams. Daniel believed those dreams and He sought God for the dreams he did not understand and God gave him understanding. Seek God for those dreams you do not understand and He will give you understanding. Seek God for those things you do not understand and He will give you understanding. God gives understanding and knowledge.

It was God who gave dreams to Joseph, the husband of Mary. Joseph believed the dreams God gave him and heeded the warnings of God. Through his obedience, Jesus escaped the slaughter of Herod and fled to Egypt. By obeying the dreams of God, Joseph was used to save the earthly life of the One who was going to save him for real and give him eternal life! Oh, saints of God, dream! Without a dream a child can never be born. But because the child dreams of being born, it is born. So dream, so seek understanding, so obey and heed God's warning and watch God doing mighty and wonderful things in your life and the lives of those who are around you.

A Knock on the Door

It all started with a dream! My whole testimony started with a dream. Just a dream! This took place when one day I was coming from the field where I had been working. Being tired from this work, I sat down to rest and behold I was overcome by a deep sleep! While sleeping I had the following dream:

I heard someone knocking at the door and calling me, "*Mama Domitila, come and open the door for me, I would like to come in and visit with you.*" I then saw myself going towards the door to

open for He who was calling me forth but when I got at the door, He said, *“Why are you coming to open for me? Is your house in order? Did you clean it so well and did you sweep it thoroughly so that I can come in and be your guest?”*

Upon hearing this, I turned around and when I looked, behold my house was all in a mess, very dirty as though it had been abandoned for a whole year without any care. Not only was my house dirty but there was a stench odor which made it smell horrible. Truly, it was not a place where people could be invited to come in and sit down with me. I looked at my new guest and told him that He was right, that my house was both dirty and had a horrible smell. My guest asked why a person like me would choose to live in a house that was in a such condition. I told Him that I did not know how dirty my house was until He knocked on the door!

Before leaving, my guest let me know that He had come to visit me but because the house was dirty, He could not come in at the moment but that He would come later. He told me that He would like to share with me the Word that is found in the Holy Scriptures 1 Peter 4:3-7 *“For the time already past is sufficient for you to have carried out the desire of the Gentiles, having pursued a course of sensuality, lusts, drunkenness, carousals, drinking parties and abominable idolatries. And in all this, they are surprised that you do not run with them into the same excess of dissipation, and they malign you; but they shall give account to Him who is ready to judge the living and the dead. For the Gospel has for this purpose been preached even to those who are dead, that though they are judged in the flesh as men, they may live in the spirit according to the will of God. The end of all things is at hand; therefore, be of sound judgment and sober spirit for the purpose of prayer.”*

Seeking Understanding

At this I woke up alarmed and shocked by this dream! I was so scared and wondered whether this was real or not. I quickly run to the door to look for the One who was speaking with me but when I opened the door and looked outside, there was no trace of a person! I run to the back and the front of the house but I did not find anyone! This dream alarmed me and I was appalled for a while.

“Was this real or not?” I wondered,

“Was my guest a real person or not? Was I really talking to Him or was it all a dream?”

I started looking around in my house and to my surprise, the house was as clean as it could be. In spite of this, there was no peace for my soul. I could not get this dream out of my thoughts. I went to look for someone who could help me gain understanding about all of this.

There was a young Pentecostal evangelist by the name of Thomas Rugenerwa. I had seen this young man many times in the past, always carrying a Bible, but I did not have much respect for him. At this time however, he was the only one I knew who could help me. As I did not know how to read, I knew he would be willing to help me read the Word which my guest had shared with me from the Holy Scriptures. I however was hesitant to ask him to do this because first of all I did not know there was anything such as the epistle of 1 Peter. What if this was but a dream? Surely this young man would take me as one who had lost her mind, but I determined to go and share this with him. The evangelist confirmed that there was indeed in the Bible the epistles of 1

Peter and then I proceeded to ask him to read it for me. After he read this Word to me, I could not understand anything nor could I tell why it was given to me!

“But a natural man does not accept the things of the Spirit of God; for they are foolishness to him, and he cannot understand them, because they are spiritually appraised.”

(1 Corinthians 2:14)

As the evangelist seemed to be interested to know more about my quest, I shared with him about the whole dream I had and I gave him details of what happened in that dream.

The Dream is Interpreted

To my amazement, the young evangelist seemed to have understanding of my dream! He went on to explain that the dirty house I saw was not the physical house but my very own heart! The mess and the filth in the house was nothing but my very own sin. The one who knocked at the door of my house was the Lord Jesus Christ. After carefully listening to this evangelist, I laughed at him! How would this young evangelist dare to call me a sinner? I who was so religious, I who grew up loving my religion and devoted to my church? How dare he call me a sinner? Besides, I was the one who went to mass and took sacrament every single day! I looked at him and protested that this could not be true indeed, that if there was a sinner between the two of us, that it was to be only him and not me! The evangelist proceeded to read me the words my guest shared with me from the book of Revelation. “Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him, and will dine with him, and he with Me.” (Revelation 3:20)

Baptized in the Holy Spirit

After hearing the meaning of this dream, I got angry and left the evangelist, but from that moment on, I could not have peace in my heart! I went to my house with sorrow, living the aftermath of the dream. I could see my house still dirty! I started a deep cleaning, sweeping the floor and arranging things in the house. I was hoping that this would help me forget the image of the dirty house I had dreamed about but no matter how I tried, I could not erase that dream from my mind. I kept sweeping and cleaning the house in vain! I was grieved and had sorrow upon sorrow! I went in my bedroom, I knelt down to pray and said my rosary.

I could not gain any peace at all from saying the rosary. I said it the second time hoping that one more time would do it, but things got worse instead. Seeing that there was no help in praying the rosary, I gave it up and decided on my own to fight hard to forget about the dream and everything I had seen and heard in the dream. As I fought hard to do so, I could not get rid of the words spoken to me by the one who had knocked at the door! Each time I would remember this, I would cry uncontrollably.

Filled with the Holy Spirit

I went one more time to pray. Once there, I tried to reach out to the rosary but my heart would not agree with that. Instead, I started praying earnestly, crying out to God from my heart. I could no longer pray the memorized prayers which I was accustomed to. I started pouring out my torn heart to God! I said whatever came to my mind and I wept bitterly. It is at this moment that I was filled with the Holy Spirit and started speaking in unknown tongues. I got my prayer language right there on my knees. How wonderful it was to be baptized in the Holy Spirit! I at once received the peace that surpasses all understanding and I knew I was no longer alone but had received the Comforter, the one who comforts us in all our troubles!

After receiving the gift of speaking in tongues, the Holy Spirit led me to confess my sins and to truly repent “Therefore, confess your sins to one another” (James 5:16). At this time, I gained understanding that the whole time when I called myself a Christian I was but deceived! I called myself a Christian yet I was not a child of God “But as many as received Him, to them He gave the right to become children of God, even to those who believe in His name” (John 1:12). The Holy Spirit made it clear to me that what has been created by God belongs to God but the child of God is the one who does the will of God. Yes, in the past, I had confessed my sins to the priest, went back and found myself living a sinful lifestyle over and over again. True confession is to repent and to never sin again. And this is where justification comes from. There is no justification until someone has truly repented. It is repentance first and then justification. None is justified if they have failed to truly repent.

Growing up, I was taught to confess my sins to the priest often. This time however, I did not go to the priest of my religion. There was no time to lose and for sure the priest office was not open.

I quickly went to the local pastor. On my way there, I was crying and I shed many tears. After confessing and praying together with this pastor, he told me that since I had confessed my sins with my mouth, that God had forgiven and forgotten all my sins and all that I needed to do was to believe and “sin no more.”

I went back home, full of joy, full of the Holy Spirit. I was praying in tongues. I was trembling and shaking under the power of the Almighty God! People wondered about me, they would also be amazed to hear that a person of my religion could be full of the Holy Spirit and speak in tongues! They could not understand but this experience was very real to me! My being filled with the Holy Spirit became a talk in the whole village and very soon, people started coming out of their curiosity to see me pray. My house would be filled by those who were curious and I was very uncomfortable. I started getting away to pray in the bush. I would stay there praying and crying out to God for a long time!

Encountering a Being of Light

Let the redeemed of the Lord come near
To hear mighty and wonderful things
Which the Lord has done
Come closer and let me take you on a journey of the supernatural

The Thirst and the Hunger

From the first day when I went to pray in the bush, something new happened. In me a new hunger and a new passion was born: to seek God with all my heart. I lost the desire to work in the fields like other women in the village. I lost the desire of the things of this world. Nothing satisfied me but being in God's presence. My new passion became prayer. I would go on my knees in the bush and I would find myself lost in prayer for hours. I would pray according to the leading of the Holy Spirit and not how I was taught. What took place this one day would forever change my life to never be the same again!

It was a very beautiful day in the hills of Minembwe. That morning, while others were going to their normal daily routine: working in the field and taking care of the flock, I seized that opportunity to run into the hills and spend time alone with God. Finding a large tree that could give me a shelter from the sun, I went on my knees and started pouring my heart to God in prayer. I sought my God who is everything to me! I prayed earnestly and behold when I opened my eyes, I was shocked! The light of the day had passed by and it was already evening time! How could time pass by so quickly? I had come there in the morning but when I lifted my eyes from the place where I was kneeling, I looked and behold it was dark! How could the night have fallen so quick?

But it was not too long before I realized that I was surrounded by a dazzling pure light. It was almost like being in house full of pure light yet the house being in the middle of the night! It was a true light, from another realm; an illuminating light which was stronger than the sun. Amazed, I continued to look at this light and looking up the tree where I had been all day long praying, I saw from that tree above, eyes of pure light looking into me. There was a figure of a form of a man who was surrounded by a wall of pure light. Besides him and this wall of light surrounding him, everything else was dark – dark as a deep night. Rays of penetrating light, stronger than the sun light were coming from him to the point that I could not gaze at him. I thus looked down again trying to understand what I was seeing. Fear gripped me and my body started shaking and trembling and I started crying. I then heard a voice coming from the tree speaking to me. This being came down from the tree and the light that was about him diminished in intensity and I was given the grace to see him. Surely, I had never seen a being like him thus far and I knew it was an angel of the Lord.

Visited by An Angel

I stood up and decided to take off and run home as fast as I could but alas, this angel of the Lord stood in my way so that there was nowhere to run away from him. He seemed to be everywhere I looked and so I could not run from him. When I looked at him, he was white, pure white like snow. I was full of fear and he said to me, *“Fear not for I have come to talk with you.”*

The angel then bid me to sit down and be still. In a reassuring comforting voice, he spoke to me. I became more comfortable and it was a delight to visit with this heavenly guest. He wanted to know for what purpose I had come to the bush and had stayed there from morning till evening.

“I have come to pray to God,” I said

“For what purpose?” He asked

“So that He can forgive me of my sins and purify me so that I will not sin anymore.” I responded

“Just that, from morning till now, is that all you needed?” He asked again

“Yes, just that!”

“Do you know that on top of that you could ask more?” He asked me. He added, “God has many gifts for His children. You can ask that as well.”

The angel explained to me that there were many spiritual gifts, which God can bestow upon His children. Among them he named the gifts of prophecy, of prayer, of the revelation of the mysteries of God and heaven; the gifts of faith, of healing of the sick, teaching the word of God and much more. Upon hearing this, I thought to myself that I was going to be praying to receive them all. He cautioned me however. He said that there are those who have asked many gifts and yet have not used them. He explained that when God gives us a gift, it is for the purpose of being used for His glory.

He said, “It is wisdom to ask one gift at this time”

Those who are faithful with a few things will be put in charge over many things.

“Not using the God-given gifts is sin.”

Right there I prayed. I asked my God for the gift of knowing the mystery of God and of heaven.

“To receive the gifts of God you have to be tested and you must overcome,” He continued. “You must be found worthy.” He told me, “If you want this gift, you will be tested”

I did not know the price. I did not know what this was going to cost me. I did not know about the magnitude of persecution, tribulation and all the trials which accompany the receiving of the anointing and the gifts of God! Following Christ cost me everything. But Jesus is worthy! He is worthy! I will give up anything for Him. I will go through any trials for the sake of His holy name!

He said again, “If you want this gift, you will be tested”

That moment, I consented to what the angel said. “Do not go home, spend the night here till morning.” I willingly accepted. He told me to lay down and rest. He promised to wake me up and let me know what my assignment was going to be.

At that very night, I knew that the beginning of my time of testing had come! What was ahead was unknown but I was willing to step forward and walk through that door. I did not know God very much, but even so with the little knowledge I had, I knew that God was a faithful God. I had tested His love and mercy. I had seen the angel of the Lord full of love and compassion beyond

comprehension. I was convinced that God was my best friend who would never forsake me nor leave me. Early in the morning, the angel came and woke me up. We started our day by kneeling down and praying together. One thing I learned with this angel: we would never do anything nor go anywhere without praying first.

Hundreds of Souls are Saved

After prayer we walked all day long. I was following this angel. I was tested beyond comprehension but through the Holy Spirit's help I overcame. For two days, I preached the Gospel to both the rebels and to the government soldiers. I did not speak their languages but as I obeyed and went with the angels, hundreds of people gave their lives to Christ after hearing the Gospel. After three days, my mission was accomplished. I went back home and the angel vanished. Many people in my village were wondering about my disappearance and had been looking for me all over the place. I was so transformed and so filled with God's light that when I got home, many were changed by this light and my husband got instantly saved! The entire neighborhood was touched by the light of God. Our house became a house of prayer. My former religious church banished me. I joined a Protestant Pentecostal church and there, a new journey was set before me. I embarked on it.

Persecution

The Protestant Pentecostal church formed me. I was established and rooted in the Word of God. I grew up in the Lord and I was enjoying being there but alas, within a couple months they requested me to be baptized in deep water. This made me very uncomfortable and I refused. I explained that I had already been baptized in my first church as a baby. Though not baptized in deep water, I told them that God accepted my baptism and I did not need any other baptism. I was stubborn and through ignorance, I resisted the Holy Spirit. My old religion had taught me that being baptized twice was but to carry two crosses throughout one's life. I thus refused to be baptized in deep water. Following my refusal to be baptized in deep waters, they requested me to leave.

I came back home sad. I started thinking about how I had been rejected by my old church, and now the new church I just joined also was rejecting me! I had only been there for three months! I did not know what to do but I cried out to God. My husband seeing all the troubles I was getting him into, he also said that he was going to leave me. He made me pack my bags to send me to my father's house saying I was a trouble maker! I knew that being sent back to my father was not an easy thing especially in the African culture. I did not know what to do, but praise to our God He always knows what to do and when we listen, He guides us into all the truth. After thinking about all of this and praying, I waited. As I waited on the Lord, He ordered me to stay at home with my husband. I went to my husband and told him I was not going to leave because it was not God's will.

Day by day, the warfare raged. It was then in this warfare when my husband got truly committed to the Lord. We started holding prayer meetings in home and wherever the Lord opened the door. We did not belong to any denominations. We just sought the face of God and He did great miracles! God moved – revival broke out in the old church I used to go to. The Holy Spirit was poured out upon that church also. Many people started being filled with the Holy Spirit and speaking in other tongues, even in the old church! Those who spoke in tongues from the old church however were very soon kicked out of that church. They joined us and we came together in unity and started meeting and praying without belonging to any denominations. God used us to do great things, we were committed to prayer and fasting.

While enjoying our fellowship in the Holy Spirit, wars rose again from every corner. People stood up and called us a new sect. The government was alerted that there was a new evil sect. In response to this accusation, the government moved quickly and came to our meeting places and destroyed everything we had. They scattered us. It is in this place we realized that the warfare was great and it was not against flesh and blood.

“For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the powers, against the world forces of this darkness, against the spiritual forces of wickedness in the heavenly places.”

(Ephesians 6:12)

We needed to pray to hear God's direction. We wanted the truth. If that revival was not of God, we were ready to give it up. But if it was of God, we wanted to go forward. We decided to put ourselves into a position to accept the will of God no matter what it was. We came together in one accord and agreed that if God wanted us to be baptized in deep water, we were ready for it. We held a meeting, and we decided to go and seek God so that He can tell us what to do.

“And you will seek Me and find Me, when you search for Me with all your heart.”
(Jeremiah 29:13)

We went to God in prayer. We stayed a whole week in the house asking God what to do. After one week of prayer, we did not hear anything from God. People were tired and some people started giving up and went back to their old lives. We chose 12 people among us however, the remnant who would go into the forest to pray to God and not return until they hear from heaven. We decided that we were not going to eat, nor drink, nor come back home until God speaks to us and gives us a clear direction on what to do.

The word of God is true. Blessed are you who hear it and observe it!

“Call to Me, and I will answer you, and I will tell you great and mighty things, which you do not know.” (Jeremiah 33:3)

12 people were thus chosen. Their mission was to go to the forest to seek God on that matter. There were eight men and four women. I was one of the four women. On a Monday of the year 1968, off we went to the forest! It was prayer and prayer and prayer and fasting!

The Journey to Heaven

On the third day of our prayer and fasting, on a certain Wednesday afternoon, I was on my knees praying. While my eyes were closed in prayer, all of sudden, without notice or warning, my spiritual eyes were opened to the supernatural world. Physical eyes closed, yet spiritual eyes wide open! I started to behold another world where I saw new objects. I saw two beautiful beings approaching me. They were beings from another realm! They came towards me and they were brightly shining, dressed in pure white. Everything about them was pure white like snow. They were full of love. Full of joy and peace unseen on this earth. In response to this, I opened my physical eyes but then I could not see them any longer! When I closed my physical eyes again however, there they were!

“Stand up, let’s go,” they said to me. They were so beautiful and full of love that I did not hesitate for one second to go with them. I did not have a chance to say good bye to my beloved husband or anyone from among the group.

From where I was kneeling down, I tried to stand up but my body was as heavy as a mountain. Then these two people, whom I knew were angels came to me and told me to wait. They came and helped me stand. They took away from me something that felt like a heavy coat. They took it away from me and they left it on the ground. I felt so light. I stood up then and followed them. I walked with them and I had no clue that I had died! Though the body I had left behind was lying down lifeless, I was alive and had all my senses completely operating even in a greater way. From this I learned that the body is not who we are. The body is a coat that host our real person. The body will one day die, but we will never die. We will live forever but the question is: where will you live eternally? Heaven or hell? The choice is yours!

A Lifeless Body

Those who were there from the group said that when they opened their eyes, they looked at me and found out that I was no longer breathing. I laid dead! There was no pulse, my heart had stopped beating and there was no life left in me. They spent the night there crying and praying. In the morning they decided to take my body back home to bury me. They thus put me on a traditional stretcher made out of wood and carried me back home.

On their way, one of the people carrying my body stumbled and my body fell off the stretcher. In falling, my leg was pierced through but there was no blood that came out. They took me home to get ready for the burial when all of sudden they were told not to bury me. One of the person from among the group told them that while in prayer , God revealed to him that I would come back to life again. God confirmed to him that He was the one who had taken me and that He was going to bring me back to life! They received the Word of God in unity, believed it and obeyed the word of God. These were mighty believers, men and women of God whose lives were led by the Holy Spirit.

My Journey To Heaven Continues

I felt so light. I stood up then and followed the two angels. I walked with them.

The first thing I noticed about myself was that my body had been transformed. I looked at my body and behold I saw that I was shining and looked like them! I had a new body! I stood in amazement and finally I broke the silence and said,

“Are there new bodies like this? I did not know!”

“*We see that you are amazed, don't you read your Bible?*” The angels asked,

“ I have never been to school. I do not know how to read.” I told them,

“*You are telling the truth. When one does not read the Bible nor know the Word of God, He cannot understand the mysteries of God nor gain understanding of the Word of God. But if you had read the Bible, you would have known about the heavenly bodies as it is written in the epistles of 1 Corinthians 15:40*

“*There are also heavenly bodies and earthly bodies, but the glory of the heavenly is one, and the glory of the earthly is another*”.

The second thing I noticed about me was the increase of knowledge and my capacity to understand many things. Normally, I was one who did not have much knowledge. But alas now, I found out that my knowledge and capacity had increased in a great measure. How wrong I had been in my thinking regarding many things. For example, when a person dies, we usually think that they have died and are no more. Many people usually are sad and they cry. The truth however is that when one dies, he is transformed. It is that body made out of dust that dies but the true person, the inner man does not die but lives. You are person with a body that is the temple of the spiritual person, who you really are. We are spiritual beings in a body. When a person dies, it is only the body that dies but the person does not die because the spirit lives forever.

To help you understand this, I would like to give you an example. Imagine you have an envelope which has a letter inside. What is the most important? Is it the envelope or the letter that is inside the envelope? The true person is your inner man, which in this case can be compared to the letter. The envelope can be compared to our flesh, the external body that we see and touch. Therefore, let us not neglect to take care of our spirit because though the body dies, the spirit will live forever.

A Beautiful Country

They took me to a country. A country so beautiful, so inviting, so full of light, life and love. The country was beautiful beyond anything I could have ever imagined. Heaven! It was way, way better than I had imagined! Beautifully breathtaking, beyond compare. Everything there was so beautiful, so perfect and so holy.

“This is beautiful,” I exclaimed! “Where are we and what country is this?” I asked,

“This is heaven. You have heard about it often” They said,

When I looked – oh, what beauty! There was a beautiful garden, there were trees of all kinds bearing fruits. The fruits were so beautiful. I saw beautiful people in this city, I never saw anyone unhappy or angry. I saw but abundant life, joy and love! They inhabitants of this beautiful country were all clothed with glory, honor and beauty and they had love beyond compare.

The Chariot

While I was still looking in amazement, I looked in the direction from where we had come from. I saw what looked like a vehicle. A beautiful vehicle adorned with beautiful ornaments, as though carrying a bride who is ready to meet the bridegroom!

This vehicle was going at a very high speed. As it passed by us, I looked and behold inside were three people. I asked “Are there vehicles here just like we have them on earth?”

They told me that it was not a vehicle but a chariot.

“It is this chariot that takes the children of God who come from earth to heaven.” They said, *“This chariot is the one which took Enoch. This is the chariot that also carried up Elijah into heaven. It is the chariot that carries people who die from the earth, but only the saints of God who have been washed by the blood of the lamb can enter it, it does not carry neither sinners nor pagans.”* They explained,

What a beautiful and luxurious chariot! The three people I had seen inside the chariot were two angels and one saint who had just died and came from the earth. The two angels who were with this saint had come to welcome and escort this saint from earth to heaven.

“only those who die in God and who have been washed by the blood of the lamb can enter this chariot. It does not carry neither sinners nor pagans” They repeated.

I had understanding that sinners were those people who have received salvation but do not change from their old ways. They might go to church every Sunday, pray, sing a song and even do miracles, signs and wonders but their sins remain. This category of people cannot enter the Kingdom of God.

Pagans are those people who have not received salvation through Jesus Christ. One thing pagans have in common with sinners is that they both can never enter the Kingdom of heaven. Only the saints, washed by the blood of the Lamb of God will enter the Kingdom of heaven.

The chariot had gone past us as I continued to visit with the two angels who had brought me to heaven. I then told them I was baptized in the water and in the holy Spirit and I wanted to know why I was not carried up into heaven by the chariot like the other saint. They let me know that at that time I was not allowed to be carried in the chariot. They said that the saints who ride the chariot from earth to heaven are the ones who never go back to the earth. They let me know that as for me, I was going to be sent back to earth. I protested, "I will not accept to go back to that dark place. I truly want to stay here!" They took me away!-

The Paradise of the Holy Ones

They showed me a city. An amazing city! Immense was this city, so immense that I could not see neither its beginning nor its end!

"So you also have cities here like we do on earth?" I asked amazed,
"This is the paradise of the holy ones of God"

I heard the sound of music – beautiful songs of worship, with instruments I have never heard of before. The songs were coming from this beautiful city.

"Who are these people singing so beautifully," I asked bewildered

They told me that these were the saints in paradise. They were singing a song of welcome to the saint that had just come in the chariot that we had seen.

"Let us run and follow them so that they can welcome us also like they are welcoming the other saint!" I said, ready to go there.

"Though you might run, they won't receive you like that because you were not carried in the chariot!"

We entered the city, I ran to enter this beautiful holy place.

I was told that I could not enter into that city. I was allowed to hear the worship from outside of the gate however, but I was not allowed to enter this city! They stopped me before I could not enter this city!

O Lord, who may abide in Your tent?
Who may dwell on Your holy hill?
He who walks with integrity,
And works righteousness
And speaks truth in his heart
He does not slander with his tongue
Nor does evil to his neighbor
Nor takes up a reproach against his friend
(Psalm 15:1-3)

The One Without Beginning nor End

Right there, I saw One coming from within the city towards us. This person was very tall, very big and very beautiful more than anyone or anything I had seen so far. The closer He got to me, the bigger He became. He was so big that I could not see His beginning nor His end. He was shining so brightly that I could not gaze nor see His face. My eyes could not behold such a dazzling light! I watched Him. He started crying. His tears were running down like a river flowing. I watched Him cry and a holy fear gripped me. I also started crying uncontrollably. Sadness came over me. Was it because of my sins and how I have failed Him over and over again? I wondered!

He erased His tears. He looked into me and asked, *“Oh, how you know how to pray so well. How come you know how to pray but do not do it every day?”*

“Do you really hear us when we pray then?” I asked Him,

“Do you think that God does not hear you when you pray while He is the one whom you talk to?”

He asked me. He added, *“God does not live far from His people. God is closer to His people and when they pray, He listens because God lives with His people.”* He answered.

“Are you God?” I asked,

He did not respond to that question.

“Are you sure? Are you telling me the truth that when we pray you hear us?”

“There are those who pray and we hear them and listen but there are some we do not hear.” He said,

“What is the difference between those whom you hear and those whom you do not hear?”, I asked

“When sinners pray, they are not right with God. The prayer of such people is heard like a noise gong in the ears of God.” He explained,

“This also applies to those who only pray while they are falling asleep – their prayers are heard as a noise gong in the ears of God!”

“What are the prayers do you then hear?”

“It is the prayers of those who come before God and have sanctified themselves. It is the prayers of those who pray in spirit and those who pray while fasting.”

“Holiness is what purifies your prayers. Holiness follows your prayers and they go before God smelling like incense.” He said,

True Baptism

“Since we prayed and you heard our prayers” I said referring to the group of the 12 that went to seek God in the forest, “Why did you not answer our prayers?”

“What was hard that you were asking for? Why have you been disobedient and refused to be baptized in deep waters?”

“We did not refuse to be baptized.” I said, “But we received baptism as infants, being sprinkled with water on the head”

“Are you believers? If so, which baptism did Jesus receive?”

“I do not know”

“Jesus was baptized in Jordan, in deep water – if you follow Christ, you must do what He did and follow in His footsteps.” He added, *“and this baptism is a true baptism indeed, it is the one true baptism from the beginning, but because of weakness in many, things were changed but it was not like that from the beginning. If you follow Christ, go and do like Christ did”*

They took me away!-

The Saints

The two angels who escorted in heaven stayed with me during my whole trip. But from the time I met this Wonderful Beautiful Man, they never addressed me again while we were together until it was time to come back to earth. Only the One Who had neither the beginning nor end was the One who spoke to me from then on!

We entered the paradise of the Holy Ones. Oh, there I saw mighty and great things. A shining city. Oh, a pure white beautiful city! There were beautiful people, beautiful beyond comprehension. Oh, the joy, the singing, the praise and the worship. There is no language of human that can attempt to even explain what I saw there.

“Behold the paradise of the holy ones!”

Those who are here, are those who died from the earth, having died in Christ and they are holy. This is where they come to rest. In this city, no sinners or pagans are allowed to come in. Only the holy ones of God can enter. Though you see them beautiful, their beauty has not yet reached what they will become. And they have not reached the joy they will have in the end.

For they have not yet seen the Lord Jesus, the King in all His Glory. The day they see Jesus in all His glory, they will be more beautiful. They will shine more. They will have more joy, beyond the ecstasy they know now.

“Beloved, now we are children of God, and it has not appeared as yet what we will be. We know that when He appears, we will be like Him, because we will see Him just as He is.”

(1John 3:2)

He said, *“This is where the holy ones rest. See their joy and the peace they have. Do not cry for those who have died in Christ, for the holy ones do not die but are transformed. You have seen where they are and where they are rested. Let me show you where they will live with God and Christ, for all eternity.”*

They took me away!-

The New Jerusalem

I was taken to a higher place where I could see the city from a higher point of view. This city was white and shining, very beautiful. In this city were mansions. “In My Father's house are many dwelling places; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.” (John 14:2). The mansions were constructed with translucent precious stones, like crystal clear, like jasper. I beheld this city passing before my eyes.

“And he carried me away in the Spirit to a great and high mountain, and showed me the holy city, Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, having the glory of God. Her brilliance was like a very costly stone, as a stone of crystal-clear jasper.” (Revelation 21:10-11)

I tried to look and see how this city and the mansions therein were built up, but it was beyond my understanding. I saw a river in that city. The river was pure, like crystal clear, so transparent that I could see the bottom of the river. The river was going through the city in a curve shape form. Very soon I was inside this city. I did not see myself crossing this river but I do remember finding myself in that city.

All that I saw there was perfect in beauty. All I heard there was beautiful. Oh, the beauty of New Jerusalem! The streets of the city were pure gold, so shining and so transparent like glass. Everywhere I looked, it was like pure gold that shined like clear glass. I thought to myself, “Let me see if I can walk on these beautiful streets!” When I tried to walk on these streets, I could not. I tried again but it was as though I was walking on a soft cushion. I could not make a single step! He told me *“No one can walk on these streets because this city has not yet been inaugurated. The city is ready waiting for the saints. This is New Jerusalem. This is a place where God has prepared for those who love him. It is where God and Jesus and the saints will live forever and ever. It will be a place of indescribable joy.”*

Oh, New Jerusalem! A city where there will be no more death any longer! A city where there will never be any mourning! No more pain, no more crying. A city that knows no night!

That day when I looked and saw the beauty of this place, I made a choice to go to heaven. Heaven is real. The Kingdom of God is real. Believe it or not, the Kingdom of God is real and the believers will go to heaven. Many people harden their hearts when they are told of salvation. They do not want to hear, they do not want to believe. They do not want to listen to the preachers. There is a day coming however, when this pride will be the first to mock you because you have refused salvation.

Nothing will stop the reality of heaven, not the unbelief, nor the unbelievers nor the pride of man. I am telling you: Even if you do not get saved, this will not stop the reality of heaven. God is real, believe in Him. But if you make a choice to not believe Him, this will not stop Him from being real. God is real, love Him and worship Him. But if you make a choice to not worship

Him, He will still be worshiped. The saints and the angels will worship Him. If you do not worship Him, this will not stop the elders who are around the throne from worshipping Him. The living creatures will worship Him, and day and night they will not cease to say, "holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty, who was and who is and who is to come." (Revelation 4:18)

Heaven is a place where there is no mourning whatsoever, but joy forever. If you do not get right with God and be saved, this will not stop heaven from being inhabited. If you do not get saved, it will not stop the saints from going to heaven. If you are not going, this will not stop the rooms in heaven from being filled. If you choose not to go, know that we are going! It is wisdom that you come with us!

"What then? If some did not believe, their unbelief will not nullify the faithfulness of God, will it?" (Romans 3:3)

Right then, I was told that I was going to be taken to the place where sinners go. *"Now that you have seen heaven and its beauty, you must see where sinners go. You cannot only see heaven, the saints and their joy. You must also be shown Gehenna, a place where sinners go."* He said, *"Come, I will show you the place where sinners and pagans are awaiting for hell."* He took me away-!

Gehenna

I found myself in front of a red-blood ocean. It was packed and full of people, so packed that it looked like seeing millions of millions of ants in that ocean. I looked and behold a great number of people in sorrow and torment! They were being eaten by what looked like flies that I can compare to mosquitoes. These people were crying, scratching themselves.

He said, *“Listen very well what they say as they cry out.”*

“Oh God,” they said, “– it would be better to take us from here and throw us into that fire and be consumed forever instead of being tortured like this.”

“These are their lies,” He said, *“In the same way that this fire will not be put out, their bodies will not be consumed either. They will burn and they will not be consumed. In this place, it is where your religion teaches and says ‘there is purgatory’. Thus in their deception, when people die, they pray for them and give an offering on their behalf thinking that their sins are forgiven and they can go to paradise.”* He asked me, *“Which Bible tells you that?”*

“I do not know how to read but that’s what we have been taught in our religion.” I responded,

He affirmed, *“These are but their lies.”*

No Salvation Beyond Death

“Someone’s sins can be forgiven while they are on earth, before they die. If people repent and turn from their wicked ways, God will forgive them. He will forgive and forget their sins, no matter how big the sin is. But if they die in their sins, without repentance, there is nothing that can be done to save them. Neither the prayers offered on their behalf; neither the masses said and offered for them, nothing can save those who die in their sins!

“behold, now is ‘THE ACCEPTABLE TIME,’ behold, now is "THE DAY OF SALVATION"
(2 Corinthians 6:2)

He continued, *“There is nothing that can be done to save them because there is no salvation beyond death. What is left for them is to receive judgment according to what each one has done. A person who is there, he is not waiting to go to paradise; he is waiting for death!”*

In sorrow He said, *“Though they are crying in sorrow like that, their sorrows have not reached its maximum, because they are still waiting. In the same way the believers are waiting to leave paradise to go to live in New Jerusalem, so are these sinners waiting to leave this place to go to hell. The day the saints will leave paradise to go to New Jerusalem, these also will leave to be thrown in hell.*

Look at these people, see the sorrow they have! Do they still remember the fun they had while on earth? From today forward, let it be known to you that the joy of sinners will be changed into their sorrow. But the sorrow of the saints will be turned into their joy.

For the wages of sin is death, but the free gift of God is eternal life in Christ Jesus our Lord.
(Romans 6:23)

"Truly, truly, I say to you, that you will weep and lament, but the world will rejoice; you will be sorrowful, but your sorrow will be turned to joy. (John 16:20)

Eternal Fire Reserved for the Devil and His Angels

"Come!" He said,

"I will show you the fire that you have heard, that fire which will consume the enemies of God."

They showed me a deep pit. I looked and behold I could not see the beginning of this pit nor its end. It was a bottomless pit! When I looked inside the pit, I saw what looked like barrels. And He asked me to count and know their numbers. I counted, behold there were seven barrels in all!

"These seven barrels holds that fire which will consume the enemies of God!"

But He said to me *"You cannot only see the barrels without hearing what is in them."*

He threw something in those barrels and the fire was heard and behold, it was a raging fire! As the fire broke out, there was a mighty sound like that of peals of thunder. It exploded as though it was let loose. At the sound of this mighty noise, I ran towards the two angels. Each time I would run to them, they also would run away from me. I ran here and there, I fell down. I thought I had been burned by this fire and that I was going to be no more, but they came and made me to stand.

He asked me, *"Now we see that you are running away from the sound of this fire. In the day when it would be let loose, where are all the sinners going to run to?"*

He continued to say, *"See, on earth they teach you but you do not listen! The Word is preached to you but you say 'who has been in heaven that we should believe them? Who has seen God? Who has seen this fire? They say 'it is all their lies.' But from today forward, know that this fire was from the beginning of the creation of the earth and it was created for satan and his angels. The sinners and those who are rebellious will also join them in this fire."*

"Then He will also say to those on His left, 'Depart from Me, accursed ones, into the eternal fire which has been prepared for the devil and his angels'" (Matthew 25:41)

Two Ways: Life or Death

While we were still in Gehenna, He said to me,

"From today forward, know that God has put two ways before you. Life or Death. You alone can choose life or you can choose death."

"You shall also say to this people, 'Thus says the LORD, "Behold, I set before you the way of life and the way of death.'" (Jeremiah 21:8)

"I call heaven and earth to witness against you today, that I have set before you life and death, the blessing and the curse. So choose life in order that you may live, you and your descendants."

(Deuteronomy 30:19)

He again said to me, *“This fire has not been released. Come, I will show you where the deeds of everyone awaits”*

They took me away!-

Receive Jesus Today

Dear reader, know that the Lord has created you so that you can be where He is, in heaven. God did not create you so that you can go to hell. God created you so that you can be where He is. God is giving you an invitation to come and be a partaker of His kingdom. It is not too late for you to accept Jesus Christ. Receive Him today. Those who call upon the name of Jesus will be saved. Call upon His name today. Repent of your sins and join me in prayer:

My Father in heaven,
I call upon the name of Jesus
Forgive me and save me from my sins
Jesus, be the Lord of my life
I believe that you died for my sins
I believe that you rose again from the dead
I give you my life and I thank you for saving me!
In Jesus' name I pray. Amen!

““The word is near you, in your mouth and in your heart”-- that is, the word of faith which we are preaching, that if you confess with your mouth Jesus as Lord, and believe in your heart that God raised Him from the dead, you shall be saved”

(Romans 10:8-9)

No Longer Illiterate!

I was then taken in a place that had what looked like file cabinets. It was so large, without beginning, without end. A button was pushed and the cabinets were automatically opened. I found out that there were many files – so many that no one could count!

Your Deeds Will Judge You

“This is where the files of everyone who ever lived on earth are kept!” He said,

“And this is where there are two ways: heaven and hell!” He added,

There are not three ways. When one comes from earth, they have to pass through here. From here, they are given their files and every individual reads their own files. After reading, before God judges anyone, their deeds are the ones to judge them. Anyone who reads their files knows which way to take. Even if you do not know how to read, this is where you will learn to read. If you were born blind, in this place you will see and be able to read your file on your own. You will not say that God has done injustice to you, because you will see your deeds right before your eyes and you will judge yourself.

A Heavenly University

While standing there, I looked! I did not know how to read! I was illiterate. Prior to my trip to heaven, I had never been to any kind of school. But when I stood there, behold my file was right there in front of me. I was instantly able to read! The name written on the file was: “Mama Domitila” Below my name was written everything I had done, from my youth up – whether good or bad! This is what amazed me: For every act I did, I could see the day, the hour and the minute I had done it! “How could I read being illiterate?” I was gripped by fear.

Repent Now!

I was truly scared and I was ashamed! I avoided to look at the file! I instead looked down on the floor but the file was there, wide open! I looked behind me avoiding to read but the file was there wide open! Wherever I looked, there my file was wide open, accusing me of the wrong I had done! I started crying out uncontrollably. I wanted to run away, I looked here and there but there was no place to hide.

“What shall I do? I am surrounded by accusations!” I said looking for help,

“Wait!” A voice said *“There is much more to be shown to you,”*

Immediately, I saw what looked like a large television screen.

A button was pushed, in a split second it was on and there was a writing that said “Your Deeds.” Right there I saw my image on television. My image was shown there marching, my whole life was passing before my very eyes! All the things I had done, every act was there. Whether it was the things that I had stolen, it was shown there as exactly as I did it. Whether it was adultery I

committed, whether it was a fight I had with someone, or whether it was gossiping, everything was being shown as indeed it happened. What hurt me the most was that what I had done while I was a child of ten or fifteen years old, it was being shown in the present as though it had been done at that moment. Everything was being shown as though in the present!

After this I asked “What shall I do?” I cried. “My file is so full, my film is so full, what can I do for God to forgive me for all the evil things I have done?”

I was told, *“To be forgiven of all these sins - it is only possible when you are on earth. One must repent and turn to the Lord while on earth. After someone arrives here, there is no other forgiveness – what follows is judgment.”*

“For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, that each one may be recompensed for his deeds in the body, according to what he has done, whether good or bad.”
(2 Corinthians 5:10)

“And inasmuch as it is appointed for men to die once and after this comes judgment,”
(Hebrews 9:27)

The Eyes of God Like a Camera

I looked at the angels and the One who was with me and I requested the permission to return back to earth where I could repent of my sins. They told me, *“are you sad now because you see it all? All the days, don't they teach you this? Don't they tell you not to sin but do you listen? Preachers have stood and preached about this, Bibles have been written but do you change? Today therefore, know that what you do on earth is laid bare before the eyes of God. God sees everything. The eyes of God are like a camera, which films everything you do, at home, at work, wherever you are – His eyes are watching.”*

“These are the eyes of the LORD which range to and fro throughout the earth.” (Zechariah 4:10)

“For the eyes of the LORD move to and fro throughout the earth that He may strongly support those whose heart is completely His.” (2 Chronicles 16:9)

Here is wisdom: wherever you are, wherever you go, remember that the eyes of God are there, watching you and filming everything you are doing! What I am telling you, I have seen it with my own eyes. I have not read somebody's else story, nor have I seen someone else's film. I only saw my own deeds. But what I tell, yours are waiting for you. What you know about yourself, it is all known before the Lord, the Righteous Judge. God will not lie about you, nor judge you of what you have not done. God will not add to what you have done. God will not take away from what you have done, but He will judge righteously according to your works!

He said to me, *“From today on, know that some people's sins have foregone before them and their sins are awaiting for them right here. For others, their sins are behind them. Their sins are following them as dogs follow their master. These are the ones who are not saved – those who are living in their sins. These are those who do not repent and return to the Lord so that He may forgive their sins.”*

He said to me again, *“But there are others whose sins have been forgiven. Their transgressions have been covered.”*

“Blessed are those whose lawless deeds have been forgiven, and whose sins have been covered.
Blessed is the man whose sin the Lord will not take into account”. (Romans 4:7-8)

After seeing all these things against me, I cried and I pleaded and begged to be brought back to earth.

- They took me away!-

Children in Heaven

“Come we will show you the children who have died, coming from the earth.”

They took me in a place where there were beautiful children. They were very happy. Beautiful children in a beautiful place! They were playing by the fountain of the water. They were singing and praising God. They were full of joy.

Children Who Were Aborted or Were Murdered

Among them however, there were some children who were singing and praising God with their fingers closed. I could not understand why some children were praising God with their hands wide open while others could not!

“Some of those children who are singing and praising with closed hands are those who died while their mothers aborted them willingly.” He added, *“Others were murdered! Whatever means were used to kill each child is what they hold in their hands. So here they are awaiting their murderers! The reason why you see them unable to lift up their hands is because they have to hold those tools and means that were used to kill them. When they are unable to praise God with their hands lifted up, they then say ‘Oh, God! That you could bring those who have given us these tools so that we can hand them to them and be able to praise you like other children!’”*

If you have aborted a child and you have not received Jesus Christ as your Lord and Savior, you are not washed by the blood of the Lamb of God. In this case, the one you aborted is awaiting for you, ready to hand you the tools and means you used to kill them. These very tools and means will also be the ones to judge you.

I then asked, “What if someone committed abortion before they knew God? What if they had killed someone and afterwards become saved, what if they have already repented and returned to the Lord?”

He said, *“When someone sins without knowing God but then repent and return to the Lord, God forgives them fully and He forgets, regardless of the sin committed. God forgives and forgets. When this happens, those who had been wronged are set free, the tools and the means used to kill them are all thrown away.”*

“As far as the east is from the west, So far has He removed our transgressions from us.”
(Psalm 103:12)

"And their sins and their lawless deeds I will remember no more." (Hebrews 10:17)

I looked at these children in their joy and beauty. I then remembered that I had no child.

I asked, “Where is God?”

“Why do you want to see God?” He asked,

“I have something to tell Him”

“Speak, the Lord will hear!”

“But you told me that this is heaven and I know He lives in heaven. Where is He so that I can tell Him what is on my heart?” I asked,

I insisted on seeing God. He then said to me, “*Don't you know that it is written 'He who has seen Me has seen the Father.'*” (John 14:9)

“Are you Jesus Christ, the Son of God?”

I prayed right then. I told God that I had no child and it was my desire to have a child.

“*Is this all you want?*” I responded yes and He spoke to me, “*Come with me!*”

He took me away!-

The Church of Believers on Earth

By the time Mama Domitila was taken to heaven, in her village and country, Catholic was the main religion. A few missionaries had just come in and started a protestant church. There were a few protestant converts and usually conflicts between these two denominations existed.

I was shown two churches. They looked like big congregations. One was a catholic church and the other was protestant.

In the protestant church, I saw there were many divisions and so many denominations.

I asked, “Since they are protestant, why are they so divided now like this?”

“Isn’t this the way it is on earth? One says, ‘I am Pentecost’ or ‘I am Baptist’ or ‘I am Anglican’ or ‘I am Charismatic’”

“Before God, is it sin to have all these divisions?”

He said, *“It would not be sin but what makes it sin is that as you see them divided in groups, they are also divided in their hearts. They have no love for each other and they do not get along! In this case, that’s a big sin. As they do not get along, they judge each other, they backbite each other. The lack of love is a great sin. The one who does not have love will never see God. The church was one body at the beginning, where did all these churches come from?”*

In the Catholic church, I looked and behold there was a great number of members. A great number! They were all together but when I looked at them, they were carrying loads of burden. I looked and behold, I saw the people carrying loads of great weight. After a while, they would lay them down. Others were pulling what looked like long pipes.

“Did you not tell me they are Christians? Why are they carrying these loads and the pipes?”

“Why are you asking this while you also carry them? Those burdens they carry, aren’t they the cases of beer which they drink and packs of cigarettes which they smoke? The pipes they pull, aren’t they the beer they drink? The people you see coming like sick people while others are laying down like dead men, these are the drunkards, who are drunk of wine and liquor!”

“Is then drinking wine and smoking cigarette a sin before God?”

“Haven’t you yourself heard that it is sin before God?”

“No, I was never taught that it was sin. I was told that only being drunk is what is bad.”

He said, *“I will tell you very well. The one who drinks wine and beer and liquor; and also those who smoke, they cannot enter the kingdom of God! In the same way a liar or a thief or those who commits adultery cannot enter the Kingdom of God, these also cannot enter the Kingdom of God!”*

“But I was taught that the first miracle Jesus did in Cana was to change water into wine – why is drinking wine a sin now while Jesus did perform this miracle?”

He asked me, *“The role of a wine drinker is to be drunk; and the role of a drunkard is to do what God hates – Since you know, can you tell me how many drunkards were found in the wedding of Cana? Since you know, can you also tell me what are the sins they committed there? When you*

say this, you are calling Jesus a liar but there is nothing wrong that Jesus did. If He changed water into wine, he gave them the wine that is different from what they were drinking. When people drunk it, they knew that it was different from what they were used to and they started praising God.”

“This beginning of His signs, Jesus did in Cana of Galilee, and manifested His glory, and His disciples believed in Him.” (John 2:11)

You might be a drinker of wine and beer and liquor. You might have your refrigerator decorated with wine and all alcoholic drinks. You might be saying, “well, I just take a little and I just make sure I do not get drunk, because after all Jesus gave the wine.” Let me tell you my friend – Do not be deceived! You are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for God's own possession! The word of God to you oh, chosen race says,

“Do not drink wine or strong drink, neither you nor your sons with you, when you come into the tent of meeting, so that you may not die-- it is a perpetual statute throughout your generations.”

(Leviticus 10:9)

I asked, “I see that Protestants have problems as much as Catholic. Now what is true religion?”

“*What is true religion?*” He asked back,

“To follow God.” I said,

“*Following God is following the Word of God.*” He said, “*why do you deceive yourselves, when they tell you to stop this sin and then you say our religion does not forbid it. You are governed by religion but you are not being led by the Word of God. We do not know your religions here. We know a believer who belongs to Christ, who is led by the Word of God, following the steps of Jesus. We do not know those religions. Also, know that true religion is that which helps the helpless, the widows, the orphans and the strangers.*”

“*This is pure and undefiled religion in the sight of our God and Father, to visit orphans and widows in their distress, and to keep oneself unstained by the world.*” (James 1:27)

- They took me away!-

The Gathering of Pastors

In order to understand this vision shown to Mama Domitila in heaven, it is important that you understand at that time, polygamy was rampant in the country of the Congo. It was even recognized under civil law. A man could be married to as many as ten wives or more. Polygamy was a very big problem!

I was shown a group of pastors. They were in a gathering, discussing about marriage. They wanted to know what true marriage was according to God. The reason they discussed this was because they wanted to know which marriage is pleasing to God. Standing there, He told me to look and listen what they were talking about.

I saw one pastor saying, “The marriage that is true and acceptable is when two people who are believers come together and they get married in the church and by the church. These people should not separate. If they separate, they are not allowed to remarry nor to be remarried because they knew God.” All the pastors clapped their hands in agreement.

The second pastors stood up and asked, “If two people were married while being Christians but they did not get married in the church, what happens when they separate? Can they remarry again? And if so, can they get remarried in the house of God?” All the pastors agreed to that. That is was acceptable since they were not at first married inside the church.

The third pastors stood up and asked, “If a person was married to the first wife, the second, the third – and have in all three wives. What happens if he get saved afterwards? Can he keep them all since he got saved after having already three wives?”

On this one, there was a great debate. Some pastors said that he should keep them all since the Bible already says that all can come to Jesus the way they are (Matthew 11:28). Others disagreed to this saying that he must take the wife he likes the most among them and send away the other ones. Other said he should instead send them all away and keep his first wife. They went on a heated debate and they could not reach a conclusion they could all agree upon.

The one who was with me asked, “*Did you hear their discussions and debate?*”

He asked me if I knew the chicken and the cow at which I said yes. I asked Him also “Do you also know the chicken and the cow?”

He responded that when we pray, we pray to God who created heaven and earth and everything thereof –

I asked Him if He was God but He did not reply to this answer, instead I was shown a vision of a chicken and a cow, one chasing the other. He asked me,

“*Can a chicken swallow a cow?*”

I said, “No, it is not possible.” He then asked me why it was so.

I responded, “Because the chicken is too small and the cow is too big.”

“In the same way a chicken cannot swallow a cow, the words of men cannot remove the word God has spoken. Though their words might be many thousands, the words of men can in no way overwrite a single word which God spoke.”

The word of God might be one but it is always power. But the words of pastors whether they be one thousands or ten thousands, they are as small as that chicken you saw.

“God created a male and a female. To them He said “Be fruitful and multiply”

He said this to one man and to one woman. The man should therefore not separate from his wife. If they are believers and are married, they should stay together till death do them part. If they got married and divorced in their unbelief but become saved afterwards, what they did in their ignorance, God does not count. He takes it as though it never happened.”

“Therefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature; the old things passed away; behold, new things have come.” (2Corinthians 5:17)

He told me that if someone comes to the Lord after having all these wives, he must let them go except for the first wife. The others are not truly his wives.

To the man who get married and then divorces and get married again, divorces and get married again – You should not change wives as one who changes clothes. Your wife is the first wife. There are also some servants of God, who marries people twice, three or four times – marriage is only once! In the case where you did not know and you were misled and found yourself already married to a man and later on find out that he is already married to another woman, that is an exception.

There are also some women who get married to men without praying, women getting married to men because they are tired of being alone, and so they marry a man without asking God! This should not be so. This is the reason why often we see problems that we see in homes, because people did not seek the Lord about their future husbands and wives. If you are a child of God however, wait on God before marriage and if one comes, ask God first. It is wisdom!

- They took me away!-

Mansions and Treasures in Heaven

I was taken in what looked like a great place where if I can use early language, it seemed like only the wealthiest people could afford to live there. This place had mansions. Oh, child of God, believe in God, believe in Jesus – He has a place prepared for you.

In My Father's house are many dwelling places (John 14:1)

Mansion for the Redeemed who Prays and Serve the Lord

I was taken to a particular mansion. Standing outside the door of this great luxurious mansion, I could see inside. It was decorated with precious stones and other treasures! The beauty of this place was beyond human understanding. Inside this mansion, there was a person, who was sitting on a wonderful chair. It was a golden chair, whose wheels were spinning around as the man sat comfortably, with indescribable joy.

The One who was with me said, *“Do you see this mansion? Do you see what is in it? This mansion is not built by anyone who lives here but it is built by those who live upon the earth where you came from!”*

In disbelief I asked, “How can someone from earth build such a beautiful home? How can they afford to do that and how can they put all these precious stones and decorations in them? How is it possible?” He gave me permission to talk to the man.

The person on the chair had indescribable joy.

“While I was on earth,” He started telling me, “I heard the Gospel of God and I got saved from my sins. After my salvation, I was taught to serve God. I served God in my life, I never stole the tithes of God, I never withheld the offering, I helped the widows and the orphans, I helped the helpless. I did all I could to serve God and I preached the Gospel. I would also go visit the sick and the prisoners. When it was time to have corporate prayer, I was there. I also fasted. When I arrived to this beautiful country, I was brought here. I was given this mansion that you see so well. They brought me here and said, ‘this is your mansion, these are your treasures which you worked for.’ But I protested and said, “When did I do that?”

They told me that from the moment I was saved and started serving God selflessly – I was but building the Kingdom of God. What I learned from that is this, ‘What a person does on earth is what he will receive when he gets here in heaven.’

They took me away to the second mansion!

Mansions for Those Who Prayed But Neglected Serving the Lord

When I reached the door of the second mansion, I saw that this mansion was very beautiful. Looking from the door, I found that there was a lot of light, bright light. They were lights of all different colors. I was overtaken by joy. Looking however, I could not find any furniture nor any

other treasures in this mansion. I also saw a person standing there in the mansion. The person did not look very happy like the one I had just met. I wondered about this. Why was this person not happy? I sought to know.

The one who was with me gave me permission to speak to him. Before I could ask this man about anything, he himself started telling me, “When I was on earth, I heard the word of God and gave my life to Jesus Christ. I got saved and loved God. I never backslid. I loved to pray to God. When it was time to pray, the pastor could count on me. I was the first person to get there. When it was time for fasting or holding vigil prayer I was there. I never liked anything else like prayer. But one thing I lacked: I never knew how to serve God. I thought God only needed my heart, that’s why I was there before God always praying. When I got here, I found out that when I got saved, I was given this mansion built up for me. The way you see this mansion full of light of all colors is because I loved to pray. But because I never served the Lord, my mansion is empty! There is not even a chair to sit upon! That’s why I am standing right here like this. When I got in this house, I then remembered the Word they taught us in Matthew 6:19-20

“Do not lay up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust destroy, and where thieves break in and steal. But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys, and where thieves do not break in or steal.”

He told me, “Whatever people do on earth is that which they will receive. When people get here, there is nothing else that they can do for God but to receive what they did while on earth. I remember the earthly wealth I had, but now I am in sorrow for not obeying the Word of the Lord. Truly Faith without works is dead.”

“For just as the body without the spirit is dead, so also faith without works is dead.” (James 2:26)

Mansions for the Those Who Served but Neglected Prayer

I was taken to the third mansion. Looking from the door, the house was full of darkness. I could not see anything. The One who was with me entered. As He entered this mansion, light automatically came on. I looked and behold the house was furnished with many things, precious things, great treasures! Then there was a person inside sitting on his chair, beautiful chair and he was spinning around. I asked why the house was so full of darkness and the One who was with me gave me permission to ask him.

Before I could ask, this person sitting on a chair gave me this answer, “While I was on earth, I got saved. After my salvation, I started serving the Lord. Everything they taught us, I obeyed and did it. I gave my tithes and offering, I helped the poor, I visited the sick, I helped the helpless and I built churches off my earthly wealth. I knew I must serve God as much as I could. But one thing that was difficult, I never knew how to pray, I never had time to pray to God or spend time with Him.

All the days, I would be gone to work. Everything I earned, I honored and I gave to the Lord. I served Him but I had no time to go before Him in prayer. When others would go to pray or when they would hold prayer night vigils, it would be my time to rest. When I arrived in heaven, I found out they had built this wonderful mansion for me and as you can see, they decorated it

with very costly furniture and put valuable treasures in it because I truly served God. But since I never prayed, I found my house full of darkness.

I try to see what is in this mansion but I can't because of the darkness thereof. There is a lot of darkness. I found out that what you do on earth, is what you will receive in this place.

Before departing, he offered me this advice, "Seek God. Spend time with God. If you have time, serve God now. Go, serve God and do everything that can be done. If an opportunity is offered to you to do the work of God, do not be left behind, but be involved. Serve and seek God. What one does on earth is what they will receive here in this place."

Surely, God's word is true! "For whatever a man sows, this he will also reap" (Galatians 6:7)

- They took me away!-

Heavenly Roadblocks and the Books

I looked and behold I was in a place that had many roadblocks! There were soldiers well dressed like the ones you can compare to military guards that we see here on earth at a checkpoint. They were checking ID cards of everyone before they could go through the roadblocks. Right there, I remembered that I did not have an ID card on me! In the Congo where I lived, it was required to carry an ID card everywhere you go. I was gripped with fear and said, “What am I going to do since I do not have an ID card on me?”

The guards then asked me, “*How did you come here without an ID?*”

I turned to the two angels who had escorted me into heaven, “Aren’t you the ones who brought me so quickly? I left without being prepared!”

I was reassured however that since they are the ones who had brought me, I was not required to have one. But the One who was with me asked me to count all the roadblocks which we were going to pass by.

I counted and found out there were twenty roadblocks in all.

He spoke to me, “*For each roadblock, you must present a specific ID for each entry way.*” I wanted to know what the meaning of those twenty ID Cards was.

“*Ten of those twenty ID Cards are the ten commandments of God.*”

“*Nine ID cards are also required which are the nine fruits of the Holy Spirit.*”

“But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control.” (Galatians 5:22)

I counted and that added up to only nineteen. He explained to me that the twentieth ID required was salvation. This message came with a great warning however! That though one might fulfill all the ten commandments, and though one may have all the fruit of the Spirit, without having salvation, they have nothing. Jesus is the only way to the Father!

Jesus said to him, “I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no one comes to the Father, but through Me. (John 14:6)

The Books

“And I saw the dead, the great and the small, standing before the throne, and books were opened; and another book was opened, which is the book of life; and the dead were judged from the things which were written in the books, according to their deeds.” (Revelation 20:12)

They showed me books. There were many books but the book that was bigger than the others was wide open.

“*This is the book of life in which is written the name of the holy ones of God. Anyone whose name is not found in the book of life will never enter the Kingdom of God.*” He said,

I wanted to look into the book. By then I knew how to read, having learned it from heaven when I was shown my file. I wanted to look into this book of life to see if my name was there but I was not given permission to do so.

Believers and Unbelievers on Earth

They then showed me a place on earth. When I opened my eyes, I looked, behold darkness covered the whole earth – deep darkness!

In this darkness, there were what looked like pigs, living in dirt and eating that which is unclean. They were fighting and mingling. And He asked me, “*what are these?*”

I said, “these are pigs that we raise on earth”

He responded, “*These are not pigs but people on earth. Look how some people are seen before God! These people are not believers but only pagans and sinners. Look how the sinners and pagans are seen before the eyes of God! Though sinners might live in luxury, though they might eat good and go to church, though they wear makeup and dress up, without receiving salvation, before God they are seen as you see them. When God looks at sinners, they look like those pigs which feed on that which is unclean. The way you saw them mingling and standing upon each other means that they are the adulterers. God has no respect for sinners and even their names are not known before Him. Though they might be wealthy, though they might be kings and rulers of nations, before God they are seen like those pigs which feeds on uncleanness.*”

He told me, “*I will show you more.*”

He showed me and behold I saw what looked like a skin of a cow. When I looked at this skin, it was as though it had been thrown away. It was rotten and there were maggots coming out of it and the flies all around feeding on it. He asked me, “*What do you see?*”

“A skin of a cow!” I answered

“*No, this is not a skin of a cow but it is your own body. Look where you are laying. Look at your flesh. From today on, know that your flesh is but dust. Do not clothe your flesh without clothing your very own heart. Clothe your spirit with even much more care because the flesh is dust and dust will go back to dust. But your spirit is eternal and it will go back where it came from.*”

I looked and behold, it was my flesh! My flesh was laying there dead but I was alive in another realm. This shows that this flesh is not who we really are. We are spirit beings. When the flesh is dead, we continue to live on. This flesh is just a coat that houses the spirit, the true person who we are. Since this body is temporal while the spirit lives on forever, shouldn't the spirit be master over us and not the flesh being master over our spirit?

They showed me in that darkness, I saw lights, little lights like those emitted by petroleum lamps that we used in the village. He asked me, “*What are these little lights?*” I did not know. then He explained, “*These are the believers who live upon the earth. Wherever believers are, they are seen before God as a light that shines in the darkness.*”

Child of God, whether small or great, whether unknown or uneducated, God sees you as light that shines in darkness. To every believer, if you walk with God and follow Him, you are the light that shines in the darkness. The day that the church of God is raptured, the earth will be full of darkness because believers are the light of the world.

“You are the light of the world” (Matthew 5:14)

Antichrist Is Alive Today!

The Vision of the Second Coming of the Lord

The following vision was shown to Mama Domitila four years after her first trip to heaven.

I was shown the vision of the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ to the earth. The Lord spoke to me and said, “*My people are not ready for my coming. They say that prophecies have not been fulfilled yet, that they still have time!*” But He said to me, “*Many prophecies have been fulfilled, they have been happening but my people do not know. I want to prove to you that many prophecies have been fulfilled. Even though they say they have much time and are still waiting for antichrist, I want to show you that the anti-Christ has already been born! He is alive on earth today.*” [that was in 1972 saints!!!]

The Vision of Antichrist!

He showed me a beast that looked like a lion. I saw also a great sea. A great red sea. But by the sea shore, there was a great dreadful beast. This beast was buried in the ground from the waist down. I looked alas, and this beast bent down! He gave birth. When the beast gave birth, behold the child who came forth looked like a human being. I was shocked to behold this scene: a beast giving birth to a human child!

While I was still standing in amazement, I saw that this beast again bent down. I saw that he was breathing his breath into the born child. As a new breath entered into the child, I saw that this child started growing in front of my very own eyes. He grew to become an adult right in front of me! I was so scared. How can someone be born and grow at the same time?

All of sudden, I saw that this child was no longer a human being. In a very short moment, he was transformed into a serpent. But this serpent was not just a normal serpent. When I looked again, behold I saw he had three different colors: White like pure white color, red and black.

He asked me, “*Do you have an understanding of all of these?*” I said, “*My Lord, I do not know.*” He told me, “*I want to show you how the antichrist has already been born. Do you see that beast which gave birth? This is to show you that the anti-Christ is already born. But his father is not a beast. This beast is an image signifying that he was already born by means of an evil spirit. That beast represents the evil spirit. The way you saw the beast breathing into him, and how he grew up to become an adult in one moment, this is to show you that antichrist has already been born. He was born through an evil voice. The evil spirit gave him power to work. The antichrist is already alive and he will be supported by powerful people who are compared to that breath.*

The way you saw him transformed into a serpent, this represent that antichrist will look like other people, he is a person. He is walking today like others, speaking like them, working like them. He is not revealed yet, and you cannot know him. He is very intelligent. That’s why you saw him as a serpent.

Meaning of Antichrist's Three Colors

WHITE: The day when he will start working, he will be crafty like a serpent. The white color you saw means that he will come calling himself a holy man. He will come as a wonderful man; he will do good works that many will appreciate. He will heal the sick. He will give wealth to the poor. He will bring peace on earth. He will resolve many problems. He will come with good works. People will love him above and beyond. He will be great. The only people who will discern him and know him are those only full of the Holy Spirit. The people who are in touch with God, read His Word and have God's discernment will know him.

RED: Though he will bring peace and though he will make many people happy, he will shed the blood of holy and innocent people.

BLACK: Though he will come doing many wonderful things and performing great wonders, his end is that he is evil and his evil acts are the worst of all and he will be evil exceedingly."

And He said to me, "And the way you see this beast buried in the ground halfway, that means that the antichrist is alive and bound. But he is working in secret. He cannot be unbound and do the works openly on the earth because the church of Christ is still here on earth. He is bound until that day when the church will be raptured. That is the day he will start moving openly and freely. Now you see the red sea which is burning with fire. This is to signify that though the antichrist will come with lots of power, though he will do great miracles as he has so much power in his hand, his end however is this: he will be thrown in the lake of fire together with satan and the false prophet. They will be thrown in the lake of fire."

"Because you have kept the word of My perseverance, I also will keep you from the hour of testing, that hour which is about to come upon the whole world, to test those who dwell upon the earth."

(Revelation 3:10)

And the devil who deceived them was thrown into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are also; and they will be tormented day and night forever and ever.

(Revelation 20:10)

Go and Tell the World

He told me, *“Tell the church, tell the people, this is the time to serve the Lord. This is the time to repent. This is the time to receive salvation. This is the time to receive the Word of God. This is the time to treasure this Word in your heart. But the times ahead are difficult times. People will look for the Word of God but they will not be able to find it. People will look for a Bible, but they will read it in hiding. That time is near, that time is ahead of you. Seek the Lord while He may be found, this is the time to seek salvation.”*

Saints of God, this is the time to serve the Lord. The times ahead are very hard. The times that prophet Amos saw are upon us. They will be hard times. From sea to sea, people will be looking for the Word of God but will not find it.

Behold, days are coming," declares the Lord GOD, "When I will send a famine on the land, not a famine for bread or a thirst for water, but rather for hearing the words of the LORD. And people will stagger from sea to sea, and from the north even to the east; they will go to and fro to seek the word of the LORD, but they will not find it." (Amos 8:12)

That time has come – those of you who are reading this book, know that the time has come. What I am telling you, I have seen it with my own eyes. Be wise! Discern the times! Be wise! The foolish virgins were told by the Bridegroom ‘I do not know you.’

“So then do not be foolish, but understand what the will of the Lord is.
And do not get drunk with wine, for that is dissipation, but be filled with the Spirit.”
(Ephesians 5:17-18)

The day when the church is raptured, the world will be full of darkness. Darkness will enter the world. Only those believers who are ready, obeying God’s Word as it is written in the Bible, following His will, will be taken. The world will remain in darkness and anyone who is left behind will have to go through tribulation. Be full of the Holy Spirit oh, saints of the Most High God and keep the oil in your lamp so that His light can shine. Keep the extra jars of oil with you. Yes, be full of the Holy Spirit. Those who are not full the Holy Spirit will not hear the trumpet sound.

“For the Lord Himself will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trumpet of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we who are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and thus we shall always be with the Lord.” (1 Thessalonians 4:16-17)

He told me – go tell the church, go tell my people: this is the time to seek the Lord. This is the time to seek salvation and not the things of this world.

It is then that the person who was with me told me
“Now, you must return back to earth. But what I told you, what I showed you, you must go tell the world. Do not add, do not take away. Tell them what I told you only.”

When You Pray

He told me that when we pray, we should not pray in anyone’s name such as Mary or saints as we used in my old church praying to saint Joseph or praying to the angels. He told me to never kneel before idols or images of any kind nor pray kneeling before them. He told me to not pray the rosary. But that when we pray, we should say, “our father in heaven” and then pray in the name of Jesus. We go to Father God and we can start praying to Him as we are led by the Holy Spirit in the name of Jesus. He told me that though people might pray all day long, and fast however long they want, those prayers are worthless if people do not pray in the name of Jesus.

He also reminded me, *“In whatever you do, start with Jesus first.”*

Warning: There Are Two Ways - Life or Death

He then told me *“Tell the people that after this life people have on earth, there is another life and this is the true life indeed. When people say that someone has died, he has not died but he has been changed and transferred into another life. But there are two lives. There is a Good life for which you must prepare and choose while you are still here on earth. There is a terrible life also which people choose while on earth.”*

“Look, I have set before you two ways: Life or Death”

I call heaven and earth to witness against you today, that I have set before you life and death, the blessing and the curse. So choose life in order that you may live, you and your descendants.”
(Deuteronomy 30:19)

“Go and tell people all of this. You shall not add to what I showed you nor take away from it. God tell the people. Besides, be baptized in deep water. Tell them that it is the true baptism.”

Struggling to Come Back to Earth

after this He told the two men who escorted me into heaven from earth to take me back to earth. They were right there. I protested, I said that I can never go back there, that though they slay me I do not want to go back to earth, that place full of darkness. Earlier when I was shown my file, I had begged them to bring me back to earth and now, looking at the deep darkness thereof, I had no desire to go back there. But they refused to grant me my request and they got hold of me. I cried, they were pulling me by force and I was crying, looking at the One who spoke to me to see whether He will have mercy on me and see my tears and finally let me stay but He did not.

I asked them to let me ask one question.

“Aren’t you the ones teaching love? How can you teach us love when you do not have love. How can you send the one you love to this place of darkness?”

At this, I was told that they cannot take me from earth before my time. They took me away. Like policemen rushing someone to jail, they took me to where my body was lying.

Raised From the Dead

We came back to earth. Seeing what used to be my body, I could not even take a second look because my flesh was so ugly. My body had decayed . It was no small war for the angels to put me back into my body. I however saw that they took me and clothed me back in my earthly coat, my body! I continued to fight them but as they were two and mighty, they easily clothed me back into my flesh. I opened my eyes, behold the two holy men had vanished and I was left alone!

You Have No Friend But Jesus

I was left alone. Everybody had to get away from me because my body had started to smell and was decaying and maggots were coming out of it. Right here, I want to remind you something. You do not have a single friend on earth. But you have a friend and only One Friend. His name is Jesus. When you are lonely, though you are poor, though your body might fail you and decay ... there is a friend who will stand with you through it all and love you to the very end. This only One Friend is Jesus. He will never leave you.

I was left alone. everyone had to get away from me but Jesus was with me the whole time. I was like a man awakened from his dream when I came back in my body and behold I was crying uncontrollably. The reason why I woke up crying is because of what had taken place from the previous scene: I was still wrestling with those two angels wanting to stay in heaven.

Upon hearing my cry, the people who were outside the house came running to me while others were running away from me. The first person to reach to me was my husband. They washed me and cleansed me. When I was able to talk, I asked them what was going on.

A Heavenly University

There they told me it was four days since I had died! I asked them why I was not buried and they told me the whole story of what took place. Was it true that it was four days since I was dead? To me, it seemed like I was gone for only 30 minutes.

“With the Lord one day is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day.” (2 Peter 3:8)

I said, “where I went, I saw great and mighty things. I have to share but before I do, give me a Bible because I want to read.” People who knew me were bewildered! I had to convince them: “Yes, I can read because where I had gone, I was reading.”

When they brought me the Bible, I found out that the letters were the same as the ones I had read in heaven. I started reading this Bible. I asked them to bring me another book which was not the Bible. And as I read, people were startled and amazed! They started giving glory to God. They surely knew me! I Mama Domitila, ‘*la villageoise*’! I the villager as they called me! They knew me, I was illiterate, I could not read at all, I could not distinguish letters. I was but ‘*la villageoise*’, the most poor, the most despised, the most low! I was nobody! They were all shocked as much as I was!

I was able to read. For sure, this was a great confirmation that what I had seen was real and I had to obey the One who had commissioned me to tell the people all that I saw and heard. My eyes were opened to read!

Nothing Is Impossible with God

Oh, now, what can be impossible with God? Can raising someone who has been dead for four days be impossible with God? Not at all! Not only did the Lord raise Lazarus from the dead after four days but He raised Mama Domitila from the dead after four days. Nothing is impossible with God. Nothing shall be impossible with God! What is impossible with men is possible with God. When Jesus came to Martha and Mary's house, their brother Lazarus was already dead for four days (John 11:17)! By the word of His mouth, Jesus commanded Lazarus to be raised from the dead, "Lazarus, come forth" (John 11:43-44). At this command, death had to hurry and obey the One who has conquered the grave. Lazarus came forth to life. Jesus is life. Jesus gives life. Death obeys Jesus because He already has the keys that locks and open death's doors (Revelation 1:18). Nothing is impossible with God, not the raising of the dead, not the healing of incurable diseases and all kinds of sickness – nothing is impossible with God!

Repentance

This was a great miracle and it convinced those who knew me before that what I said was true. At that moment, hundreds of people flocked where I was. Such a great crowd that I could not count nor see the end with my eyes. In front of this great multitude of people, I confessed my sins and I repented. If it was someone I had lied to, I repented and confessed my sins to them. If it was something stolen, I confessed my sins in the presence of all and gave back what I owed. Those who were there did the same, they all repented and salvation came forth in the name of Jesus Christ.

Therefore, confess your sins to one another, and pray for one another, so that you may be healed.
(James 5:16)

Baptized in Deep Water

At once, I asked to be baptized in deep waters because it was what I was told to do while I was in heaven. That day and from then on, a great revival broke through our entire village. People received salvation to the point that there was none in the village who did not get saved nor get baptized. Those who formerly did not believe in the baptism of deep water came and after believing they got baptized in deep water.

Those who prayed to saints and angels and virgin Mary repented. They were all saved and the whole village was transformed by the power of God. In order for the old Catholic church to keep running, they also had to baptize their members in deep water!

The Greatest Revival

A great revival broke out. We started having daily prayer meetings that would become miracle services. We would wake up, pray, seek God and go about His business. Sometimes, His spirit would direct us to march and have parades throughout the villages. We would march and pray and worship and sometimes march in silence. Many times as we would march at the command of the Lord, the place where we would march would literally shake. When this would happen, people would run to us and confess their sins. Numerous times, witches from further villages would run to us on their knees and in the sight of all, they would destroy their idols and objects of witchcraft. They would repent and start a new walk with God. The sick were healed. The word of God would be preached with great miracles, signs and wonders. We experienced everything that the disciples of old experienced in the book of Acts and among us, great disciples were formed and were sent to different regions all over the country. The entire nation of Banyamulenge was saved. God visited us in a great way!

The Testimony of Eyewitnesses

The testimony of two men is true (John 8:19)

12 people had gone to seek the Lord when Mama Domitila was taken to heaven. Here is a list of 11 people who were with mama Domitila when she died. Some of these eyewitnesses are still alive serving the Lord.

1. Pastor Fabien Nyamarimbwe
2. Domitien Sebananwa
3. Gratien Rwizihirwa
4. Christophe Muhanda
5. Leonard Mwambutsa (Mama Domitila's husband)
6. Protais Muzero
7. Augustin Semibunda
8. Mutumitsi
9. Cecile Nasingizwa
10. Pascasie Mafuha
11. Euphrasie Sarah

Her husband Mwambutsa Leonard was among the eyewitnesses and here below is his testimony of what happened while Domitila was gone.

A Testimony of Domitila's Husband

While in prayer, on the third day of our retreat, one of the brothers opened his eyes and behold, He found out that Domitila was laying lifeless on the ground. He at once requested us to stop the prayer. We tried to bring Domitila back to life without success. She was no longer breathing and the members of her body were completely dead-still.

Pastor Fabien Nyamirambwe who was the leader of the group explained to us that it was His answer to our request. This brother said, "we have asked for a sign and God has answered our prayers!" After hearing this, all the members of the group started to rejoice and they calmed down. But I on the other hands felt sadness and I was devastated. While others were singing and worshipping God, little by little I lost my strength!

At night, I could not help crying bitterly. My friends tried to comfort me, promising to give me many cows for a dowry of a potential wife in the event that Domitila had died in a definitive manner. Their suggestions did not please me. We stayed up the whole night. In the morning, Protais started prophesying saying that Mama Domitila was going to come back to life the next Sunday. See, it was already Thursday!

We decided then to transport her body back to the village. During the next six hours, we walked with difficulty on the pathway which traveled the mountain, under a heavy rainstorm. At the village, we deposited the body in the house of Protais. The nearest families were informed of the situation and the neighbors went everywhere to announce what was happening. Very soon, the news of the death and the eventual resurrection of Domitila was spreading like a dust trail in the nearby villages.

Protestants pastors came to exhort us not to distort the Word of God, because according to them, the Bible does not report any other resurrection taking place after Lazarus' resurrection, a miracle performed by Jesus Himself. My own brothers threatened me to accept my fate and bury Domitila my beloved wife. They were begging me to reason and be realistic. They thought I had lost my mind. My companions and friends from the prayer group strengthened me and I decided to wait for the resurrection like they were doing.

Friday night, different opinions arose among our group because the body started to disconcert and to smell bad. Doubt got hold of us. We started regretting the fact that we had informed the people about the resurrection predicted for Sunday. Threats and the requests to bury the body intensified. My closest parents insulted me and mocked me, saying that my friends were giving me false and impossible promises of resurrection. For the whole night, prayer was being made however by the group to God.

Then next morning, strengthened, we gave permission to those who wanted, whether believers or not, to see the body. We were subject of mockery from those who lived far and near. The chief of the locality threatened us that he was going to inform the authority in case we persisted and refused to willingly bury the body.

Sunday at daybreak, towards six o'clock in the morning, we were still waiting for the miracle but nothing had happened till seven in the morning. In desperation, each one of us retired in a corner. The group leader gathered in the nearby church all those who had come for the circumstance and they continued to pray. But none wanted any longer to get near the body because of the putrid odor coming from it. For two times, between eight o'clock and eight thirty, the group leader sent people to see if Domitila was resurrected but there was not a sign of life.

At nine o'clock sharp, my face was bowed down when someone came running to inform me of what was taking place in the bedroom. I raised up my head and run to her. The eyes of my wife were fixed upon us. The shock caused me to pass out. I could not then follow up on the rest of what was happening. I could however hear the cries of joy and singing – there was a thundering noise!

When I regained my conscience a few minutes later, I accompanied my friends at the church. I can remember on that day, they asked me to close the service in prayer. There was a great rejoicing. We had seen God. We had seen His greatest miracle. My heart was filled with Joy. My wife was raised from the dead and a great journey was ahead of us!

Preaching the Gospel in Unknown Languages

Following this miracle of resurrection, the Lord prepared me as His servant and sent me out to share everything He showed me. For the following years, stadiums would be packed with crowds of people hungry to hear the Word of God wherever the Lord sent me. I would just tell them about heaven and share the testimony the Lord gave me. I also gave my testimony to churches, from small congregations to mega churches. I was sent to many different nations around the globe and I was received by presidents of different nations. I served the Lord selflessly. The work was not easy but God is faithful. Sometimes, it would require me to walk over three days to get to different villages. I walked through the valleys and hills of the Congo. There was a time I left my home on Christmas and I would not be able to return home until the following Christmas because I was serving the Lord. The Lord was with me and He confirmed His Word with miracles, signs and wonders.

My journey in serving the Lord has been wonderful. It has not been easy many times but God is always with me. Whether you feel Him or not, God is always with you! There are times when I was imprisoned for preaching the Gospel. Numerous times, my life was in danger as the enemy sought to kill my life but through it all God protected me. God is faithful and nothing will separate us from Him!

“Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? Just as it is written,

"FOR YOUR SAKE WE ARE BEING PUT TO DEATH ALL DAY LONG;
WE WERE CONSIDERED AS SHEEP TO BE SLAUGHTERED."

But in all these things we overwhelmingly conquer through Him who loved us.

For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other created thing, will be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

(Romans 8:35-39)

Being Tested

“Indeed, He will speak to this people through stammering lips and a foreign tongue”
(Isaiah 28:11)

Before my trip to heaven, the angel of the Lord who appeared to me from the tree where I had been seeking the Lord all day long told me I was going to be tested. Unlike salvation, God’s anointing is not something that is given freely and lightly. God has to test us and we must be found worthy before He can trust us with His anointing and gifts.

The angel asked me to preach in a certain place in the Congo where there lived a great number of people who had never heard the Gospel. At the time, I did not know how to read nor write. I had never publicly shared a message with a group of people and now how was I going to preach the Gospel? I thought the angel was given the wrong address and was talking to the wrong person. I gave him all the excuses that you can imagine as to why I should not be the one to go and preach:

1. I was not a preacher nor had I ever before stood in front of any group to give a speech
2. I did not know the way
3. I also did not speak the language of those people

Obedience

Upon listening to all my excuses, the angels looked at me and with a comforting voice, he reassured me that preaching was not my work, that all I needed was to obey God and go. God was going to take care of the rest. Though I did not know the way, He promised he was going to be with me and show me the way. He also asked me not to worry about the language or anything else, that all was required of me was to obey, trust God and be His instrument. I listened, obeyed and I decided to go and follow him.

We walked all day long! We went through many hills, crossing many valleys and mountains. On the way, the angel and I talked. In my entire life, I had never had such a comfortable company. I was at ease with him. We talked as we walked. He was so beautiful, so full of love and peace. There was such a great love coming from him! The night fell and we were still walking.

At night, while still walking, I could see a small village of the indigenous people from Eastern Congo. Before reaching this village, the angel asked me to kneel down and pray. Together we went down on our knees and after prayer he proceeded to tell me, “We are approaching our destination.” He then explained, “Before we get there however, we will go through a small village. There you will see people the like of which you had never seen before in your life. To the physical eyes, they are dreadful. They cause terror everywhere they go but for you Domitila ‘DO NOT FEAR.’ ”

The angel said also, “ Do not be moved by their look. Do not be moved by the way they are dressed.”

The angel went on to instruct me, “If anyone of them asks you questions, do not respond. Do not look to the left nor to the right, do not stop nor talk to them, keep going forward!”

He let me know what will take place in the second village we were going to pass through. That there was going to be another group of people and that I should do the same as I was told to do in the first small village. He told me that after this, we were going to reach the third village where we would meet a man, seated outside weaving a basket. The angel let me know that this would be the man who would be our host and would provide lodging and food. He further instructed me what I need to tell him and gave me final instructions after praying saying, “From the beginning of this journey thus far, we have been talking. But oh, woman of God, from now on do not talk to me. Just follow me.” He said in a firm but loving voice.

“Don’t talk to me unless I talk to you,” he repeated.

“Why can’t I talk to you?” I asked him but he refused to tell me why.

“If you do not tell me why, I will talk to you then,” I said after getting no response from him.

“No one else can see me as you see me here. I am invisible to the mortal eye!” He finally confided after I had insisted to know why.

He added, “If you start talking to me while no one sees me, they will call you a fool. And if that be the case, our mission will be aborted because no one will come to listen to a fool!”

“That’s why you have to talk as though I am not there. This way, people will come and listen to the message we have for them,” He concluded.

At this I agreed, we moved on and continued our journey.

After working for many hours, we finally reached the first village. Everything I saw there was foreign to me. There were fearful and terrible people that I had never seen before. They were mostly men, primitively dressed for battle; later on I realized that women had to stay in the remote villages while the men went to fight. I later on learned that they were the rebels which are traditional fighters. Their very style of life was primitive. The angel had told me not to look to the left nor to the right but to keep following Him. Though the people we passed by wanted to talk, I kept my eyes on the angel who was going before me. I did not say a word.

Meeting the Chief of the Village

When we passed through the second village, I could tell that I was a stranger. People tried to come and talk to me but I kept going forward and I was silent the whole time. In the third village, we met a man who was seated, weaving a basket. The angel had exactly told me about this man before I met him. This man was also the chief of the village and he was the one who was going to be our host. Upon seeing me, this man stood up and came to give me a great welcome. He greeted me in his own language which I could not understand. He also offered me a chair he was seated on and bid me to come and sit down. I spoke to him at first with lots of excuses, telling him that I was sorry I did not speak his language; I apologized for addressing him in my own language.

The angel who was with me, visible to my eyes and tangible to me in every way was not seen by our host nor by any other person we passed by! By the direction of the angel, I asked the man if he could give me a place in his home so that I could go there and pray. Willingly, the man opened his place for us. It was a hut – built with grass from top to bottom. He went outside and grabbed his chair, the only chair that was in the house and he put it in the house for me to sit on. The angel and I entered inside the house. I however I did not like the idea of sitting down while the angel who was with me remained standing. I offered it to him but he bid me to sit down on it while he went and sat on the floor.

While we were engaged in prayer, our host went outside. After praying, the angel told me, “We have arrived. Tell this man about your mission, that God sent you here to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Ask him to gather all the people so that you can deliver the Good News to all the people!”

I asked him, “But which language will I speak?”

“You have already talked to him! Which language did you use? Did he not respond to you? Rest and be still, Oh, woman of God. Be still and rest!” He said,

Upon giving these instructions, in a blink of an eye, the angel vanished! I could see him no longer! Our host soon came back in the house. I started talking to him again, apologizing that I did not know his language and wondered how to talk to him more. I told him the language I spoke and he said that he knew the language very well. I was excited upon hearing this and gave my thanksgiving to the Lord. I shared with him the mission of my trip to preach the Gospel. I asked him to gather the people from all over those three villages so that they could hear what God had to say to them. Without delay, our host gave me something to eat and he at once went to gather all the people.

Preaching with Anointing

It was shortly after sunset when people throughout the villages heard the call and started gathering. They started gathering in a great number and many of them got there before our host could come back from calling them to come forth. They were coming from every corner. The people who showed up were all men and they lived in this jungle, in the midst of a great thick forest. They gathered and started bringing wood and made a camp fire. My host came in and helped me to come outside to meet the people. To my surprise, when I got outside, there was a great crowd of people! Such a great crowd of people as I had never seen before in my entire life! They were everywhere, as far as my eyes could reach! Such a great company of people but alas, there was a problem! I looked before me and behold my companion angel was not present! Was he gone? Did he forget about our mission or did he disappear for good! Fear gripped me! I was almost trembling as I walked towards this crowd of people. I wondered if the angel had deceived me!

I started thinking of what a small simple person I am, and as such “what was I going to really tell them? What was I really going to preach to them?” Oh, how I began to cry inside of me! I did not even have a Bible, but what could it have served as I did not know how to read! I wondered whether I should run back into the house or where I had come from. I however gathered all my strength within me and walked toward them, my host brought a chair for me. I sat in the middle of this great crowd. All around me there was a great number of people. There was also a great fire burning also!

My host made a sign for all the people to be still and listen to what God had to say to them through me. Very soon, all was calm. All the people became attentive to what I had to tell them. Looking at me, my host motioned me to stand up and address the crowd. Only God knows what trembling seized me as I found out that the one who had brought me was not there! “Did he lie to me? Did he come to dump me all the way in this jungle?” I kept wondering. I stood up not knowing what to say, not even one word – I felt deceived by him but I stood up. I trusted God.

But oh how it is true that God never leaves us! "I will never desert you, nor will I ever forsake you," (Hebrews 13:5). How true it is that He never lies! “God is not a man, that He should lie, Nor a son of man, that He should repent; Has He said, and will He not do it? Or has He spoken, and will He not make it good?” (Numbers 23:19)

Hundreds of Souls Are Saved

As soon as I stood up, like a lightning, my companion angel just appeared. He just showed up out of the blue. At one moment, I was standing there by myself but suddenly he appeared from nowhere and there, he stood by my side! He started preaching a great message of salvation. The crowd of people paid attention! The strange thing however happened, they were all looking at me as though I was the one addressing them! In reality, I did not understand that they thought it was me preaching until our mission was accomplished!

The angel preached the authentic Word of God to them in purity and holiness. The message came so powerful like a two-edged sword, like a holy fire from heaven burning in their hearts. After preaching, my companion angel called them, to come forth and repent. He also gave an altar call that those who wanted to be saved should come forward and be prayed for. All the people went on their knees as the angel prayed and at the end of his prayer, almost everyone came forth to receive salvation. Those who did not receive salvation were a handful that one could easily count. After leading them into the salvation prayer, he asked me to pray for them and to lay hands on them.

“To those who have just received salvation,” the angel started talking to the people. They kept looking at me though as though I am the one preaching. “This man right here will teach you the Word of God” He said, pointing to the man who had become our host. “He will be your leader. He will teach you the ways of the Lord and he will baptize you in the water. Please listen to him and obey the Word He will teach you”.

The crowd of people nodded and after this they left with peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. After this, we went back to the home of our host.

Arriving there, there was a discussion. Our host wanted to know why a person like me, who is full of the Holy Spirit, so anointed and so being used by God in a such a way I had been used could tell lies. He said this because I had told him I did not know their language!

I said to him,

“How would you say I know the language? Did you see me speaking in your language?”

“You were preaching perfectly in our language, perfectly more than many natives” He said.

I asked, “well, did you see me opening my mouth at all?”

“Who else taught us the Word of Life but you?” He said.

Of course we could not agree on this subject. We did not take this dialogue too far however, for I could remember the angel telling me before we got there, “They would not see me but they would see you. If they could see you, they could hear me through you!” How true that we are the vessels of the Lord. We are the conduit through which His anointing flows. It is God who does the work through yielded vessels.

Pondering on all of this, in my heart I said, “Oh Lord my God, I am your servant. I know this is the work of the Holy Spirit.” My host was overjoyed and started sharing with me many things. One thing that stayed in my mind was that he said to me, “woman of God, in all these three villages, I was the only believer in Christ. There was no other person in these villages who prayed to God, the Maker of heaven and earth, I was the only one. Others prayed to unknown gods, I was the only follower of Jesus Christ, but one thing I am thankful for sure, is that God

brought you and led you here. We shared many things and I could tell that God had chosen this man to be used by Him for His own glory because he loved God with all his heart.

The Journey Continues

The angel told me to rest at the house of my host. Early in the morning, he woke me up. I thought we were done but he told me that we were going to continue our mission.

"We must work the works of Him who sent Me, as long as it is day; night is coming, when no man can work" John 9:4. There is no time to waste. There is not time to lose. This is the time to preach the Gospel – this is an emergency call to all those who will hear and read this message! Preach the Gospel now, do not put it off for tomorrow.

At that time, there was a war going on between these rebels with the army of the government of the Congo. The rebels group was led by warlords, traditional tribal elders, village heads, and politically motivated resistance fighters. At this time, the government saw them as a threat and they sent in the region the government armed forces to fight against them.

“Do you know where we are?” The angel asked me.

I learned we were among the rebels camp. But then we were to continue our mission of preaching the Good News to the military government camp..

He continued, “say goodbye to our host now. Thank him and let him know we are leaving.”

After saying our goodbye’s, our host thought I was going back to my home but when I told him that we were going to the government military camp which was their opposition group, he was not happy. The rebels group and the government army were worst enemies, fighting against each other. He informed me that if I was truly going there, I should be aware that they would kill me. That no person ever goes from the rebels camp to the government army and come back alive! I said to him that God was going to protect me from all harm. With a pitiful look on his face, my host took a small Bible and a book of songs of salvation which he had and handed them to me. He told me to use those books, that at least they would know I am preacher and kill me without torture.

Being one who never knew how to read nor write, I refused to take them. Besides, I was raised in a religion where the Bible was thought to be a holy book which only the priest could touch. The angel however urged me to take them and we continued our journey.

We left the rebels camp about 6 o’clock in the morning and we headed towards the military camp. As soon as we left, the angel looked at me and said,

“You know that you are being tested, if I continue to go with you, you will not pass this test fully. The rest of the way is the way that you must go by yourself! You must go now by yourself!” I protested to this saying that he had promised to be with me all the way through. But he told me that I had to take the way by myself. Before I could say any other thing, he vanished into thin air and I could not see him anymore!

The Test Continues

I looked where I stood. I was surrendered by the forest. I became like someone awaking from a dream, but everything was real. One more time, fear gripped me. I sat down and wondered whether I had become crazy or not or whether I made a mistake following this angel. As my eyes were closed, I felt the presence of someone. I opened my eyes to see who it was, and there, right there, the angel was standing in front of me! He told me, “You must pass this test. Stand up and go! Nothing will harm you. There is only one way to take, you will not have to turn to the left or to the right, the way is straight. Stand up and go forward in the strength of the Lord. Nothing will harm you, go forward. Do not look back, do not be dismayed, there is only one way for you to take here – go forward! For if you try to go back, in this forest you will become like the beasts roaming in this dense forest!”

I was strengthened. I stood up and left. Peace came over me as I started obeying and going forward. Before reaching the town where the government army was camped, I heard from afar soldiers talking, so I knew I was closer to people. I also noticed the presence of the angel. As it was our habit, he asked me to kneel down with him and we prayed. He told me that these people were mightier more than the militias. That they will be harder on me and that they are going to resist but that I should not be afraid

Beaten for Christ

Arriving at their camp, I noticed that there was a river. Many soldiers were by the river, fetching water while others were doing laundry. Upon seeing me, they screamed and made noises. “The wife of the rebels – the wife of the rebels! The wife of the rebels!”

They took me. Before reaching the town, all the soldiers were alert that there was an intruder coming from the rebels side. They started asking me about the rebels and they beat me. Every answer I gave to them, they were not satisfied but beat me and threw me on the ground. Each time I would stand up, they would beat me again. The angel who was with me did not say anything nor do anything. He watched as all of this was happening. He acted normal as though everything was fine with me and that nothing unusual was being done to me.

The Outpouring of the Holy Spirit Upon the Army

They took me to the town. With the mighty soldiers all around, they held their weapons as though ready to respond to any attacks against them. Once in the town, they asked me about the secret of the rebels but I said I was there to preach the Gospel, that God had sent me there to preach the Gospel. They looked at my books, examined everything and the chief commander of this army said, “Let us hear what are the words God sent her here for! Let her talk, let us listen whether she is a rebel or not!”

“Did god send you to preach to us?” They asked me again

“Do you think that God is foolish like you?” The others joined them in mocking, they said, “How can God send someone to preach like you who does not even know our language?” They mocked, “now stand up and preach, you preacher sent by God!”

Like it had happened before in the rebels camp, I saw the angel standing up as I stood to preach. Before preaching, he opened the book of the songs of salvation that I had. There was a song that said

*My friend look,
Which way are you taking?
In eternity, where will you be if you refuse God?*

The song was sung with a great anointing. After singing this song, people were already in the spirit speaking in tongues, especially the leaders of this army! He preached the Word of God with great power and authority as I had never seen in my entire life. The message was the most anointed! After preaching, they all repented and were saved. After receiving the Lord, they offered to take me in the house so that they can feed me but the angel told me not to accept this invitation. We thanked them and bid them farewell. We were on the third day of our journey as we returned. Still on our way before reaching home, the angel asked me not to go home yet but he asked me to go back to the place where we first met. Arriving there, we prayed for the last time. At the end of the prayer, he said to me, “go home, you have finished your test. Go and wait upon the Lord. What we have done, keep it a secret for now. Do not say anything until the day I tell you to share it.”

Before departing, I told him that I had one question to ask him. I said, “This journey we took, I did not do anything. You are the one who preached and prayed in the rebels camp. You are the one who preached and prayed also in the military camp. I did not do anything at all. Since you are the one who did everything, why did you not go by yourself?” “Those people don’t see me, they don’t hear me. How could I have talked to them while they do not see me?” He added, “I cannot talk to those who do not see me. But when they see you, I can talk and they hear me through you.”

We do not see God. We cannot see His face.

“But He said, ‘You cannot see My face, for no man can see Me and live!’” (Exodus 33:20) How true that message was! We do not see God with our physical eyes but we can see Him in His work. Besides, for God to reach you, He goes through someone else. He reaches you through someone. God is a God of order and He goes by His Word. For Jesus to reach us, He went through the womb of Mary – a human being. God reaching us through someone who is willing. When God created man, He said “Let Us make man in Our image, according to Our likeness” (Genesis 1:26). God reaches people through other people to fulfill His Word. There is a good example confirming this. God called Moses to bring the children of Israel out of Egypt. He could have put them in a boat or on horses but He used a man instead! He used Moses instead. Always, God finds a person, a vessel that is willing to touch others.

*I want to tell you that you also can be a way of God
Accept to be the way
Accept to be the channel
Let Him work through you
Let Him act through you
To answer the prayers of His precious people*

Be His mouthpiece, be His hands!

I had yet another question to ask my angel companion, “while being mocked, beaten, you were there! Why did you not say anything? Why did you not defend me? Why did you not intervene and stop them from hurting me?”

He answered, “if they beat you – did they kill you. Aren’t you alive? Aren’t you standing right here safe and sound? Did they break any of your bones?”

He continued “Praise the Lord! When you go through different trials, praise the Lord. Never say that God has left you nor does not listen you. When you are tried, God is with you and God is by your side.”

“He Himself has said, "I will never desert you, nor will I ever forsake you," (Hebrews 13:5)

You will go through different trials, you will be tested but the good news is that you will pass the test because God is on your side. Hold unto God! It is not easy to go through trials, it is heavy but the burden is in His hands. God, the Mighty One is among His people! You will be tested, you will go through different trials but hold unto God. Overcome! When you overcome, you will receive the reward of the overcomers. When you overcome, you will receive the crown of life.

After telling me all of this, the angel vanished! In a moment, he was gone and I could not behold him. I went home and a great light of God shone in our home and our neighbors started coming over for prayer. My husband and all the people who were looking for me were all touched by this light of God that shone through me. We had to remove the rooms from our house and we made it a house of prayer.

The fulfillment of God’s Promise

Every single promises God gave me He fulfilled. Before my trip to heaven, when the angel of the Lord appeared to me, I asked God to reveal heaven to me. This promised was fulfilled within a year. God answered my prayers and I was in heaven for four days.

While I was in heaven, I prayed to God to give me a child. I did not ask for many children but one child. Oh, how He is faithful. The answer to this prayer came ten years after my trip to heaven, when God gave me a very beautiful daughter whom we named Maombi. Maombi means ‘the prayers’. Also, God prepared me and sent me to share my testimony and preach the Good News starting from my own nation to the remotest part of the earth.

To this day, I continue to travel and share the Good News all over the world. I tell people about heaven and everywhere I share, people are saved in a great number. The Lord is always with me to confirm His words. God has blessed me beyond comprehension. Trust Him, He is a good God and He wants to bless you.

The Lord is high above all nations; His glory is above the heavens.

Who is like the LORD our God, Who is enthroned on high,

Who humbles Himself to behold the things that are in heaven and in the earth?

He raises the poor from the dust, and lifts the needy from the ash heap,

To make them sit with princes, with the princes of His people.

He makes the barren woman abide in the house as a joyful mother of children.
Praise the Lord!
(Psalm 113:4-9)

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