

Delivered from Demonic Dreams and Pride

I grew up in Nigeria and came to America. I served as a Sunday school teacher in a church. I met pastor Leon when I was his wellness client. For 2 years, I kept coming and talking to Pastor Leon about my family and marriage situation. He kept inviting me to come to Zion City of David, but to no avail. I finally in arrogance accepted the invitation.

I would always come to Zion really late, dressed in high heels with my big, expensive handbags. I made loud noises with my heels and slammed the door, which was very distracting during the preaching. I used a phone bible app instead of the Holy Bible.

In the process of time, one faithful Sunday, I responded to the altar call for repentance. At the altar, I was prayed for by Pastor Leon when I was slain in the spirit, whereby I received deliverance from various unclean spirits. To everybody's and my own amazement, I was awfully cool, calm and collected when I got off the floor than I had ever been.

Then I returned the following Sunday to testify about my deliverance from the recurring demonic dreams of fighting my now ex-husband and his concubines in my then-marriage. In my testimony, I proclaimed: "So God is still alive, and He still uses men of God like that!?! Now brethren, let me tell you, for many years, I've always had these dreams daily of violent fights with my husband and his slew of women. And innumerable, these dreams manifested in the physical, where I would actually fight my husband and any of the women I caught him with. Brethren, I'm not just talking about women, I'm also talking about children out of wedlock. I mean strange kids coming to our house, saying 'I'm looking for my dad.' Lo and behold, my husband was their father. Now, you can imagine my kids finding out that they have brothers and sisters that they never knew about."

"But today, I can testify, after the prayers I received last Sunday, those dreams have ceased completely! I have not had one single of those demonic fighting dreams. And get this, the true proof that I'm delivered was when my husband came home. I peacefully fixed his dinner with no agitation or fight against him, to his greatest shock. So he kept watching and waiting for me to attack him as usual, but nothing from me because I had this peace that passed all understanding. So, as days went by and weeks went by with no rancor from me towards him. He began to accuse me of having a new man, to which I told him, 'Yes, I found a new man and His name is Jesus.'

The greatest thing though about my deliverance was that it wasn't my husband alone that noticed the drastic turnaround or change in me, my kids noticed it and even the people at the other church where I was a Sunday school teacher. And my kids said, 'Mom, you're a different person.'

You've got to keep attending this new church, Zion City of David.' Also, the people at my old church began to ask me about the whereabouts of Zion City of David.

My deliverance enabled me to stay in the marriage for as long as I could while my then-husband went from bad to worse, by acquiring more women and fathering more children out of wedlock. He was completely an absentee father to my children. He had very minimal interaction with my only son which has seriously affected his upbringing.

I was attending Zion alone without my children. I was hesitant to bring them to Zion when Pastor Leon enquired of them. For one, Zion did not have a children's ministry which my children were enjoying at the other church. However, one Sunday I decided to bring them with me to Zion. When they came, they saw the power of God as a young lady was being delivered from evil spirits. That left quite an impression on them. And they loved Zion and pastor Leon.

Zion is a living church where, 'pray without ceasing' is literally lived out. Of course, prior to attending Zion, my prayer life was non-existent despite being in a marriage from the pit of hell. I simply did not know how to pray. But my prayer life was about to be changed for good. During a Friday night prayer session, I was challenged by a young African American sister in the church who was praying so hard and fervently. I couldn't let her outdo me, so I immediately opened my mouth and started praying. From that night, I received the grace to pray more earnestly as I was also improving in my character and my relationship with God.

Unfortunately, I had to move from Dallas to Houston. My kids really did not want to leave Zion. So, when we got to Houston, they rejected every church that we visited because they said it was not like Zion. Up till now, 8 years in Houston, I still cannot say that I am plugged into any church here. I still claim Zion as my home-church and pastor Leon is my pastor. I have faithfully participated online in almost every church activity in Zion for the past 8 years and counting.

I can truly say through this ministry (Zion City of David) that my life, dental practice, and children have been blessed. My children and my dental practice had been on Zion's Prayer Wall where prayers have been offered for us for years. All of my children received prayers for college scholarships, like all the other youths in Zion, and without fail they all received huge financial assistance and scholarships. My dental practice was prayed for weekly for faithful employees and expansion. To God be the glory, these prayers have abundantly been answered.

Now, on a very somber note, my marriage ended prayerfully and peacefully as God delivered me from a marriage which I got into improperly - that is, I was 19 years old when I got married; I had no relationship with Jesus, zero prayer and godly counselling, and was raised a Catholic. To be sure, God hates divorce! But I believe that He delivered me from such an unfaithful husband, who exposed my children and I to constant fear for our lives because of his multiple lovers and

out of wedlock children. Today, I thank God, for I am out of that bondage, living consecrated, and at peace with God and my children. As for remarriage, I have zero desire at the moment. And I am extremely happy to be married to Jesus.

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