

FREE OF CHARGE



JESUS CHRIST IS COMING

REVELATIONS TIME OF THE END

THE SOUND DOCTRINE

**TESTIMONY OF BAKAJIKA
MUANA NKUBA**

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Jesus Christ is the True God And Eternal Life

***But you, Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book until the time of the end; many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall increase.
Daniel 12:4***

Go your way, Daniel, for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end. Many shall be purified, made white, and refined, but the wicked shall do wickedly; and none of the wicked shall understand, but the wise shall understand.

Daniel 12:9-10

**Before you begin reading this Teaching,
Take a few minutes and meditate on the following question:**

Where will you spend your Eternity?

In Heaven?

Or

In Hell?

**Hell is Real, and it is Eternal.
Think about it!**

Enjoy your Reading! May God reveal Himself to you!

Warnings

This Book is free of charge and can in no way constitute a source of business.

You are free to copy this Book for your preaching, or for distribution, or also for your Evangelism on Social Media, provided that its content is not modified or altered in any way, and that the website mcreveil.org is cited as the source.

Woe to you, greedy agents of satan who will try to market these teachings and testimonies!

Woe to you, sons of satan who like to publish these teachings and testimonies on Social Media while hiding the address of the website www.mcreveil.org, or falsifying their contents!

Know that you can escape the justice system of men, but you certainly will not escape the judgment of God.

You snakes! You brood of vipers! How will you escape being condemned to Hell? Matthew 23:33.

Nota Bene

This Book is regularly updated. We recommend that you download the latest version from www.mcreveil.org.

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TESTIMONY OF BAKAJIKA MUANA NKUBA

(Updated on 01 01 2024)

Before reading this testimony, we encourage you to read the important warning that we have made concerning testimonies. This warning entitled "Warning Testimonies" can be found on the website www.mcreveil.org.

Dear brothers and dear friends, we are pleased to share with you this excerpt from the testimony of Bakajika Muana Nkuba, a sorcerer who was initiated by a Catholic priest, and who spent a good part of his life serving satan, before being rescued by Jesus Christ the Saviour of the world. This testimony confirms the teachings on "***Spiritual Warfare***" and on "***Discernment***" that we have already studied. We urge you to read this testimony, as well as these two teachings, if you have not read them yet. They are very rich. They can be found at www.mcreveil.org.

1- My beginnings in magic

Born in 1959 in a Catholic mission in Mikalayi, Kasai Occidental (Zaire), I am the fourth of a family of ten children, and I became the oldest son after our eldest brother's death. Ten years later, in 1969, I was baptised in the parish of saint bruno in Kananga, and I was raised in Catholic doctrine with ardent zeal. Gentle and peaceful, I began to serve mass in church. Our parish priest enrolled me with children of my age in a movement called "The Crusaders", whose objective was the veneration of the cross and the sacrifice devoted to the parish and the community. After the "Crusaders", I moved on to the "Kiro" and to the "Scouts", and ended up being a zealous acolyte for the service of the mass. Everyone spoke of my peaceful character in order to influence me into becoming a priest.

My oldest brother died when I was in the fifth grade. This event provoked in me a strong feeling of revolt, because all the hope that my family had placed in my brother collapsed. Day by day, I felt the desire for revenge grow within me because of my brother's death. This feeling grew much stronger as time passed. Without my parents' knowledge, I began to consult witch doctors and practice magic to earn a living and to unmask my brother's murderer. But all my efforts brought me no satisfaction. So, I consulted a soothsayer and communicate with the dead and the spirits. But I did not discover the object of my search. I thereby opened a door to the devil who was setting a trap for me. I fell into it, because the devil had succeeded in planting inside of me one of his seeds: Worry.

From the moment I had contact with this soothsayer, I began to practice deep meditations. Since I had begun at the elementary level of conversing with spirits in the restroom, I engaged myself further into the depths of satan. Driven by an insatiable desire, I made contact with a young man who lived near my home whose name was Ntumba Ducoup. He invoked the river mermaid (mami wata). His power enabled him to accomplish great marvels and miracles, and using his magical techniques he could produce bank notes, wristwatches, and all sorts of jewellery which he used for protection, love, business and many other matters. Although I looked into all these things and touched them with my hands, my heart was not appeased. I felt compelled to continue in my search until my thirst was quenched. I would visit him in the late hours of the night, and no one

suspected me. Nevertheless there were some people who noticed, but everyone in my neighbourhood defended me because of my reserved character. During the entire time I called upon the Mermaid, my desire wasn't satisfied, and I continued to feel an emptiness within me. *"Stagnant waters devour men"*, a proverb says.

No one could accuse me of anything, because everyone testified in my favour. ***This is why I exhort my brothers and sisters in the Lord to always judge by the Spirit, and not by the appearance*** (1Corinthians 2:10-11). During all this time with the mermaid, I did everything to push my enquiries further. I went as far as consulting great renowned witchdoctors in Kananga, who could supernaturally bring down lightning, and perform various wonders. For example, they would ask me to stand on an earthen cooking pot. The pot would not break under my weight, but would make me go round the house. However, I did not know who had murdered my older brother. I withdrew from all these things when I discovered they couldn't answer my question. But I continued to search, and this search led me ever more deeply into the depths of darkness.

The mandate of the parish priest we had known expired, and two other fathers succeeded him. I continued to be a diligent acolyte, and I was well understood. Then we received another priest. He was of Italian origin, and related to a Catholic priest we had had several years before. Furthermore, he was one of Pope Paul VI's nephews. He became rapidly fascinated by my personality and became particularly interested in me. He liked to call me in order to talk with me about my life, my plans for the future, etc. He was a tall man, hospitable and good. But behind the imposing stature of this priest were hidden some very profound mysteries. One Sunday after the mass, he invited me to his home from 7pm. I was delighted to be invited by the priest, and did everything possible to be on time. I knew that our discussion would be about the parish's activities. But things took a different turn.

That evening we ate together. Then he began to speak in these terms: *"Out of all the young people of the parish, I like you a lot. That's why I've called you to talk to you about important matters that will help shape your goals in life. But I have noticed that your life was in danger, and that's the reason why I called you here in order to warn you. Your big brother was murdered by nine members of your family, all of them sorcerers, and now they are relentlessly pursuing you. Consequently, I want to protect you from their schemes."* He listed their names. I was convinced of his words, because some of these nine people lived in other parts of the country, and the priest did not know them. I eagerly stared at the priest's tanned face. I had finally reached my goal! I was happy to discover what I was searching for, and at last I knew my brother's murderers! But now another problem arose: I was in mortal danger. What could I do to protect myself? That's the question I asked the priest.

After a time of reflection, he answered that it wasn't a serious problem, that he possessed all the necessary means to save me, but it was to be a matter of discretion. I swore to him loyalty and discretion. That very evening, he gave me a little 10 by 6 cm cardboard image, which represented a richly dressed young boy. An inscription underneath read: ***Prayer to the child Jesus of Prague***. On the back was printed a prayer in three sequences. I was to recite it every

morning when I got up, and every night at bedtime, expressing the intention of being protected. This was to give me a guarantee of spiritual as well as physical protection. I gave the priest a particular consideration. I saw in him a man who spoke with God. I was twelve years old when I was introduced to all these mysteries, and I was in the sixth grade.

A few days later, the priest told me that I could use this prayer for my studies. For this purpose, I was to write down the names of all the students of my class and give them a grade of my choice. Then by reciting the prayer on the list thus established, I could set the student's grade order. When test results were given out, it was as if the teacher were reading from the paper I had written in advance. That is how I always obtained the grade level of my choice.

Therefore, I invite Christian parents to pray a lot for their children who go to school. Perhaps they are intelligent, but aren't succeeding in obtaining good grades. Instead of reproaching them, pray for them, for you do not know to which diabolical power they can be subjected to. I was delighted at this marvellous discovery, which the priest called: the only real form of magic. When I heard him pronounce the word magic, I desired to know more because I thought that it was God who acted thus in our favour. He told me simply to let him work so that I could discover the secret of an easy life. These are the bonds in which I found myself entangled.

I thought it was God who gave the only real form of magic, that it was He who revealed secrets, who gave success in all human enterprises, and who did it for free, because He loved the sons of men. I was irresistibly driven to death without even realizing it. Everything came so easily to me, sustained in every way by God, unconditionally, without any cost or sacrifice... But it was the thief who was dragging me away from the sheepfold. ***His emissary was this priest who displayed every appearance of piety.*** The thief had taken hold of me at the revealing of the names of the sorcerers in my family. It was this very thing, which had convinced me that the truth was found in this priest, this man of God, as everyone thought. ... *Destruction occurs when one signs a pact with the devil. The devil then stamps his mark on the mind of man and takes complete control of his nature. It is at this point that one is bound for destruction in Hell, in full awareness.*

My master knew of my worry for gaining more and more knowledge. One day he told me that we were to move on from the elementary level to the middle one. That same day he gave me a big book entitled "Methodical Treatise of Practical Magic." This was an additional window into the mystical occult world! This book contained many formulas and prayers to solve all types of everyday life problems, to hypnotize people, to trouble man's normal vision of things, and to accomplish certain little miracles such as *transforming sand into sugar, sheets of paper into paper money, pieces of tree leaves into razor blades, making eggs, and different other things.*

From time to time, I would give razors to my father, who never failed to be surprised when he saw razor blades that were all green, the colour of the tree leaves used. Always in this area, I learned how to invoke different types of spirits that inhabited the stars and planets.

2- How I manufactured paper money

I indulged in practising all of this in order to prove that I had become a man above all other men. This gave me a type of malicious pride, which was very difficult to discern. I would produce banknotes using a duplicating paper that I would cut into the size of the bills I wanted. Then I would cover the stack with a white handkerchief, light two red candles, and recite a certain prayer. Five minutes later, I would obtain the money. However, I had to spend it before sunset, no matter how much was made, at the risk of falling ill or going mad.

3- How I was "living my life"

Since I was now open to the world, I had "*to live my life*". For me, "to live my life," meant throwing myself into a life of dissipation. I used other prayers to seduce girls. After a few magical operations, all I needed to do was to write a letter to a girl of my choice, regardless of her previous reticence, and she would give in to my demands. Because my letter was written after an occult invocation. At times, I would also invoke one of the moon spirits, to captivate the mind of a girl. After a while, without my having to do anything else, the young woman would start looking for me. Because she was being manipulated by the spirits I had invoked upon her.

4- How I made my problems go away

When I was faced with a serious problem, I would recite another prayer in order to calm things down. I would then see the problem diminish until it completely disappeared. If the problem had been brought before a court, I proceeded in the same manner. The very next day, all of the judges, the assistance and even my adversaries had changed their mind in my favour.

5- How I provoked divisions and divorces

To provoke divisions and divorces, we used spirits living on the planet Jupiter. When these spirits were sent into a home, they would provoke discord, and would push one of the spouses into becoming overtly stubborn to the point of divorce. Similarly, intimate friends could be driven to quarrel for the smallest pretext and then go on their separate ways.

6- How I was helped in fights

In order to have strength, I would invoke the spirits living on the Sun. At a crucial moment, I could send 10,000 spirits of this type to fight in my place. All I needed to do was to watch what was happening with my arms crossed. But for the spectators, it was I who was doing the fighting. This is the same phenomenon that is used by certain people for boxing matches, wrestling, karate, etc.

7- The special prayer of Saint Charlemagne

First of all, it is striking to see in this title the word "saint". No one ignores who was **Charlemagne**. He was an emperor, a man of war, who never served God in anything but who today is called "saint". ***All those whom the world calls "saints" are in reality just demons!*** According to tradition, this prayer, engraved on a stone, was reportedly found by this emperor inside the tomb of

Jesus. It supposedly gave him the victory over all his adversaries. We used this prayer to fight against all "diabolical influences", against fetishes, and it made us invulnerable. ...

In order to find out if a patient was going to die or if he would recover, we would recite the prayer while holding two bouquets of flowers. Then we would approach the patient. If the patient began to laugh, it was the sign he was going to die. If he wept, it meant he was going to recover. A copy of this prayer was hung in my father's living room, to protect the house and its occupants against any evil spell. I can recount here an event that has remained in the memory of my entire family. One day, a paternal uncle used his magical powers to make lightning strike our house, but no one was hurt. We attributed our survival to the protection the prayer had given us. One must know that in our ethnic group, certain people are capable of causing such artificial lightning to kill people or destroy their property.

8- How I saved a friend

At the beginning of 1972, I had a friend with whom I shared all of my sorrows and joys, except for the secret of my occult powers. One day, the spirits told me that this friend had had a spell cast upon him and that his death had already been decided. Since I liked him a lot, I had compassion on him and asked the spirits if there were a way to save him. Anything was possible according to them, but in order to do that it was necessary for him to live through the scene of his death, before he could be saved. I was asked to go out with him one Saturday night, in order to return home a little late. That day, on the way home, we were to go through a small valley before arriving home. While we were still on the other side of the hill, we saw some people far off surrounding a corpse and weeping.

We came near, noticing that this gathering was located within the valley, and not in the village. Suddenly we realized that the lifeless body was my friend's, who was, however, alive by my side. Having seen this, he was seized with fright and turned to embrace me under the weight of emotion. At the same time, we saw on a nearby tree, an entirely naked man climbing the tree while leaning on his posterior. We recognized him to be the customary chief of our village. He saw that we had recognized him but he did not want to let us go. He tried to kill us by a demon who was waiting for us nearby. Since I was in perfect communication with my spirits, I was immediately warned of the danger we were in. I asked them for immediate protection. I saw then a dwarf carrying a very big package on his head. We had just barely avoided him, for it was he who had been charged with a mission against us. His package contained the spirits of all the people who had been killed by the village sorcerers and the dwarf was their supreme chief.

My friend was very frightened of all these things we had seen, and it was not possible for him to sleep by himself, so I brought him home with me. I spent the entire night talking to the spirits in order to know the final stage of my friend's deliverance. To do this, I had to call on a maternal cousin to ask him to restore my friend's flesh, because it was he who cooked the flesh of the victims of witchcraft. The next morning was a Sunday. Before going to the mass at 9 am, I sent for this cousin in order to have a meeting with him, but he energetically

denied the truth. The spirits told me to let him go and call him back at 6 pm to order him to obey. Indeed, **after 6pm, all the sorcerers are in perfect communication with the spiritual world.**

After this meeting with the demons, I went to church to serve mass. That evening, at 6 pm. I called in my cousin again, this time with a different kind of determination. I started again our morning conversation, but my cousin still denied. So as not to waste any more time, I ordered his spirit of sorcery to fetch the cooking pot where my friend's flesh was prepared. This spirit left while my cousin pretended to be asleep. This spirit had to steal the pot, because he had not been authorized to make its contents disappear. The sorcerer's assembly was taking place next to a quarry. When the spirit came back with the cooking pot, he let some drops of sauce fall all along the road that led to the quarry. When my cousin pretended to awake from his sleep, we saw in front of us a pot full of meat. **I called the spirits, who came to give back the flesh, though already prepared, to its owner, that is, my friend. Then they carried the pot away.**

A few minutes later, they came back to tell me that some sauce had fallen on the road, and that anyone who would trample on it would die. Finding myself somewhat responsible for the death of all the innocent people who would go to the quarry, I asked if something could be done. They promised me to remove all the sauce at 9pm. At 9pm, there was a heavy rainfall. During this time, the spirits worked to remove the sauce. But they also removed all the adjoining earth which, according to them, was also already poisoned. Their work caused the formation of very deep ravines, to the extent that the road has remained impracticable until this day. This explains the problems we have every day on our roads. Today we repair, but two weeks later, there are still holes. It's magicians and sorcerers' doings.

In the beginning of the year 1973 started for me the most serious and deep events that were to mark my life as a magician, and led me to discover the mysterious world beyond. One Sunday after mass, the parish priest, my master in the initiation, invited me to his home at 7pm. Faithful to the appointment, I came on time. He received me kindly and offered dinner. Then he told me the following: "I promised to show you greater things, and to establish you in life. Are you courageous?" I answered affirmatively. Then he asked me if I would accompany him somewhere.

Again I answered affirmatively. After these words, he told me that we were going to visit the **cemetery**. He commanded me not to look neither right nor left, nor behind me, on the way over and back. I was to walk in front of him until the entrance of the cemetery. There, he was to go before me to enter the cemetery. We both put on white cassocks. A moment later, he handed me a flask of perfume and we poured it on our bodies. Right afterwards he gave me a bell and took one for himself. We were to ring these bells all along the way. These are the bells, which are used during the Catholic mass.

Before leaving his house, he took the time to recite a certain prayer, and we left. I was afraid to be seen going to the cemetery with the priest, because the street that led to it was very busy, even at late hours of the night. But, to my great

surprise, we did not meet anyone along the way. At the entrance of the cemetery, I stopped and he went before me. I was to go behind him, with orders to ring the bell at each step. We walked to the middle of the cemetery and there he asked me to kneel with him. He began to recite prayers, while invoking the first person who had been buried in the cemetery. I listened to him courageously. Moments later, we saw someone coming to answer him, asking him why he had been called. The priest answered that he wanted to contact the "invisible world", because he was accompanied by a visitor, in this case, me. The spirit gave him his agreement. He then changed invocations and called "boss bombard". Suddenly, a violent earthquake took place, and a very strong wind began to blow. In the face of these unusual events, I got scared. Having noticed it, he reassured me.

Suddenly, a thunderous, serious and authoritative voice was heard, but it was difficult for me to locate it. This voice spoke to the priest in this manner: **"Why are you bothering me?"** He then answered that he had come with the **"youngster"** whom he had told him about. I did not understand anything. Next, bombard addressed me by name. However, this name had not been given to him since we were there. The voice told me: "Bakajika, why are you here?" Ignoring the reason of my presence at the cemetery, I mumbled that I had come to accompany the priest. He told me to wait, and that he was going to tell me what I should do. Then I heard the priest and the voice converse in a language I did not understand. Once this conversation had ended, bombard said to me, "Bakajika, we can see that inside of you there are many doubts. But, in order to show you that serious things happen here, ask me what you want, and I will fulfil it immediately."

My ardent desire had always been to avenge my big brother's death. So I said to him: "My big brother is buried in this cemetery. I want to see him and speak to him." **He made me wait one minute, then I saw with my very eyes my elder brother, who had been dead for four years.** He asked me the following question: "Why are you looking for me?" I answered him that I wanted to know more about the circumstances of his death. He said, "You are already an important man, since you've already made it up to here. It's not up to me to answer you, because you'll know more about it". With these words, he disappeared... Then bombard again spoke to me: "You are going to buy me 30 bottles of Aoussarabia perfume, and you will bring them to me. Then, you will no longer use practical magic, because now good things have started happening to you." He promised to reveal secrets to me, which I did not know.

Before leaving the cemetery, the priest asked me to pick up sand on any tomb around. Back home, the priest entered first, walking backwards. I followed him, walking backwards too. He asked me to throw the sand on the ground, so as to block the entrance to the house. Inside, I asked him why we had not met anyone while going to the cemetery. He told me that he had pushed out all the passers-by by the prayer he pronounced just before our departure. Then I asked him what was the sand taken from a tomb for. He told me that this was a barrier to prevent the spirits of the cemetery from reaching us. I was very curious to know to whom I was going to give the perfume, and how I was to proceed, for I had not seen anyone; I had just heard a voice. The priest assured me that I was to deliver the perfume myself into the hands of the one who had spoken to me.

9- Some new occult favours

I ran to my father, asking him for the amount of money necessary to buy the perfume. Since he was aware of my diligence at school, he didn't hesitate to give me the money. Two days later, I was at the priest's home with my package of perfume. We prepared to go to the cemetery, like the first time. At 8pm, we were at the cemetery. The priest prayed and did his invocations, and the same earthquake took place. Our invisible speaker came and asked us the motif of our presence. The priest said that I was here with the perfume requested. He asked me to come forward and place the package on the ground. This having been executed, I saw the package disappear before my eyes. Having congratulated me for my efforts, bombard promised to choose a place in my room, which would be a sort of mailbox where I would receive the correspondences that were addressed to me. He promised to send me a prayer book that I was to learn by heart for three months, as well as a magic chain and some magic powder.

10- A letter from the invisible world

Two days later, I found at the foot of my bed a letter written by bombard, which informed me of my postal box number and my telephone number of general direction in India. I was to return this letter to the invisible world after reading it, because whoever read it would die.

11- How I communicated with the invisible world

Telephone communications were provided by a device that looked like a walkie-talkie, but as small as a matchbox, or by a **magic chain with a cross**. When one put the end of the cross in one's mouth, one came into contact with the invisible world. This same chain could kill people, if they were struck with it. Two days later, the people thus hit would die after a small fever.

12- I receive the prayer book

A week later, at midnight, while I was sleeping, I heard as if in a dream, something falling at the foot of my bed. I jumped and realised that the promised prayer book was there. This place was therefore indeed the location of my magic postal box. The book's cover carried some very significant drawings. My name was printed at the top of the cover. Underneath was represented a closed coffin, in which was laid a corpse. A cross rose above the coffin, at the top of which a bird was perched. Underneath the coffin, fourteen little crosses were aligned horizontally. The coffin and the corpse signified that all my activities would be centralised from the cemetery. The bird perched on the cross indicated that it was from the cemetery that we were to fly away to the invisible world. The book contained a series of sixteen prayers, which I would need for my activities: *to go to the cemetery, to invoke the invisible world, to speak with the dead, to be successful in matters of love, to produce miracles, make money, etc.*

I had to memorize these prayers within three months. The next morning at 6:30am, I went to the priest to give my report. During our conversation, he told me that each time I read a sentence of these prayers, the inhabitants of the invisible world were alerted. I told him that in this case, I was going to torment them constantly. He assured me that the invisible world would not hold it against

me, because they knew that I was in the learning process. Three months went by, to my great satisfaction, because I had memorized and mastered each one of those prayers. The day arrived when I had to confirm all of my knowledge at the cemetery. I told my initiator that I was ready. He decided that we would go to the cemetery to prove to bombard that I had learned my prayers well. During the preparation of our visit, the priest told me that, this time, I was to pronounce the invocations.

13- My new visit to the cemetery

Having arrived at the cemetery, the priest let me speak. I pronounced the invocation twelve times, but without results. At the thirteenth time, I heard an earthquake and the strong wind blowing. Then our speaker ended up answering us: "Bakajika, why are you bothering me?" I answered him that I had come to show him that I had mastered the prayers well. He then asked me to recite all of them to him, from the first to the last. When I finished, he congratulated me, but formally forbade me to show the book to anyone who was not one of us. Because anyone who simply looked at the book had to die. He authorized me to invoke or to visit the cemetery at my own will, and to ask for anything I wanted, as the prayers indicated. He then gave me the matchbox-sized apparatus, to enter into direct communication with them, any time. This apparatus came into my hand by means unknown to me. Then he added, "Before I give you the authorization to use the prayers, you must be baptised." Therefore, I left the place we were kneeling, and I went farther into the cemetery. There I noticed an old bottle of Johnny Walker whisky filled with water. Bombard commanded me to wash my entire body with this water. I did it and noticed that the water never diminished in the bottle.

14- I exercise new powers

That day, I returned home bursting with joy at the perspective of seeing my future wide open. That same day, in my room, I attempted to ask for money, for it was my first and foremost desire. I therefore used one of the prayers to ask for 5,000 Zaires. This amount arrived in my "postal box" around midnight. I was in bed when the sound of the package falling in my room made me jump. I looked inside the package: it contained a few stacks of bills. I hurried to verify its contents. There were effectively 5,000 Zaires, which was a fortune at the time. **The world was opening before me!** This money was dissipated in drinking and in chasing girls, etc. When it was spent, I again asked the invisible world for more money, which was given to me on the spot. Thanks to it I established a privileged position for myself among my schoolmates and friends. All I needed was to make a little prayer in order for my pockets to be filled with bills. My fortune grew in such a way that at the age of 16, I was able to buy my first Ford car. *I was in permanent contact with the invisible world, either from the cemetery, or by prayers of invocation, or by the special phone I had. My activities grew in intensity, and those around me were in astonishment.*

15- How I was protected

Until then, no special danger had manifested itself. The priest gave me encouraging advice and said nothing more, except to remain very discrete. I had become a regular visitor to the cemetery, and I could now go there alone,

without any more fear. I could invoke anyone buried there and converse with them on any subject of my choice. I even ignored that I had already acquired great power, which made me invulnerable to witchdoctors and witchcraft.

This privileged position had provoked hatred within my family circle. Those who had caused my brother's death looked unfavourably on me. They looked for a way to get to me in order to hurt me, but in vain. They plotted with a great witch doctor from Kananga, known for his power to provoke supernatural lightning, in an attempt to annihilate my power.

He called me, and I answered his call. When I entered his house, he gave me a clay pot, in which he had prepared his mixture. He said that he loved me, and that he wanted to give me a protection against all occult power. He invited me to get on the pot, which in principle had power to transport me and move me around, while stripping me of my power.

When I stood on the pot, it broke. He became violently angry and expelled me from his home. His name was Lukinu, which means hatred in our language. Several sorcerers and witchdoctors invited me each in turn, only to see their power destroyed. Before leaving my father's house, my family and I were attacked by lightning sent by Lukinu in order to kill us. This attempt failed because I was present in the house that evening.

16- The invisible world

In 1976, the priest informed me of the expiration of his term in Zaire. He said he did not want to abandon me along the way, in his own words. Therefore, we now had to make a giant step so as to reach the final goal. I thought I had reached the pinnacle of my powers, and I was surprised to find out I still had things to learn. I made an appointment with him to go to the cemetery at midnight.

17- Our astral travel

When we left his house at midnight, the priest took along a small rectangular carpet. Arriving at the cemetery, he invoked the first dead person buried there, inviting him to do his job, for we were going to travel. After another invocation, he made a sign to me and asked me to sit with him on the carpet. Immediately, we were split. Our bodies remained at the cemetery, guarded under the care of the first buried person, and in spirit we went to the invisible world. We found ourselves in a very beautiful world that I had never seen before, in a very beautiful city. We travelled through wide, well-marked out and embellished avenues. There were large buildings, with very refined decorations. We took the street of the cemetery, and at number 102 found ourselves at the headquarters of the general direction of magic. We were received with pomp.

18- I see my interlocutors

On the threshold of the building, I was surprised to see a large portrait of my photograph displayed on the wall of the waiting room. Since I desired to know more, the priest told me the photo had been taken during our first visit to the cemetery. A moment later, we were ushered into an office where we found those to whom we had spoken at the cemetery. There were three individuals who were

called respectively: Boss bombard, responsible for the administration of all the external relations, boss madrac, who was a warrior and a judge, and whom one invoked in difficult situations, and who had the power to indispose, to give illnesses, to paralyse or kill, according to the situation at hand; and Miss marie-jeanne brignet, a woman originally from India, in charge of finances. I became acquainted with them, as well as with the first person buried at the cemetery where I made my visits. He served as a sort of customs officer, in order to facilitate our access to the invisible world.

19- Those who frequent the invisible world

After meeting these people, I was introduced to other terrestrial beings who had relations with the invisible world, especially those in Zaire. Invited to the great hall, I found many historical personalities studied at school: Scholars, scientists, inventors, great businessmen, politicians, and, finally, members of the Catholic clergy, cardinals, priests, etc. The day's session was organized so as to officially introduce me to the invisible world. I saw Pope Paul VI make his entrance. He was the one who directed the ceremonies. It goes without saying that the Pope was the representative of all the living people who frequented the invisible world, and he held the supreme power. The Pope was still alive at the time. He made a long speech, after which I was baptised master to the third degree, sixteenth power. The ceremony ended with a reception and a toast, but the "wine" was human blood.

20- Certain aspects of this occult world

There was neither day nor night in this world, but there was an ambient atmosphere. After this first contact, the priest, with the authorization of bombard, took me to visit this world with another individual. I made a sightseeing tour, sneaking here and there, in the midst of all of these sumptuous buildings and edifices. We stopped in front of a high fence, hermetically closed. Someone came to open, and asked us to remain on the threshold. ***Inside, people carried heavy burdens; some were suspended by a foot, upside down; others were being tortured, etc. Curious, I asked what this was about. I was told these were people who had committed suicide on earth, and who had to endure punishment, because they had no right to take their own life.***

Farther ahead, this individual drew my attention to a place which had the form of a lost well, so large and deep that I was unable to determine its breadth or dimensions. **He told me that this was Hell, but it wasn't open**, for the time had not yet come. Since the time to return to earth was drawing near, we came back to bombard to say goodbye. He asked me if I was hungry. I was filled with the discovery of this new world. He gave me a biscuit, small and round, which I savoured. Once eaten, this biscuit appeases the appetite for three days.

21- Our return to earth

Having accomplished all the formalities, we returned to earth. I was surprised to find it was midnight when we arrived at the cemetery. In this invisible world, there are no hours like on earth. It seemed to me that I had spent about 30 minutes in this world. But in fact, we stayed there for three days. ***During our***

absence, spirits (demons) had donned our bodies and attended all our usual activities on earth. We had the custom to gather together in the invisible world for every Catholic holiday throughout the year, and upon convocation for every extraordinary session.

We had to respect certain prohibitions, among which: *not to wash naked, not to go to the cemetery during a funeral, not to shake hands with someone in the morning, etc.* Each month I had to sacrifice white roosters and pigeons... With the help of my magic carpet, I could travel all over the earth without any administrative formalities, and thus I was able to travel around the world.

My parents did not understand my activities. One day, my father accused me of being a thief, but I told to him that it was not the case. I promised to buy him a car in the days ahead. At these words, he took me for an adventurer, and disbelieved what I said. Bombard asked me to buy a piece of land and to leave my father's home. The site chosen for me was located in the neighbourhood of the hospital of Kananga, not far from the city's cemetery, where the cemetery for premature babies was once. This place was ideal for me to easily contact the invisible world or to visit the cemetery without hindrance. This land was located at N°35 N'Sele Street. At the same time, I gave money to my little brother so that he could also buy a piece of land for himself. This was done in the Kamay neighbourhood at Kananga.

22- The sorcerer's attacks continue

Since we lived in a traditional society, the attacks from the sorcerers continued. They did all they could to destabilize me. They even sought to take my life, but in vain. I was in a very high position compared to them. Unable to do anything against me, they went into the invisible world to accuse me. I was not informed of their scheme. But, one day, I received a message inviting me to go into the invisible world at midnight. Quickly I went to alert the priest who decided to accompany me. It was midnight when we returned to the invisible world. There, I was asked to wait for my accusers to appear before Judge madrac. I was surprised, but the priest, my faithful companion, reassured me. A moment later, I saw nine people file in, all members of my family and with whom I was perfectly acquainted. They sat not far from us.

The judge asked us to go to the witness box. The first question was to determine whether we knew each other. The procedure was the same as on earth. Once this was done, they were asked what they were accusing me of. They answered that they feared I would harm them in the long run, given the position I held in relation to them. They had therefore wanted to move first in order to eliminate me. The session ended with their condemnation. Each one of them was given a token on which a date corresponding to the date of the death of its holder was inscribed. They returned to earth confounded. Once back on earth, I noticed a change of attitude on each sorcerer's face. In order to know more, I attempted to visit one of them, who was a paternal uncle. He kicked me out like a dog.

Those familiar with him did not understand, since before we were on good terms. This scene repeated itself everywhere I went to visit these notorious sorcerers. They, and I, knew very well what it was all about, while the neighbours asked

themselves what was going on. The sorcerer's reaction was terrible. They sent me magical snakes, or dogs to bite me, but they failed miserably. One day, at 1pm, I was resting in my room. I was still living with my parents. I heard an unusual noise against the partition wall. I barely had the time to get up from bed, when I saw a black snake, measuring three meters long (it was measured after being killed), with a diameter of about eight centimetres, getting ready to bite me. I wanted to escape, but the snake lunged to block my way. I invoked the invisible world to distract the snake. This done, I left to alert my little brother so he could come kill the snake.

When my brother approached, the snake stood guard just at the entrance of the house, ready to attack anyone who would dare enter in. My little brother first tried to throw stones at him, but his slingshot broke. At that point, the snake wanted to flee, but I prevented it by the means of incessant incantations. Suddenly, one of the parishioners, named Buabua, arrived as if he had been called, his with his slingshot in his hand. He succeeded in slaying this beast. This manoeuvre repeated itself several times, because it was a counter-attack from the sorcerers, who sought either to rob me of my neck chain or to eliminate me. But they failed utterly. After the snakes, they tried to attack me with a dog, but this attempt again was a fiasco. They are all dead at this very day.

23- The role of dogs, boas and pigeons

On the property of important businessmen, one notices a small farmyard where one can always be sure to find a dog. We also had to raise a dog that was not bought on an earthly market, but in the invisible world. Once this dog was on our property, it barked only against sorcerers and petty magicians, and prevented them from entering in. In the absence of the owner, this dog registered each day every visit, the name of the visitor and the purpose of the visit. When its owner returned, the dog communicated all of this information to him, using all of the motions common to dogs welcoming their masters. It is at this moment that the dog gave its report to its master, to inform him of everything that had taken place during the master's absence. For the circumstance, I too obtained a dog in the invisible world.

I could also, when arriving at someone's property, question either a tree, a hen, or even the person's dog, in order to find out everything that took place there. The boa and the pigeon play a very big role in the business world. If we needed several millions, we would buy a pigeon. After saying a prayer at midnight, we released the pigeon to a specific bank and it would bring the money back to us within five minutes. The pigeon was preferable to the boa for its speed. But if we needed billions, this time we sent a boa who, around 3am, would bring the money and go vomit it in a special room called the "sanctuary". As for the pigeon, it also served as a messenger between sorcerers.

24- I must get married

At that time, I had to marry by orders of the invisible world. In my house stood a big wardrobe, which contained millions of zaires. In order not to be tormented by my wife, I gave her a cabinet drawer where she could draw as much money as she wanted, without even asking me. Even if she had emptied everything out

by evening, the next morning the drawer was still full. 1John 2:15-16 says, *"Do not love the world or the things in the world. If anyone loves the world, the love of the Father is not in him. For all that is in the world - the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life - is not of the Father but of the world."* And yet, there are even children of God who are tempted to envy sinners who live grand life, believing themselves to be punished by God. But, what we need, is to rejoice in what God gives us, for He knows the useful measure of what we need each day.

25- I get a new car

After this, I was told to go to the car dealer at Kananga, once facing the Central Station, and called Africautozaire. I was to collect the car I had asked from the invisible world some times before. I made an appointment with my nephew to accompany me. That day, a Tuesday morning, I reminded my father that the moment had come for me to offer him the promised car. He did not accept my offer, and neither did my nephew. But we went to the place nevertheless. When we arrived, my nephew was very surprised of the warm welcome received: "Boss, you're already here! Your car is ready, do you want a chauffeur?" I told them that I would drive it myself. Yet I had never driven a single car in my life. I went behind the steering wheel, and invoked the invisible world in order to receive the ability to drive. This done, I invited my nephew on board, and we left. At home, my father was stupefied... In my neighbourhood, everyone knew that it was my father who had ordered this car, for he was a well-known merchant. As for me, I was a businessman and a student.

26- The role of jewellery

Since we lacked fraternal love, we made even the least fortunate suffer. To do this, we went into jewellery stores to copy some of the models on display, and we would order these same models in the invisible world. During the night, we would replace the jeweller's models with ours. In the morning, these jewels from the invisible world would become suddenly much more attractive than the originals. ***Anyone who bought these jewels and brought them home would attract all manner of problems to themselves, without knowing the reason why. The following night, I would move in the spirit to look for my jewels. In all the houses where they were, they emitted a light similar to that of a flashing light. I would then let myself into the houses where these jewels were, to observe the lifestyles of the inhabitants, and then cast an evil spell on them. Then illnesses would arise in these particular homes; there would be accidents, or problems, which necessitated expenses that we profited from.***

Wearing jewellery is dangerous for God's children. The Bible clearly says, ⁹*"I also want women to dress modestly, with decency and propriety, not with braided hair or gold or pearls or expensive clothes, ¹⁰but with good deeds, appropriate for women who profess to worship God."* 1Timothy 2:9-10. And in 1Peter 3:3-4 it also written: ³*"Your beauty should not come from outward adornment, such as braided hair and the wearing of gold jewellery and fine clothes. ⁴Instead, it should be that of your inner self, the unfading beauty of a gentle and quiet spirit, which is of great worth in God's sight."*

27- My magic glasses

I wore special glasses, which played a big role in my life. When I wore them, I could unmask any occult power. If someone wore fetishes or talismans, or practised witchcraft, I could detect it by looking through these glasses. I could then destroy all these talismans and fetishes without their possessor realizing it. It was only later, while trying to invoke them that he will realize that they no longer respond. I could do these things, because I detained a higher power above all ordinary magic and sorcery. Sorcery was just a minor power to which I did not pay much attention, because for me, it represented nothing. My power was at a level where small magicians could not attain.

28- My ecclesiastical activities

All the while I prospered in my business activities, I maintained good relations with the Catholic clergy, as well as with all the parishioners. Although I was young, I was successively elected president of youth crossroads at saint bruno parish, president of the junior presidium of the legion of mary, then co-founder of the junior holy family curia, where I held the functions of treasurer, secretary, and vice-president. Each time there was an opening to these positions, I would submit my candidature and be elected by the majority of the votes, because no obstacle could stand in my way. My visits to the invisible world had become very frequent, to the point where all those under my administration became aware of it, and I captivated their spirit in order to prevent them from opposing me. One day, when I made an end-of-the- year trip to the invisible world, bombard informed me that I had been chosen to lead the parish of Saint Bruno.

I thought there would be a problem, for there was already a president. Seeing my thoughts, bombard told me that there would be problems within the directing committee of my parish and that, unbeknownst to me, the committee members would submit and support my candidature, massively voting for me, to everyone's great satisfaction. ***These problems of the directing committee were to be caused by the invisible world itself, so as to allow me to graduate to the level of manipulating human spirits, that is, to lead them into believing and practising whatever I would command them.*** It must be noted here that my presidency has remained in everyone's memory, because of the activities I initiated and the success I achieved. I was still in the invisible world when Bombard's word came true.

A few days after my return, I discovered that I had been elected president of the parish committee. ***It should be noted that the same thing is done to appoint bishops and cardinals, and to elect the Pope. Everything is already arranged in advance in the invisible world, and the living merely affirm the choice.*** I celebrated the ordinary mass, as well as the circumstantial ones and even the ones for the dead. The parish experienced a considerable upswing during my presidency. The soccer team I had organized was invincible, because it was I who decided the outcome of the games in advance, and imposed the score I wanted. Because of this, the young people called me mvidi mukulu, which means, "god".

During a meeting in the invisible world, I asked bombard to show me Jesus Christ. When I uttered this name, everyone knelt down and I was puzzled, not

understanding what was going on. After five minutes, they got up, and bombard formally forbade me to mention this name again, saying that here, they called him "Old Papa". Since I insisted on seeing him, bombard answered me that he lived very far away, but that I needed to know that he had placed them in the invisible world to serve the living. Several days later, he took me to a garden in the invisible world, where he showed me a crucified man, whose blood still flowed fresh. He told me this is the man I was looking for. Unfortunately, it was a lie. I later discovered that this man on the cross was a great demon, the one that catholics represent in their images and idols...

29- The general founder

In my desire to know everything, I asked bombard again to show me the general director who presided all the activities of the general direction. A rendezvous was made for the Wednesday of the following week. Around midnight, I went into the invisible world. We were suddenly surprised by a very strong earthquake, and fell to our knees. The one who presented himself had a much greater stature than bombard. Having arrived to the place where we knelt, he stood before me and asked me why I was looking for him. I lifted my head to look at him, and I saw that he had three heads. Each head spoke in turn. I answered him that I first wanted to know him, and then I told him I wanted to be a multi-billionaire on earth. He answered that first I had to be thankful for what he had already given me, and that at the age of thirty he would give me the riches I asked for. In closing, he asked me to offer him in sacrifice a goat who could no longer give birth, which I did. In reality, this general director of the invisible world had a name: he was commonly known as the general founder felix. He certainly is the founder, because the invisible world belongs to him completely. But in reality, he is satan, who disguises himself under several different forms.

30- Who are the sorcerers?

I have described to you earlier what the sorcerers had wanted to do in my life. And, during all of my activities, I never lost sight of this. One day, in 1981, I went into the invisible world to ask for information that might be useful for me concerning the sorcerers, the devil, and God. When I questioned bombard, he first spoke to me about God. He told me that God had placed them here to serve the living, but that one could not enter into direct contact with Him except through the general director, who lived a little bit farther than where we were. It was the general director who, on my insistence, bombard had presented me to: a being who held great authority, and who had three heads. It was him who was, according to bombard, the representative of God. But no one could approach this creator God, who was called "Old Papa" in the invisible world. Once the sorcerers matter was mentioned, he talked to me about it for a whole night. Here is a brief summary of the information he gave me:

31- The transmission of evil powers

The detainer of an evil power transmits it in successive stages. First, he studies the person to whom he wants to transmit it, by identifying the person's family members to be sacrificed and on whom an evil spell should be cast. ***After having prepared the way, he gives to his victim a diabolical seed, which***

planted in the victim's heart, will cause him to never divulge a secret, even at the price of a sacrifice. This also allows him to be in permanent contact with the other sorcerers, and to become obstinate so as to pursue this road and go all the way. As this seed develops, the newly indoctrinated begin to see the sorcerer's world. But he can only go there if he receives his own means of transportation, which can be either a ball-point or a penholder, a reed or the leaf of any tree.

Little by little, he begins to familiarize himself with the members of his assembly, as well as with the existing power hierarchy. Until then, he is a novice. He cannot accomplish any act nor cast any evil spell unless he is completely initiated. In the first weeks, the newly initiated participate naked in the assemblies, while those of rank wear costumes made of tree leaves. To complete his initiation, the new disciple must sign a pact with the sovereign master: satan. But it is only after the pact that he will realize that he is committed to serving satan. Since he is bound by this pact, he can no longer withdraw, under the threat of being executed. But he is promised to receive infinite riches, as well as to have his own private aeroplane. On the day of the initiation, a beautiful cow is sacrificed. Remember that starting from 6pm, each sorcerer makes contact with his world and his colleagues. At the hour appointed by satan, the new disciple must pass before all of his chiefs in the hierarchy, so that he may become well-known.

Before them is placed a large stew pot containing the sacrificed cow's meat. The novice must advance to the pot to find out what has been cooked, and take his portion. At first glance, he will notice that it contains human flesh. Normally, he will not have enough courage to take some. Under the order of the elders, he will help himself. Behind the pot stands satan, ready to receive the oath, but the novice does not see him yet. At the moment he takes his portion and eats it in front of everyone, he is encouraged by the applause of the audience. That is when he signs a pact of fidelity and obedience to every order and to every assignment that will be entrusted to him, ***and undertakes to strictly keep the secret of sorcery to himself.*** It is after having eaten that he becomes aware of the presence of satan behind the pot. When he returns to the altar, the elders ask him to consolidate his pact by promising to sacrifice someone dear to him, in compensation of what he has just eaten. The newly initiated one finds himself obligated to give the name of this person and the time needed to reach him. After these engagements, he receives the plane promised by the elders, and he can travel wherever he wishes aboard his own machine, and he can also cast evil spells.

32- A sorcerer can proceed to kill a person in different ways

By accident, through disease, etc. When he wants to kill a victim, he moves the heart of this person. The victim then manifests every sign of death, while still alive. The person can hear all of the mourners around him, but can neither move nor do anything, because his heart is not in its place. He realizes that he is being prepared for burial, and he is conscious of everything being done to his body until he is placed in his tomb. At 6pm, the elders call the one who has just sacrificed a person, with the intent of hardening his heart through a particular ceremony. At that moment, the sorcerer loses all desire to weep, and rejoices with his colleagues to have been able to make a new victim. At the same time,

the sorcerers come, in an occult manner, to unearth the body of the victim to take him into the invisible world. There, this person passes before judgement, before being transformed into an animal, a cow, a goat, etc., to be prepared to be eaten.

When the sorcerers meet, on that given day every ordinary sorcerer is expected to provide a soul to be sacrificed, while every general secretary or his assistant is expected to sacrifice five souls. Furthermore, each general secretary is expected to sacrifice five hundred people in the month of June of each year, and five hundred people in the month of December! **These numbers may seem exaggerated to some, but they are true.** Each accident which involves hundreds of people across the world are caused by these great magicians. ***They always appear as dirty, ugly, and contemptible, and stand at crossroads and bus stops to provoke people by dirtying them. Those who get angry at them or insult them are marked, and the sorcerer will cause an accident of the bus or taxi which these people have taken, in order to cause their death. Therefore, it is dangerous to insult or to get angry at a stranger.*** The sorcerer knows very well that when one is angry, or when one makes fun of a person, one is in a state of sin and separated from God. He thereby takes advantage of this situation to accomplish his task.

33- Other evil acts of sorcerers

In the neighbourhood where a general secretary lives, people do not progress. Young women never find a husband, and have children out of wedlock. Or else, if some do marry, they will divorce after having had several children and then return to their parent's home. Young men also, despite their diplomas, never find jobs. Sorcerers give them babies' brains, and these young people spend their days playing cards, checkers, discussing sports, etc. Sorcerers also transmit epidemics by enclosing in occult ways the brain of their victims inside of fruits: mangoes, avocados, etc. They can even put on sale, on the markets of the world, human flesh under the guise of cow meat, for example.

One then find customers lining up by the dozen to buy such meat, because everything which comes from the invisible world is very attractive. But when it comes to preparing such meat, it will be tasteless, and foam during cooking. This does not mean that one can no longer eat certain fruits or foods, but we must do what the Bible says: everything must be taken with thanksgiving. *"⁴For every creature of God is good, and nothing is to be refused if it is received with thanksgiving; ⁵for it is sanctified by the word of God and prayer"* (1Timothy 4:4-5). For all of this, there is a way out, namely Jesus Christ! Only He can deliver us from such servitude.

34- My meeting with lucifer

Already accustomed to be around spirits, even the most powerful ones, I never ceased to ask what was their origin and who they served. It was revealed to me that they were servants of lucifer. I thus sought an opportunity to meet him, but in vain. After having become acquainted with the sorcery organisation, and always in my desire to know more, I asked bombard to do everything to put me in contact with the "devil". When I pronounced the word "devil", bombard became angry against me and asked me why I called him this way. He continued

to tell me that all of us were at his service. What a big surprise this was for me! He went on, saying that the word "devil" was a derogatory name used by the inhabitants of the earth, and that I needed to know, starting from that day, that he was called "somodieu of the two hearts." Happy from this terrifying discovery, I then asked bombard to put me in contact with him. He answered that he was too busy, and that it was practically impossible to meet him.

However, it was possible to try to contact his personal secretary and bodyguard, to find out if he could do something. Bombard thus gave me a prayer to invoke nabam, satan's bodyguard. He told me that nabam was very dangerous for the living, which meant that I was to be very careful and watch that he would not touch me when he would appear, otherwise I would die on the spot. The invocation ceremony was to take place at midnight. I had to make a whole preparation of which I will not give the details, among other things, of the **holy water** that is found in catholic churches. I had to draw a circle on the floor with lime, one for myself, and one for nabam, and I had to be alone in the house, for nabam would have taken with him the soul of anyone in the house at that time.

I sent my wife and all those who were with us away for the weekend. They were happy because of all the money and gifts I gave them to offer to the relatives they were visiting. With the diabolical courage that animated me, I attempted the act. I respected all the rules of the invocation, and nabam appeared to me in the midst of a tumultuous wind. I gave him some holy water to drink. Then he asked me this question: "Why did you call me?" I told him that I needed to meet satan. He formally forbade me to call him satan, but rather somodieu of the two hearts. He praised his power and offered me some jewels: *a chain necklace, a ring, etc.* that would give me success in my enterprises under the condition that I never wear them in the churches where one prayed to the creator God. I refused his offer, because the chain necklace I already possessed could be used without any conditions attached, and I insisted to see satan.

I wanted to go quickly to save time and to discover other things. He then made an appointment for me two days later and sent me, by correspondence, the adequate invocation prayer. On the day of the meeting, at midnight, I invoked the sovereign master. In the room where I stood, called "sanctuary", I heard a very strong earthquake, accompanied by a very violent wind, so violent that I thought the trees outside had been broken. Suddenly, I saw a lizard appear before me which, as the wind blew, grew bigger and bigger in the matter of seconds. When it reached the size of a crocodile, it took on a human form, but its whole body was covered with emerald-coloured scales, except for its hands and head. He had the appearance of a young man in his thirties.

He spoke first, asking me why I had called him. I told him that I desired to be counted among the billionaires of this world, and that I also wanted to meet him. He pretended to scratch himself and pulled from one of his scales a long list of human names, separated by a red line. He showed me this list, and I was surprised to see written there the **names of all my family members, the living on one side, and the dead on the other**. He asked me to choose among the living five persons that I was to sacrifice to him in order to obtain on the spot the riches I had asked for. For a few seconds, I remained confounded, and then I asked him to give me some time to think about it, telling him that I would

call him again to inform him of my decision. After a moment of hesitation, he told me that he lived under the Red Sea. In the twinkling of an eye, he said goodbye and disappeared. I had hesitated, because since I was in business, I had never been asked to make a human sacrifice.

From that day onward, I no longer invoked lucifer in this way, but I went to visit him in his home. We set a day, and went to the Red Sea to meet him. Standing on the bank, the Saudi Arabian side, we pronounced the invocation. An opening was made along the water and we entered through it. We were greeted by nabam inside a building that was decorated with the most exquisite taste. Then the great master came to welcome us. The first question he asked me was whether I had brought the five persons asked for. I apologized and he agreed. But he is not in the habit of accepting an excuse from just anybody and for just any reason. He then revealed to me that he had already directed the world three times, in the form of popes, during the first and third crusades, and during the hundred-year-war. It was lucifer who was incarnated in these popes.

I also learned that the general founder that I had seen with three heads was always him, disguised in another form. Furthermore, the Jesus represented on the cross by the great Babylon is none other but lucifer himself, master of the diabolical trinity, having the emblem of three heads. He told me that he was doing everything to bring me closer to him, because he loved me a lot. He allowed me to attend his meetings, and to help others in their gruesome missions: killing people by the thousands; causing accidents; destroying the churches where there was the beginning of a revival, by sending evil spirits to discourage the faithful, or by sending spirits of immorality, an efficient weapon to annihilate every true spiritual power. How many plundering and massacres have been accomplished by us! How many Christian groups and churches dispersed!

I was running madly toward the abyss. I then knew that my final fate was Hell, but lucifer told us that we would get used to it. Lucifer would come and visit me at home during the day, in plain sight, but no one realized that he was the prince of this world. People believed that he was one of my fellow diamond dealers. We would go out together to woo women, and the fate that awaited them was death, after much suffering and curses in their life. Many prostitutes, male or female, have thus had sexual relations with an evil spirit, or with a great magician, who, on the outside, looked like decent people. Lucifer is determined to make many people sin in order to separate them from God's face and to enlarge his own ranks. That is why today there are many more people who have evil spirits within them, compared to the previous eras, because lucifer has unleashed all his power to seduce the world to a maximum, by using notably the desire for luxury, the search for beautiful clothing, and the lust for glory.

Through all his disguises, lucifer equally seduces people by superstition and the art of interpreting signs. He is also at the origin of idols (statues, medals, holy images...), amulets, ropes, rings, and red fabrics that must be worn on the hips, in certain diabolical churches, which yet brandish the Bible. Some churches use symbols, for example the sign "S", which is supposed to represent the word "salvation". Others do it in a more complicated manner, by entwining the "S" with a cross, or by using the sign of the swastika. Some shake hands in the form

of a cross, others wear compulsory white clothing, etc. Others choose days to do or not to do certain things: not to travel, marry, sow, bathe, cut their hair or nails, etc. In these churches of the devil you will find thousands of adepts ready to sacrifice everything in order to defend the interests of their group.

Divination, astrology, yoga, rosicrucianism, mahigari, psychoanalysis, telepathy, have a direct relationship with magic. To accomplish supernatural things and miracles, and because of the ambition and avidity of men, the devil hides today behind Research and Science. There also exists a whole body of literature inspired by the devil. Reading any of these works leads directly to demonic possession. Some of the titles are: "The five books of John", "Rational theology", "The book of wisdom", "The magic forces within us", "Letters from heaven", etc.

35- Rome, Babylon the great

"Then one of the seven angels who had the seven bowls came and talked with me, saying to me: Come, I will show you the judgment of the great harlot who sits on many waters, with whom the kings of the earth committed fornication, and the inhabitants of the earth were made drunk with the wine of her fornication. So he carried me away in the spirit into the wilderness. And I saw a woman sitting on a scarlet beast which was full of names of blasphemy, having seven heads and ten horns. The woman was arrayed in purple and scarlet, and adorned with gold and precious stones and pearls, having in her hand a golden cup full of the abominations and the filthiness of her fornication. And on her forehead a name was written: Mystery, Babylon the great, the mother of harlots and of the abominations of the earth. And I saw the woman, drunk with the blood of the saints and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus. And when I saw her, I marvelled with great amazement... And the woman whom you saw is that great city which reigns over the kings of the earth." Revelation 17:1-6, 18.

In the light of this chapter, the prostitute, Babylon the great, is a city which exerts its control and its power over the kings of the earth, being seated on many waters. Which city does this refer to? Washington, D.C.? No, for despite its power, it does not dominate over every country of the world. Neither is it Moscow. But it refers to a city which, although having a small surface area, extends its domination over all the nations. *This city is Rome, or more exactly, the Vatican! Whatever the people or the nation, the Vatican has plunged its roots into it. All of these peoples and nations are the many waters (v.1) on which the prostitute sits (v. 18).* This prostitute is arrayed in purple and scarlet, which are the colours of the Catholic clergy's outfits. It must be known that the Vatican possesses the world's most important stockpile of precious stones. The Roman Catholic church is the only religious institution in the world to have introduced worship by means of cups (v.4). This represents the impurities of its prostitution.

Indeed, the roman church has profaned the Word of God by adding to it things, which were not part of it (censers, candles, rosaries, idols, holy water, ashes, worship of the dead...) (Revelation 22:18), and by cutting from it that which is beneficial (1Corinthians 12:4-11; Ephesians 4:11). Furthermore, catholic dignitaries cover their heads during prayer, which is contrary to 1Corinthians 11:4. The cult of the dead is forbidden by God, and by practising it one falls directly into rebellion. The requiem masses cannot in any way save a soul (Mark

12:27, Psalms 49:7-9). ***It is high time you came out of its midst and earnestly sought after salvation!*** (2Corinthians 6:17-18).

36- The role of catholic "saints"

All the names of the saints in the catholic directory, with which Rome deceives the whole world, are dead people who are venerated by Catholics. Most of them were magicians or Rosicrucians who served the devil in their lifetime. The bodies of these so-called saints are recovered after their death by occult means. These bodies are then mummified, just like those of the popes, and kept in the vaults of saint peter's basilica. When a new parish is opened somewhere, all of these spirits meet in the invisible world and draw lots to know which saint will be assigned to it. Once a name has been chosen, lucifer orders the pope to take a piece of the body of this so-called saint. The part is then prepared by being enclosed in a white-coloured stone, which will be placed in the altar of the new church.

From now on it is that particular demon who will patronize all the activities of the parish where he has been assigned. We are not unaware that a demon's mission is to harm man. He will strive to instil false doctrine into the adepts of this religion, and incite them to always multiply sin upon sin. This white-coloured stone is normally featured underneath the drapery covering the altar. Before celebrating the mass, every priest must kiss this stone. The purpose of this kiss is to lead the audience into believing, without contesting, everything that he will tell them, by means of the magical powers invested inside the stone. This same stone is used to communicate the priest's wishes to the parish's patron, that is, the dead person whose body part is enclosed inside the stone. It is this spirit which brings the parishioners' spirits to submit to the will of the invisible world.

God does not authorize us to communicate with the dead, nor to worship them. When people are led into this idolatrous act, they are constantly profaning the name of the Saviour. Here is the Biblical truth concerning this matter: *"He is not the God of the dead, but the God of the living. You are therefore greatly mistaken."* (Mark 12:27). ... It should be noted that throughout my ecclesiastical duties at the head of the saint bruno parish, I discovered that the mass itself is nothing else but an act of magic. I say this as a practising member.

37- The succession of Pope Paul VI and the correction of the Bible

In 1978, we attended a big assembly in the invisible world to elect a successor to Pope Paul VI. This was done, and we voted for John Paul I. During his enthronement, he received the mission to modify the Bible by removing the following passages: 1Corinthians 6:6-16, 2Corinthians 6:14-17, and the entire book of Revelation. Furthermore, he was to work to form unity with all the pagans, missionaries and pastors, and with Christians of all creeds, to better fight against the One they called "The Great One". It is this movement of unity, which is also called "ecumenicism". Pope John-Paul I did not easily accept the correction of the Bible. That is why lucifer judged him to be incompetent and eliminated him. The world had many pretexts to justify his death. His successor John-Paul II, having accepted the mission, was enthroned and invested with great powers.

38- I receive a promotion

As a reward for all the sinister exploits I had accomplished, it had been granted to me to build an entire city, baptised city of paradise, in which I was to live and exert all my activities. This city was to include in particular a textile factory, a supermarket, etc. The years went by, and I hid my occult activities under diamonds traffic. Then, the invisible world communicated to me the date that had been chosen for my physical death, which was to take place in the year 2043, during the month of November, the day and hour yet to be determined.

39- I move to the capital

In 1983, I decided, with the permission of bombard, to leave the city of Kananga to settle permanently in the capital, Kinshasa. This was granted to me on November 6, 1983, and I took leave of my parents and my brothers. The same night, I took my magic carpet and my luggage, and, by means of the cemetery, I went to Kinshasa. I arrived there by the old cemetery of Binzadelveau. After a stay at the Okapi Hotel, I lived in Delveau for sixteen months before getting in touch with some brothers and acquaintances. While accomplishing my double ecclesiastical and magical mission, I participated in the archbishop of Kinshasa's jubilee on September 22, 1984. My occult activities intensified, but I had neither rest nor peace of mind. Like all the others, I feared to receive an impossible mission, whose failure was always sanctioned by the death penalty.

40- My visit under the earth

All those who were sentenced to death were brought under the earth to be exterminated. That is when I decided to go there to take a look, with the permission of the supreme authorities. In order to do this, I had to meet with the "queen of the coast", who was to give me access to this subterranean world. I therefore went to Pointe-Noire, in the People's Republic of the Congo, to meet the queen of the Coast, on the shore of the Atlantic Ocean. This is where we entered the ocean, visiting its offices and its servants. One must mention here that the queen of the coast comes to our cities in a physical form to seduce womanizers and kidnap them. Those who will have sexual relations with her will find themselves possessed, and will be cursed during their entire life. The seductive fashions which young women wear today always come from the queen of the coast.

Underneath the earth, I discovered many more things. There were factories where people were busy creating models of beautiful cars or luxury appliances. When the models are ready, they bring them to earth to build them. There was also an electronics factory where televisions, radios and many other household appliances were made. I saw large research and study rooms where great scientists, like Einstein, Archimedes, and others, developed their inventions and formulas. I also visited a building made up of three chambers: the "**dark room**", where victims are executed; the "**intermediate room**", where the victim is put into a press to extract water from his body. The water obtained this way transits through lucifer and is sent to the pope, who has it put into flasks. This is what is called "**water blessed by the Pope**". The victim's body is then transferred to the "**drying room**", where it is burned. The ashes will be added to those of Palm Sunday's, and will be used to anoint the foreheads of the faithful on Ash Wednesday.

I remained underneath the earth for two weeks, to familiarize myself with this environment, then I regained the earth. I never left the company of lucifer. We would go out together, in big Mercedes, **which were not really normal cars**. We would frequent all the high class places of Kinshasa, such as Kimpwanza, Vis-A-Vis, Hotel Intercontinental, etc. There, we would seduce women, who were to die a few months later. At the entrance of bars, lucifer places naked goddesses to put a spell on those who come to drink.

41- The unification of churches and worldwide political power

On May 25, 1985, Pope John-Paul II sent out an invitation to all the important people of the world, including those who call themselves evangelical but who work only for their own interests. The place chosen for this meeting was Nairobi, Kenya, and 800,000 people came together on this occasion of the Pope's visit. The work to be done had to do with the unification of the churches and the unification of the political world under the authority of the Pope. During one of the meetings, personally presided over by the Pope, on June 1st 1985, it was decided to delete from the Bible the portions of Scripture mentioned above. **Soon afterward, it was even decided to print a new Bible that would not include these portions, and which would be called "Jerusalem"**. ... The pope is in the process of persuading all the heads of state of the whole world to adopt a policy that is conform to his projects. Thanks to its riches, the Vatican will succeed in imposing its will over all the poor and over every country whose economy is in difficulty.

42- The application of the mark of the beast will be done in two ways

The first mark will be spiritual, through the total corruption of morals and the abandonment of the path of truth. This corresponds to 18 qualifiers that can be regrouped into three series of 6, forming the number 666, and that are enumerated in 2Timothy 3:2-4: *"For men will be lovers of themselves, lovers of money, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents (6), unthankful, unholy, unloving, unforgiving, slanderers, without self-control (6), brutal, despisers of good, traitors, headstrong, haughty, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God" (6)*. **The other mark will be physical**, either by a seal, either by a mark worn on the body (on the forehead or on the hand), and which will allow those who belong to the beast to be identified. If a child of God finds himself in one of these above-mentioned qualifiers, he must repent and pray with all his heart that God deliver him, because this spiritual mark will bring upon him the physical mark, from which one will not be able to escape, since the spiritual mark is already present. The poor in spirit are the only holders of the Holy Spirit, without anything else (Matthew 5:3).

43- My Conversion

43.1- My activities dwindle

Towards the end of 1984, I noticed that if I asked for a certain amount of money, the invisible world would send me only the tenth of my request. This situation upset me, because I did not understand the reason why. That's when I decided to return to Kananga, to check on the spot what was going on. But the opportunity to travel did not present itself. First of all, the carpet I used to travel

on was taken away from me, and I did not have enough money with me. My special telephone disappeared also, and I had nothing left to communicate with except for my prayers and my chain necklace.

43.2- A new destiny

At the beginning of August 1985, I visited a cousin in the neighbourhood of Ngaba. His wife asked me to accompany her to a prayer meeting. I placed the cross of my chain necklace into my mouth to ask for bombard's permission. He forbade me to go. I then made up an excuse and escaped, pretending to be in a hurry. But I promised to accompany her another time. A week later, I passed by again, and my cousin's wife renewed her invitation. I refused once more, after having consulted bombard.

Passing by there yet another time, she insisted again. That day, bombard did not answer me when I called on him. I decided to go with her. It was 6:30pm when we arrived together at Number 42 Kazinama Street, still in Ngaba. When we entered into the compound, we found some young people warming the drums and men and women waiting for the meeting to start while reading their Bibles silently.

Being sorry to find myself in such an environment, I reproached my cousin's wife to have ridiculed me by bringing me into the midst of laymen. I remained near the entrance of the compound, and I began to spiritually probe the environment in which I found myself. But I was unable to get in contact with the invisible world in order to know where I was. At 5:00pm, everything started: hymns, intercessions... I obstinately continued to try to understand what exactly was going on, but in vain. While they were interceding, I stretched out my astral hand (the hand of my spiritual body) to block their prayers. I then felt a powerful fire burning me. All my attempts failed. Once the intercessions were over, a brother began to prophecy and I was directly targeted.

Here is what this prophecy said: *"Our brother who is near the door is loved by the Lord, He wants to put him at His service, but He is asking him to do one thing: that he turns to Him and give up all of his magical practices. He will lose all the goods he has acquired through magic, but the Lord will walk with him."* He told me that I was carrying a briefcase with holes, which meant that I was going to lose everything I had acquired through magic. ... You can imagine my surprise when I heard this youth give out the details of my life, while my own brothers and sisters here in Kinshasa did not know who I really was! I was thoroughly convinced of the truth of this prophecy, but, inside me, I doubted very much as to the prophecy's orthodoxy. I became irritated against this brother, and waited until nightfall to come and sift him as wheat.

After the meeting, a servant of God came to exhort me, but thanks to my occult powers I detected that he was not upright in the sight of God. So I made a prayer to distract him, and he then began to talk about insignificant things. ***That is why God's servants must be holy and prepared each day.*** From that day, all my clothing disappeared, because they all came from the invisible world. The same thing happened to all my cassocks. The three suitcases full of money from which I supplied myself also disappeared. One after the other, my

automobiles broke down... What a mess I got myself into! From now on, I had no more contact with the invisible world, although I still had my magical chain necklace, my magic powder and my prayer booklet.

43.3- Jesus calls me to Himself

One day at 4pm, I was alone, and busy sketching the organization chart of the company I wanted to start with help of the invisible world, not knowing that things has taken a different turn. I heard a voice calling me, but I was unable to locate it. I thought it was a dream or a misunderstanding, and I continued my work. Later, around 2am, I heard a voice calling me. I jumped, thinking it was bombard, and I went to the restroom in order to talk to him, but no one was there. This happened twice in a row, and I decided not to answer any more. This same voice was heard thirty minutes later. I listened to it attentively. It was not bombard's voice. The voice asked me to abandon what was still left. I asked Him who He was, and He answered me: *"I am your Lord Jesus Christ... It is I, Jesus, who is calling you..."*

It was for me something incredible... to talk with Jesus Christ! Where could I start? But it was an undeniable reality! It was a reality more profound than the occult world I knew. I had never heard anyone say that Jesus spoke to humans since He had gone to Heaven. That night I was tormented, trying to understand, but without success. I invoked bombard, but I could no longer enter into contact with him. I felt anguished, but it was dispelled in a way I knew not how. At my next meeting with my sister Thérèse, she gave me the address of the church in Bandal, at n°39 Kinkola Street. I went by to verify the information, and I found people in the midst of prayer, but I returned home. The next day, I went there, and the Word of God that was preached that day touched my heart. This word, preached by brother Beya Wetu, described the manner Elijah had arranged the altar and invoked the Lord to consume the sacrifice (1Kings 18:30-40).

I persevered in prayer, and in October 1985, I received a letter from my little brother from Kananga, telling me that my parcel near the hospital had been confiscated by a would-be buyer, and inviting me to return to Kananga to solve the problem. I understood that it was still the first prophecy that was being accomplished. Then, it was my magic eyeglasses that disappeared; they were at brother Badibanga's home that day. When he came to tell me that he had lost my glasses, I answered nothing, knowing of course what had happened. That same year, during a service on repentance that was held at Bandal, ***I thought it useless to keep the objects that remained, and with sincerity surrendered to a brother my chain necklace and my prayer booklet. And this was my breaking off with magic.*** Several months later, my father wrote to me to tell me that my wife had deserted our home, abandoning our children.

43.4- A year of combat for my deliverance

I found myself completely stripped of everything, to begin my life all over again from scratch. It was difficult to bear, but God's hand was constantly upon me to keep me from the worst. I was followed by a prayer group located in the Bandalungwa zone. It is there that I received a complete deliverance. My deliverance lasted one year! When a satanist leaves his master, satan does

everything to slow down his activities, to get him fired from his work, and send him curses and diseases through his demons. These demons also suggest to the person to abandon God, who, according to them, is the cause of his misfortunes. I went through these trials. I spent days without any food, and all those who could have helped me closed their door on me. I had no shoes or decent trousers to wear! The devil wanted me to languish in poverty.

During that time, my mind was colonized by demons, which would remind me of my past happiness, suggesting that I should get back into their camp. I had to ask help from some brothers, who sacrificed themselves through prayer in order to avert this oppression. During this period of great persecution, the devil and his acolytes were determined to kill me, fearing the disclosure of all their secrets. Thousands of demons even attacked me physically, and threatened me with death.

But thanks be to our Lord Jesus Christ, who kept me in His hand! A smile started to come back on my lips, though I did not have any financial resources. Since that day, I contemplate the glory of God in my life, for He has declared that He will never leave me nor forsake me (Hebrews 13:5). I give thanks to God for the love He has shown me by pulling me out of the pit of perdition where I was engulfed. ***I extend a heartfelt invitation to all those who are still in the Roman Catholic system and associated groups, and to all sorcerers, satanists and magicians, and beg them to come out, for there is no life in these things; and the Lord Jesus Christ will receive them.***

Grace to all who love our Lord Jesus Christ with an undying love!

Invitation

Dear brothers and sisters,

If you have run away from fake churches and would like to know what to do, here are the two options available to you:

1- See if around you there are some other children of God who fear God and desire to live according to the Sound Doctrine. If you find any, feel free to join them.

2- If you do not find one and wish to join us, our doors are open to you. The only thing we will ask you to do is to first read all the Teachings that the Lord has given us, and which are on our website www.mcreveil.org, to reassure yourself that they are in conformity with the Bible. If you find them in accordance with the Bible, and are ready to submit to Jesus Christ, and live by the demands of His word, we will gladly welcome you.

The grace of the Lord Jesus be with you!