

*Strange*

# *DEMONstrations*

*“I Wasn't Into Doing Demons”*



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A Lady Prophetess Speaks Out From Hawaii

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## WHAT WOULD I DO?

What would I do without my good friends?

Those special ones that God truly sends.

They pick up torn ribbons of my frayed life,

Gently ease out knots of my hurt and strife.

Thank you Lord, for the hand that mends

By shaping pretty bows out of all my loose ends.

Thank you for friends, strong in God's word

Whose prayers keep me soaring up high like a bird.

Phyllis

## **STRANGE "DEMON-STRATIONS"**

Anyone ministering prophetically will sooner or later meet up with evil spirits. You've got to know unholy spirits are out there and will pick a fight with a Holy Spirit-filled person - anytime, anywhere.

I never went looking for ugly demon spirits, and in my younger days of ministry, I was such a Pollyanna Phyllis, chuck-full of the positive, sweet and gentle Spirit of Love. Oh, I'd deal with a few spirits that attacked me, but I didn't make it a "hobby" of fighting demons daily; or seeing demons in anyone or demons in everything, everywhere.

## **I WASN'T INTO "DOING DEMONS"**

You see, I had many large prayer meetings each week with my pastor's permission in my home for at least 6 years, but I wasn't into "doing demons" (casting out demons). My Phyll-La-Sophie was being a Pollyanna Phyllis- sweet, caring and loving, so let George "do it" (the pastors or male evangelists- let them cast out the devils). My motto was: Take 'em to the godly fathers in the church. I'm just a little spiritual mom- oh yea!

Little did I know what God had in store for this inexperienced spiritual mother. Today, I love to knock Satan down and dethrone him by personally exorcising and escorting evil spirits out. But to show you how much I avoided the ministry of deliverance, I'll share with you a few cases that I turned down.

One dear sister in Hawaii brought to my kitchen table her demon-possessed husband. I gave them (the couple) and the demons coffee and cookies, then let him speak (the demons talked in to my small tape

recorder). All his comments were demonic, vulgar obscenities directed towards God and me. At the end of the session, I took out the tape, placed it in her hand, saying, "OK, now you take this to your pastor and let him review it. Bless you both!" and excused them immediately.

After they left, I felt the presence of a demon sitting in the same chair that possessed man sat in. I said, "Oh, no you don't!" You can't stay here! You get out", as I pointed to the back door. I knew I had authority to cast out that demon, but how much authority as a woman?

**"YOU PIGS, GET OUT! WE'LL GIVE YOU FIVE MINUTES!"**

At this time in my life, I was not really wanting to be a full-fledged demon exorcist, but someone sent this very unhappy young Christian girl to me. She was terribly tormented. She told an older Christian church sister who tried to help her (all others shunned her) that she had a strong drawing to jump out of her high-rise apartment building. As she was babysitting to make extra money, we were terribly afraid for the child's sake. Mothers, **be aware of who's caring for your children!** I consented to try to help her since on one else would.

I found out that this girl had Christian literature, Bibles, pictures, and stationery all over her apartment, but she was found walking and stalking the large Kaneohe Saddle Highway in the wee morning hours. This was a bad sign. Before her conversion (which I wonder if it really took), she told me she had been possessed by evil spirits, doing weird and bizarre things like pulling the heads off live chickens and picking at her fingernails until her fingers bled.

The church lady told me her pastors wouldn't help her because they felt Christians couldn't have bad spirits. I took her to my church and explained my plight. They wouldn't touch her. She sat there scorning and mocking them right there in the prayer meeting. As we were going home in the car, she asked me, "How come they don't believe in evil spirits and deliverance?" She knew she needed help. I left feeling very low and discouraged as I dropped her off at her home. Nobody would help me at the church.

During those days, I had been listening to teaching tapes by Derek Prince and some of Win Worley- tapes like "Throw That Demon up in a Bag, Man, Get Rid of It!" I decided all I could do for her was to take her to this men's team in Ewa Beach church called "The Demon Fighters". The ad in the paper read: THE DEMON FIGHTERS. CALL US IS NEEDED. This was in the 70's, wish we had more churches putting out such ads nowadays.

I set up an appointment. The girl barely agreed to go with me; and as I drove, I had to lean over to hold her in the car and keep her from trying to jump out of my moving vehicle. God gave me supernatural strength- you better believe it! After we arrived, we were nicely escorted into the church sanctuary by some rather large men. These big Hawaiian men sat her in a chair in front of the altar and began by speaking very gently to her, calling her by her name, telling her what they would be doing and that all their shouting would be aimed not towards her, but towards the spirits in her that had her bound. I sat on the front pew close by, being very quiet and listening closely. And boy! When they said, "You pigs, you evil spirits, we'll give you five minutes to come out!" in a strong commanding voice, everything in me jumped. If there had been any evil spirits in me, they would have

jumped out right then. These men knew their authority and work well as they were in for the wrestle of their lives, but they held fast. I watched in holy awe as I saw the raw power of God in action through them. How wonderfully well their unity of spirit and purpose worked. I took mental notes for later. Those evil spirits fought hard- they yelped, squealed, kicked, scratched, and squirmed. These big guys really got it, even while they held her in the chair. Somehow their poor shins got kicked; the enemy in her wrestled. It was a real knock-down, drag out fight. The demons lost. The power of God was strong in the men's unity of purpose that the evil pigs (demons) couldn't stay.

Satan dealt his last card. She wasn't quite free. She couldn't speak the Name of our precious Jesus or say "Jesus is Lord" without choking. They rebuked these spirits and she was immediately set free. She remembered none of this, but they sure did. They felt her blows, but were willing to take it for Christ's sake.

Where there had been demons glaring out at me, I saw the look of God's pure Holy Spirit begin to move through her eyes. The captive look was gone. She sat at the altar reading God's Word out loud, tenderly and lovingly fingering through her Bible- page by page. Her face was shining. She was praying and singing. What a glorious difference! She began quoting the Scriptures and praising the Lord. She was set free by Christ Jesus from all those horrible bondages. I was also relieved. Someone believed in the power to cast out devils in Jesus' Name.

Dear One, you will be spoiled like I was when you see God's marvelous Holy Spirit power in action. You will get addicted to this awesome happening. You must see this victory happen often. It's

awesome and wonderful. It gives God great glory. She was now free from evil bondages and needed to keep good, godly company in a church. She also needed to continue to pray and study the Bible. She should be fellowshiping with the saints every time the church door opens. She needs to know how to stay free all by herself with God's help. After this type of deliverance, it takes a village of people and a church to keep one free and clear.

## **FORCED TO DEAL WITH DEMONS**

The Lord forced me to be a lady who dealt with demons- to be no longer afraid. I had to accept His challenge to set free the possessed or oppressed people. He sent me a real beauty and a real beast- all in one person.

## **BEAUTY AND THE BEAST**

I call this story "Beauty and the Beast Within" because God sent into my home a beautiful young woman, a model, who was totally possessed by evil spirits. I was in for a great big shock about deliverance. God was about to teach me how to face a demon-possessed person.

Late one morning, a very distraught mother called and pleaded for me to counsel her very disturbed daughter- and could she bring this very unhappy person to my house right away, as the night before, she had tried to gas herself by stuffing rags around the door of her room and opening the gas jets. I said, "Come on up, I'll try to help her."

The mother came in through the back patio with her tall, gorgeous daughter and I invited them in to sit down at my round kitchen table where many previous powerful "On Fire" prayer meetings

had been held. The model and her mother sat down. I offered coffee and small talk at first, as I always do (to allow the hurting person a chance to get to know me a little). But her statement later on was that she was so "repulsed by my looks". She said she had never seen anyone as ugly as me and she had this strong urge to get up and run out of the house, but she didn't. I could see those spirits were stirring up.

Then I said, "OK, now let's get up and go into my front room," as I thought we were going to sit quietly on the couch and I would take her through a gentle inner healing, never dreaming what would follow. Remember, my frame of mind was that I was only a mother, a woman of God. You see, before this, I sent all the large, heavy cases to the men of God- our pastors, our godly fathers. I just didn't think I could handle them.

### **MOM, I FEEL SICK**

As we walked through the kitchen door into our white carpeted front room, she noted some pictures on the wall and commented on the one with Jesus. But then immediately, she said to her mother, "Mom, I feel ill, I feel sick, I'm gonna throw up." I turned to her and began to guide her quickly out of my front room for fear that she would vomit all over our new carpet (I had raised children and I knew how the smell could haunt and ruin a carpet). How could I explain that "smelly happening" to my dear husband who knew I had long hours of day prayer meetings in our home, but he didn't know how exciting they could get!

## **THE BEAST CAME OUT**

The model and her mother came quickly and willingly into the kitchen doorway, and there in the threshold, she exploded. All hell broke loose! And I'm not talking about physical vomit, but more like evil spirits vomiting out venomous evil words. The girl said she felt like she was burning up, yet cold. The through her, this "humongous male guttural voice" spoke at us giving his name and then cursing God.

This voice of the demon spoke in a strange guttural unknown language. Why, I thought that only God's people spoke in unknown tongues by the power of the Holy Spirit. But here was a filthy mouthed spirit (male voice) spewing out obscenities and then speaking in evil tongues I didn't know. I was shocked and taken aback by the absolute power of this evil unholy spirit speaking. In all my days of Pentecostal meetings, I had never heard of this!

Her mother's face grew pale and she was stunned. I immediately grabbed a small bottle of oil from under the telephone stand and anointed her forehead with the sign of the Cross and said, "In the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, I bind you and cast you out!"

## **SIGN OF THE CROSS BURNED LIKE FIRE AND ICE**

She later told me that the sign of the Cross being made on her forehead with oil burned like "fire and ice" going straight through her forehead. I stood there with my right hand raised, solidly affixed on her forehead for half an hour- believe it! Looking back at that day, I always said it was like the "unholy spirit" rose up in her to fight me and the Holy Spirit rose up in me to do royal battle against him. It was all so plain and clear. I saw the awesome power of our Living God in action

there in those moments as I forced out of "just plain motherhood" into a position of "full heir of Christ."

The sweat (or perspiration- my mama would have said) dripped down my arms, down my muumuu dress to the floor in a puddle as I fought for her very life for about 45 minutes. Her mother looked in absolute horror with her mouth open. She said, as she looked at her lovely daughter's face, that it was so ugly she couldn't bear to look at her. I said, "Yes, I saw those ugly spirits too", but the Lord said to me, "Keep your eyes open and look straight into her eyes. Don't even blink your eyes." Her mother said, "Phyllis, when I looked into your face, I saw your eyes looking like steel gray piercing into hers. I could feel the awesome fight going on."

After we finished, another male voice came up again and guttered out its name and blasphemed against God in awful unknown tongues. I won't even try to mimic these voices and their names with their hellish sounds. I could hear their voices by recall in my head weeks later.

## **THE BEAUTY WILTED DOWN**

Then the "Beauty" wilted down inside herself like one was drowning. She said, "Oh, I'm lost." Her little voice was weakly calling out from within for help. She was drowning in a pool of evil waters, yet burning up inside the inner parts of her body all at the same time (she told me). We got a chair for her to sit on in the middle of the kitchen area. She sat back and then suddenly placed both her hands about her neck and began choking herself by the influence of another evil spirit still hanging about. She couldn't speak.

I began to remove finger by finger off her throat as the Holy Spirit spoke through me and commanded her freedom in the Name of Jesus at each finger. She was set free and could speak at last. Then she saw a demon sitting up there on my phone and made me aware of it.

I spoke to it, "In the Name of Jesus, go!" Her face swiveled to see it go out into our backyard. She said it left immediately. She saw it go. The Holy Spirit fought the battle and won as Christ was and is the only One already victorious in battle. At last, it was finished. All I know are the words she said to me right after and I repeat them to you, "Phyllis, God sent me here to teach you about demons. You can't play church anymore."

### **YOU CAN'T PLAY CHURCH ANYMORE**

"I've been sent her to teach you how the enemy works through music and other activities." Boy! I could sure believe that after this episode of a blood and sweat fight. I knew some of what she had said was the truth through "Holy Spirit inspiration" and "personal perspiration." I then learned she had been involved in Satanism, almost joining the satanic church. She had also been to many evil parties in Aspen, Colorado, practicing witchcraft. She had conjured up Satan in her basement with a heavy satanic evil book of magic and done many things I don't want to glorify Satan in.

### **THE SPECIAL DAY I EXPERIENCED GOD'S TREMENDOUS POWER**

There was a very high experience spiritually for me in seeing the power of God so manifested, a powerful anointing by His Spirit, I call it, speaking His Name, Jesus, with authority and the power of the Cross and His Blood and the tremendous battle (with the Dear Holy

Spirit doing all the work through my mouth and hand) and speaking in Holy Spirit "on fire" tongues very rapidly and loudly with authority.

I didn't dream with all my years of Pentecost behind me and Pentecostal ancestors that the devil could talk in tongues. You can't imagine my surprise. I'm sure all Heaven's witnesses saw my shock, but God was victorious. This spiritual high remained for weeks.

### **BEAUTY COMES BACK WITH BEAST**

The next day, Beauty came back to my home, the day of our lively Thursday prayer meeting with 40 to 45 people where we worshipped, taught basics, and learned prophetic ministry. God's Spirit was about to initiate the group in experiencing unholy demonic activity. I want to share this next encounter that happened in my kitchen with the whole group of believers and my best lady friend, Alice, and my own daughter present.

As we had our first prayer meeting after Beauty had "lost the beast" and found "beauty in Jesus", all seemed well. Then I turned to the Beauty who had a small baby and said, "Let us pray for her and Baby to find a place to stay, okay?" I reached over to anoint her forehead with oil to pray for their finding a place to stay. (I don't usually do this for a simple prayer). She said she heard a voice inside saying, "Don't let her touch you." (The demons spoke, warning her.)

Too late! As I touched her forehead, she fell out onto the floor speaking in that indescribable barbaric male voice blaspheming and cursing, speaking in an evil unholy unknown tongue. You could have blown me over; the whole Christian company broke out in confusion, shouting loudly, "In Jesus' Name" over and over. I immediately told

them to be quiet. "Let's get out of fear and let's pray together in unity now and only when I speak." Little did I know that she (Beauty) had sat down the night before and looked into the mirror and literally "invited" every damnable spirit to come back in - yuk! Now she lay on the floor, and I said, "Go, get a kitchen towel- wet it, wring it out, and bring it over here." Now, everyone, when I say, "Pray", we do it together in unison and peace and order of the Holy Spirit. The devil loves confusion. Christians being baffled and full of fear and disorder have no unity or purpose to discover the truth in Jesus to set the victim free by praying in one accord.

When she came to, she looked up at me so pitifully and said in a small, little girl's voice, "Oh Phyllis, I'm so sorry, please forgive me. Last night I asked them all to come back in." and then she faded out. I watched and waited for that next male voice to come up, and as it did, we all spoke together to rebuke it in Jesus' Name- in order and in power, and they left her immediately.

## **WHAT A "DEMON-STRATION" WE WATCHED**

The group had never seen or heard of anything like this. They were as awed as I was the day before at her breakout in this "demonstration" and awed, too, at the absolute power of Jesus' Name in deliverance for her.

The young woman left to shower and returned later with her face shining with Jesus. She looked angelic and free. After she retreated for her shower, I spoke up sternly and reverently. You are either going home to hid under you bed full of fear- or you'll stay and learn the "how-to" of deliverance. Everyone stayed. One girl said, "Oh, I had her head on my lap and I saw Satan in her face, but when the group

spoke in Jesus' Name, the spirits left. I saw the change. I'll never be afraid again.

Yesterday, I was alone in the deliverance of the "Beauty and her Beast". Today, I was teaching 45 men and women the "how-to" and "how-not-to" of deliverance. I wasn't afraid any longer. I knew my authority in Christ as His child and heir to the throne.

## **BABY BIRDS AND WORMS**

They all sat very still like baby birds being taught how to pull out fresh worms from the ground. God with teaching me fast. I couldn't play church anymore-at least, not go on without deliverance knowledge (having a form of religion but denying the power therein of Jesus, the risen Christ Who can deliver us from the evil one.)

Months later, one woman evangelist said to me, "I won't mess with those spirits. Why, they'd tear me to pieces. I've often wondered how far she got in her ministry before the Holy Spirit got to her and revealed that she has "His great power" over Satan and his works and to stand in the authority of Jesus Christ, her Lord. It isn't that hard.

## **OPERATING IN SPIRITUAL WAYS**

(HOW-TOs AND HOW-NOT-TOs in deliverance)

Notice: When the evil spirits broke out, they loved the confusion and the fear they made among us. Everyone began to speak loudly, rebuking Satan; but we were out of order and not of one accord or in one mind- like on the day of Pentecost, the Holy Spirit came in power and they were "in one accord" in prayer. You can't do as good or as much until the one who's in leadership takes complete charge. Then you all pray together in absolute agreement. You speak the Holy Word of

God: IT IS WRITTEN, Satan; and plead the blood of the Lamb over everything and everyone. Learn how to rebuke Satan in the name of Jesus. You don't need to always ask for names. Sometimes they'll give them without being asked, or the Holy Spirit will reveal them through the gift of the discerning of spirits so you can get a better hold of that spirit of "hatred" and name and frame him and cast it out in Jesus' Name. Always fill the empty place back with "love", the opposite of hate.

Today, I say, "No demon-stration or demonstrating. Just get out in Jesus' Name- Now!" Some spirits are just plain stubborn and answer back, "No, I'm not leaving. This is my home." I reply, "Yes, you are- in Jesus' Name. Leave now!" Even if you don't see any demonstration, we go by faith in the Word of God- not emotions. **Know this: That spirit MUST leave.**

The Blood, the Word, the Name and you- Beloved, know who you are in Christ and Who Jesus really is and you'll be more effective. Of course, be a clean vessel, obey the Word, walk in the light, be a good servant of the Lord first.

I learned a lot from the Beauty with the best inside her. I was forced into teaching a deliverance ministry. God can do wondrous things, dear ones. Witchcraft and rebellion are tough to overcome, but then, aren't all habits? But Christ can make us more than conquerors and overcomers in His Name if we will yield ourselves totally to Him. The Lord is speaking to us about a total surrender to Him and how to learn His voice and obey it and to keep ourselves squeaky clean and to give God all the glory for what He does through us.

Submit your cleaned-up self to God. Resist the devil- in Jesus' awesome Name, and he, the devil, must go!

## **BACK TO BEAUTY AND THE BEAST- 2<sup>nd</sup> EPISODE**

Beauty came out looking like a sweet little angel, all showered and clear of evil spirits- so we thought! But we were yet to learn more. God truly did me a favor to send me people of God to learn with.

## **EATING FROM THE DEVIL'S TABLE**

One afternoon, we all sat around my kitchen table with my godly girlfriend, Alice, and a young couple who just flew in from another island. They related stories of Hawaiian legends and spooky spirits in places, but how God gave them the power to deliver people from these supernatural happenings.

We decided to take Communion. My oldest daughter was there. She was sixteen and the Beauty was there, too. We all sat down at the round kitchen table (Boy, there stories that table could tell if it could speak!) and we were ready with tiny cups of grape juice and crumbled soda crackers. We prayed and began to partake, and now I know what it means in the Bible, *You can't partake at the Lord's table if you're eating from the devil's table.*

*I Corinthians 10:21b*

The "beast" came out of the Beauty! The beast would not- I mean, she could not drink of the grape juice or eat of the cracker. She couldn't partake of the Body and the Blood of Jesus Christ because she wasn't free of all the spirits yet. She left our table.

## **SCRATCH OUT YOUR EYES**

The best in Beauty came out so clearly as she stood there beside the kitchen table, not able to take Communion because of the demonic oppression. She stood in front of me. As I stood up to face this, her "bestly look", she immediately raised up her left arm, curled her fingernails, and was starting at my face to scratch me. I stood my "nose-to-nose" ground, looking directly in her eyes. I saw his eyes, the "beast" demon, looking at me with such hatred. I spoke her name, bypassing the fact that the demon hated my guts and was about to scratch my eyes and face. I said her name, looking deep into her soul, past her eyes, "I love you (her name), and again, her name- and I love you."

## **LOVE WON OUT**

Her hand was posed upwards, but frozen. Slowly, it came down to her side. I knew she had heard me and responded to my love for her- and this is an awesome experience in my book! I knew now that love overcomes evil. Love won out! To this day, I wonder, did I actually see Satan himself in her eyes as she had been so familiar with him at one time?

## **THE ASSAULT WITH SALT AND OIL**

But this was not "the end" of our story. That was an assault, but here's the "salt". I want to tell you this story because I want you to know how stupid I was or how we all were "snookered". Here's what happened. She immediately sat down on the kitchen floor and said, "Oh, run Phyllis, and get the oil and pour it on me." So we did. She had us pouring it on her head, then into her mouth. She was literally being

oiled down. Still, we didn't get it! Then she said, "Now, go get the salt and pour it on me." I was so dumb! She, being involved in witchcraft, used "salt" as a remedy. So we all obediently poured salt on her head and shoulders and there she sat in the "oil and salt". Evil spirits were playing games with us, but we still didn't know what was happening.

## **BLEED OUT OF MY EYES**

Then she said, "You haven't seen anything yet. I'm going to bleed out of my eyes and smoke and fire are going to come out of my mouth." We were aghast! I truly believed she could turn from Beauty to beast into a dragon lady that snorted fire any minute now. It was late in the afternoon and my husband, Joe, would be coming home to find "this woman" covered in oil and salt sitting on our kitchen floor and think we were all crazy. Joe had no idea how exciting our home could get during prayer meetings. I have told him about Beauty and the Beast, but I waited 15 years before I told him everything.

Being afraid, Joe would come home and I'd have no explanation of this "assault" on us, I said to her, "No way, Jose, you get up. We're taking you to the demon fighters tomorrow- for this was more than I wanted to deal with. I pulled her up quickly, cleaned up the mess, and got dinner for the crown- all in a day's work, for me, my friend.

She was quiet and obedient to wait until tomorrow to be continued in deliverance. These stupid but clever spirits walked us down their deceptive path that day. I didn't know any better then. Now, I would call them "liars and deceivers" and put a stop to their games and throw them all out of the "dragon lady", but keep the girl, Beauty, alive. Then I worried. This was the first big encounter we had with "sneaky spirits." So the next day, we took Beauty with all her evil

dragon spirits and all five of us Holy Spirit-filled Christians to the demon fighters at an Ewa Beach Pentecostal Church and related our story. Guess what? You guessed it! She talked those guys right out of saying she was all right and they believed her over the testimony of five Spirit-filled Christians.

When they tried speaking some kind of deliverance on the "dragon lady", my daughter who was seated nearby, cried out and got deliverance. My best friend, Alice, said she saw the evil spirits enter the day before at the "dragon lady" looked at my daughter. She had mirrored all those evil spirits in Beauty's beastly face. I was so glad my oldest daughter got delivered that day.

But we all went back home disappointed that the men had believed the "dragon lady's" story and not the story of the five Holy Spirit-filled people. Those demons- tricky buggers, yeah? On the way home in the car, Beauty bragged how she had wrapped those big Hawaiian boys around her finger and they believed her over us, saying how stupid they were. We were dumbfounded.

I caught her again in some downright ugly lies about my family and I said, "That's enough! God and don't come back. I've tried to help you, but you're lying now. That's it!" She went home to Waikiki with that couple and they tried to help her all that night, delivering her with all that yelling and screaming. No one paid any attention to the shouts in Waikiki. She later became a very powerful lady with God in a ministry that seemed viable, but her home life was out of order. She brought confusion and pain to many people she stayed with. The truth was not in her at times and her storytelling destroyed her ministry.

I know our dear Savior can bring this precious one back home someday as nothing is impossible with Christ. I love you, dear girl. God loves you as you read this. I wonder if you're truly free yet.

## **NOW HERE'S THE "BEFORE" STORY**

### **BEFORE THE KAILUA CHURCH REVIVAL**

I arrived in Hawaii in September 1968. I was church-searching and went boldly into many groups talking to pastors, prophesying whenever the Spirit moved me. I had a courageous heart. I look back at all I did then and think: Could I do that now? I don't think so.

Then I had three strong women pastors who advised me at times. They were wonderful. Pastor-Sister Bloom was a powerful woman of God in Aiea, and Pastor Bernice Proctor started many Glad Tidings Churches here in the Islands. At 72 years of age, Pastor Bernice Proctor would say as we ministered together in the welfare projects, "Phyllis, you have the zeal and enthusiasm, but I have the wisdom of how to help you from making mistakes prophetically." We had times.

With Bernice, I saw a real saintly woman of God in action- both in words and deeds. We should all be so graciously mentored.

### **TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES, THIS IS HOLY GROUND**

Before I joined the Kailua Church, I remember one particular time I went in cold to a little Filipino church and didn't know a soul. (Shades of my prophet daddy- God always sent him to different churches to encourage them. Early Sunday mornings, Dad would always ask the Lord, "Which church should I go to this morning to encourage?" And he always ended up blessing them.)

So I was shocked when a dear little old lady came up to me and whispered, "I know you, you're Phyllis. I asked the Pastor if you could minister prophetically to us today." Shocked, I said, "Thank you, I will." Then I turned inwardly to the Lord's Spirit and said, "Now what, Lord Jesus?" His Spirit said, "Go up the aisle and in front of everyone's view and remove your sandals." I obeyed that inner voice and went over to the side aisle with all eyes watching. I slipped off my high heels sandals. Then I walked barefoot into the middle of the church to the area below the pulpit, turned to the people, and prophesied, "This is holy ground I am standing on", and then the Lord said, "Now go up and minister prophetically to the pastor, his wife and the deacons."

God revealed to my spirit that one deacon had a deep hurt, like a sword stuck through his heart. His pastor kept nodding his head with "Yes, you're right." We removed it and he wept and forgave the offender. I prophesied to all the deacons on the platform, then I moved onto the piano player to prophesy over him and then I began to prophesy to the congregation, pointing to people with heart conditions for healing- spiritually and physically. People said, "Yes, that's true," and received the words.

Then the Lord did something strong through me. As I eyeballed the kids in the back that lined the walls watching intently, I pointed boldly to them, saying, "I see you kids back there. Watch out, you guys, don't let drugs or witchcraft get a hold of you." They knew I was serious and God was speaking strongly to them through me.

When I finished, the pastor took over the microphone and said to the people, "Do you know why I received every word this young woman

spoke, though I don't know her?" After she removed her shoes, she went right to the place a little 8-year old girl stood barefoot and spoke just like she did the day we dedicated this church, prophesying loudly, "This is holy ground." Isn't God good, folks? If you trust Him completely, He will always vindicate your ministry.

### **I FOUND MY HOME CHURCH- "THE KAILUA CHURCH"**

In 1968, I was blessed to find the Kailua Assembly of God Church with a good and wonderful pastor, Ray Shurrance, and his wife, Arlene. I was happy to make Kailua Assembly my home church for 14 years.

### **BEFORE REVIVAL BROKE OUT- KIDS "DRUNK" IN GOD'S SPIRIT**

In 1969, there were prayer meetings and Bible studies in homes all over the island. The college kids kept a growing list of every night's Bible study and where they were. They went as often as they could.

One evening, Sandy and Terry Welch, our Kailua Young Leaders asked me to go with them to a home Bible study held in Honolulu near the University of Hawaii Campus. We had heard of some home Bible prayer groups popping up all over the campus. We drove up to a nice home, parked, and walked into a group of young, enthusiastic college kids sitting all around on everything.

I felt very old at 33, and I immediately headed for a big sofa chair to go and sit down behind and kinda hide. I wanted to be invisible and just listen and see what was going on. The kids sang, and had teaching and then broke off into groups. The boys went back into the back room for Bible Study, and the girls, including Sandy and me, went into the sun porch. We waited and watched the young girl leader talk and then she asked others to join in.

As Sandy and I waited patiently, the leader asked us where we were from. Sandy answered, "The Kailua Assembly of God Church", and began "talking story" of her thrilling experience of being baptized in the Holy Spirit (as we knew they were already saved). She began to ask them if they had received the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. They said, "No, what's it all about?" Sandy gave a little testimony to the 8 girls gathered there in the back porch, all seated on floor cushions.

Then we spoke together on the scriptural meaning and the joy of the Holy Spirit Baptism. "Would you like to receive?" They all said, "Yes, we would- right now!" We prayed first, then, they repeated after us, "Dear Holy Spirit, come in." Then we laid hands by faith on each girl's forehead- and WOW! They literally fell down backwards onto their cushions, drunk under the power of the Holy Spirit, speaking in new tongues. One after another fell back from their sitting positions.

There was much laughter, tongues, praising, and singing to God. We laughed and praised God with them, then we would check each one, bending down to listen closely. They were totally out in the Spirit, just real gone, talking to the Lord so privately and so sweetly, all so personal in conversation with Jesus in their new heart language. Praise God!

About this time, the boys came to the sun room and peeked into the door window and said, "What's happening?" Their eyes were bugged out, seeing the joy of the girls, all fully under the Holy Spirit's influence, sweetly communing with Jesus through the dear Holy Spirit's Baptism. We explained what happened and why scripturally. They immediately said, "Well, we want it, too." They came in, sat down in front of us in lotus position and said, "Lay hands on us, too", and out

they went- WOW! God was faithful and baptized 15 kids that night. The Revival of 1969 had begun in Hawaii for us. Terry, Sandy and I were flabbergasted and thrilled to the core as to this "great moving of God's Spirit." We had done so little. The Holy Spirit had done it all. Hallelujah! This was the beginning of Revival of Hawaii. It would soon hit our children where kids came in like a cloud of locusts.

### **GET READY, MOVE THE WALLS OUT (THE JESUS MOVEMENT)**

The youth leaders, Terry and Sandy Welch, invited me to speak at the Sunday night Youth Meeting. This was in January of 1969. I had a new baby, Tina, on January 25<sup>th</sup>, and was a very busy mom with nursing her and caring for my other 3 children.

That night, I got up to speak, fully intending to talk only about myself and my new baby- you know, just "get acquainted" talk. The Spirit of the Lord hit me, stopped me dead as I was relating, and I began to prophesy with a strong anointing: In a short time, there is coming into this church building such a crowd of people you will have to move the walls out. Be ready to give a word to all I send you."

### **BROKEN VESSELS (another prophecy through Phyllis)**

As I was standing in the front pew at a Sunday evening service, the word of the Lord came (I had my eyes closed- I saw this whole scene like a closed vision). "I am sending in broken vessels that will be lying on your floor." I began to weep and bend down to pick up broken pieces on the floor- one by one. Then the Spirit said, "Watch now- how I will do a miracle in your hands. All these broken pieces will be made whole again. My love will heal their hearts and they'll be brand-new vessels to hold My Spirit." Another prophecy came through my daddy,

Samuel, "Come forth and comfort My people"- a sure call for us all to be ready to work. We were in the wonderful "Jesus Movement Revival" with hundreds of young people in our church.

## **TRUE TO GOD'S PROPHETIC WORDS SPOKEN**

A few months later, God sent us a revival paralleled to none as young people flooded into the doors of our church. It was the beginning of the 1970's Jesus Movement Revival- and did our little beach community church get its walls pushed out! Three hundred young people flooded into our Wednesday night prayer meetings. Three hundred again crowded in on Friday nights- all new kids. God was moving in some awesome ways.

We pushed back the pews. Kids sat wall-to-wall in bikinis with words embroidered in colors, "God loves you." Remember- this is Hawaii, a beach community. We "hand loose" - almost too loose for pastors and church saints- no shoes, either. Some brought their dogs and sipped on milk shakes. At first, Pastor Shurrance and I would exchange glances over the crowded church floor and shake our heads.

What next? No mistaking, this was a real move of god. To Pastor's credit, he let go and let God have His way. Oh, it was wonderful. We let the kids come in to share their good news of the wonderful Gospel of "Jesus Saves", no matter what their dress code, knowing Jesus would dress them up in modesty in His time. With all this church revival and its noise, the church neighbors were not happy, though the church was thrilled as carloads of happy kids clamored about. We tried to keep control. TV cameras came to see what it was all about. This was probably my first TV appearance as I was part of the worship team in my raggedy happy dress and my tambourine-

banging mode. The Lord raised up a young man, Tom Ramey (like John the Baptist), who called the kids to repent nightly. He would read the "raw Word" of the "Good News Bible." That got the kids to repent and be saved by the hundreds. Tom had found Christ through a godly woman who met him on the Big Island and witnessed to him about the plan of Salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ. His conversion was spectacular! Tom had been meditating in the Volcano Crater on the Big Island and was heavily involved in sin.

When Jesus saved him, he "devoured" the Word of God and came to our church with his fiery testimony to share all his new experiences and give the pure Word to very hungry kids. I remember leading the free, happy Spirit-filled songs in my little hippy dress with tambourine in hand. I felt like a "Miriam." Kids were singing with all their hearts, clapping, jumping up and down, dancing around with much joy- and did joy abound! Praise God!

After much happy singing and Tom's anointed preaching, Pastor would say, "Okay, now Phyllis, you take this group over to the church annex and teach them on the Baptism of the Holy Spirit and visions," and he would take another group. They were so ripe and ready. They received the Baptism gladly and easily and saw visions- as I taught and interpreted! Then our pastor and helpers baptized them in water, sometimes 80 kids a night. I was waiting in the back on the steps to catch them with towels that were sopping wet. I was one "happy wet catcher." The kids radiated with joy and Jesus. It was wonderful!

## BEFORE WATER BAPTISM

The kids would confess "Jesus as Lord", and then came "true confession time." They confessed it all just like it was or had been. You name the sin, God forgave it. They renounced the devil and his works and their sins of drugs and living in sexual sins. They told of their new lifestyle after receiving Jesus as their Lord and Savior.

Then they would go down in the waters, being baptized into Christ's death, to come up again in a newness of His life in His resurrection power. Many came out of the waters speaking loudly and joyously with new tongues. We even baptized married couples together. What a time of God's blessings in the Kailua Church. Thanks to all the dear old-timers like myself who went through this glorious time, and blessings continually be on you, Pastor Ray and Arlene Shurrance, for your sweet love for the kids.

The Spirit of God was so heavy over our church you could go to our church at midnight and see the kids slain before the altar, absolutely oblivious to everything but God's love and saving grace. I was a busy mother at home with two school children and one small toddler, plus one new nursing baby. I tried to get down as much as I could. In revival times, you never want to go home- church is so good!

We had marches down Waikiki, and everywhere I would go, I saw kids and vans with happy faces painted on, saying, "JESUS LOVE YOU." We would wave and shout happily to people across the streets. God did a wonderful work that summer. Spiritually hungry Catholic priests and nuns came, as well as other different pastors of different flavors. Older people got healed in their bodies from all kinds of nagging illnesses- allergies, asthma, etc. I was a personal witness to all of this.

We lived under an exciting cloud of God's glory and Presence. Barbara Wong, a beautiful godly woman was healed in the service from horrible asthma that plagued her for many years. She opened her lovely Kaneohe home as a retreat for the dear Catholic sisters to come. She fed us all with such lovely feasts. I had the great opportunity to speak to many lovely nuns about prayer and the Baptism of the Holy Spirit, and they were always awed by the simplicity of our prayers. She took care of people like she took care of her home garden. Barbara Wong and her lovely sister, Lori Bachrine, a former Miss Hawaii, were wonderful ladies who served our Hawaiian communities for many years.

I am honored to know them and their great spiritual offspring, Damien Wong, who, today, has a wonderful deliverance ministry in these islands.

Bless you, Barbara Wong  
Phyllis

The Kailua Church also went up into the mountains here in Hawaii as church "mamas" to minister to "Teen Challenge" boys. We were armed with home-cooked food, prophetic words, prayers, and teachings. They ate up our mothering and prophesying like hungry bear cubs. Many times, the Reverend Don Hall brought all the boys down to eat around my Kaneohe home kitchen table, and many times, I'd be privileged to bring in a small prayer group (they were on welfare) to swim and eat in my home. Those were special days to my heart. I love to feed people soup and salad and spiritual things.

Then there was "Have Uke Will Travel", our church's intercessors. We went as a singing group and visited the Castle Hospital nursing floor. We loved to sing along with the older folks who gladly received

Christ over and over each time we came. It was good training for both young and old to be together in the Lord's work. The older people loved the children.

## **KID'S "LIGHT CLUB"**

I drew up Superman posters with Superman's picture saying, "SUPERMAN JESUS" WANTS YOU TO COME TO THE "LIGHT CLUB" which was held in a large 2<sup>nd</sup> story room in a Chinese restaurant in Kaneohe, Hawaii. This was for "Kids Only," those with childlike hearts were welcomed (but no uptight adults please!). We were like a "night club" with round tables and soft candle lights where some 100 kids came on Saturday nights for good music and on-fire kid testimonies.

We hung our canvas sign "KAILUA LIGHT CLUB" from the balcony. Many came to preach along with the young Christian bandleaders, Bill Youngs and Anthony Landous of the Daystar Rock Band. There were lots of other testimonies and songs. Both are now successful pastors in Hawaii. We got free donuts from Safeway and fruit punch from McDonald's. We used red tablecloths on round tables with little red jar candles. The kids loved it as we all dressed in our little tee shirts and farmer country overalls- including me.

## **WE HAD A BLAST**

The band noise was too much for the restaurant below. "You could hear us all over sleepy ole Kaneohe town," our Pastor Shurrance said, so they threw us out. We all joined hands in a circle and prayed and cried and asked God, "Where do we go from here?" About 80 kids had come with their parent's approval.

The Lord showed us the Heeia School Auditorium with a large stage and piano where I sat "Kermit", our large green mascot frog, a stuffed animal, to watch over us. One hundred kids came from all over the communities as "Daystar" played and young Pastor Jeremiah and Kitty, his wife, spoke passionately. We sang "JEREMIAH WAS A BULLFROG" and other songs like, "AMEN" and "HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS." We ended up praying for each other with prayer circles and I got to prophesy to the kids. God once again blessed the Kid's Light Club.

That summer- what a great harvest; and it kept the kids of the streets on Saturday nights. Thank You, Jesus, and thank you, dear Kailua Assembly of God and Pastor Ray Shurrance and Arlene for your patience and the time you spent to love and train me up.

### **PADDED WALLS TO BOUNCE OFF OF**

I had a dear friend, Terri Densmore, who was studying to be an Assembly of God pastor- which she did become. Terri and I did large amounts of work out at the Kaneohe Marine Base where she lived. We did deliverance big time in those days. We would pray for those big, tall, six-foot fellows in the service on the Marine Base and down they'd go onto their backs on the floor under God's power and deliverance.

Husbands and wives and whole families would get saved, healed and delivered. We did so much deliverance on the base we thought, we might go into business and put up our sign, "DEMON FIGHTERS," then rent a room- preferably with rubber padded walls to bounce off of and put on the floor one large red rug symbolizing Jesus' Blood that cleanses, heals, and delivers. Then we'd wear red skirts for healing and white blouses for holiness. WOW! Sounds about right for us "on fire"

women evangelists. We had good intercessory teams of people and God really brought all kinds of people to our military base meetings. Terri was in the process of becoming a full-fledged Pentecostal minister and her record for salvations and baptisms and spiritual savvy was impressive. She made it, but it wasn't easy. Just being a woman minister in those early days was like asking for trouble. To be a woman "prophetic person" learning as we both were, was not much easier. Our good intentions were sometimes misunderstood mostly by church leaders.

One dear pastor said to me, "I want to put you in box, but I can't." I just didn't fit in any box. Guess I spilled out quite a bit. So did Terri. I guess we were both (as one pastor put it) "refreshingly different." We were becoming full-fledged demon fighters. We rejoiced in seeing many evil spirits leave whenever we ministered. Praise God! Pastor Terri left the islands so long ago, as so many I have known and loved, do. These people are all so wonderful in my memories.

I love you all, and if you're reading this, I know you're doing great things in God today.

### **AROUND MY HOME TABLE- "ON FIRE MINISTRIES" WAS BORN- 1970s**

There was so much fire in our meetings. Boy! Our house was really "smoked" from the fiery ministry. So many lives were changed. God burned out the dross and refined the gold in people's lives. For six years, I had meetings from 10AM until 3PM every Thursday in my home. It was like a cool jungle watering hole where all different kinds of animals came to drink- only, these were people. At least 45 people came to every meeting. We ministered to all kinds- saints and sinners

alike. We had prostitutes, butches, lesbians, transvestites, all the abused and abusers- child abusers, husband abusers and wife abusers.

Many dear pastors sent me their "problem children", their toughest or flakiest or spookiest cases, all the hurt and bruised lambs- and we'd get them healed by God's Spirit. They went healed, back to their churches "jumping and leaping" with a new heart and a new spirit. Praise be to God!

I saw that it was God's intention to "join us together." We were each like different "houses of denominations" coming together to help get this precious Gospel of His Good News out to all who thirsted after His Living Waters. When the wives saw and heard all about other people's problems, they saw that their own problems weren't quite as bad. They came at 10 o'clock and stayed until 3 or 4 in the afternoon.

It was very much like my mother's and father's open house ministry that had lasted over 23 years. I had the pleasure of baptizing 26 people in my swimming pool where we'd all jump in to swim after Baptism. We had a ball just acting like little kids enjoying the water. What a spiritually delighted water babies we were.

In our home in Kaneohe, everyone sat around our large round kitchen table and people spilled out into seats in the rooms onto sofas and the floor. We'd pray first, wait on the Lord, share, have wonderful testimonies and then pray for the new people immediately after they got saved. Then I'd preach and do deliverance- if necessary, and of course, prophesy.

I always taught on Salvation first and got people saved because people couldn't understand heavy teaching until their minds were

renewed by the Holy Spirit. I later became known as that "demon-fighter lady," a name I didn't relish- but for sure, I was a demon-fighter lady. At every meeting, there were wonderful acts of God's Salvation and Baptism of the Holy Spirit. Young prophets learned how to open up and prophesy and young healers learned their healing ministry. Young evangelists and teachers taught and God filled our hungry hearts. Many marvelous men and women counselors came together at this table to let God be glorified in their talents and are now pastors with full-on ministries.

One lady (a very anointed leader and counselor) that I invited to come to the Tuesday meeting said, "You know Phyllis, you have so many other good women counselors coming. You don't need me." I said, "You come on up as all of us lady counselors need to learn how to work together in love and submission to one another's great ministries." We need one another- and especially, we as lady leaders need to learn how to work together, then God will indeed be glorified. She came and was a blessing.

Many husbands came to see what was going on at my house. Then they would regularly send their wives back up, "Honey, why don't you go to Phyllis house for another visit," because wives always came home sweeter, happier and far less burdened.

## **THE LORD SIMPLY USED ME**

The Lord simply used me as His mouthpiece or messenger girl. You know, folks, all God wants to do is flow through us whenever He wishes. I think I'm just an empty hose that Jesus picks up to connect to the Holy Spirit spigot. Then He turns on the Holy Spirit water full force to wash and clean out all bad, ugly spirits hidden deep within (like

dead cockroaches and dead geckos- Hawaiian lizards). God's Holy Spirit's waters (prophetic words) flowing through us must be pure and clean so others can come and drink from our hoses.

### **"GIRL, I'M NOT CALLED BY GOD TO SIT ON YOU"**

I laugh as I recall this story. One day, a young girl came to the meeting possessed with many bad spirits- the cause- drugs. At the meeting, she began to "demon-strate" (demonstrate, acting up badly).

I asked Terri to take her out around the patio on the other side of the house where she couldn't be seen and get her delivered. We didn't want her deliverance to disrupt the teaching because demons love to "demonstrate" and get everyone's attention away from the teaching of God's Word.

**THIS IS TERRI'S STORY:** I was sitting on the girl's legs on the patio floor because she was screaming and kicking violently. It seemed as if we were getting nowhere. So I said to her, "Look, I'm missing my valuable teaching time; and besides, I'm not called by God to sit on you, I'm called to be a pastor-evangelist. Either you cry out right now for God to deliver you or you can get up and go home with all these damnable spirits inside of you!" She cried out to Jesus to save her and deliver her. She indeed was totally delivered.

### **THE DEMON SAID, "DON'T LET THOSE B... LAY HANDS ON YOU"**

As we were ministering around our Kaneohe table, a transvestite was sitting opposite of Terri and myself and asked us if (he or she) could receive the Baptism of the Holy Spirit. That person immediately said out loud, "I can hear demon voices and they're saying: Don't let

those b\_\_\_\_\_ (meaning Terri and me) lay hands on you." This "B" word rhymes with witches- if you didn't get it!

Terri and I looked each other and smiled. We were quite happy, if not thrilled to be known as b\_\_\_\_\_ in the "halls of hell" on their "hit list" and went on to lay hands and cast out every demon power known, most specially those mocking spirits and that dear one got the whole "Peter package", (Salvation, healing and baptism". We just ministered the more fervently when this happened. The devil is a defeated foe. Amen.

### **THIS DELIVERANCE MINISTRY**

Being a woman called to work in the prophetic and deliverance ministry was like three strikes against me already. I recall telling these things to a church one time about my father's prophetic mantle, etc., and they never invited me back- and it was a Pentecostal church, too. Perhaps it sounded like I was bragging or something- but, you know, some came to me later for help from that same church. In fact, it was the pastor's kids. It's been a rough road at times, my friend, but the Lord is there to lead us through while we're still learning. **As I said, having natural childbirths gave me pain, but being a woman who works in the prophetic and deliverance ministries has been almost as painful as natural childbirth.**

Being a very positive Pollyanna type of person, gentle and kind of soft-spoken, people would never label me an exorcist type. But it is a joy to me to see god work in this way in my life now. God works in different ways through all kinds of different people. Some people with healing ministries feel heat in their hands or different body sensations

to know where someone needed healing. If it was healing for the heart, they felt a sensation in their heart.

Many dear island pastors sent the spook, kooky, disturbed, demon-possessed people to my home where the dear Holy Spirit's operation with the exercising of the giftings of the Holy Spirit versus the devil's unholy craftiness in witchcraft and curses brought about weekly healing and deliverance.

### **MY OWN BELLYACHE**

I was unusual, I guess, in the deliverance ministry to get this funny sensation in my stomach, in my innermost being. It was not a ministry I had gone after or sought, but it was given to me by a word of prophecy in 1967. I was a young woman and mother then in my late twenties. The prophecy said, "I would cast out demons by the anointing of the Holy Spirit and break their necks and break their yokes that bound others. Also, I would place crowns on people as to their anointing and calling in their ministry."

All this, I took very seriously, and started the very next day after the prophecy came over me. I ministered differently by the Spirit, by a physical feeling inside my inner belly where the Living Waters flow. I could feel a funny movement, (like a child kicking when I was pregnant) and I knew they were not free yet- so it was nine times out of ten! I'd pray and find more, then when I felt peace within, I knew that they had been totally set free by Jesus. Thank God! These days, I can see them in people's faces and eyes and have no need to have that "belly feeling."

## **MOUTHING GREE FOAM**

Another time at my home prayer meeting, a young woman fell under the power of God on the kitchen floor. We actually began to see green foam about her mouth and she made choking sounds. We pushed the table and chairs aside and knelt down beside her.

One lady, sweet Mary, came very close to me and we were like nose-to-nose with this lady; and I spoke (using the same methods I saw the demon fighters do), saying, "You spirits, I'll give you five minutes to come out!" Mary, well intending, said, "No, I'll give you only three!" The minute she spoke, she realized she had spoken "out of agreement." I looked shocked at her statement and she quickly yielded back to our first agreement. You know- the evil spirits glee over disagreement of any kind among leaders. She quickly yielded to me to take absolute lead and we all followed in total agreement.

## **THE LADY WAS COMPLETELY DELIVERED**

The green-faced woman on the floor got free and the pink came back into her face. Mary learned a valuable lesson. **Stay in total agreement at all times with the designated leader!** As deliverance became more and more real to the group, I would catch Satan's ugly head (demons) coming into action and say, "Now, everyone, be quiet." And usually, I would say, "Peace- it's okay, hold your peace. Don't be afraid."

Do take all small children out of the room as these things are never planned. We'd be teaching worshipping, or testifying- Pop! Out came a "weasel spirit" rearing its ugly head by voice or action. We didn't ever seek this "demon-stration," but it came. God's powerful

Holy Spirit and our unity of heart, mind and spirit caused people to be cleaned up automatically- supernaturally.

I would clear the room of little ones or fearful adults and excuse them. They would go fast, but not that many, as all were amazed and shocked, mesmerized at the powerful action of the Holy Spirit and that unholy spirit battling it out! The battles were always victorious in Christ, and it taught many how not to be afraid of the evil one as they watched the power of our living God in action. The devil hates that absolute agreeing (that allows only one to do the work) while the others prayed and backed them up in complete agreement.

## **NO DEMON-STRATION, DEVIL**

Beloved, submit to God, resist the devil. Say, "No demonstration, devil, in Jesus' Name!", and he has to flee and run away from you. Dear one, you are set free by the precious Blood of Jesus. It is written, "Get thee behind me, Satan." He has to let go if you're God's private property.

To become God's private property, just say, "Jesus, save me, forgive me for all my sins and wash me clean in Your Blood. Wash away all my sins. Help me to follow You, Jesus. Now I belong to Jesus. I am God's private property. Thank You, Lord." Read God's word hourly to keep free. That's a must-do! Find a good church, go every time the church doors open, serve the pastor and his wife with a whole heart.

Wherever there is a need, fill it if you can. Pay your tithes and offerings. Keep those evil spirits out by keeping your heart clean with God's help and seek to be a servant first.

Thou, Oh Lord, shall keep him or her in perfect peace as their mind is stayed on Him (Jesus) and they trust in Him.

You keep up the good fight in the Lord's Army, and be all that God's called you to be.

Love, Phyllis

### **SOME PEOPLE WOULD SAY, "OH PHYLLIS, YOU WORK IN DELIVERANCE FOR MONEY AND FAME."**

Yeah, sure, I was so amazed at this comment. There's no money to be made in this hard job of deliverance ministry, there's no fame- and you only seem to get a bad reputation like: You know her, the demon lady, she's the lady who works with demons. You're treated like you're a real oddball; an outcast by the world's standards- but what else is new?

### **AWESOME DELIVERANCES**

The deliverance ball was rolling. Marvelous deliverances were happening in my Kaneohe home now. Pastor Shurrance came once to minister to a young woman who was very much disturbed with demons. We prayed all the right prayers before deliverance, and then I saw and held her head on my lap on the couch in my family room. Her fiancé was with us, too. As we prayed, I found several things that really bugged these spirits. The word of God being read aloud in Colossians- they hated it- the Blood of Jesus and the Name of Jesus. We applied oil, too, anointing her. They got wrathful with us.

These began to manifest when we applied the Blood of Jesus. Her fiancé placed the Bible on her waist and we applied oil as the Blood on the head, waist, and feet all at the same time. We believed she'd feel it- and did she ever! Then came from her lips; demon after demon- speaking to all of us. They even named themselves: Party Girl, etc., and we'd rebuke and cast them out. It wasn't very pretty. Demons are a messy bunch and their speaking out is far from edifying; but by the time "Beauty and the Beast" came through, I was getting very much acquainted with spirits and casting them out.

We all had good experiences and successful experiences at casting them out- and oh, the ones that were stubborn hated to hear the spoken Word be read to them. They'd swear at me as I read so I stuffed a hanky into her mouth to keep her quiet. It was some afternoon as we went to work together, the four of us, to cast out these vulgar spirits. I went to the church service early that night and recall overhearing my dear Pastor Shurrance over in the quiet place praying and cleansing himself from all that was heard and spoken by those spirits. It was a bit much, I agree, to hear for the pure-in-heart Pastor.

### **"GET UP, SIT DOWN, AND HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE"**

A very disturbed mother called me and explained her plight, "My husband's still away working and a friend of ours came to visit and he immediately began to fall on the floor crying and demons were tormenting him. Phyllis, my baby's in bed and I'm here trying to help this friend, but it's awful and now my baby's climbed out of bed. I don't want my baby to see this. What shall I do?"

Immediately, the Lord gave me a word. "Do you have coffee boiling and hot?" She said, "Yes." "And what else...some cookies?" "No, but I have donuts." "OK," I said, "Go over and tell him to get up and sit down at the kitchen table and have some coffee and donuts." "OK." She hung up the phone.

I didn't hear back so, I assumed everything was okay. About 45 minutes later, she called, "Phyllis, he got up, had some coffee and donuts; but the minute my husband walked into the house, he went down on the floor "demon-strating" again. What do I do?" I said, "Tell him to get up, sit down at the table, and have another cup of coffee and tell him you'll take him to the pastor's office tomorrow morning for prayer." So she did, and he fully cooperated and we called the pastor and made the morning appointment. But we really prayed hard in intercession for this one to be completely delivered when he saw our pastor. Sure enough, the man was delivered in a short session, thanks be to God! The reason I write about this story is I want you to recognize how powerful the Spirit of God can speak with authority through you. You can take charge over the situation with the Holy Spirit's help. Don't lose your head!

## **SQUATTERS**

My dear friend and spiritual buddy and ministry secretary, June Ludwick, called and asked me to go out to a couple's home. They had small children, a new baby, and they were experiencing hearing crazy voices on the stair steps of their family condo home. At night, voices came from the inside staircase and they all heard it. It scared them!

We came into their home and prayed and the Lord showed me what these demon spirits said, "This family is squatters on their land,

their property, and they didn't want to be there." Well, June and I went right to work. First, we led the young father and mother to the Lord. They received Jesus into their hearts, then we went through the house and anointed the door opening with the oil in the form of a cross as a sign of the Blood against them, then we took the house back- and of course, prayed over all the children.

The next day they called June back and told her what they heard that night after we left. With their ears glued to the door, the spirits said, "This is our property, but that woman told us we have to go, so we have to go." They called me a lot of names, then they left. Since then, the house is at peace. They joined June's church, became leaders, and used their musical instruments to praise the Lord at church. Isn't God wonderful?

## **A FRUIT BASKET**

A man phone saying, "I see the spirit of my dead sister in my house. She's in the hallways." I said, "Are you a Christian, sir?" He answered, "Yes, I am." I said, "Do you go to church?" He said, "Yes."

I then told him, "Dear man, you have the authority to tell that demon spirit (parading itself around as your sister to frighten you) to go away in the Name of Jesus!" He called me later and thanked me.

The "thing" left and he sent me a lovely basket of fruit. You don't realize the "power you have within" to rebuke Satan in the Name of Jesus and tell him, "Get out, get off my property!" As you submit to God, resist the devil, he must flee! It's God's truth!

## WHAT ABOUT WITCHES?

All witches are not ugly, or look like some old hag,  
They can look very lovely, for "witchcraft" is their bag.

Some look like sweet Granny, or remind us of Aunt Fanny.

There's no "good" witch, or "white" witch,  
No kind of witch is a right witch.

Yes, some can appear, as an "angel of light"  
They can appear, like a real "heavenly sight."

If a new baby Christian, hasn't really yet learned  
To watch out for deceivers, they can really get burned.

Witches are not funny, and fly spooky on brooms;  
They are more clever...than one assumes.

Listen up folks, here are the facts:  
Witches are **dangerous**, not just plain quacks.

Witches play with your mind, they manipulate  
Their job is to destroy, and lead you to hate.

If you drank poison, it couldn't be worse  
Than to play with an evil spirit, and conjure up a curse.

All witches and warlocks, are evil and bad  
Don't be dumb child. Or you could be had.

They come to give you, great power, wealth and fame  
To fool and deceive you is their sole aim.

Ouija boards, crystals, drugs; mind-bending games  
All bring one closer, to hell's waiting flames.

Fortune tellers and psychics, all love to rule you

Give you bits of truth, just enough to fool you.

They produce false signs, and false miracles too,  
You can end up in hell, when they're through with you.

What is the only answer, to end this, their game?  
Just speak this prayer forth, in Jesus's Holy Name.

## **CLEANSING PRAYER FOR SATANIC PRACTICES**

Lord, I come before You right now and ask You to forgive me for anything that I have done in the evil supernatural realm. I thank You for forgiving me all my sins and for cleansing my heart with the blood of Jesus. I'm sorry if I participated in any of the occult or went to any psychic, fortuneteller, medium, warlock, kahuna or sought out any familiar spirits of divination.

I renounce all such practices of witchcraft such as tarot cards or Ouija boards, horoscopes, crystals, drugs, (including prescribed ones-in excess), and alcohol. Forgive me for seeking any out-of-body experiences or any satanic works (sacrifices, ungodly practices, satanic curses and ceremonies such as séances). Cleanse me Lord Jesus, from all these satanic works.

I ask You, Lord, to forgive me and wash me clean any such spirits that I may have picked up. I realize that the spirit of rebellion and witchcraft work together. I repent of any rebellion against God, godly authority, or earthly authority (parents, teachers, judges, policemen).

I surrender and submit myself totally to my Father God, the Son, Jesus and the dear Holy Spirit. I am made clean by the blood of the Lamb and the word of my testimony.

*Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil and he will flee from you.*

*James 4:7*

I submit myself to You, God, and I resist you, Satan, in Jesus' Name and you must flee from me now.

I ask You, dear Lord, for the Spirit of Truth to come into my heart to fill in where the spirits of lies and deception were. I claim my inheritance as a child of God to walk only in the Holy Spirit supernatural ways such as the disciples walked in Acts 2.

*For He has rescued us out of the darkness and doom of Satan's kingdom and brought us into the Kingdom of His dear Son Who bought our freedom with His blood and forgave us all our sins.*

*Colossians 1:13*

## **PRAYER OF SALVATION**

Dear One Reading This,

If you have never experienced the joy and the peace of knowing Someone who loves you absolutely, unconditionally for yourself, I invite you to know my Jesus. He's the great Prince of Peace and the Lord of lords. Please receive Him into your heart, your life, and whole being.

It's so wonderful to trust Someone and know that He will never leave you nor forsake you.

Jesus was born to be our Savior and He didn't come into the world to condemn us; but through Him, we might be saved and be made into a new person. He's the only One I know Who can forgive all my sins; and Beloved, when He forgives, He forgets - and we can start over brand new. Beloved, just receive His love, His salvation right now.

### **JUST SAY THIS PRAYER:**

Jesus, come and capture my heart, heal my body, and touch my soul and spirit. Lord, as Your Spirit connects with my spirit, I can let go of all the hurts and bitterness. I forgive all who have used and abused me and I thank You, dear Lord, for forgiving me just at this moment. I've let go, Lord, just as You told Phyllis to let go in her personal prophecy - and now, I'm secure that You are my Lord and I am Your child.

Here's my whole heart, Lord, I know I can trust You with it. Thank You for healing my broken heart, my broken spirit, my broken body.

Thank You for taking my all on that cruel cross that day You died for me, and thank You for resurrecting me into a new life. Oh, what a joy to have You as my dear, dear Friend and Savior now. Thank You, Lord, I am part of Your family in earth and I've inherited life everlasting and all the attributes of Your nature and character. I love you Lord Jesus.

## DECLARATION OF MY NEW LIFE AND NEW LOVE

Right now, I receive You, Lord Jesus, as my precious Savior:

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Right now, I am aware of my Heavenly Father's love and care for me.

Right now, I am learning how to be led by the dear Holy Spirit daily. I know I can do all things because the Father, Son and Holy Spirit fill my life.

Amen and Amen!

Notes