

2004

## The Power of Darkness

*When I was daily with you in the temple, ye stretched forth no hands against me: but this is your hour, and the power of darkness. Luke 22:53*

**T**he Power of Darkness. The very first television broadcast that aired this year, which was on January 4<sup>th</sup>; I recorded the last week in 2003. As I was speaking the Spirit of the Lord spoke through me, “The power of darkness is hitting your ministry as it did the Lord’s”.

During that broadcast I mentioned two people who had known me all their lives, one of them being my daughter, Kathy, the other my nephew, Ralph Edge, and I stated that I had confidence that these two people were for me and would stand up for me. “But,” I said, “If the power of darkness hit them with enough strength, they would deny they knew me...when this darkness hits, no flesh can rule...Peter proved that, as did James, John and the rest... I believe that there is a great darkness about to hit this ministry...you don’t need to think that you will escape what the apostles didn’t escape...they couldn’t stand at that darkness...I won’t be surprised what happens to me, what kind of accusations come against me and I won’t be surprised at whose mouth they come out of...I’ll be fine, ...I will be here, ruling. Where will you be?”

Just as I prophesied, the power of darkness hit Water of Life Ministries. There was one day in the prayer room in the presence of the staff I sat down and started talking to Lisa and was able to take her out of that spirit that had her in rebellion. Everyone there saw it and acknowledged how she changed, but soon after that she yielded back to that spirit again. Lisa began blessing me out loud whenever I was speaking on camera. Satan had her tongue. On April 25<sup>th</sup> I spoke on the broadcast about Nebuchadnezzar and how God dealt with his pride, drove him into insanity for seven years until he realized “the most High ruleth in the kingdom of men” (Daniel 4). I called Lisa that afternoon and asked her, “Did God say anything to you in the message this morning?” She replied, “No, that message was for you. You are the one that’s in pride.” That day Lisa left the ministry.

**Moving to Plano.** On June 30<sup>th</sup> I gave away my 2,400 sq.ft. house, the acre and a quarter property, and all the furniture in it and moved into Chase Oaks Apartments, a two bedroom furnished dwelling in Plano.

While I living there I flew to Pittsburgh on a private corporate jet that I paid for at my own expense, picked up my oldest sister and brought her back to Plano. She stayed with me for a week.

In August there was a heavy rainstorm that moved through from the west. I was in my apartment at Chase Oaks. I walked over and opened the curtain that covered the patio door and there I saw a dove on the steel rail looking straight at me. He wouldn't move so I opened the patio door, and he still didn't move. I looked down to my left next to the brick, and there sat a baby dove. In a few minutes the baby dove moved out toward the parent sitting on the rail. It was then I noticed in a tree right next to my patio was another dove. I realized it was the mother and father of baby dove. I called Lisa and told her what was on my patio. Her response was, "Now maybe you will believe that John D will be born."

She and I had not been communicating very well. When the prayer group went to Santa Fe, New Mexico in June to pray, she refused to go. So after the dove I asked her if she would like to take a trip to Santa Fe so she could complete all the trips that the women went on to pray. She accepted. The next day we chartered a plane, flew to New Mexico and prayed as we had done on all the other trips. On our way there we discussed Isaiah 8: 1-4:

*Moreover the LORD said unto me, Take thee a great roll, and write in it with a man's pen concerning Mahershalalhashbaz;*

*And I took unto me faithful witnesses to record, Uriah the priest, and Zechariah the son of Jeberechiah.*

*And I went unto the prophetess; and she conceived, and bare a son. Then said the LORD to me, Call his name Mahershalalhashbaz;*

*For before the child shall have knowledge to cry, My father, and my mother, the riches of Damascus and the spoil of Samaria shall be taken away before the king of Assyria.*

God was still convincing me that a son would come forth out of my loins. Lisa and I talked of this, agreed it was God, that he would bring it to pass and that she would bare me the son.

We arrived back in Plano and I thought everything was fine, but it lasted only a few hours. She returned to her state of rebellion against God. At this point Lisa was listening to lies and yielding to the devil. She was deceived as in Revelations 12:9:

*And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him.*

Not only was she listening to the devil directly but she had people around her that were also lying to her and she believed their lies. God told me she believed their lies. JR said to me that I had a lying spirit in my mouth. He went on to say he

didn't know if God put it there or the devil but I had deceived the body of Christ and I needed to repent.

**The Challenge.** Following the appearance of the doves on my patio and the New Mexico trip, Lisa became much more hostile, really even combative with a desire to hurt me. As she and I were talking one afternoon, she proclaimed, "You met your match! No one has ever challenged you, no one has ever said no to you!" I said to her, "Are you challenging me?" "Yes!" was her answer. I replied, "OK." I thought I needed a week to consider this, I knew this was a spiritual war. After praying for a week God said to go talk to her. I got in my car and headed to her house. I was driving west down Legacy Road and as I reached Wesson Drive she pulled out in front of me. I knew God had set it up. I followed her past Custer; she turned south, pulled over and parked. I drove up behind her, got out of my car and walked up to her automobile. "We need to talk," I said, as I went around to the right side of her car, opened the door and sat down on the passenger seat. Her dog was between us but I said, "Don't be bothered by the dog." I went on and spoke, "I have decided to accept your challenge." I frankly knew that I was talking to a devil, not just a demon, but perhaps a ruler of the darkness of this world, but I wasn't sure. Ten days later I was arrested at her direction.

**The Arrest.** On September 9th at the direction of God I went to Lisa's house. She wouldn't answer the doorbell, but several minutes later JR drove up and I walked into the house with him and then climbed the stairs. Lisa was sitting at her computer. The power of God was strong in me and the Spirit of God in me was angry toward her rebellion. As I walked over toward her, in her rebellious state she stood up. I laid hands on her and a demon started screaming out of her. JR came up the stairs, saw what God was doing, and grabbed me around my waist. I was not about to fight with him. Lisa ran from me, grabbed the phone and dialed 911. I said to JR, "I can knock the hell out of you, but it is not in me."

The police arrived, came in and frankly what they saw was an attractive woman all upset. They questioned her, then questioned me and JR. My answers were direct, without hesitation, and I told the complete truth. The officers then asked me to come outside. Without any explanation or purpose they shined a light in my eyes. There were no other instructions or tests. In a minute or so he said, "I am arresting you for public intoxication."

I knew I wasn't intoxicated, and I didn't come to that conclusion on my own, but by reading the sobriety section of the police report. You see the one thing that is obvious to me is the police report states I was incoherent, yet further down in the report I made 8 or 10 coherent statements to the officers. An incoherent person cannot make coherent statements. There were many other discrepancies in the report also.

I was handcuffed and taken to the police station.

When I first arrived at the jail I told them, “I do not hold any of you people responsible for putting me here.” But I did not know that the police report would be full of lies. God holds them responsible this very day.

The officers directed me into a cell with about seven other men. They gave me a mattress and said I could lie down. I replied I would not be lying down, I didn’t need to. I then started praying. A person on a cot not far from me had his head covered up with a blanket. He pulled the cover off of his head and declared, “Hey man, I’m trying to sleep!” I responded right back, “Hey man, I’m a minister of the Gospel and this is what I do!” He replied, “Yes, sir!” covered his head back up and left me alone.

I began talking to the rest of the men in the cell with me and asked them what they were doing in there, their charges and the cost to get them out. At some point an officer came and took me to the booking desk. There was a man standing there beside me from Ohio also being booked. He cried, “Oh this is terrible and so sad!” I replied, “This is not terrible! Gird up your loins and act like a man!” I spoke life into that man.

The booking officer asked me if I drank wine. I said, “Yes.” He then asked me, “Do you like it?” I asked him back, “Do you drink wine?” He replied, “Yes.” I then asked him, “Do you like it?” When he said, “Yes.” I replied, “So do I”. After another exchange or so, that booking officer witnessing my conduct, said to me, “You can appeal this.” I said “No, I will not appeal this; God will take care of me.” My actions here and my actions at the jail, are these the actions of a man intoxicated? In a little while the bondsman came, paid my fine, and I went home.

I never stopped for one minute being obedient to my Father. The next morning I flew to Tallahassee, Florida at the commandment of the Lord. He directed me to go to Tallahassee and help Governor Bush by praying. I arrived, rented a car and drove through the city in intercessory prayer for 3 ½ hours alone.

About six weeks after the arrest Lisa and JR asked to speak to the apostles at Water of Life Ministries. There were a number that came, including myself. They wanted to tell them their story. They stood before the apostles and gave an account that put JR in two separate locations at one time that were about fifteen feet apart. God just confounded them and they lied. What was interesting was the apostles that were there never caught the lie until the next day, that spirit had them so bound.

**The Purchase of My House.** On October 25 I sent a fax to the apartment management giving them thirty days notice that I would vacate my apartment on the 24th of November. It wasn’t until then I began to look for a house. I knew what area I was to live in. I found the house God had for me and signed the contract on November 18th.

**Dena Schlosser.** Just three days later on Sunday the 21st John and Dena Schlosser came up to the front of the sanctuary to speak to me. I had not seen Dena in several months, she may have been here but I don't recall seeing her. John began telling me that Dena wanted to go to the Plano police and tell them they were wrong for arresting me. I turned to my right and spoke directly to her, "Look, I don't need your help. God is my defense." The next morning, on the 22nd, I received the news that Dena had severed the arms of her baby and the child had died.

I considered backing out on the contract for the house. I called the apartment management office to see if I could cancel the thirty-day notice, but it was Thanksgiving and they were closed for the holiday. The Lord told me to go on. It was obvious the devil did not want me to have this house. I left the apartment and moved into a Holiday Inn until I closed. I had signed the contract to close on the 8th of December for an 80% loan on the purchase price of \$210,000. I wanted to put down 20% at the closing, which with the closing costs would be about \$49,000. I only had a few thousand in the bank. I had the loan officer nervous and I had the bank nervous because I told them I would have the money at the closing and it wasn't there yet. I wasn't nervous. I had perfect credit and I had given away my previous house and furniture. I stood up to God and said, this is the way I am doing this! By December 7th, the day before the closing all the money was there and verified. On the 8th we closed on the house. I had it arranged for a mattress, box springs and bed coverings to be delivered that afternoon and on the night of the 8th, I slept in my house. With all the accusations that I had sinned, that I was wicked, God supplied the money for me to put down on the house.

The next day Neil Dodge wanted to make a contribution to my new home and brought fifteen very nice folding chairs. I started a bible study in my home. I am not sure there are any left that came to those bible studies.

**Praying for the United States.** We continued to travel to the forty-eight contiguous states. We traveled to the remaining twenty-two states this year. My trip to Tallahassee in September was the finish. The Lord supplied all that was necessary to make these trips along with the crusades.

Alabama	Minnesota	Idaho
Utah	North Dakota	Nevada
Florida	South Dakota	Arizona
Kentucky	Nebraska	New Mexico
West Virginia	Wyoming	Pennsylvania
Illinois	Washington	California
Michigan	Oregon	South Carolina
Iowa		

**Gospel Crusades.** Even while traveling to the forty-eight states, we continued conducting the Gospel Crusades with sixty-two meetings this year lead by myself along with other apostles and prophets. We started to hold weekly Sunday meetings in Joplin and Tulsa in June and added Houston in October. There were twenty-seven meetings in Missouri, fourteen in Tulsa, five in South Bend, twelve in Houston, and four in Anaheim.

Basil Clark and Sharion Brockett joined our staff in May.