

Scribe's Stories

- Vol. 1 -



When the Japanese mend broken objects, they aggrandize the damage by filling the cracks with gold. They believe that when some things suffered damage and has history it becomes more beautiful. - Barbara Bloom



Pastor Promise Ikpe

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-Dedication-

Dedicated to all those who though broken by their past were made whole by God's love and to those who would trust God to make their life whole again.

- Preface -

Scribe's stories were inspired by true life stories of men and women who though were broken and destroyed by sinful upbringing but where made whole when they encountered the love of God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I'm grateful to the following persons who helped me put these stories together. David Akatu, Kelechi Ibeji , Sarudzai Ndlovu and Olilianyachi Jackson-brown.

May God bless my Parents Mr and Mrs B. U. Ikpe for their great contribution in my life during my trying period. My siblings: Mrs Chinomso Ukachi, Maureen Ikpe and Goodness Ikpe.

I want to thank my uncle Edmund N. Ikpe for gently correcting and directing the order of this book.

I'm also grateful to Bishop Promise Emeribe and His wife Rev. Ijeoma Emeribe, for their spiritual role in my life.

I want to thank Pastor Godknows Kaingo and Deaconess Abiliyo Menescencia for holding the church while I was away.

Finally I want to thank Rev. O. C. Chukwu and Rev. Excellence Okoji for believing in me, your beliefs in me inspires me a great deal. Thank you so much.

-Foreword-

This short story book is the book for the present generation. A generation that appears to be groping in darkness and gasping for breath at the same time. The publication which is only a tip of the ice-berg gives an insight into the confusion the world has found herself as a result of the departure from God and his spiritual values into a world of materialism, godlessness and consequent emptiness of soul. The book is an expose into the dilemma men, women and young ones are into. It is a sincere investigation by a young pastor whose love for the ministry has motivated him into this search for solution to the many challenges of the age.

The book is recommended to men, women and especially young ones who are willing to do the will of God and pursue spiritual freedom.

Many of those who may have been going through spiritual dilemma may now find an answer to their many nagging questions-Back to God because only Jesus can understand us, deliver us and provide healing to our many hurts.

The Reverend Chukwu Okoro Chukwunonye
Methodist Church Nigeria
Umuahia Diocese

Readers' Comments-

Pastor Promise's writing is fatally fluent. He is brilliant in his words. The stories in this book are replete with valuable lessons in life and how he intricately woven God into each story making life's puzzle complete.

Aneli V. Sarmiento

Philippines

Pastor Promise, the stories that you had written are very beautiful and inspiring, they have touched my heart on many occasions. I am looking forward to reading more in the future.
Thank You.

Lorrie Swearingen

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania USA

SCRIBE's STORIES are either talking about you or someone you know... **Online Reader**

SCRIBE's STORIES teach us a lot about life; that prayers and faith is Paramount in the pursuit for salvation....

Mrs. Lettah Moloro

Pretoria, SA

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*Stories of our
broken world made whole
by
God's infinite Love.*

- The Unfortunate Child -

When she was born, the world became dark and void, then she cried out as new born babies do seeking for the cuddle and touch of her mother. She never knew that from that fateful day for the rest of her life, she was going to cry in vain for the gentle patting and hugs of her mother. While she rants and pants in vain for her mother's care and love, something else was bothering her mother, something more important than giving the new baby her attention.

Who the hell is the father of this girl; her mother asked within her whirlwind mind. She couldn't pinpoint from amongst the tens of men that came to mind who could have possibly fathered this child. In thought she rehearsed the events of the possible days of conception; she remembered the random men who penetrated her at the party when she had collapsed on the sofa dead-drunk; how another man who saved her that night from being raped to death also took his turn in the morning of the next day when she became sober. How her street boyfriend who usually forces himself on her whenever he wants would also not spare her the next day and as she was trying to know for sure who the father of the child is, the cashier called her out to and said, 'this is your bill!, you can leave whenever you pay, because you are fit enough to leave'.

The face of the cashier looks mean and unapproachable, this is not a yes-face she thought to herself, she won't understand or accept any plea from me that I don't have money and that I have no one to bail me out of this hospital debt.

Nobody had come to the hospital to visit her; the good Samaritan who brought her while he saw her in labour on the street had left even before she regained her strength, who is she going to call on for financial help. Every man on her contacts would want her body in return for a cup of water, and there is no lady she knows who would even accept that she can afford 50 cent, then a smart thought came on her, she was going to choose between the baby or herself, after all, her mother abandoned her too to die until someone discovered her and took her to a mother-less babies home. Now she has to decide whether to do the same seeing she has no means of paying the hospital bills for their medical care and then she decided to....escape but the cashier seems to know what she was about to do, her feet was trembling, her heart skipping heavily, I'll definitely escape she assured herself, nothing will stop me after all my mum abandoned me she consoled herself.

So she pretended to want to use the rest room and from the window, she made her way; jumping the dilapidated fence, she disappeared into the thin air.

Not again the chief midwife said when she got report that she was nowhere to be found. This wasn't the first time a child had been abandoned in that hospital. They have had a case where a woman would hang herself after delivering a set of twins she couldn't identify their fathers. 'Let's take the baby to the mother less babies home' the chief doctor suggested and he prepared documents both for the police and a mother-less babies home after they've discovered that the mother of this baby was nowhere to be found as she didn't drop any address or phone contact either. The Good Samaritan who brought her to the hospital her had also left.

The new born baby was taken to the mother less babies home where they rarely get affection; no hugs, no pecks, no gentle pat, no lullaby and the tiniest kind of love is expressed for them.

They only got cloths (used ones), a bed to sleep, a morning bath (if they are fortunate) and same kind of poor pap for days.

She grew up unloved, with deep feelings of rejections, she grew up with anger and bitterness, she grew up with lots of questions on why her parents would abandon her just like that, she grew up wondering where she is actually from, and she began seeking for love and acceptance from everyone.

One day she wished to be an imbecile. She just saw an imbecile, as he walked down the road; on his right side was his father supporting every step he took though he drops saliva on him and on the left was the mother smiling at him and calling him sweet names as they walked to their car. She wished she was that imbecile only if she could have that love from her parents like the imbecile was receiving.

Her life was turning exactly as her mother's life was, her happiest moment was only when she was drunk and then something happened that would make her commit suicide....

She woke up one morning I discovered that she was weak and vomiting and after a few check up, she discovered she was pregnant. This wasn't the first time she had become pregnant; she had no problem removing the pregnancies but something is very different about this situation; Her friend who usually removed pregnancies too had died in an awful manner. She took the drugs but instead of melting the baby in her womb, the drug ate up her intestines. She died a horrible death after suffering intense pain and discomfort for a long period of time. She had visited her during this period of intense agony and what she saw sent shivers down her spine. She had decided never to abort or have unprotected sex again after the incidence with her late friend but now she is pregnant.

How did it happen, she usually used protection, but what happened this time, how did she become this careless that she was pregnant? She pondered.

Lots of thoughts ran through her mind, then she remembered that moment of intense emotions and romance with someone at the night party, and how she has opened up herself in the heat of such romance and forgotten to ask for protection.

'My life has fallen apart' she mourns, 'I can't have this baby and I can't keep it either'. She tried communicating with the guy who she suspected was the father, but he wouldn't accept. Who would blame him, everyone knows that how loosed she was, she wept and wept

A friend advised her to visit a doctor, 'Ah!' she shouted, 'that doctor who is known for housing pregnant women, raping them, withholding them from going out of the compound till they give birth and then he'll sell the babies to ritualists?'

Those who escaped from that compound had shared with her the awful sufferings they experience under his care; the lack of bath, poor food, the doctor bringing his friends to randomly rape them and worse of all, once you enter into his gate, no going out for you till you are delivered of the baby which you'll never be allowed to set eyes on.

She has also seen on social media how these babies are used for rituals; they are killed, their bodies dried in the sun and they are pounded into fine dust.

These thoughts cast deep fear in her, though she doesn't want this baby, 'I'll rather kill this baby myself than let some cultist use it for juju powder' she said to herself. She was between the devil and a deep blue sea.

Then she decided instead of doing nothing that she'll... Commit suicide and end it all; abortion leads to slow painful death as she had witnessed with her late friend, she can't afford to suffer like that or see her unborn child used for juju powder. Mean-while there was this male friend who truly loved her not for her body but she kept shunning him. This guy doesn't mind her unholy and abominable life, he would come with gifts and offer help whenever he observes she is in need; she'll accept and call him fool when he leaves. Sometimes she'll get naked before him and tell him, 'come and do me' and when he refuses, she'll ask in a very harsh manner, 'if you aren't doing me, why are you helping me?' She never believes anyone could love her in exchange for nothing because her parents who should have loved her unconditionally had abandoned her; she lost faith in being loved unconditionally by anyone. This brother kept trying and she kept shutting him out over and over again. At that moment this brother called her but she dropped the call, this brother kept on calling her but she wouldn't pick it up. She switched off her phone, went and greeted some of her neighbours, and bid them farewell, though they didn't understand why she was doing that, some thought she was about to move to another city but her countenance looks pale. She has heard about the famous bridge where suicide is easy; you would just jump and die, she headed towards there. It was late night, and she has resolved to end her unfortunate life. Each of her steps towards the bridge was slow and pregnant with lots of emotions, her face has a word-less expression and her body looks lifeless already; she was like a walking corpse.

When she got to the bridge in that cold night, she wondered if there is God, if her life ever had any real purpose beyond being used as a sex tool by everyone. She looked into heaven and shook her head in disbelief that God exists. Then she came to the cliff, looked down, it was scary and then she looked up and said, God! if you are there, help me and as she took the leap of

death, suddenly something interfered saving her from falling from the jump and as she looked back, it was...

....it was her cloth clinging to one of the iron bars of the bridge. When she closed her eyes before the jump she believed it would be the last thing she'll ever consciously do before dying, right there, something has interrupted her death, and she wants to try again because she was so determined to die. She returned to same spot on the cliff where she had tried the first jump, this time she was careful nothing would interrupt her from jumping and as she was about to jump again, she had the words 'God loves you' and immediately she felt warmth, comfort and peace and when she look at the direction of the voice, it was that brother. She asked him, 'how did you know I'm here', he replied, 'last night I was in a dream and I saw you here and when I woke up and was praying concerning the dream, God asked me to come here and tell you that He loves you'. Her eyes brighten and she said, 'so God loves me, I thought He won't because of my unholy life'. She looked at him in utter amazement, 'so God knows I'm here and showed it to you. Hmm!' 'God loves you so much that He gave His only begotten Son to die for you. If God can give up His only begotten Son for your sake, there is nothing He won't do for you' the brother said. Then she burst into tears and the brother led her to Christ and to the nearest church. She walked straight towards the altar and for the first time in her brokenness she heard God's voice, 'I am your Father and you are my Child' her face lit with so much joy and she experienced such a calmness that radiates all over her body.

The brother later married her and both of them are always by the night party centres and brothels seeking for some other 'unfortunate ones' that they'll lead back to God their heavenly father.

They'll pick up those who they saw on the streets drunk after a wild party to their home, care for them as a means of preaching and showing God's love to them. Today many abandoned children who found themselves in the streets have found God's love and a place to lay their heads in this new couple's home to the glory of God.

The End.

Lessons



Pastor's Daughter," A Slut"

She has become the talk of the town; on every corner of the street girls gather to discuss amongst themselves how she is a hypocrite, a harlot and a slut. They murmur when she leads the choir, some speak under their breath that God must be disgusted with this kind of pastor's daughter. The rumour of her sexual adventure is on every ear and they are all out to crucify her.

Someone had brought a leaked video of her in one of her sexual encounters and was ready to submit it as an evidence, she must be dealt with. They gossip amongst themselves; she shouldn't be in choir, she should never be allowed to even enter the church premises some suggested. How can a pastor's daughter bring so much disgrace to the church? Some of the elders who have received report from some female members of the youth about her said amongst themselves. 'It would be discussed in the next church meeting'. The pastor's daughter doesn't know what was happening. Before her they laugh and smile and when she turns her back, they frown and make jest of her. Though she felt so bad about all her immoral activities yet she couldn't break out; she was so easy to get that every boy on the street has had at least a session with her and when she can't find anyone available within a day, she'll use objects on herself. She is fed up about this but she seems not to know why she was like that. Sometimes she thinks to herself that she has no purpose in life but to be used as a sexual object by every dick and tom. She has lost respect for herself and her body and she believed anyone who looks at her wants to have her body. Her type is the type who doesn't need to watch or download porn, she is porn herself someone has rightly described when they secretly checked her phone for porn in vain.

Some men in the church had tasted her, therefore it won't tell well on them if this was brought up as an agenda in the next general church meeting; they'll be greatly indicted too in the scandal. While some leaders of the church were advocating bringing it up, others were vehemently kicking against the move.

But a decision must be made, one of the respected elders who had also heard it, invited the rest. While they were walking to his house at his summon, those who have had the girl, their hearts were skipping because they know that the opinion of this elder would be final; If he says it would be brought up, then it would and if he says otherwise then it won't.

When they got to his house and all the remaining elders were gathered, the issue was raised and after he carefully listened to the proposition and opposition to put the pastor's daughter issue in the next church meeting agenda, he cleared his throat and said, this is my opinion....we are not going to discuss it in the next meeting, I feel this case is so sensitive and raising it in a general church meeting would be counter productive. Let's be patient a bit and I'll personally investigate the matter closely. His suggestion was meet with applause by some of those who have had the girl while the rest acquiesced. The meeting was over and the elder would point out to some men and asked them to wait behind. He meets each of them privately and invited them individually on different dates to see him. And when they came he would ask them if they have had the girl, they all denied but for one who owned up; after that one confessed, he was advised to confess to his wife too and the elder prayed with him.

Then this elder invited the pastor's daughter and asked her about the rumour, she denied everything and swore that all that were false accusations. The elder excused her and met with the pastor her father; he told him all the rumors and the measure he

has taken over it. The pastor would invite the daughter and raised the issue again but she would deny vehemently, cursing all those who were accusing her of immorality.

The elder became weakened by her continual denial and was tempted to raise the issue up during the church meeting as some section of the elders and the ladies wing of the church were clamouring for but on a second thought, he decided to take up this girl in prayers and made it his duty to be praying for her every night before he sleeps and every morning when he wakes. Each time he prays for her, the more he is led to pray more and more. It became a burden in his spirit and he became unusually committed to bearing this burden in prayers.

the more this elder interceded for her, the worse she seems to be getting; reports kept coming to him of every of her immoral adventures. He felt so discouraged and some voice kept telling him to give up on her, that she is beyond redemption and she'll ruin the name of the church if she isn't reported and dealt with.

One of the most discouraging news was that the name of this respectable elder started spreading, the other elders who were proposing for the girl to be brought out before the church general meeting session had accused him of sleeping with the pastor's daughter because he didn't support bringing it up in the meeting immediately and the ladies wing of the church have helped spread the rumour. At this point this elder not wanting his image to be tarnished and his respect lost decided to...continue fervently in praying for this girl and still stand on his earlier decisions to defer raising the issue in the next church general meeting; the best way to save your life is to be ready to die, yes, the best way to save your name is to allow them tarnish it he told himself. The fear of what man would say has been the bane of many ministers, I've walked with God long enough to have known that the devil uses the fear of what man would say

to drive many into error, I wouldn't allow that, he thought to himself; I must keep interceding for this girl, yes, 'I must' he reaffirmed as he sat up from his thoughts, he said out so loud and he could hear his wife's voice saying 'amen!'. The wife looked at him and said, 'I just began to believe your decision to defer that girl's case is divine because of all these attacks you are having, tomorrow, lets fast 6-6 for her, I'll join you, in fact I'll tell the children, it would be a family intercession for that girl, God's will must be done. The elder nodded his head and next day they'll fast and pray for this girl and kept maintaining a good confession about her.

Mean-while this girl just had a session with a new boy in town who would slap and abuse her afterwards, she wanted to hit him back but remembers that if she does, things may escalate and the news she has been trying to keep secret would be made known in public and the urge of bringing up her issue in the next general meeting of the church would be strengthened. She felt embarrassed by her life and when she looks at the boy; a new boy on their street with a terrible body odour, who looked like he hasn't had his bath in weeks, with very poor fashion sense and bad breath.

'How did I come to become this? How did I become so cheap that I can't boast of being able to resist the slightest sexual advance I receive from men? Did God create me to be a slut? Is this my destiny to be slave to my body's sexual desires when this desire is wrecking havoc in my life?' Tears fell off her eyes and she wept in anguish of the spirit. She then looked up to heaven and said 'Lord God, if you love me, save me'.

The intercession of that elder and his family has started working and right now, she has called on God to save her and the next events of her life would perfect her transformation which had started with the slap and abuse she just received from that new

boy she just had a session with....She opened her facebook account that night and saw a post shared by her facebook friend and it was a teaching about Christ's ability to save from sin. She can't forget that text, its reads '***And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins. Matt. 1:21***' The very line '***...for He shall save his people from their sins***' hit her so hard. She began to say to herself, 'so Jesus can save me from this body of sin, Jesus can help me overcome this strong immoral urge that has so embarrassed and wrecked my life and body'. The more she thought about it the more she was drawn to re-read that text. All through that night she kept repeating that line and at that moment she decided to take the contact under that sermon that was shared to her on facebook by her friend and she inboxed the online writer and counselor. The counsellor would lead her to Christ after she had confessed and opened up of her immoral life to the counsellor and after that she slept that night. She woke up in the morning anew. That morning was the first time she slept and woke up without sleeping with anyone in her dream, that morning was the first time when she woke up without first masturbating, that morning was the first time when she woke up with so much assurance of her dominion over sin and darkness, that morning was the first morning when she felt so much peace and joy unspeakable. She sang songs unto that Lord, she wept as she sang. All the while she was in choir singing about whom she doesn't know, today it was different, her song meant more than a combination of some scriptural lyrics but it was her sincere heartfelt worship unto the Lord who has just saved her from sin. She wouldn't come out of her room all day as she kept worshipping God.

After that encounter with divinity, she knew she has to come out clean to her father and that elder and the entire church. She had lied to them earlier and vehemently denied the accusations of the sexual scandals. She was no longer afraid of that issue being

brought up during the church general meeting, she wants the world to hear her testimony; Jesus has saved her from sin. She was no longer afraid of what people would say about her past, she has just read in Isaiah 53:5 that the punishment of her sins was laid on Christ. Deep down in her heart, she was no longer afraid of any punishment. She was ready for restitution and live by whatsoever condition the church would place her on.

She invited the elder and in the presence of her father, told them, 'I'll like the issue of me being a slut to be raised during the church general meeting' I'll like to say something to the church. The elder was lost, didn't know what to say, he thought to himself, isn't this the girl I'm trying to protect from being embarrassed in the church meeting? The father said, 'I know you are innocent my daughter, the issue would be raised' and the elder acquiesced.

The church meeting was over; it wasn't on the agenda but someone raised the issue in AOB and said, 'the pastor's daughter is a slut and I have evidence' ... then there was murmur everywhere, especially by the young single ladies; those who wanted her to vacate the leadership of the choir for them to take over seems to mutter out so loud than the others. The attendance to the general church meeting has been unusually high today because of this issue.

The pastor was dumbfounded, that elder tried to calm everyone. The meeting that seems to be coming to an end just looked like it's just starting all over again.

What evidence do you have the pastor asked? As she was trying to look into her phone to get the videos and photos of her clandestine activities, she stood up and said, yes, I was a slut! There was dead silence everywhere especially at the ladies sessions. They weren't expecting this, they thought she'll deny

and lie; some of the leaders and elders where determined to protect her should she deny it because if she should be exposed, they too would be indicted. The deacons and some young men who have had sessions with her, their hearts began skipping out loudly, you could see in their faces the discomfort they were in; will this girl accuse us too they began to wonder. One of the elders who had once impregnated her and given her money to abort almost walked out, he feared for his family if his wife should hear of it, he feared for his church's position if this should be exposed. there was a big tension at the church meeting as she stood up to admit and confess.

The elder that has been praying over this girl, started at that moment praying in tongues within himself; he feared the church which he has been trying to protect by trying not to allow this issue be raised in the general meeting might be scattered: Then he heard a voice in his spirit that calmed His fears 'and I'll build my church and the gates of hell shall not prevail' and at that moment, he ceased fearing for the church and was assured in his heart that Jesus have things under control though he has lost control of the situation.

The girl started speaking, she said, 'I became a slut after I returned from staying with my uncle when I was 9 years. When I was with him, his wife didn't love my stay there so she started telling my uncle that she sees me with men, that I'm a loose girl which wasn't true. The way my uncle handled the situation was to visit me one of the days when his wife wasn't around and said to me, if you've known men like my wife said, then let's do it. At that time I didn't know what he was saying, 'do what?' I asked him. 'Stop pretending to me' he said. When I displayed ignorance of what he was saying he said he'll show me and then he ...forced himself on me. That day was the worst day of my life not just because of that day but the path of destruction it has led me into. I couldn't report to his wife because she doesn't like my

stay and wouldn't believe me. She might even say that I seduced her husband because you can see her hatred for me each time she sets her eyes on me. The son of my uncle would begin to suspect what his father does to me and would also want same. He was 15 and I was 9 and I couldn't resist him; he'll overpower me. It was night-mare living in that house. When I send message to my father (pastor) to come and pick me, he'll ask me why I wanted to leave, I couldn't tell him because I was so ashamed of myself and I doubted if he'll believe me and he insisted unless I told him why I don't want to stay in my uncle's house he won't come to pick me. I stayed and suffered; father and son would rape me, sometimes all this will happen same day. I lost respect for myself and with time I stopped resisting them, once they signal for it, I'll open up myself and when I left there, I couldn't stop myself anymore thus I became a slut sleeping with every man who shows interest in my body whether young or old and I can't begin to count how many men I've slept with over this period of time and because of the reputation of my father, I decided to hide it. But few days ago, Jesus saved me, He transformed my life and I'm no-longer a slut. Whatsoever the church would decide, I'm ready to face.

At that moment the father busted out in tears and cried his eyes out; her mother couldn't contain herself, she was pacing here and there. If not that that uncle was living far away, it would have resulted in some physical confrontation. The girls who were insisting that she be punished were now filled with compassion, perhaps they judged her too soon before knowing what was the cause of her problem, the other males who have taken advantage of her were filled with guilt and tears.

After an extended period of silence, someone got up and said, 'I'm guilty to, I once forced a young girl into similar thing and then another girl stood up too and said, my story may not be as bad as hers but I don't think I'm innocent of similar sin and

before you know, more than half of the church were confessing in tears of one or the other sin which they've been hiding and the church meeting became a revival meeting'.

The next Sunday as the pastor's daughter was leading in choir, for the first time in that church history, a blind man saw and many were healed and delivered; the glory of God overtook the church in a mighty way. God has used the pastor's daughter situation to make the entire church repent of the secret sins that has been eating up the church. All the other hypocrites have repented in sincerity and the sin that has hindered miracles from taking place in the church was forgiven and the church was healed and God's presence began to manifest in the church.

The end.

Lessons

- Beautiful And Unwanted -

Words fail to describe her beauty, when I saw her, I lost my breath. 'So she took your breath away' his friend interrupted in great amusement, he looked at his friend and said 'she did more than that. I lost my balance and almost fell into a gutter while looking at her' then they all laughed. I must go and see this girl, in fact she'll be my girlfriend his friend boasted, na lie, that girl no go even look at your face he said. Let's bet she'll be my girl-friend his friend insisted. The first day a young corper was teaching her class when she walked in. The corper didn't know when his white-chalk fell off his hands as his mouth was left agape; She is so beautiful that she had witnessed a few times many young men losing their balance while walking on the street because they forgot themselves while looking at her.

The first day she posted her picture on her social media, she got more than 200 likes and hundred comments, about 50 men in box her proposing love to her.

I'm miss world, she told herself, and after thinking for a while, she started using the word 'diva' to address herself and became extremely conscious of her looks. Her needs for more fashionable and sexy cloths and shoes increased. Men would keep bowing before me she boasted to her friends as she kept telling them how this guy fell into a gutter, how their new corper's chalk fell off his hands when she entered the class, how a particular boy would keep sending her romantic text though she keeps restraining him, all the social media comments and reactions at her online pictures and how she refused to accept certain men facebook friend requests or reply certain chats. Her friends would laugh at each of the stories, some in sincerity

while others in jealousy. I wish I was like you one of the sincere girls told her, but if that girl had known what her life would turn out to be, she wouldn't dare to wish to be like her...

She became stubborn to her parent and would always threaten to leave the house when scolded, she stopped greeting anyone with 'a tail between his legs', became rude, self opinionated, selective with the girls she socializes with and very choosy in her looks.

Her phone neither lack airtime, nor data, she got the latest phones, the newest fashion and lots of money in her account all these are funded by different admirers. You can't be her friend if you can't afford any of the above; if you don't have money, you aren't her class. Please don't try to approach her, she'll embarrass you greatly. Mean-while there was this boy who really loves her and wished to marry her when he is established; he is an upcoming music artist as he loves to address himself and he is so passionate about his music. Everyday he'll try approaching this girl to no avail. He has sent several un-replied messages to her inbox, confronted her and was greatly embarrassed by her on several occasion. Everyday this boy prays that God would touch her heart so that she may accept him but this boy wasn't in her class; he doesn't have enough money to tangle with her she thought to herself and she wouldn't give him any space in her life.

She is also very intelligent in class, whether she read or not, she does well in all her results; the distractions from the hundreds of men who mill around her aren't enough to ruin her academic progress. Someone once looked at her and commented, just as 'you are beautiful, you are also intelligent but you have to be careful this beauty and academic intelligence that you are endowed with don't destroy you'. This wasn't the first time she was hearing that and every time she does, she'll treat the adviser

with disdain; after all she is still amongst the top of her class.

The world was under her feet and she thought it would be so forever but life was going to take a new twist and this is how it happened...

A particular man has been studying her and vowed to himself that he'll win her over. So he'll begin to offer her rides wherever she wants to go, at first she refused, her instinct was sending a very dangerous warnings to her whenever she sees the man around but the car looks so good to ignore; posing with it would attracts lots of social likes and being taking around in it would sure boost her public image.

She accepted and this man would keep taking her to school, home, parties etc. and before she knows it, she has fallen in love with him. Her relationship looks so perfect. One day she met a lady who told her to avoid that man because he'll use her and dump her, she felt that lady was jealous of her supposed success and called her 'enemy of progress'. Many more people would warn her to be careful of that man and yet she won't oblige.

She started manifesting strange behaviours at home; very lazy and never satisfied with whatsoever her parents would give her. Before you could say Jack, she has left home to live in this man's house.

The young music artist who was truly in love with her at this time gave up and moved on in life after waiting for her for years in vain.

The pictures she post online became finer because the house of this boyfriend looks perfect; she now gathers more likes on social Media than most celebrities and many more men keeps falling for her.

One morning she wakes up and discovers that she is pregnant, well that's not a problem because it wasn't the first time that she has become pregnant and she won't allow some big belly ruin her perfect shape. Like she has been doing before, she made up her mind to remove it.

When she told her boyfriend of her pregnancy, he wouldn't have it and he gave her money to remove it. She went to her doctor and found some abnormalities in her health and decided to conduct various medical tests.

When the result was out, she was told that she won't be able to remove the pregnancy without risking her life and worst of it is that...

She is HIV positive. After she took the result to her guy; the guy wasn't surprise that she is HIV positive and he would also insist she remove the baby or leave his house. She didn't know what to do, she had insulted her parents and left home, and she has also ruined her friendships with most of her friends because she thought she was in a higher class than most of them due to all the love and attention her beauty was attracting to her. Now she could neither return home nor go to any of her friends after she decided to leave her boyfriend's house because she couldn't risk dying by trying to abort her baby against doctor's advice. She accepted her HIV status as a punishment for her pride and bad choices in life.

It was also during her final exams when all these were happening; she couldn't concentrate at school and it would make her drop out by herself.

She went to bars and found some guys who would buy her drinks until she has drank herself to stupor; she is only happy when she is drunk because it makes her forget her situation for

some moment until she is sober. So she kept drinking never to be sober. She became so desperate for shelter that she started looking for anywhere to sleep and when she became tired of sleeping around she went home in shame; pregnant and unable to continue schooling because she is always drunk.

Her parents would care for her the way they can until she is delivered of her baby but she never overcame the drinking habits; many times she falls into gutters and was raped when drunk. She stopped caring about her life; she wished to just sleep and not wake up again. The news of what happened to her quickly spread around and many would stigmatise her. If you want to sleep with her, just wait for her with you condom in the bar, which she must visit every evening and get her drunk and every guy in the street wouldn't want to miss their chance.

The once high class girl has turned to a street whore and drunkard. One day she attempted suicide because of what she saw on TV and this was what she saw...

It was that boy who used to really love her and kept coming for her whom she had rejected because she thought he wasn't in her class then; he has become an international music star and was been interviewed after signing a multi-million contract deal with a recording company. She wanted to hang herself but for her baby who would never stop smiling at her. She regretted overlooking that guy because he was young and poor; she wished she had given him a chance in her life; her story would had ran differently and whenever she remembers all her past mistakes she kept wondering if there'll ever be a second chance for her. The more she thought about it and how impossible it is for her to fix her past, the more she drank and took hard-drugs and her health started falling; her hairs were falling, her skin full of boils turning pale and her beauty fast diminishing.

One early morning while she was drinking, she heard the voice of a preacher, she didn't hear any other thing he said as he was preaching, and the line she only remembered she heard was **'...you may have made lots of mistakes in your past that you can't correct and the more you tried to correct the more errors you make, if you can give your life to Jesus He'll go to your past and correct the errors and give you a glorious future'** is this true she asked herself, can God do this for me? There is nothing she wanted more than fixing her past and if that preacher says God can do this then it's time to try God. That Sunday she'll go to the nearest church for the first time in many years and as if God was waiting for her, the preacher of that day said **'there is a lady here who really need God to fix her life because of her past errors, let her step forward'** and without hesitation she stepped forward and surrendered her life to Christ and for the first time she had peace, joy and lost all fears that had tormented her. That single decision to surrender her life to God became the best decisions of her life; other past poor decisions prior to her salvation now doesn't matter.

Today, she is a teen disciplinarian; ministering to teenagers and using her life's story and lessons to direct and correct the younger generation so that they don't repeat same mistake early in life and if they have made same mistake; they could find help in Christ.

After many years that she had dedicated herself to this, she went back to complete her education and one day a widower whose daughter she had been mentoring too would propose to her despite her HIV status and she is happily married while very committed to her teen's ministry.

The End.

- The End of the Yahoo-Boy -

Inside the prison-cell it's where you defecate, urinate, bath, eat and sleep. There is only one-hour apportioned for fresh-air when you are allowed to stay outside the cell in the prison-yard. This one-hour of fresh-air is spent in bounds and chains. Being in this prison is a slow, long death sentence by smells of faeces, urine, and petrifying dead bodies.

This is where he was after being caught and imprisoned and it is the first time in 7 years when he is not eating a first-class meal, surrounded by loose girls, enjoying in a 5 star hotel, wearing the costliest fashion. They have seized his Rang-Rover sports car keys, gold-watch, diamond plaited Iphone8+, Italian shoe and exchanged his 10,000\$ suit for a prison orange colour overall and jump-up trouser infested with blood sucking bugs. Life was never going to be the same for him again.

The distance between great ill gotten wealth and great poverty and sorrow is so narrow that you won't know when you've crossed over in the blink of an eye.

He has just crossed over that tiny line from great wealth and affluence to great suffering and lack.

While trying to figure out what he would have done differently to have avoided this incarceration he was interrupted by the calls to the officers about another death. His prison mates would call out to the prison warders in a very rude manner to come and carry these dead bodies in vain. He has been here only two days and there are two deaths already just in his cell. There are now

three dead bodies in one cell, one of the dead bodies has been dead a day before he came and the officers in charge of burying dead bodies have not resumed duty. Now he has three dead bodies to share same prison cell space with in addition to the smells of faeces and urine.

His belly was filled with butterflies; he has lost his appetite. When they brought him some cabbage to eat, while he was reluctant, his cell mates would quickly devour it, 'if you must survive, you must be ready to eat even shits' someone advised him. It was the first time someone was talking to him in friendliness. What brought you here he asked the person....

I killed someone mistakenly; I was in a bar drinking when someone made a joke about what I was wearing; I had not dressed properly in frustration when I walked into that bar, I was so angry and I used the bottle on him and he died. The funny thing was, I was in the bar drinking in frustration only because I just beat my wife to coma after a slight misunderstanding. I couldn't control my temper and it frustrates me especially because it makes me hit the only woman I love. Now I'm a murderer because I'm a slave to my temper and I did nothing about it until it brought me here. He looked at him with tears in his eyes and said to him, I deserve to be here. Did you know that that wife I beat to coma would recover and still come to prison here to see me every visiting day? When I look at the love she has for me, I kept wondering why I dare to hit over and over again. If I have another opportunity in life, I won't allow anger dwell in me, I'll go to the mounts, sail the seven seas and fight lions if only these will grant me freedom from the slavery of anger; anger and uncontrolled temper ruined my life because I lived with it instead of seeking help on how to deal with it.

His prison mate looked at him after he shared the story of what brought him to this prison and wouldn't say anything. He

started scratching his body, the bug were sucking him all over. What can I do about this bug he asked, nothing, just find it and kill it until you've killed it all. He then showed him how to hunt for these bugs in his shirts and trousers; showed him the spots where they hide and how they are killed when found. He would begin hunting immediately for these bugs that seems to be so many. He took some cabbage left for him by his new prison friend and tried to chew; they taste rotten and smell so bad but what option does he have. He tried to tell him his story on how he got to the prison and began weeping profusely. Some other prisoners would laugh hysterically at him for crying; are you a child or a woman that you are crying like this? They laughed out more. Don't mind them his new prison friend told him, comfort yourself and don't worry about telling me anything. No I'll tell you and this is how it happened... I am a yahoo boy. What's yahoo boy his new prison-cell friend interrupted quickly? He then replied, a yahoo-boy is the one who engages in internet fraud. From where I come from, it's called 'yahoo-yahoo' or 'yahoo-boy'. We create multiple facebook account using various aliases and faces; sometimes we use the names of popular pastors, actors, musicians, officers, and politicians etc. We read people's profiles and approach them basing on the knowledge we've gathered from their profile. E.g. if she is widow, single or divorced, we propose love and promise marriage and cunningly begin to extort from her. We create websites promising to offer international jobs to applicants and asks them to pay certain amount of money to process their work permits after we've offered them pseudo-jobs and then close the sites, we pose as old people with no heir and promised to transfer our wealth to any prey after asking them to pay certain amount for courier, we inbox people and asks them to mention movies we've featured in or titles of our songs (when we pose as actors or musicians) and promise to send them gifts after they pay for courier, we pose as an NGO organizing a seminar in a popular country we know that people would want to go and invite people for the

seminar, promising them hotel accommodations and visas only if they'll send us half of the money for air-ticket, we prophecy and see visions like 'they are going to die' if we don't pray for them then we asks them to send seed offerings before we'll pray for them cancelling such death and because we used the face of a popular anointed men of God, they'll believe, we pose as custom officers selling impounded goods and cars at a very cheap and affordable price and via that means fraud those who would show interest by asking them to pay, we act as bank staffs and telling people some deduction is being made in their account for the bank's magazine etc. and if they want the deductions to cease, they should give us certain info of their account details and with these details we'll siphon every dime in their account etc. we are always online looking for client as we call them. A single yahoo-boy can have about 50 online girl friends he has promised marriage and he is extorting monies on monthly bases under various disguise.

His new prisons friend's mouth was wide open in fascination, how do you easily get people to start sending their monies to you? Sometimes we use magic which we call 'juju', then people's greed for wealth they don't work for and desperation for easy money also makes it easy for us to defraud them.

‘Since you are using aliases, how did you collect these monies?’ one of the prison mate would ask curiously. ‘We tell them to pay via western union to certain individuals (who may claim to be our brothers, officers, agents etc). [as the case may be) after we've given them some excuses why we can't receive money with the name by which they know us. These individuals collects these monies take their percentages and remit the rest to us. ‘How do you identify a yahoo-boy on the internet?’ another prisoner whose interest has been arouse by his tales would ask keenly.....’don't answer that until he tells us what mess brought him here; since he came few days back, he has

refused to talk to anyone and attempted suicide more than four times'. My story is so awful, 'everyone's story is equally awful he responded' tell us your story if you are interested in ours. 'I killed my girl-friend' he said sounding somber: She was a very chaste girl and when we started dating, she told me about her intentions to remain a virgin until she is married. I accepted her condition and we were happy that way until some of my friends started asking me if I've tasted her, I told them '_no_' and they were laughing at me saying I'm no man. Some even told me another real man must be bedding her without my knowledge that I too should be having my fair share. I tried seducing her just to appear a man before my friends severally in vain and when she noticed my sudden desire to change our once platonic relation into a sexual one, she started distancing herself from me; seldom call me, or go out with me. I told my friends who told me that she may leave me but if I want her stay, I should forcefully bed her and if she is truly a virgin she'll become sexually attached to me and if she is not and I prove to be more sexually satisfying to her, she'll stick with me. They whispered a trick into my ears. So the day I was to play out the trick came, I pretended to be very sick and my friends would inform her that I'm sick to death that she should see me. She came to see me while I pretended to be sick and because we were alone in the room, I'll successfully rape her that day. She cried and refused to go home; she really wept that day and I was filled with guilt. She was indeed a virgin and my friends have deceived me into breaking our code of conduct. She told me how her father boasts of her virginity and how she has become a shame to herself and her family. I kept apologising in vain. She left that day devastated and I was filled with remorse and regrets for what I've done to her. For many days she wouldn't pick my calls or accepts my visit, she totally stayed cleared of me. Though I was used to drinking before, but after then it increased, I at this time do drink myself to stupor; I fell into gutters many times, slept on the highways and bars and pee on myself over and over again. I

tried new hard drugs all in the bid to give myself a little relief from the guilt that I felt over that girl. But the more I tried to subdue the grief, the more I failed, the more I became an alcoholic and a drug-addict. As it that wasn't enough, I received a text from her which would lead me to this prison afterwards, the text reads:

...*I am pregnant, doctor just confirmed*' when I called her, she said, her father mustn't know because he boasts of her chastity to almost everyone and used her as an example whenever he addresses young women. I can't fail my father. I have never been more confused in my entire life, I was so clueless, what have I done I questioned myself and guess who I called for advise again?, it was the very set of friends who led me into that mess in the first place. Though I had pledge never to consult them again, but I was so clueless and didn't want more people to know about it so I called them. They told me it's no problem that shit happens all the time. 'Tell her to abort, nobody would know' they said. So I called her and told her to abort. She cried even more when I said that to her; it was between her family's reputation and what people would say and killing a baby who hasn't gotten a name or seen the world would protect your reputation and family legacy. My friends have convinced me too so I used their words on her and she'll acquiesce. My friends sent me the address of the doctor who would carry out the abortion and after we went and he gave her some concussion, she'll drink and later there was blood and the doctor said it's done.

We left for home and she returned to her place. The next morning, she was found dead in her pool of blood and when autopsy was done on her, it was discovered that she had aborted a baby and the drugs she used had eaten up her body too.

When I heard that, I went to confess to her father and that's how I ended up here; sentenced to life imprisonment.

How old was she the yahoo-boy asked, 18years he replied. 'If you had done it to my daughter, I wouldn't send you here, I'll be here myself after I've skinned you alive until you are dead'. Shut up another prisoner retorted, don't judge people because they sinned differently than you? if you are a saint, you wouldn't be here, would you? 'I'm sorry' he retorted, 'I have a daughter and that paternal instinct just welled up in me after listening to his story'.

Now as I was saying on how to identify a yahoo-boy on internet...

There are no special criteria on how to identify them as they look so real and convincing. Some of them would be patient with you for several months and after they've won over your confidence then they'll begin extorting you(they'll make you believe the money is for the poor, the sick, someone in prison preparing certain documents for you, religions purpose and some selfless reasons etc.). Any financial involvement you'll have with them would be done with another name other than the one you know for example if the person's name is Abigail, he may ask you to pay with the name Helen or Paul. During your stint with them, they will appear so religious, selfless, loving and caring and they'll be sending you documents and pictures that seem to prove they exist. These pictures aren't there real faces and the video images you see when they call you are doctored; there are lots of smart applications that allows them doctor a video call, and hide their IP addresses. The intonation they use to convince you they are from certain nationals are part of the skills they've mastered in the art of extortion and they have syndicates in many countries. If you are desperate for love and relationships you'll miss certain signs that may make you identify them and if you are greedy for wealth you didn't work for, you'll be easily won over by them. Don't be desperate and don't go for things you haven't earned and you won't fall prey to them.

How were you caught? The other prisoner asked, he looked at him and said, I never believed I'll be caught, when I see others being caught I do think I'll never be that careless to be caught. My wallet fell at the bank and the bank wanted to trace the owner order to return it to him and found so many of my aliases so they suspected and reported to the police. The police wouldn't arrest me immediately but set a trap for me and I fell for the bait and I was arrested.

After the three had recounted what brought them to the prison, they became friends. Meanwhile the wife of the other prisoner who had issues with anger had never ceased praying for her husband's release and God has promised to save her husband and this was how it happened...

One day she'll come with a tract though not with the intention of giving it to her husband but she'll give it to him after visitation when she saw it in her bag. The warders would read through the tracts before allowing him to take to his cell. The topic of that tract is '**you too can be forgiven**' they read the tracts together and they would give their heart to Christ. It was a great moment in their lives as they were for the first time able to have peace and the comfort of the Holy-Spirit. They are now forgiven by God and it was a great relief. Whenever they are together, they'll keep discussing the text on that tract which reads '***the chastisement of our sins was upon him..***,' and they'll discuss how Christ took upon himself the punishment of their wrong doings. They had no bible so everyone regurgitates what he has read in time past about God's love. One day as they held hand to pray, God would show the yahoo-guy that soon he'll be freed and return back to his country and he promised to serve God full-time if that vision comes to pass. Though He found it too much to believe yet he believed anyway. He shared his vision with the other two prisoner friends and they would thank God with him. While he was waiting for the fulfilment of that vision, the man whose daughter had died would withdraw the case, he said

since the boy came to report himself that he has forgiven him. Soon that prisoner would be released but he'll never stop visiting his other two friends, bringing more tracts for the rest of the prisoners. One day an international organization would intervene in the life of the yahoo boy and he'll be released and deported to his country and the very next day the one who murdered in anger would win an appeal. When he murdered that person at the bar, the family member of the diseased would beat the hell out of him before handing him over to the police. You don't suffer twice for a crime, since the family members had beaten him up for killing their brother; they have no right to imprison him again. That's how the three strangers united by their prisoner cell would be saved because they called upon the name of the Lord. The other two are actively into prison ministry; they keep sending tracts to every prison they can reach out to, while the former yahoo-boy is now an Evangelist in His country, preaching from street to street. This is the end of the yahoo boy and the beginning of the life of an evangelist.

The end

Lessons

-The Smart Deacon-

He covered his face with a face-cap which he wasn't known to wear as he walked home through a lonely path returning from the house of one of the immoral widows of the church. He is so smart that you'll never notice he has any relationship with this widow in the public. This widow isn't the only person he meets, he travels out of the city and sleeps with harlots, yet he sits in council to judge and back-seat anyone caught in the act of infidelity. He is among those who unseat pastors, ensure their transfer if such pastor pose a threat to his manner of life in that church. He had cunningly included his name amongst those who would be awarded as 'Fathers of the Faith' this will be, when awarded among many other awards he has collected as a church deacon. His wife wasn't aware of his dubious way of life because of the way he has smartly covered it up, she thought she was getting married to a heaven conscious brother but never knew he was marrying a very smart deacon who has mastered the art of deception. He has fooled the entire church for several years and deceived his wife into believing he is who he is not.

The wife started suspecting his true person and would begin investigating his moves. It was a very difficult task because he is never careless with his phone which is always password locked. Most of his clandestine activities are done out of his town where no one knows him. But one day someone would call him while he was bathing and the wife would copy out the number which wasn't saved on his phone with a name. She put the name on her true caller app and saw a female name appear on it. She traced

the name and number on facebook amongst her husband's facebook friends list and discovered it was the name of one of the young widows in their church. She wouldn't suspect much; perhaps she was calling because of church matters and there had been no visible relationship between her husband and this widow; she has never seen them talk together or seat together whether in church or in any other location so she dropped her suspicion. But one day, her neighbour would rush to her house to tell her that she saw her husband with that widow together in another town. Her neighbour knows the widow when she was invited to their church during one of their children's christening. When she told her what she saw, she would set trap for her husband and this was what she did...

She told her husband that a certain woman whom she suspects is that widow in the church called him while he was bathing and she answered the call. That the widow called her darling and said 'I'm already there waiting for you' the man became so upset, looking at him, you can see the confusion and discomfort on his face. 'Shut-up woman! You don't know what you are saying. How can you accuse me of sleeping with that widow, I'm a deacon in the church, I'm born again and I don't see any other woman besides my wife. I didn't accuse you of anything, I was just joking, actually no one called you my handsome husband she said with a smile on her face, I just got that funny feeling that someone has been seeing you and it might be her and I joked about it. The husband now became calm.

The trap has worked the wife said within her; he is definitely seeing that lady if not he wouldn't be that upset and trying to defend what she hasn't had any proof. The husband would be observed during other secret calls after which he comes in and tells her he was going out for a job. When the husband had left, she'll go to the widow's house to discover she too wasn't around within that period of time. So whenever she suspects her

husband had made that secret call and went out as he usually do, she'll rush to see if that widow was at home and like before, she'll be told that the widow just left to somewhere and when she inquired when she returned much later through the widow's neighbour, it was approximately the time her husband would also return. Now that she has confirmed that her husband is cheating on her, her life became miserable, she lost her sleep, joy and manners. She felt inadequate, betrayed, unloved and insecure. Sometimes she imagines that her husband would walk home one day with the widow and push her out. She started investigating her husband, follows him up and down, tries to listen to all of his calls, reads all of his texts and sometimes would opt to escort him to his work place and kept complaining of this and that. Because she had no concrete evidence against her husband, she couldn't come out boldly to accuse him of infidelity. She no longer has time for herself or the kids and it was affecting her general well being.

One day she was listening to a teaching on marriage where she was taught that she can't change her husband by her attitudes and investigating her husband's whereabouts would ruin her life. Its true she told herself and she prayed, casting her marital care upon the Lord. She asks God to give her rest and take away her heavy burden. She felt peace and an unusual joy, the peace and joy she had when she newly got born again many years ago, the peace and joy she had carelessly lost because she allowed her husband's behaviour to put her in disarray. Now that she has decided to stop investigating her husband, she would call an online counsellor to ask, what she would do afterwards concerning her husband's behaviour and this is what she was told...

Your attitude would take away your peace, and make you a bitter woman and that wouldn't change him rather, it would make him more hardened, secretive and shrewd. Cast your

burden to the Lord and leave it there. You can't change your husband, you can't talk him out of his folly neither will your attitude make him see that what he is doing is wrong, it's only the Holy Spirit who convicts people of their sins. That word it's only the Holy Spirit who convicts and transform people struck her deep and she decided to give up on all effort to change her husband through her attitudes so she resorted to prayers. Every Wednesday, she with her kids would fast for the head of their home; they'll pray that he be genuinely saved and that every strange woman in his life should be uprooted. The situation never changed but she had her peace and when he returns home from any of his suspicious journey, she'll welcome him with all the love she knows how to give and feed him properly without giving him any negative attitudes. The deacon thought he has succeeded in taming his wife without knowing that her new behaviour was as a result of the peace and joy she found in God.

She is a happier wife now. Her friend who had similar issue sometimes ago has become a harlot now. She decided to cheat on her husband because he was cheating on her and things got complicated; she became pregnant and couldn't abort though she tried to repeatedly. Her husband would divorce, not that she expects less because she has started living with another man. Her children had to grow up seeing their mother with different men and their father with different women and it devastated their lives. There was a time it was reported that her 12 year old daughter was caught with another teen and her 15 year old son drank himself into stupor and slept inside a gutter. Her children don't respect her neither do they honor their father. The man she was living with had chased her away and brought another woman and now she thinks she is cursed never to enjoy marital bliss so she became a fully fledged harlot. Her friend had ruined her life; destroyed her children and believed she is cursed only because she took one bad decision when she was married; to pay back evil for evil and to cheat on her cheating husband.

She had seen what happens to broken home; the effect it has on the children and the possible effect it may have on her so she has decided not to do wrong because her husband is doing her wrong.

Another friend would come and advise her, 'since you started praying what has changed? Your husband would give you HIV one day, divorce him and report him to the church so he'll be stripped of all those titles'. These words kept hurting her so she decided to give up on her prayer commitment to her husband and report him because she was now afraid of being infected with HIV. When she went to report him, the elder he reported to said her husband just come and reported her of accusing him of infidelity and advised him to speak to his wife. She became weak; the husband had reported her before she could report him, had she known, she wouldn't have reported this issue, now she is the problem not her husband. After that incidence, she listened carelessly to that elder as he advised her to stop suspecting her husband then she left and decided never to report to anyone again. She has started losing her peace, she stopped having sex with her husband for the fear of contracting HIV and this pushed him further away. Her joy started draining again and she started becoming bitter. The temptation to sleep with another man started getting stronger as her prayer life ebbed away and guess whom she was falling for? It was a supposed man of God who runs a prayer-house. She has been going there to see if anything may happen to the women who were breaking her home. Some of her friends have told her that that man of God would pray and whoever sleeps with her husband would encounter miseries. Her bitterness for that widow had grown so strong; she wished and prays that she dies. She believed she is her enemy now. Now she is falling for the prophet who has history of sleeping with the women who comes to him for prayers. The prophet had prophesied to her that God will restore her marriage sometimes later and that he

can be helping her sexually until such a time comes. At first she wondered if he was actually a man of God then she started falling for him; going for more prayer meetings with him. One day, she'll see something that'll force her to forcefully end whatsoever infatuation she was having with the prophet and this was what she saw.... married women fighting themselves because of the said prophet and that brought shame to her, she asked herself, 'how did I become this?' She would re-contact that online counsellor who had advised her before and she would repent and turn back to God casting her cares upon the Lord after she was counselled on the importance of maintaining her joy and holding on to God's peace. The situation with her husband seems to be getting worse but one day things would change. She caught him red-handed; she had visited another city and unfortunately for her husband, it was the city where he went for harlotry. He was with some prostitute when the wife mistakenly walked up on him. She greeted him and the lady and told him what she came to do in that town; she had told her husband earlier that she'll be in that town for a certain visitation but he has forgotten to tread carefully. She went home and wasn't upset; I should be mad at him, why do I still have peace despite catching my husband red handed? She was calmed and truly relaxed because God has truly lifted the burden off her shoulders though the deacon has not changed and when her husband would stealthily walk in, she would welcome him as usual, place food on his table, gave him a peck and walked away to continue in her domestic duties. There was grave silence in the room; you can even hear the sound of your heartbeat. 'What is happening' the husband asked himself, 'she should be mad at me, she should be raining insult on me and threatening me here and there but she just served me food as usual and left. I won't eat this food, perhaps it's poisoned'. While he was there staring at the food, the wife would walk past and asked, 'darling why aren't you eating?' 'Please tell me the truth, did you poison this food?' He asked perplexed... She walked to the dining and took

some spoonful as she said 'of course not!' What happened today, aren't you upset at me? She looked at him and said, being upset at you wouldn't change you; it would destroy me, make me bitter and drain me of my joy. I can't lose my joy because of your clandestine activities. I have stopped having expectation from you, it's never my duty to make you love me and stay faithful to me, but it's my duty to stay submissive to you as unto the Lord. God will judge you for your failures and I won't allow your failure hinder me from my duty unto the Lord (though you are the one who benefits from my submission but it's my duty to God).

Then he tried to eat and couldn't continue and went in to rest. The thought of what happened that day would continue to haunt him, he thought he was a smart deacon but right now, he looks so much like a fool.

He was so afraid she may report him to the church council and the award he was expecting to receive in few months time would be denied him. He was afraid of many things he couldn't figure out. He never believed there are sincere Christians, he just met one in his living room; for years he had pretended to be a believing brother; tongue speaking and devil chasing though he hides all his sinful behaviour for no one to see. Like he hides his evil behaviours, he thinks that's how the entire Christianity is hypocritical but right now, he is just meeting his wife for the first time with a pure Christian disposition and it would hit him hard. This became the point he breaks down and seeks reform. How can I become a Christian' he asked his wife. His wife would refer him to the online counsellor who told him to denounce his deaconship, and confess to the church leadership how unfit and pretentious he has been, and then encouraged him he can start afresh to be a better Christian.

He would do so and from thence he became a better husband, having ended all immoral relationship he was involved in.

Today is Tuesday, and the former deacon is in the new converts' class, not as a teacher but as a new convert who desires to learn afresh how to be a faithful husband and a child of God.

The end.

Lessons

- My Sweet Enemy -

Today is the fifth year of his marriage and during these years, his wife has been the most beautiful lady he has ever set eyes upon and the only lady who seems to turn him on easily; at least this was what he kept saying to her during the first five years of their marriage.

He used to visit romantic websites to copy out lovely and passionate poem and texts that he sends to her. He had befriended the wife for 2 years before proceeding to marry her. Before he proposed, he had subjected himself to fasting and prayers and all he was asking God was for God to touch her heart that she does not reject his proposal as she had rejected it over and over again in time past. The first time he'll propose, the wife wouldn't accept his proposal, she told him she'll think about it but her friends wouldn't allow her think about it, they'll think for her and told her to accept because of her age. She was so reluctant to marry him then her friends would report the issue to her mother who had always been drumming it into her ears to get married. The mother would invite the man and told him not to be discouraged that her daughter would eventually marry him.

Not that I don't want to marry him she said to another of her friend, but each time I tried to see him as my husband, I feel like I lost my peace and comfort inside of me. I don't think he is my husband. But he loves you, please forget that strange feelings inside of you, that man's love would overshadow whatsoever awful feelings you are having about him now her other friend would try to convince her but she wouldn't easily accept.

Her mother then subjected her to scorn and object of ridicule; she'll sometime lock her outside telling to go marry that all her mates are married and always remind her that this is her husband's place that she should go and find a husband and stay in his place just like she did. The pressure was getting too much, from her friends and then her mother.

All these pressures from friends and family would eventually lead her to marrying this man, what turns out to be the worse decisions of her life as she suffered the pain of an abusive marriage without her mother or friends who have convinced her to disobey her instinct and married a beast and this is how the marriage turned sour...

A new secretary was posted to their office; a very beautiful, curvy, ebony and well fashioned girl in her late twenties. She is very intelligent and smart with a good CV; her work ethics is excellent and before she worked for three months, she has become a sensation in her office place. The first day she came to office, most of the men were like 'wow!' and the Casanovas in the office would begin to bet between themselves who would be the first to bed her. Everyone admired her; not just for her beauty, sexual appeal, fashion sense and smartness but because of how thorough she is with her secretarial job. She just replaced an elderly boring married woman who was occupying that office after she retired; people began to think of the elderly woman as being boring after this new secretary came in assumed work. All the young male workers were so happy with this transfer and the new secretary became their new object of lust and midnight fantasy even amongst the married men in that office.

He too started lusting over her but couldn't make a move because there was this guy who always come to pick her up after work with a range rover sports. The guy looks richer, muscular and more handsome than him. This girl is not my class he told himself and wouldn't follow-up his lust for her. 'Who is that guy he asked pretending to be disinterested in whatsoever relationship both of them were sharing?' He is my 'booboo' she said smiling. What's 'booboo'? he would ask looking amazed at that word. 'He is my boyfriend' she said, he looked at her and said, that's not a boy, he is a man, man-friend. Whatever you choose to call him is your cup of tea she said with a frown. If she'll ever accept him, his remarks concerning her 'booboo' has certainly ruined it. So he gave up on her but one morning something happened that'll rekindle his interest and it was when he came to office and found her...weeping, 'what's the matter?' He asked moving very close to her, she just fell on his shoulders and wept a little more. He was so excited, he felt like he is on

cloud nine. He was tempted to press and hold her tighter to himself but tried to hold himself. His main-man had stood up immediately, resisting every pressure to be held at bay. If she or any other person sees that, he'll feel too embarrassed, so he put his hand in his pocket and held it down shrewdly. He broke my heart she said tearfully; I can't believe he'll reject me for another woman; what does she have that I don't, what do I lack? I caught him red handed today, he was bedding my best friend. When I confronted him, he walked me out and told me it's over and that he has moved on already. For long he has been seeing my best friend and because of that bitch he threw me away she recounted sobbing profusely while still laying her head on his shoulder. He comforted her the way he could and after work, he'll take her to the movies. It continues that way as he kept taking her to the movies after office hours meanwhile at home; his wife has started complaining that he returns home late and too tired for her. He would tell his wife that he was assigned to a special duty that will be keeping him late and she would accept his explanation.

He became the hero amongst the male colleagues at the office, this hot girl everyone has been trying to win has finally become yours they'll tease him. He felt like a real man, he has proved to his colleagues that he is better than them. Have you bedded her one of the Casanovas would ask? 'I'm a married man now, he would reply, we are just friends and besides I don't think she'll be happy with me if I should make such move on her.' You are not yet a man until you've bedded her he would tell him. Do her and then you can boast to us that you've won her heart. While he was discussing with them, she would call and ask if they'll go to the movies again after work and he would say an excited yes! Don't miss this chance they'll tell him.

At the movie theatre, she would fondle him, and he'll reciprocate. she'll begin by sending him her private pictures on whatsapp and tell him how she looks sexier than his wife. Wow! This is so easy he told himself, my wife had been proving difficult to get when better women are seeking for me like gold. Soon his phone was put on security, and his affection for his wife started ebbing. He started having lots of sexual encounters with the secretary and before you know it, he'll propose to her and decided to chase away his wife. He no longer hides his affairs with her. The wife would keep complaining of several

evidence she had gathered against him. 'Be ready to leave this house he told his wife', 'I'm marrying a sexier woman who is better than you, smarter than you, more beautiful than you and more educated and acceptable by the society than you. These words would distraught his wife as she would leave the house in anguish without much ado. She wept as she left, felt very inadequate as a woman and wouldn't want to be comforted. 'What have I done wrong' she asked; 'I love him, I respect him, I give him my body whenever he needs it even when I don't want to, I cook for him, I bore him kids and I still assist him in my little way financially.'

She called unto her father who would welcome her home. The father had been against her marrying him from the first instance but his wife (her mother) had forced her and now the result of that marriage is her husband divorcing her and marrying another for no apparent fault or reason. His father would find her a shop where she sells and sews clothes and sends the kids to school in another city.

Meanwhile his new wife wouldn't want to soil her fingers so she doesn't do domestic chores; he now cooks for her, fetch water, clean the house. His life was a bit miserable, but for the sex he does have with her; she pleases him like a porn star.

The new wife would keep draining him of his finance as she keeps travelling from one country to another for shopping. She also doesn't want to have children for him because it would distort her figure eight so they kept using protection.

Something is going to happen that would change the whole course of his life and this was what happened...One day, he would return from work so late hungry and when he got home, he expects his new wife to have cooked because he had earlier called to tell her how hungry he was and how it was impossible for him to eat in any eatery in town, only to return to find a pack of biscuit on the dinning. He would out of anger hit her but she wouldn't have any of that as she in anger would use the kitchen knife to stab him on his palm. He was aiming for his chest when he'll use his palm to block it and the knife would cut into his palms deep. That night, he couldn't sleep because of the pain and bleeding on his palm and the hunger he was enduring. He thought so

much about his first wife and his children that he could not even tell where they were as the new wife had made him never to ask or seek for them. He wept and wept more bitterly as he thought how he allowed the beauty of a strange woman who never loved him to deceive him.

Early morning the next day, he'll be greeted by the police, this second wife has reported him to the police after stabbing him and he was charged to court where he was to sign an undertaken never to hit her again. He slept in the police cell for two days, signed the undertaken and returns home. Right now it is clear to him that he is leaving with an enemy. He started making moves to divorce the second wife but she seems smarter, she has drained him of all his money; withdrawn all the money in their joint account and put it in her personal account. He was also told that if he divorces her, he'll forfeit half of all his wealth to her and because he doesn't want to lose any of his wealth, he continued in the marriage hoping that one day she'll change. He became her slave at home and didn't even know where to find his first wife or whereabouts of his kids.

He became leaner, life became miserable and in his pain he decided to do something that'll bring about total change in his fortunes... He would seek God. For the first time he decided to attend a nearby church and as if God was waiting for him, the preacher quoted Matthew 5:32 ***'But I say unto you, That whoever shall put away his wife, saving for the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery: and whoever shall marry her that is divorced committeth adultery'***

My wife hasn't sinned against me, she was faithful to me and yet I put her away. He sobbed even more and would meet the pastor after service and recount his ordeal unto him. The pastor would lead him to God through Christ and advise him to first seek for his first wife. Before he would set out to seek for his wife, he would fast for three days without food or water and ask for God's help.

He went to his father in-law and asks for his wife but he wouldn't tell him where she was and he wouldn't give up as he'll come and seat by

the gate of his father in law every weekends when he has no work to attend to. His father in-law then had compassion on him and would invite him on a particular day. On that day, he'll come and see his former wife and kids, his father in-law has spoken to his daughter to forgive and they reconciled but she can't come home unless he divorces the second wife. Yes he is going to lose half of his wealth, he divorced her anyway.

Today he is a better husband though poorer in wealth but richer in joy. He wouldn't allow beauty to deceive him again. He now appreciates his wife better and focuses on his marriage more than any other thing in the world and he doesn't neglect church meetings. He is now training to be a marriage counsellor, perhaps he may be able to help another husband not to fall like he did in the hands of the strange woman.

The secretary came to work today with another man. He saw the man and pitied him. Later he learnt that the secretary had planned her way into his life; the tears that day were faked and the story was a lie. The man she was dating then was arrested for drugs and she denied him and worked her way into his miserable life through all those theatrics. He has forgiven her though but wondered why God allowed someone like her to keep living. Well, if all that happened to me would make me a better husband to my wife, then it worth it. Soon the secretary wouldn't be seen at work, after investigation, it was discovered that some ladies she had dated their husbands waylaid her and poured acid on her. Her eyes were badly affected and she couldn't identify these ladies. The office would relieve her of her duties as she kept spending all the money she had dishonestly gained from various men on surgery in vain; after suffering for a while, she died.

The end.

Fed And Neglected

If my mum was at home that day when I dressed up in a short skirt and went out, the story of my life would have been different. Instead, she travels round the world attending to various businesses and my father would always return late because he keeps a mistress secretly in his life that would help him feel womanhood because my mum was never available for him or me. She didn't know when I had my first menstruation, or grew to be a woman. She never knew if I kept a boyfriend or not. All she knew was to pay my school fees, send money for whatsoever I desire and sent me to the best school though she never knew I wasn't serious with my studies. We were well fed, provided for but neglected. She looked at her daughter and told her, 'my mother's mistake on me, I won't repeat on you. Go back inside and dress properly if you don't want me to hit the hell out of you. Come on! Get inside and cover up and don't be a foolish girl.' She had told her uncountable times to cover up properly but she wouldn't adhere to her. She dressed up near naked; sometimes her skirts were so short that you'll see her panties when she bends, sometimes her gown so transparent that you'll see her entire bra and body, her trousers are so tight on her that it literally sticks on her skin, and most times decency would forbid you from describing how she looks in some of her dresses. Her mother had burnt many of such indecent clothes yet somehow she still buys more and more. All the decent beautiful dresses that her mother had bought for her, she had given out either as gifts or packed somewhere inside her bag. She only managed to wear them to church meetings whenever her mum forced her to go for such meetings.

Later that night, she'll invite her daughter to give her the full story of her life and how she gave birth to her. She had failed in forcing her to dress decently and to quit drugs and alcohol in vain and now she hoped by telling her her own full story that she may understand and reform. She looked at her and told her, you know, as I've always said, if my mother was around that day, I wouldn't have dressed nude and

what happened to me that ruined my life wouldn't have happened. The daughter now asked, what happened? She looked at her as if she was going to cry as she recounted and said, it was....

That evening, I was to visit my boyfriend, in my heart; I felt that going out that day looking like that would ruin my life. I just knew but I didn't know how I knew so I needed someone to tell me to dress properly so I asked the wrong people, how do I look? And instead of them to condemn my look, they said 'I'm sexy and hot'. Being sexy and hot was going to ruin me yet these people were encouraging it as if they were ganging up with the devil to ruin my life. Though I didn't want to look that way, I was too weak to correct myself. So I went to my supposed new boyfriend and when I was with him, his friends would visit and asked if he has had me and he said, 'no that today was my first day.' They asked if he loves me, he said no he didn't it is just that I was too sexy and hot that was why he pretended to love me. So they told him to rape me there and then. I overheard everything but I never knew he was capable of doing such. He together with his friends would rape me that evening and it was very easy because I was almost naked already and I couldn't report to anybody or scream because if you see how I look, it was like I invited the rape. Amongst those four men, one is your father; I couldn't tell them I was pregnant because I didn't know which of them was responsible. My mother was never around to advise or correct me; she left me at the mercy of our house help. Our first house help wanted to help me; correct me when I was wrong. She scolded me to dress properly and do my assignment but one day my mum caught her while she was rebuking me and sacked her telling her she had no right to speak harshly to me. My mom thought she was doing me a favor but she never knew that she was ruining my life by sacking the only person that was telling me the truth. My dad would send me abroad to have you afterwards but life never remained the same for me. I wasn't up to 16 years when this happened to me; so young and naïve. I started drinking alcohol, doing drugs and living a very careless life because of that single event, I couldn't continue schooling because I kept failing. I became so loose to men and I didn't like my current lifestyle. Please my daughter, don't follow same path. Don't dress too sexy, men are beast and if you trigger that beastly nature in them, you'll suffer the consequences. Men take you the way you present yourself to them; if you present

yourself decent, they may try your decency and if you insist on it, they'll accept and respect you as such and if you appear before them as a prostitute, they'll treat you as such, even rape you if you don't want. She believed her daughter would reform after this pep talk but those words weren't strong enough to change her...

She nodded like she was following all her mother was saying; instead she became more secretive in her nude dresses. She puts those dresses in her bags when she goes to school and from school, she'll dress indecent and visit places. One day, her mother would catch her dressed nude. She had visited same bar with her mother unwittingly but she didn't have the guts to scold her after all, she is guilty of the same offense she intends to correct in her daughter. When they got home that day, she thought to herself, how can I correct my daughter, my life is ruined already, I don't want hers to be. Maybe I should be an example for her, but how can I be an example to her? How can I offer her what I don't have? She thought about it a little while and distracted herself with a glass of wine. The more she felt frustrated at her helplessness to help her only daughter, the more she drank herself to stupor.

Her daughter would now openly dress nude, take alcohols and go to parties. She would shout at her mother if she dares to correct her and soon her mother wouldn't dare correct her though it hurt her greatly.

One day a preacher would come and preach to her and invite her to her church. When she got there, their dresses weren't any different from hers. She was afraid the transformation she needed, she won't be able to find in such a church so she stopped attending. This church dresses like the world, yes I'm in the world, the girls there don't look better than me she said to herself and sighed. If I convince my daughter to follow me to this church, she'll get worse and all hope for her to be more decent would be lost.

What are my going to do? Who can help me and my daughter find salvation? She had tried herself to reform in vain: On the first day of several new years she had taken New Year resolutions not to party, dress indecently or take alcohol in vain. Nothing within her power has

worked. She is so desperate to change so that her daughter can look up to her and change too and now she needs divine help and God was about to send it to her and it comes in the most unlikely way...

If you put your trust in men, you'll be disappointed. That was the voice of an early morning preacher. It got stuck in her spirit, I've been trusting in my effort to bring about my reformation and that of my beloved daughter in vain, that's why it hasn't worked. I trust in my counsel, I trust in my words, I trust in my scolding, I trust in those pep talks oh I see! This is why I fail. I am not transformed, yet I want to transform my daughter. She then opened to the passage of the scripture quoted by the early morning preacher and it reads ***'Thus saith the LORD; Cursed be the man that trusteth in man, and maketh flesh his arm, and whose heart departeth from the LORD. Jer. 17:5'***

How can I trust in the Lord over my life? How can I trust in the Lord over that of my daughter she reasoned then she'll put a call through to the preacher and asked the questions. Believe in the Lord and you and your household would be saved was his first reply and gave an instance where man sent for Peter and scripture testifies that ***'Who shall tell thee words, whereby thou and all thy house shall be saved. Acts 11:14'*** he and his household would be saved. The preacher told her that if she'll receive the word, like that man in Acts, she and her household would be saved. There was nothing she wanted more than to see her daughter not walking in her footsteps. She told the preacher she wants to receive the word and he'll lead her to Christ and for the first time, she had peace and was filled with joy. Her daughter could notice the joyful countenance on her face; she had never seen her mother like that before. She had known her mother to be a very bitter, discontented and angry woman who doesn't know how to love though she really wants to. She knows her mother to be free with men and that makes her angry and bitter and stubborn to her. But today looks different, she couldn't describe it but she knew there is something so special. What happened to you mummy she asked? I received Christ last night she told her. Then she recounted all her encounter with that early morning preacher and the joy and peace she felt afterwards.

The daughter became interested in whatsoever that would make her look as peaceful and joyful like her mother; she asked for the number of the preacher and soon she too would give her life to Christ.

The mother never knew that her daughter had called the preacher, only that she saw her burning her supposed sexy and nude cloths. She came to her mother and said, mum I have some confession to make; I've aborted like 4 times, I was afraid you'll drive me out of the house if you knew I got pregnant. I practiced lesbianism, slept with my cousin when he visited us last year, and tried smoking a few times. The mother would also confess similar thing; all her daughter confessed to her were the very things she too was guilty of, she had hidden her evil from her daughter but right now, she just learnt that nothing can really be hidden, if you do evil and hide it from your kids, they too would practice such evil and hide it away from you. The best way to be a good parent is to lead by example, the good you do secretly they'll emulate and the bad you do behind closed doors they'll outdo you even openly. After they confessed these to one another, they both prayed to God and asked for forgiveness again. The daughter would call the cousin and told him how what they did was wrong and how she was sorry for her part in it.

Today she looked at her daughter and for the first time in her life she had hope not just for herself but for her daughter. All the fears that her daughter would amount to nothing like her had disappeared. She just knows in her spirit that it is well with them.

The end.

- Sentenced to Die, Yet He Lives -

He was accused of raping a girl to death; the judge found him guilty of rape, murder and (the) unlawful taking of drugs. He was sentenced to die by hanging, but he lives. Did the rope break again or did the executioner run into problems? What happened this time? These were the questions his fellow cell mate would curiously ask.

Many times his execution has been deferred or stayed either because the executioner hadn't reported for duty, or he suddenly fell ill when it was about time to execute him or the rope got torn while they were trying to hang him. His execution has been deferred more than that of any in the history of that prison death row.

"It's like the dead don't want you to join them," his prison mate jokingly said, "We have said bye to you from the land of the living for more than seven times now and each time death keeps rejecting you. Do all these have anything to do concerning that vision you shared with us that God said you won't die but live to declare His works?" He looked at his prison mate and nodded. He had started by reading the book of Psalms after he gave his life to Christ when some prison ministers came and ministered God's word to the prisoners and for the first time he felt God was speaking to him through the psalmist and he held strong to those words as he kept confessing **'I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.'** *Ps 118:17*. God had said it and He believed it, therefore he kept confessing it. He had read that portion of the scriptures more than a thousand times and kept meditating on it. The angels of the Lord had appeared to him in his dreams several times and told him how he would preach the word of God to thousands of people and he had also seen himself leading many people to Christ in a large crusade but how all these would come to pass, he never knew seeing that he had been sentenced to die by the law of the land. "How will you be freed to go out and preach?" asked his fellow prisoner. The man of God looked at his prison mate and said,

"I don't know but God knows." "You don't deserve to be free my friend... you deserve to die unless God is partial and unfair, you raped a girl to death, if that girl was my sister, I would kill you myself. The blood of that girl will continue to speak against you." his mate scoffed. The man said, "I don't know why God wants to save me seeing that I deserve to die but God told me He loves me and has chosen me for His glory."

"The blood of Jesus speaks better things than the blood of that girl that I murdered and Christ has taken away all my iniquity. The day I gave my life to Christ, God erased my past and gave me a new future and in that future I'll be declaring His glory to the nations. If you are having trouble with that, complain to God not to me because the life that I live now, I live in Christ who has taken away my sins and declared me not guilty." he concluded. The more he said this, the more angry that prison mate got towards him. "You'll definitely die, one of the wardens is pushing that you be killed by shootings or any other means as long as you die though the rope keeps breaking each time you are hanged, God won't be able to help you. The bible is just like other books, quoting from it is like quoting Shakespeare or some popular writer, after all, it's just a quote!" the mate shouted. "No! The Bible is God's word and its spirit and life," he responded. "My destiny is as described by God's word because in His book it is written of me; the law of men doesn't determine my fate in life the law of God does, the day I gave my life to Christ, what the court had decreed about me became irrelevant. I'm not afraid of dying but if God has willed me to live and declare His glory, I'll gladly do so." he calmly informed his mate.

The prison mate then asked, "Do you know why I'm in prison?" and the man said, "No you've not told me." The prison mate then said, "One day I met an old girlfriend of mine and before I knew it, she would visit me in my house and seduce me, I tried using protection and while we were doing it, she removed it and said she liked it without protection. We met several more times and while I was seeing her I was also seeing another girl whom I wanted to marry. I really loved her but my heart broke when one day the girl I loved came to me with a report that she had been diagnosed of HIV and said that I was the only man she had ever been with. I went for HIV tests and discovered that I was positive too and so I suspected that I got it from that old girl friend that

seduced me into having sex with her. When I asked her about it she was not surprised and didn't act surprised. She just said, "Now that you are positive what will you do about it?" I was so angry about what she had done to me that I started beating and torturing her until she confessed that a man had infected her deliberately and she was so hurt that she decided to keep spreading it around to as many men as she could find. Any man who showed any interest in her would be seduced and infected and she had done so to many men. It's the reason she dressed seductively each time I saw her. She would sleep with several people a day and made it her mission to infect as much men as possible because of what that man had done to her. I told her about the innocent girl whom I loved so much that I had infected and unfortunately for her, that girl who I truly loved and intended to marry was related to her and she cried even more for destroying her own relations in her bitterness and evil mission. This made me angrier. I strangled her to death and thus I'm here today sentenced to life imprisonment for killing a girl who had made it her mission to spread HIV to as many men as possible.

If anyone needs saving from this prison, it's me because I did what is right by killing a murderer but you raped an innocent girl to death, and you just claimed you have given your life to Christ and you think it changes everything because Christ has forgiven you. I don't believe you, you'll surely die. If God is fair, he'll save me and not you."

The man shook his head and said, "God isn't saving me because I did what was right, but because I trusted in His Son who did what is right and yet took my place on the cross. If you keep feeling you did something right by murdering a girl who had made it her mission to spread HIV to as many men as possible, that is self righteousness, but our self righteousness is like a filthy rag before God, it amounts to nothing, but the imputed righteousness of Christ is what counts. If you want God to save you, stop thinking of yourself as being righteous; come to Him as a sinner willing to forsake your old life, you will be saved."

"You are mad!" the prison mate angrily shouted, "You say I'm a sinner? Killing that girl wasn't right? You are truly mad! I've done something right and if God is real and fair, He'll save me because I've earned my

salvation! Let that God save you let me see, you'll surely die and I'll be here to witness your folly and senseless beliefs in God!" he retorted.

The warden insisted that other means of killing him other than the way lawfully recommended by the court be used as long as he died but the chief prison officer wouldn't subscribe to his suggestions. His sentence was death by hanging and until he died by hanging no other means would be employed the Chief prison official insisted.

One day he collapsed and foamed in his mouth, and when he was reluctantly rushed to the prison infirmary, it was discovered that he had been poisoned. He died and then saw himself going to heaven and an angel showed him around the glories and majesties of heaven afar off. He was so enthused by the majesties of heaven that he started moving towards it but he got to a line where he couldn't lift his leg any longer to cross. When he inquired why he couldn't lift his leg any longer, the angel told him that this was the point of no return, that he still had an assignment on earth and that he must return to earth. He started weeping that he didn't want to return and Jesus appeared to him and told him it would be selfish for him to desire the glories and majesties of heaven just for himself without the desire to bring others with him: many were still under the bondage of sin, many didn't know what Christ had done for them to be saved and the devil was fondling with the destinies and lives of thousands. He was ordered to return to the earth and proclaim His name amongst the gentiles and bring all those under the power of the devil and dominion of sin to God. And suddenly, he woke up in the infirmary. Meanwhile the doctor had declared him dead and a certificate of death had been issued.

The chief prison officer investigated and discovered that it was that warden who hated the man with a passion and had been suggesting various means which were not lawful to kill the man, that poisoned him. He was arrested and sentenced to 5 years imprisonment.

After his resurrection, which baffled everyone including the chief warden and medical staff, the chief invited him to his office and had a discussion with him and he recounted to him his divine experiences and God's call for him to go out there and preach to the world. This chief warden also shared with him an experience he once had of how

one of his domestic staff whom he had recommended for a job landed a higher position after missing out on the interview. On the day of the interview, he turned up so late that the interview was over before he arrived. The interviewer walked him out of the premises without asking him why he turned out so late. Immediately, the interviewer received a call that his only son had been involved in an accident, and had it not been for the quick intervention by a passerby, he would have lost his son. The interviewer quickly ran to see his son in the hospital and his son told him how he was saved by a Good Samaritan. The interviewer was grateful and wished to see this person who had saved his son and the good Samaritan was phoned to come and meet the father of the boy he had just saved. While waiting for the good Samaritan, the interviewer decided to go buy his son some snacks. As he was walking out of the hospital he met the domestic worker he had dismissed by the door of the entrance to the hospital, who greeted him and begged him to please reconsider him for the job. The interviewer then asked him why he was late for such an important interview. He replied, "Something more important happened on my way, the car ahead of me was involved in an accident and I had to stop and help those I could so that they don't die of bleeding." he explained. "I did not have an option at that moment sir please I need that job." The interviewer burst into laughter and said, "You are a fool! Go to those you saved to help you, that job has been taken by serious minded applicants. You can't eat your cake and have it!" he said before they parted. The domestic worker walked sadly into the hospital to see the father of the boy he had saved while the interviewer went out to buy snacks. When he came back with the snacks, he found the man praying with his son! When the son opened his eyes after the prayers, he pointed at the domestic servant and told his father that this was the man who saved his life. The interviewer became speechless for some moment before he said, "Thank you so much. I'm so wrong, come tomorrow and begin the job. I'll recommend you for higher position and higher pay." The act demonstrated by the former domestic servant had made the chief warden admire Christianity though he never committed himself to it but after hearing the prisoner testify in front of him, he wanted to be fully committed to God. The man would lead him to Christ and he received peace and joy afterwards.

The warden then advised him to appeal for his release using the death certificate.

So he appealed and the judge couldn't reinforce the death sentence on him because a man can't die twice, he had died once and with that death he had served his sentence, the life that he lives now is not under any death sentence and thus he was discharged and acquitted.

Today he is preaching and declaring the works of the Lord in the land of the living just as God has promised him.

He went to the family of the girl he had raped and killed and asked for forgiveness and the father of the girl forgave him, having heard the amazing thing God had done in his life in jail. He pledged to be a son to the father of the girl he had killed and he became committed to his upkeep.

His ex-prison mate heard about his miraculous deliverance and marvelled. The next time a preacher came to the prison to preach, he quickly surrendered his life to Christ. He underwent ministerial training while in prison and was ordained a pastor and he became committed to preaching to fellow prisoners.

The warden who was sentenced to five years imprisonment for poisoning an inmate was found dead one morning after some fellow prisoners had murdered him because he had been mean and wicked to them when he was their warden. When he was cast into same prison with them, they shrewdly killed him without evidence. Till today, they are still investigating which of the prisoners killed him.

The chief warden who helped the man appeal his case resigned and joined the man in ministry; the miracle he witnessed in the life of that man had convinced him that the word of God is yes and amen and nothing can change God's decrees, not even human authorities so he decided to live according to God's word by engaging himself fully in the work of ministry his entire life because its trustworthy.

The end.

A white lily flower with green leaves is the background of the page. The flower is in the center, with its petals spread out. The leaves are long and pointed, with some showing signs of being eaten. Horizontal ruling lines are drawn across the page, starting from the top and going down to the bottom. The lines are evenly spaced and cover the entire width of the page.

- The Pregnant Virgin -

This is just the second month into her marriage and instead of the joy she anticipates, she has already become stressed and confused about her marital life. She now understands that marriage isn't the solution to all feminine problems but a difficulty when not entered properly. While many are thinking of getting married, she wants to get out of her new marriage.

You don't look happy her friend would notice and ask, I expect you to look robust like most newlyweds, why are you always by yourself? What is wrong with your marriage? Is your husband a gay? What is it, tell me. She sighed and raised down her head after the questions, the bitterness and state of confusion that she was were clearly written on her face. She thought of that moment when she said 'yes' to the marital vow and presumed she had never said it, she wished she hadn't gotten married yet and that things were a bit delayed so that she deals with the flaws of her spinsterhood before getting tangled up, right now she seems stuck in a very big saga and she absolutely knows not what to do. She looked at her concerned friend, they've been friends since high school, she knows all of her secret and past, she knows all she had done before her marriage, and there is nothing she is going to hide from her.

My husband doesn't talk with me anymore; he said it's because of the baby that he is still hanging onto the marriage. He doesn't touch me either; we are just like cat and dog, we don't relate anymore. When he looks at me, I can feel the hate he has for me, the choice of words he uses on me shows me how much he disrespects and disregards me. I want to die, I just lack the courage to kill myself; I had bought poison but couldn't drink it, I've purchased rope and tied on the ceiling to hang myself but I couldn't hang on it and I had wished I was hit by a rushing car on the main roads. Where are those who kill people, I want to die! She lamented.

God forbid you'll commit suicide, her friend responded in shock, you've still not told me anything that is wrong she noted with keen interest.

All were lovely, my husband was the best husband until he escorted me for antenatal and the doctor would tell us that I'm HIV positive and my husband negative. The doctor asked him to return for another test after some period perhaps he is in the window-stage. He left me at the hospital and went home, I didn't have any money on me so I had to trek about a thousand kilometers until I met with someone I knew who would pay the taxi fare for me to get home. By the time I was home, he was drunk, that was the first time I see my husband that intoxicated. I was so confused about my life, I don't know who to talk too, who can help me, I'm even ashamed to pray to God, I am disgusted by my past stupidity.

You told me it was okay to sleep with that guy before I become fully committed to my husband, that single act I guess is the reason I'm in this predicament. But I didn't know he had the disease; you are not a child, you should know better to use protection the friend responded with a bit of a grin. I saw him put it on, I thought I saw him wear it, but by the time we were done; it was no more on him. I couldn't say what happened; at what point he removed it. She sobbed profusely.

Her friend tried to path her on her back, and then she busted, 'please don't touch me; you led me into this, you told me it was okay to sleep with him before getting married, now look at what you've led me into. Right now, I don't know what my husband is up to; what mood or attitude I'll receive from him today. I'm so scared of seeing him'.

Please stop it there, were you not the reason I'm yet married now? Was it not your foolish advice that deprived me that man who truly loved me and wanted to marry me? She interrupted harshly.

You told me to neglect him because his business was not booming and he was wretched. I did and today, he is one of the richest men in town and married to another. I should had waited and helped him grow in his business, I should not had listen to your advice and support him

with my little change, today I would had been the lady in his life enjoying those affluence.

But I meant well for you, I'm so sorry that my advice didn't work out for you, but you know that I don't want you to suffer. I didn't see his future when I was advising that, I am not a seer now, I advised you based on what I could see; he was wretched then. I'm so sorry. Me too I'm sorry, you always love sex so I thought it was alright to have it one more time before getting married. Your husband too must had done same with some girl out there before committing himself to you, it's obtainable in our world, you are not the only one who would do this, it's just unfortunate that things turned out this way. No! My husband didn't do it with any woman out there, the first time I had it with him, I knew it was his first. The tears on her face had dried up as she rests on the arm of the cushion she was seated on so tired and broken.

Suddenly her husband would walk into the house, when she saw him, she became terribly startled. He looked at his wife's friend and said: so you know that your friend is a prostitute and you joined her to lie to me. He looked at her for a while, shook his head in anguish and said, so this is what girls of these days do before getting married and left. The wife's friend became so uncomfortable and picked her bag and left without saying a word. There was a grave silence in that house; the wife was so confused, didn't know how to call him to eat his lunch which she had prepared. He has not eaten any food she cooked since that day he received that news from the doctor. He came out from the bedroom which the wife has now become afraid of entering since that day and told her, 'I'll be reporting this to your mother so that she will also know that she gave me a prostitute of a daughter to marry. I may be HIV positive for God's sake, oh! God why? Why? I was deceived by your looks and trusted in your lies but you told me you were a virgin, that you haven't known any man in your life. You should have told me your true story and let me decide whether to carry on or not, instead you lied your way into my life. As I look at you now, I can't even recognize you, like I married a stranger'. As he was lamenting, he dialed his mother-in-law's number and asked her to please come to the house.

She lived in a nearby city, a 45 minutes drive away; a widow with the fear of God who had lost her husband very early in her life. She became born again after the death of her husband. She had wished she knew God while her husband was alive, he wouldn't have died. He died trying to please her insatiable needs. She had placed so much demand on her husband sexually, financially and socially and this would eventually lead to his death and whenever she remembers that it was her fault he died it, hurts her.

She remembered that day as she forced him to raise money for her for a particular diamond laced dress she just saw someone putting on, she became so desperate to own that dress that she wouldn't give him rest as she kept pestering him and showing him attitudes until he finds a way to provide it. He had tried to explain to her that his salary wasn't enough and won't be able to buy the dress but she wouldn't listen. She remembers with regret as she made him very uncomfortable with her harsh words and attitudes and he'll set out on that journey and would never return. He would go and got himself involved in a fraud that would eventually lead to his death after he was caught and prosecuted.

She has learnt better to tame her passion and excessive demands; she has understood that it's only in Christ that all our needs can be met. No matter how much we look up to a man, no man can truly satisfy us; sexually, financially and otherwise. She had warned her daughter about casting too many expectations on her husband and told her to trust in God over her marital needs instead of placing so much pressure on her husband but today she would be summoned over something entirely different from what she had prepared her daughter against - marital infidelity. Something she had neglected to instruct her daughter about.

After she listened to her son-in-law's ordeal, she regretted not educating her daughter about being open to your spouse concerning your true person and allowing him accept you for your real personality before getting married to him, fornication or warned her about the dangers of premarital sex. She had thought her daughter would know by instinct how to go about her sex life; resist sexual

advances and keep herself until she is married but today, she had learnt to her shame the cost of her negligence. Her daughter's peer-mates who weren't qualified to advise anyone have taken it upon themselves to advise her on sex and relationships and their advice had brought ruin to her marriage. She looked at her daughter and sighed, you've destroyed your matrimony she said, and right now I don't know what to tell you. Your husband said he doesn't want you again, pack your bags and let's leave.

What your husband said, how did it happen? I thought you were a virgin before your marriage, but this! But this! I don't understand. This was the question she asked her when both of them finally got home. My friends used to say that there is no need to be a virgin seeing that most men aren't chaste. They used to say, it's alright to explore sexually before getting committed and when my husband wanted to marry me, I decided to explore sex with various men before getting committed to him with the hope he'll never find out and the last person would eventually infect me. I'm so sorry mum for bringing such shame on you and the family, I'm so sorry she said while sobbing.

The mum would walk out on her in great disappointment, not just in her but in herself too for taking so much for granted during her teenage years and wouldn't sleep all night as she was so worried about the fate of her daughter now; the shame she is experiencing and the fear of what people would be saying concerning her now that her past had caught up with her marriage.

Every day the daughter would cry her eyes out, she wanted to commit suicide but for the pregnancy.

The mother couldn't take seeing her daughter cry and hid indoors everyday for shame and the fear of the rumour people would be spreading around concerning her predicament.

She remembered how God saved her from her grieves when she was lost in anguish after the death of her husband. She told herself, if God can heal me of such agony, He will heal my girl too. She needed help over her daughter and so she engaged in a three day fast and that fast

would trigger the miracle that would turn everything around for her daughter. After the fast this was what happened...

She had a dream where she took her daughter to a particular pastor in their neighborhood. After the dream, she went there with her daughter, while they were seated waiting for him, they overheard a woman who was sharing with another woman the miracle God did in her life through that pastor after she lost her home to her maid.

She said, she was too confident of her beauty and sexual appealing body that she thought no other woman would be able to distract her husband's interest from her body; that she dressed very sexy and makes sure she looks sharper than any woman she comes in contact with, she would buy any dress and shoes that made any other woman look more beautiful or sexy than her just to be able to keep her husband's interest in her strong. How she watched her weight through controlled eating and physical exercise and when someone would suggest to her to read a particular Christian book on how to build the home and keep her husband, she mumbled, 'I don't need anyone or book to teach me how to keep my husband' but her pride was dashed on the rock when she discovered that her maid is now pregnant for her husband. A village girl brought to do domestic chores. She became distraught and lost all confidence in her womanhood, sometimes she tells herself she is no woman enough and wept until she came to see the pastor. He gave her certain advice from the book of proverbs on how God recommended a wife behave towards her husband. The first thing the pastor told her was, beauty is vain. He told her it's important she took time to cook for her husband, something she can't remember the last time she did for him as she protected her nails from domestic dirt. That she should be praying that her husband overcome the daily temptation he may be encountering with various shapes and sizes of loose women out there who may want to seduce him. That he needed divine grace to overcome such temptations and no man without the help of God is disciplined enough to overcome seductions. Her voice suddenly went faint when someone told them (the woman and her daughter), the pastor would see them now.

Her testimony about what God used the pastor to do in her life have strengthened the faith of the daughter. Her face became brightened and lighted up, it was the sign of hope, she had doubted the dream the mother claimed she had that this pastor would be the one God would use to help her, but the testimony she just heard from that other woman, though not full, as they waited for their turn to see the pastor has strengthened her faith, now she can't wait to see the pastor.

When they got to the pastor, he said to her, God told me about your coming today. God loves you and intends using you for His glory. What you are facing now is just a phase that's intended to draw your attention to God. You once had a dream where God was using you to counsel people, she looked surprised and said 'yes pastor', I always have such dreams but I'm totally blank, I can't distinguish between my left from my right, how will I counsel others? Do you want to embrace that destiny God has in store for you? Yes pastor, I want to, she replied without hesitation. You'll begin by surrendering your life to Christ and she did. At that moment, the shame she was feeling and the fear that had made her go into hiding because of her marital issue disappeared. She had been lying to various people telling them different lies on why she isn't with her husband and sometimes she lied that she just came to visit her mum from her husband's house but right now, she felt like going to tell all those people who she had lied to the truth that her husband chased her away because of her foolishness, she doesn't want to lie about it anymore.

After her mother recounted to the pastor her ordeal, the pastor asked her, why it was that easy for her to fall for such cheap temptation, she shook her head in disappointment and said, 'my friends told me that there is a pill I'll use and I'll forever look like a virgin. Even if I slept with a dozen men that that pill will help my body returns to that state of carnal chastity.'

I followed their advice and though I remained a virgin in my body but ended up with HIV, my husband scorns me by calling me the 'pregnant virgin' because I had lied to him that I was a virgin when we were courting and when he entered me for the first time, because of that pill, he believed me until that day the doctor would show him some

results about my health. I believed in a lie and though it seems as if that lie had created a path for me into marriage, it actually led me to ruin. Right now I've preferred I've never been married. Old things have passed away the pastor said cutting in to her lamentation, old things; the mistakes, the diseases, the shame, the guilt...

Today is a new day in your life free of guilt, free of pain, free of disease and free to enjoy God's precious destiny which you've just embraced.

Do you mean that my past would have no effect on my future she asked with hope on her face? Yes the pastor said, the chastisement of your sin is now upon Christ and by His stripes your life, health and marriage is healed.

There was uncontrollable joy, her countenance lighted up and she shouted hallelujah! They left that day and nothing immediate happened though the thought that her husband would call her immediately or pick her call and forgive her ran through her mind. When she didn't get his call, she called and like he had been ignoring her after he chased her away from his house, he ignored her again.

She stopped hiding and faced the situation with boldness, became committed to church and teaching young girls but her marriage seems not to have had any notable improvement, her husband was still disinterested in her.

When it was time for her to be delivered of her baby, she gave birth to a bouncing baby boy free of HIV. On that same day when she was delivered of that baby, the husband came to the hospital to see someone else when he overheard some nurses discussing amongst themselves the miracle of an HIV mother who wasn't on medication to still give birth to an HIV free child. He became interested and asked the nurses about the lady they were discussing about and they would take him to the woman and fortunately it was his wife.

He felt shocked, an overwhelming feeling of love for his wife came on him and a voice sounded on his ear, 'fear not to take her as your wife' at that moment the fear that had overshadowed his previous love for his

wife disappeared. He had driven away the wife because he was afraid he too would be infected and his baby would be positive to HIV.

He reconciled with his wife and took her home from thence. They lived many years together and have many more kids. One day they'll do a check up and discover none of their kids are HIV positive.

Only the lab result shows that the wife was HIV positive nothing more; she looks robust and she doesn't live on any drugs. The husband is still not positive though he is married to a HIV positive wife.

Every evening, they have a girl's fellowship in their house where they teach girls the word of God and directions for living a godly single life. A single lady who is faithful to God is that single lady who would be faithful to her husband when she gets married; un-defilement is one of the best ways to get prepared for marriage. The most excellent way to overcome defilement is to love God with all your heart, surround yourself with godly friends, have a counselor whom you'll report all your relationships too, don't date someone you don't intend to marry or who doesn't intend to marry you, don't date until you have your career in your hands and you are ready for marriage, don't accept to flirt or expose yourself to porn and don't dress to attract ungodly advances. There is nothing wrong with a grown up girl or boy who doesn't have a girl/boy friend because he/she isn't ready for marriage.

That's the voice of the wife as he overheard her speaking from their sitting room. He had stood a while to listen to her because he knew once he enters, he may distract her wonderful lectures to the girls they've invited. The wife would definitely stop what she is doing to hug and kiss him welcome, serve him food and prepare warm-bath before returning to the girls to continue her talk so he waited outside to make sure she finishes before he enters. There was so much joy in his heart for his wife as he entered the house.

The end.

Lessons

- He Woke up to a New World -

He woke up and still saw his body lying on the sick bed. He never believed the soul was clothed in the body; he has always believed that man is flesh and blood and every teaching he has encountered which says that man is spirit and soul which is clothed by the body he has called fallacy. Members of Watchtower Tracts Society had gotten his attention sometimes when they came to him teaching that man is a soul and not that he has spirit and soul and that has made him give listening ear to them because they seem to sound similar to his scientific beliefs. But today, he just saw how wrong his beliefs were, how wrong the Watchtower Tract Society had been and it seemed to be too late for him now. He tried to touch his body in vain, he sees all those crying over his lifeless body but they seem not to see him. At that moment he remembered all the evidence a preacher had given him that man is spirit and soul clothed in the body. How Christ went and preached to those in the grave, how Jesus promised one of the robbers hanging on the cross with Him that he'll be with Him in paradise, the story of Lazarus and the rich man, how though dead in the body yet they found themselves in various locations and were able to communicate etc. all these evidences from the preacher ran throw his mind. He didn't know why he didn't believe the preacher with all those evidences from the bible that was cited by him. That very moment he knew exactly what happened to the rich man was about to happen to him. His scientific beliefs has come to naught and right now all that runs through his mind is all that was contained in God's word; the word he has never believed until now. He now understand why his mother never stopped praying for the salvation of his soul, how his father would keep calling him and warning him to prepare his soul for eternity and how regretfully all that had fallen on deaf ears.

While he was still thinking about all these, suddenly two beings whose likeliness have no earthly descriptions clothed in thick

darkness would appear to him with chains advancing from the deep pit that had suddenly opened up before him. When he saw them...

... he became terribly afraid and would pray and ask Jesus to help him. He had always said he doesn't believe in Jesus, many times he has insulted preachers and said 'f*ck Jesus!' He had laughed at those who claimed to have received Christ as their Lord and personal savior. He has promoted pornography, homosexuality and campaigned against Christianity openly condemning pastors and preachers. But today, he didn't know when he called on Jesus for help. He felt ashamed of himself, these terrible looking creatures before him advancing with so much fury and hatred towards him have really terrified him none is around to help him. All those friends who in their company he had scorned Jesus and the gospel preachers weren't there to help him in any way, he knew the consequences of his unbelief in Christ would be suffered by him and himself alone, he couldn't run though he wished he could just escape from these terrible looking creatures who are advancing towards him from a deep pit before him but his leg seem stuck. He felt he was in deep trouble, these creatures are coming to chain him up and force him into this deep scary pit before him. Then suddenly he heard the sound of wailing from the pit, people crying and wailing in anguish. At that moment he remembered when members of the Watchtower Tract Society were teaching him that there is nothing like hell and he felt comfortable with them. Now, he regrets not believing God's word head over and over again. He had once read in the book of Matthew and Revelation that hell burns with brimstone and sulfur and how the fire quenches not. He had doubted the existence of hell, he had believed that once you are dead you cease to exist but right now, his consciousness outside his body has proved everything he believed wrong and today, he was going to experience the very hell he didn't believe existed. All the warnings he had received from his parents started flashing through his mind like he was watching himself on the TV scoffing at the warnings. He prayed again as these creatures advanced, Oh! Lord, because of my mother's prayers, save me and at that moment two angelic beings would appear in the twinkle of an eye and the fierce looking creatures would retreat immediately and hide themselves. When the angels appeared, he thought they would save him from going to hell but to his surprise,

they were heading him straight to the direction of hell....

There were lots of questions on his mind, why are the angels taking me to hell but soon he would find out. He saw thousands of people being chained by those creatures and carried to hell fire and as he got close, he was surprised the heat from the burning and flames therefrom was having no effect on him as if he was covered by some buffer.

He wanted to ask the angels why all those people were going to hell but he seems to know why, he too was supposed to be heading to hell not under the escort of angels but under strong chains by those terrible creatures like others are. I'm not alone in my foolishness; many are heading to hell, I only wonder why the veil of foolishness was not removed from the eyes while they were alive and walking the earth. Then the angels spoke like in unison, because no one prayed for them. You aren't heading to hell like them because your parents never stopped interceding for you and because such prayers never go unanswered. You won't be joining them to suffer in hell though you must see it because you have to know the truth. So If I have the chance to intercede for all these people who are going to hell, would they still go to hell? The angels said no, your prayers will facilitate their escape. What about the preachers, how would they be saved when there are no preachers, the angels looked at him and said, and where there is intercession God will raise laborers; for every man chosen and called into ministry and greatly used by God, someone had interceded and God then calls such preacher to be the answer to such intercessory prayers. Praying for the salvations of others should be the priority of God's children because intercession facilitates salvation.

While the angels were explaining the role of intercession to him in the salvation of mankind, a man he had known to be a pastor was carried by the waves of fire towards him and he recognized him and asked him, 'why are you here? I hear you preach, I see you on posters and crusades, why have you ended up here? and he said.... I wasn't saved, I didn't believe in Christ Jesus yet I wanted to be a pastor because I had flair for it and it seems to me as another way of being a celebrity. I preached what people wanted to hear; that they are the best, they are

blessed to be fruitful and prosperous etc.' But you were quoting scriptures replied, yes I was, I watched other preachers and copy what they say. I never led anyone to Christ, I only preached prosperity, motivational messages, healing and health because that's all I can truly preach. The thoughts of hell scared me, so I never preached it or listened to preachers who did, I never preached on the return of the Lord because truly I never wanted Him to return. But you were casting our demons, prophesying and healing the sick he interjected. I wasn't really casting out demons, though I started by just preaching, healing, motivational messages and prosperity, but Later I would be introduced to marine spirit in exchange for powers thus I started healing, deliverance and prophecy. Such healing were temporary as they would later get sick with worse diseases and they would return to me thus they'll forever depend on me for health, the deliverance weren't true as the demons would leave them for a while and return with worse spirit and they will keep returning to me for deliverance and the prophecies were doctored. I preached lies that the devil is powerful and they are haunted by enemies so that they'll keep coming back to me for protection and buying anointed stuffs from me for same. I told them to use my ministry materials if not they'll be harmed by the devil and they would foolishly do so. But my end came when I made a mistake in the annual sacrifice, I was asked to offer...I was to sleep with a mad woman once a year to renew my powers. For long I was doing so with different mad women but one day I had to sleep with a mad woman that I had slept with many years back. I couldn't recognize her that I've slept with her before and because these spirits aren't forgiven, that simple mistake would lead to my death and eventually to this place of torment. Weren't you warned? I asked, 'I was warned severally; God sent several men to warn me. I saw tracts where messages on warnings were written which referred to me and heard messages from various Media which I perceived was God's direct message to me but I ignored them all.' There were times I really considered repenting but I thought about the money and fame I'll lose if I should repent and confess so I never really followed up on that desire to repent then thus I neglected such a great opportunity over and over again to be genuinely saved. Right now I understand what Christ meant when He said it profits nothing to gain the world and lose the soul. I tried to gain the world and lost my soul and I regret it. He tried sobbing but there was no tears, the sound of his voice

revealed his agony and anguish. The waves of flames would carry him away from him. He looked at the angels and asked, is it too late for him now? The angels replied, 'it's appointed unto a man to die once and then judgment'. He saw thieves, liars, prostitutes, fake pastors, smokers, drug addicts and various categories of men and women who didn't receive Christ languishing in hell and he wept for them. Then the angels would take him and suddenly they were ascending in great speed and got to the gates of heaven. It was so celestial as he lacked words to describe it. He immediately would want to enter but he wasn't allowed. He looked with surprise at the angels and said, I thought you saved me from hell that I may enter the heaven? They looked at him and showed him those who were entering heaven. When they got at the gate, a book was opened and they'll see their names and they'll enter. Many people were making it to heaven though not as much as those who were making it to hell. He became displeased with the number of those entering heaven and asked, why many people are making it to hell than those making it to heaven, the angels replied...

"...it's because the devil's human agents are more serious with their duties to the devil than God's children are with their duties unto God. The man who is an unbeliever does more for the devil than when he becomes born again; he seems to take lightly his duties to God. There are more nude pictures and romantic stories on the internet than there are sermons, there are more people converting naïve people into, nude dressing, alcoholism, robbery, prostitution, haters, drug addiction etc. than there are those helping them to find their way to Christ and therefore, overcome sin. An unbeliever will seduce others to sin but most believers don't even know how to lead someone to faith in Christ and they don't care to know. All they pray for is their prosperity and health. They abuse the blessings of God over their lives indulging themselves in their lusts. This is why more people are going to hell than those who are going to heaven.' He shook his head and then asked, why can't I enter like the rest of those who are entering? The angels looked at him and said, it's because your name is not yet in the book. You are going to return to the earth and confess with your mouth the Lord Jesus and believe in your heart that God raised Him up for your justification and then you'll be saved and when next you

return here, you'll be allowed to enter. It's time to return and tell the world what you've seen. Then he woke from the sickbed and the first person he saw were his parents and then some faithful brethren who were praying for him. 'How long have I been lying still here?' he asked, 'two days' the father replied. 'And why wasn't I taken to the morgue?' he looked at his mother and said, your mum believed you are going to resurrect from the dead because you are not saved yet and no son of hers would go to hell. Facing his mom with lots of emotions on his face, he asked, 'why didn't you give up faith when I wasn't resurrected the first day and this second day?', it is already late, the mom looked at him with joy and said, 'God's word doesn't fail, I prayed for your salvation and I believed that because you aren't saved not even death can hinder your salvation because no prayers go unanswered.' So I believed. The son would then request, 'I want to be saved, please lead me to God' and the mum would lead to repentance and would ask him to repeat after her. 'Lord God, Today, I come to you in the Name of Jesus. I surrender unto you my spirit, my soul and my body and I ask you Lord Jesus to come into my life and be my Personal Lord and savior. I know you died and God raised you up for my justification and redemption. Thank you for coming into my life. I'm now saved, I'm now born again and a child of God.' he felt peace and joy and that night he'll immediately begin interceding for those in his neighbourhood that none go to hell and early morning tomorrow he'll doing his first morning cry and continued during the day preaching from street to street. Today he is a very zealous evangelist, teaching and training believers on how to win souls for Jesus in their day to day activities and he is harvesting many souls to Christ.

The end.

NEVER TOO DIRTY FOR GOD

God loves you despite your past, the way He intervened in the lives of these people in this book; He'll also intervene in your life. Rehab was a national harlot in the book of Joshua 2:1. She had probably killed many children in the name of abortions, wrecked many homes and caused many fathers to neglect their children and wives, yet when she received the word of God from the spies in faith, she was saved and God included her name in the lineage of Christ. Yes, she became the great grandmother of Jesus Matt 1:5. Her sinful past didn't hinder God from exalting her into such a high position; if God can bless a woman with such a terrible past in such a manner, He has even greater plans for you. Your position in destiny still awaits you. No matter how terrible your life has been, if you can call unto God today, you'll be saved and restored.

Saul sinned against God and even killed many men of God yet God would forgive him and used him mightily even more than the other apostles who never persecuted the church as he did. (Acts 22:; 26:11).

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. Isaiah 53:5

There is no sin too terrible that God cannot forgive, Christ came to take the punishment of your sins on the cross. All you have to do is to believe in Him and confess Him as your Lord and personal savior and you'll be saved and the chastisement of your sins(punishment for your sins and evil) would be upon Him, His glory and blessings and privileges with God would be upon you.

Let me illustrate with this popular story: a speaker picked out of his pocket a 100\$ Note and asked his audience if any was

interested in having it, all the hands were raised high, he then trampled on the note with his feet and picked it up and asked again, who still needed it and all hands were raised as at before. He would throw the note to the floor the third time and spit on it, trampling it more so that the note looks so dirty, and rumpled and when he lifted it up and asked who was still interested, all hands were raised as before.

And when the speaker asked, why they still wanted the money though rumpled, dirty and torn they replied that the value was still the same. That it's torn, rumpled and dirty doesn't change its value from being a 100\$ note. If I get it, I'll clean it up and still use it. One of those in the audience said, yes, the speaker nodded, and continued so it is about your lives; that your past was rumpled, torn, dirty and messed up doesn't change your value before God neither does it diminish God's purpose and blessings for you. God still loves you and still have a place reserved for you in Him. If you can come to Him today, He'll forgive you and cleanse you from all un-righteousness and the consequences of whatsoever evil that you had committed in time past would be transferred to Christ making you totally free without a past.

Will you come to Jesus today? If you will sincerely recite the prayer below:

Lord God, Today, I come to you in the Name of Jesus. I surrender unto you my spirit, my soul and my body and I ask you Lord Jesus to come into my life and be my Personal Lord and saviour. I know you died and God raised you up for my justification and redemption. Thank you for coming into my life. I'm now saved, I'm now born again and a child of God.

If you have said this prayer, you are now a child of God. Kindly send us mail telling us your name, city and decision to follow Christ and we'll send you a booklet to help you grow in faith.
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