

From
Deception
TO TRUTH



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Beginning of my salvation journey



My journey from deception to truth began back in the year 2013 when I went to a particular ministry. I had just given my life to Christ. I had gone for a weekday service, and the preacher who was prophesying called me out, saying, "Excuse me, young lady, who brought you here?" "A certain lady friend," I responded. What I see in the realm of the spirit is that you have no favor at all. I see a lot of rejection all over you. My heart froze. What did all this mean? The word was delivered so ruthlessly to me in front of a multitude of people.

I asked myself what I had done to deserve the purported state of rejection. If that was the case, what then was the solution? Unfortunately, no explanation was offered. I only remember the overwhelming embarrassment that made me leave the Church in tears. I hailed a taxi, took a seat in the back and started sobbing uncontrollably. While in the Taxi I called the lady who had introduced me to the place. I remember I was screaming over the phone, asking her, "what does this lady mean I have no favor?" "Why did she have to embarrass me in front of all these people?" I told her I was not going back to that place! I asked her a load of questions. "You told me salvation was easy and that it's the way to go". "You did not tell me I will be humiliated". She pleaded with me to calm down but to no avail. "I am not going back there," I said to myself.

I got home, feeling outright downcast. I am not going back there, I kept telling myself, and if that is what salvation was, I'd rather go back into the world. Fast forward by a month or so, I was convinced by the same lady to go back with these words, "You know the devil is not happy with your salvation, so he will fight you. The devil does not attack unproductive people; he attacks those with something. His work is to kill, steal and destroy" (John 10:10). I told myself I was not going to let the devil destroy me. I decided to go back to the church. As I felt so empty inside, which is what had led to my salvation in the first place, I obliged.

Prophecy Time



When I went back, it was just a typical protestant service with praise and worship, and thanksgiving, etc. Then prophecy time came. People were prophesied to and the microphone would be passed to those being prophesied about to confirm what was being said. To my surprise, they were all in agreement with what was being said. There were numerous such words of prophecy given along with confirmations from those being spoken to and they were asked if what was being said was true and they affirmed that indeed it was.

This activity reeled me in to the point I became a member and joined the worship team. By seeing people being prophesied to, the euphoria of cheering when an accurate word of prophecy was uttered caught on. At times, there would be what was termed a corporate anointing where power would be released for deliverance, receiving houses, cars, and other material things. As noted, I had become a member, and the prophecies started coming in thick and fast. God is saying this, God is saying that, and in the typical style, the microphone was handed to me to confirm some things. In most cases, these things that were said were true. I recall being sternly rebuked for having a boyfriend whom I was fornicating with, everything she said was true, at that moment I knew that the gift of knowledge and prophecy that are mentioned in the Bible were coming into play.

At the services, people would fall down under what was referred to as the anointing of God. Only that I later came to discover it was not, and ushers would run around catching those who were being delivered, or those who were receiving material things, or those who had demons coming out of them. Chairs would break, things would be thrown in the air, people would be running around, others falling, others rolling on the floor, all in the name of the anointing has come down upon them. A notable connotation of the preaching going on here was "seed." Every received blessing, every deliverance, every prophecy had to be sealed with a seed. The bigger, the better. We were encouraged to be reckless givers. It would have been more apt to call it giving generously and cheerfully as God loves a cheerful giver (2 Cor: 9 6-7) though it was termed as

giving recklessly. We were even encouraged to take loans from the bank to give! That is how reckless it had become. She often told us how she would borrow money from the SACCO to give in church and we were encouraged to do the same. Some of those who acted as her guarantors had become members of the church and they agreed that they indeed did guarantee her loans. I remember on a number of occasions where I had applied for loans to give in church. I consequently went into serious debt because of this. We should have read between the lines; we were, however, blinded. Anyway, I stayed on purportedly receiving, serving in the worship team, and giving recklessly with not much of a noticeable change in my life.

Courtship and Marriage



Months came and went, and finally, a "breakthrough" came about. A certain brother had been eyeing me. By the pastor's instructions, we got married. It was miserable and led me to deep dark depression and suicidal thoughts. At the point of walking down the aisle and exchanging vows, I was really shaking and almost fell. We fought right on the same night of the day we had tied the knot. I was locked out of the room where we spent the night, and I ended up sleeping on the couch. The marriage was already doomed.

It all started this way; at the time he showed interest in me, I was doing well or rather eyeing to be self-sustainable, as I had a stable job, I was driving and I was pursuing higher education. He went to the pastor and indicated that he had an interest in me. I was summoned to the office, and I was told of his desires to start a relationship with me. I remember being asked if I had any interest in him. Frankly speaking, I really did not; I had never once affirmed of him in that manner. Anyway, we were instructed to start dating. That is how it was in this ministry; the pastor determined everything that happened in your life, whether you would take a certain job, date a certain man or woman, where you would live, what car you would drive, and so on and basically micro managing your life. So, when I was told that God had shown her that this was my husband and we should start dating, I obliged. I was not particularly interested, but since she said it, who was I to say no. So our courtship began with the usual hanging out, going on picnics, and meeting after church. I would hang out with him, but the chemistry just wasn't there: he was not my type. Anyway, had the pastor not said it? So I went on with it.

It got to a point I felt I should leave. I really felt that this was not the man I should spend the rest of my life with. I was still drinking socially, never mind that deliverance sessions were held every Sunday, and my fiancé was not. I went to the pastor with my concerns and she told me, "who do you think will marry a lady who drinks?" Perhaps, only him. And that is how I was convinced to

stay. So we went on with the wedding plans. We got a house where we would be living after the wedding, he moved in prior to the wedding into it, and I was to move in after the wedding. Two days to the wedding, I passed by the marital house to pick some things. Some of his relatives had already come from the upcountry for the wedding and were staying there. So, I went to greet him, and to my shock I found him smoking. This happened a few days to the wedding. To him, I was always the bad one, the drinker. I was shocked and baffled as I had never suspected that he smokes. I was thinking if he had kept this hidden from me, what else was he hiding? To, me this was not the kind of man I wanted to marry. I went home totally disappointed. We had a big fight on the day before the wedding. Anyway, the wedding came, and it was one of the most depressing day of my life. It is like my spirit man was begging to be set free. However, it was all drowned out.

Prosperity Gospel and Deception Unveiled



So then we go home to start our life, and all I can say it was doomed from the very first day. By this time, we had started asking ourselves questions as to why things were so bleak. There was simply no communication and no joy whatsoever. He preferred the company of his friends and I preferred being alone with my alcohol. I drank to numb the depression, emptiness and loneliness.

I went to a psychiatrist who diagnosed me with bi-polar disorder and I was given medicines with very strong side effects. At around the same time I was also experiencing heavy bleeding and severe cervical and abdominal pain and I had to travel to South Africa for further medical attention and I went there with my then husband. I was diagnosed with endometriosis and the doctors said I had to undergo a surgery known as a laparoscopy for the endometriosis which I did and it went well by the grace of God. I had to take sick leave from work for three months or so as I was very disturbed mentally and physically I was in severe pain and weak. I was therefore on medication for bipolar disorder and endometriosis. I was extremely suicidal and really, really wanted to die because the thoughts running in my mind were so dark and depressing. Life had totally lost meaning for me. My immunity had deteriorated as I never used to eat well due to the mental health issues I was facing.

We decided to try and go for counseling. We went to our pastor and for all the sessions we attended she said everything was my fault. She had asked that I wear shorter dresses and skirts to church and I refused to do this as I was one of those people who fell a lot under the so called anointing and I believed I should be decent by wearing a long skirt or dress in case an usher was not able to come and cover me up in good time. She then said I was not enticing my then husband enough. The ladies in this ministry dressed in really, really short skirts and dresses, even those in worship team and those serving and when they would fall under the anointing it was not a very decent sight in the case that they were not covered up by the ushers in good time. Visitors would often come and question this but their concerns were always brushed off. I remember some high end prostitutes would come to the church, which is not an issue as Jesus came for the lost;

however, the money they made from their dealings was readily received and they would be encouraged to give more and more yet Deut 23:18 expressly speaks against this “You must not bring the earnings of a female prostitute or of a male prostitute into the house of the LORD your God to pay any vow, because the LORD your God detests them both”.

They would also seduce the men from the church and my then husband was not an exception. He would consistently talk to one of them and have meetings with her. It was with this grievance that I went to see the pastor and she dismissed me saying that I had refused to wear miniskirts for my then husband hence I should not complain if he looks around at other women. I was heartbroken and started seeing there was something wrong with this church. Every attempt I made to try and go for counseling to her, it was automatically my fault and so I stopped going altogether. There were numerous cases of immorality within the church. It was later revealed that occultic powers were being used in the church, and immorality was one of the pillars that would be used so that these occultic powers would continue operating. An environment rife with filth and immorality was required for the operation of these powers.

The other thing that caught my attention was the same message of prosperity Sunday in Sunday out. Every single Sunday would end up with receiving either spouses, cars or just generally material things. Even if it started with deliverance or some other topic, it always ended up in prosperity being preached. I noted that there was never really much of the word given, it was the same Bible verses used Sunday in Sunday out so as to illuminate the prosperity gospel. A favorite was reaping what you have sowed, so we were always sowing seeds. Sowing of a seed is basically putting some money on the altar as a “seed” which would then germinate and grow and give you some harvest. If for example you want a husband, you put a seed of in the form of cash, and so the harvest would be a husband coming your way. So we would sow seeds for career, fruit of the womb, riches and others, basically anything you wanted to see in your life. Some congregants would borrow money from me to give seed as this was encouraged as I borrowed as well.

I started asking myself questions because we really sowed but there was nothing changing. In fact the more we sowed, the more things got worse. I slowed down in serving in the worship team. I

would set out my uniform ready to go to church but something would just stop me. The same happened to my then husband; he was the ushering head. He would also set out his uniform but he would not want to leave the house either. Much as I tried, something held me back. I needed some answers. The sister of the pastor happened to be a congregant. She suddenly left the church and this got us asking a lot of questions. I felt like there was something happening behind the scenes which we did not know about. There happened to be a pastor my then husband knew and she could see what was happening in the spiritual realm. Before we got married she had called us and said that indeed she had been shown we were supposed to get married. We decided to consult her and she told us that the church we were in was not of God; and we should immediately leave that place. She said that what was operating there was occultic powers.

As we see in the Bible, in Acts 8: 9-11, dark powers were used to perform miracles and the signs and wonders of the magicians of Egypt, as seen in Exodus 7: 8-23. Such powers often caused a lot of trouble. We eventually left this church after finding out that we had been lured into a cult. We were frequently cursed, and so had other members who left that ministry. They were saying how we would go down and concocted all sorts of stories as to why we left. Some of them claimed we had been rebellious and rebuked the anointed. But the truth is we had our eyes opened, and we had found out about the deception in this church.

Seeking help for my Marriage and subsequent Divorce



We went to another church to try and seek help for our ailing marriage, but it just wasn't working. I started attending church myself there, and my then-husband would often disappear. However, I wasn't too dedicated to the church because I did want to be so engrossed in it and then be let down just like it had happened in the previous church. However, I regularly attended services. I wanted to lay low and make sure it was a genuine church. It was about the time there were elections between Trump and Clinton. A prophecy was given that Hilary would be the president, though this did not come to pass. An apology was issued for this misinterpretation. I felt deceived, and as the Bible says, prophets ought not to speak what the Lord has not sent them to say (Deut. 18:22).

The mode of correction in the church was intolerant, and we would often be scared of going for counseling and the Bible says that "we shall know them by their fruits" (Mathew 7:15-20). Besides, congregants would often be judged; there was a Pharisee attitude in the church. At times, I felt so unworthy, but I knew I was worthy before God's eyes. However, I remembered the Bible says that "the greatest of these is love (1 Cor. 13:13). You may have all the gifting, but if there is no love, then it is all useless (1 Cor. 13:1-3). These scriptures kept me going as I knew God's love for me was sufficient.

Like my previous experience with the other church, I left this church feeling very discouraged and decided to stay at home for a while. During this period, I felt that I was backsliding and that my relationship with the Almighty was jeopardized.

One day, I received a phone call from a mysterious source. The speaker on the other end told me if I wanted to know more about my then husband and his philandering ways I should meet up with him. I asked him who he was, and he said he would explain more when I met him. I met him at an open place as safety was my priority. He introduced himself as the brother of one of my then-husband's girlfriends. He told me that my then husband had told his sister that it was only

her and me in a relationship with him. She had found out there were more girlfriends, and she was so furious. So, she broke up with him and sent her brother to tell me about the many girlfriends my then-husband was seeing.

I was so furious, and by then, I just wanted to leave. I was getting depressed, and at times I even contemplated committing suicide. He used to disappear for a week or two and then come back periodically. I remember there is this one time he said he was going out. So he went; I tried calling him to come back. He never did, and Two weeks went by, and there was no sign of him. However, I was somehow relieved by his absence. I was happy for the first time in a long time, and I felt that maybe I could live without him after all. And then it hit me; my life was coming back. Things were getting better for me; I was drinking less and I was just progressing on well. So I made the decision, I was going to file for divorce.

I looked for my marriage certificate all over but I could not find it. I then decided to go the registrar of marriages to attain a copy. On arriving, they asked me the date and venue of the wedding as well as details of the officiating pastor and church which I gave. To my surprise, there was no record. The lady at the registrar's office asked if there had been any other weddings conducted under the same church. I told her there had been. She checked the churches' records and there was no record of any marriage done under that church. According to Kenyan law, the officiating minister is supposed to file returns with the registrar which had not been done in my case or any other case. So the whole marriage according to the registrar did not exist. It was a sham. In fact she told me there was no need to file a divorce because according to them it did not exist. I still felt it was better to file for the divorce even if the marriage did not exist as far as the registrar was concerned. I sent someone to the officiating pastor so that she could file the returns to enable me to get a copy which I would use for the divorce. There was a lot of pull and push from her end insisting I go and see her but eventually she filed the returns and I immediately accessed the certificate and proceeded to file for the divorce.

Filing for a divorce would require the services of a lawyer and documentation to formalize the process. Unfortunately, at the time, I was struggling financially due to all the "reckless giving" I

had done and the subsequent debts I had incurred from obtaining loans to give recklessly. However, I managed to go to my SACCO for a small amount of money to raise the deposit for a lawyer. Once I secured the amount needed, I looked for a lawyer, and all the reasons as to why I was filling were documented. I felt my life was getting in place, and I was not going to lose it again. He was served with the divorce papers, and he refused to sign them. This came as a blessing in disguise as he was not privy to the dates of the hearing. I went and appeared before the judge, and a ruling was given that the divorce should go through. I was elated. My mother had seen the changes in me by now, and she gladly paid for the balance of the lawyer's fees. I was recovering. My new life was beginning. Remember that the Bible allows divorce in the case of infidelity (Mathew 19:9).



My Journey to Deliverance



Life after the divorce was quite fulfilling. I felt happier and managed to reduce my drinking quite significantly; I was drinking less. I felt I needed to stop drinking altogether. So I started looking for the men or women of God to deliver me. In the process of looking, I was told about a certain man of God who is very good at deliverance. I asked my acquaintance if she trusted him, and she said he seemed genuine to her. So I went to see him, and it was recommended that I do a few counseling sessions. Within a month I had totally stopped drinking, and neither did I have the desire to drink. Isn't the Lord good. For sure He is; It had worked. I, however, still suffered from mental health challenges. I still continued seeing my psychiatrist, who give me medicines to cope. I often cried to the Lord to take it away. The man who had taken me through deliverance suggested I join a certain ministry of which I did. We used to have overnight vigils where we would pray, sing, and basically fellowship. In these meetings, the word of prophecy would come very strongly sometimes. There was a lady talking, and the gift of knowledge fell heavily on her, and I remember she said, "there is someone suffering from depression here; I call you out of depression." I fell to the ground and started rolling around. A church leader saw me, and he came to me and laid hands on me, and prayed for me earnestly until all was calm. I went home feeling peaceful that evening.

When I woke up, everything was suddenly so beautiful, so peaceful. The day was amazing; the sky was so adorable, everything was just fine. For the first time in a long time, I felt as if I had been relieved of a burden! That is when I realized my depression was lifted. However, I did not

want to have premature celebrations. I decided to observe it for some days, and indeed I was no longer depressed! I became more active, doing things I had long shelved. I went to my psychiatrist for my regular visits and he assessed me and he saw I was now more stable and was now able to work. He significantly reduced my medication and at this point I was able to go back to work because I was now fine mentally. I was still taking my endometriosis medication but these did not have very strong side effects.

It was announced in church that whoever wants to join the evangelism team should join in. I quickly joined in and became very active in evangelism. We would go minister at chosen places, and I quickly learnt how to evangelize. I would not miss a mission unless it were unavoidable. I got so engrossed in the work of God, and I was really enjoying it. I had a mentor who would take me through this: and I learned how to evangelize. We would go for numerous missions, and I felt I was really growing.

Other than evangelism, the church is also known for healing and deliverance. Congregants would always be healed from different ailments. I had been suffering from endometriosis for a while, and I sought to be healed. I was really suffering from heavy bleeding and consistent pain, whether within or without my cycle. It had slowed me down. I witnessed a lot of healings taking place in the current church I was in, and I always wanted to be healed from this. I would be prayed for and even fall onto the ground, but it just was stubborn and never left me. I did ask God so many questions, but it just never changed my situation.

My Eyes are Opened Again



My service in the Evangelism ministry continued for some time. However, I could feel myself running out of grace. I started blaming the devil, and I would often pray with my leaders. Going to church soon became a chore, and going for these missions as well. I was just going through the motions. I had been told to join the intercession team, and I did, albeit reluctantly. The first time was not too eventful; we just prayed, and then we all went back to the main service. The second time my eyes were really opened, and I was seeing into the intercessors' lives. It was a bit shocking, and I started asking myself if this is what was happening in secret. What I saw was a lot of double lives, where holiness was only practiced on Sunday but on other days living in sin was the order of the day. I left and went to a restaurant to eat and digest what I had just seen. I immediately made up my mind to slow down on my activities and then see how I would be led from there. Some of these very intercessors were the ones allowed to prophesy to the congregation, and even rebuke others for the wrong they were doing, yet they were living in sin. I found this to be very hypocritical. The Holy Spirit enabled me to see that the spirit behind the prophecy was not of God. And this got me asking a lot of questions. I also started observing some of the other leaders, and indeed I could see the spirit operating in them was a different one from the Holy Spirit yet they were allowed to lead others and even take to the pulpit.

One incident I will not forget is as follows; I was walking to buy water and a certain leader was in his car driving. He slowed his car down and said hello. He looked at me from top to bottom and he was saying how good I looked. The features on his face immediately became distorted, and it was like I was talking to a demon. I quickly took to my heels as I had never seen anything like that before. When I got to the place I was to buy water, I tried to recollect my thoughts. Immediately I knew that was a demon of lust operating in this leader. I went back to the church and sat at my assigned place. Later on, this same leader was given the pulpit and he was speaking powerfully on something. I started wondering if it was okay for people to go on God's altar in

such a state, wouldn't those listening come under bondage?(Lev 4:3). I observed this with some of the leaders.

It was about the time the first cases of COVID-19 had been detected in Kenya, and then the Governmental directive came that no more church services would be held due to the COVID-19 pandemic that had just landed into the country. Like everyone else, I began to fellowship from home. I really had to seek God's intervention for myself. I would try and pray, sing and watch online sermons, but I would just find myself distracted and I would eventually switch to something else to watch.

I had an acquaintance who had walked with me through my salvation journey. At this time when the church meetings had been suspended, she sent me a message and an e-book which she wanted me to read. I said, sure, why not. The title of the book was "Introduction to Holy Ghost School." I quickly read the book and I immediately enrolled into the school. I will explain more about this in the next chapter.

Enrolling in the school gave me peace and I could feel I was on the right path of seeking God I could feel the life and zeal that I had coming back. I knew this was it. I made up my mind to ask to be released from this ministry, as what I had seen at the intercession meeting as well as what I had observed with some of the leaders could not leave my mind, and I could also feel my life had come back so I at once knew this was the path I should take. I made an appointment with the lead pastor. I told him that I had enrolled in the Holy Ghost School and therefore I was seeking to be released from the ministry. I also shared with him my concerns of people who were living in sin and deception, notably immorality and yet they were being allowed to prophesy to the congregants. He said he was aware of this, and even of the deceiving spirits that sometimes penetrated those prophesying. He said he was praying for these people for their eyes to open and change their ways. Then I asked then why he allowed them to prophesy using a counterfeit spirit? Were they not spreading deceit in the church? Would it not be prudent to let them come to church for help, but not be allowed to prophesy to congregants? These were some of the questions I asked. At this point, he never responded. It is like he knew what was going on, but he was just

comfortable with how things were and that should not be the case. The Bible cautions against this in the book of Revelations 2:19-20 “I know your deeds, your love and faith, your service and perseverance, and that you are now doing more than you did at first. Nevertheless I have a few things against you, because you allow that woman Jezebel, who calls herself a prophetess, to teach and seduce My servants to commit sexual immorality and eat things sacrificed to idols”. In this instance it was people with the Jezebelic spirit being allowed to teach and prophesy, and I could see lust in some of the leaders as well. We are not supposed to tolerate the Jezebel spirit. This to me was a very serious red flag, and I made up my mind I was not going back there.

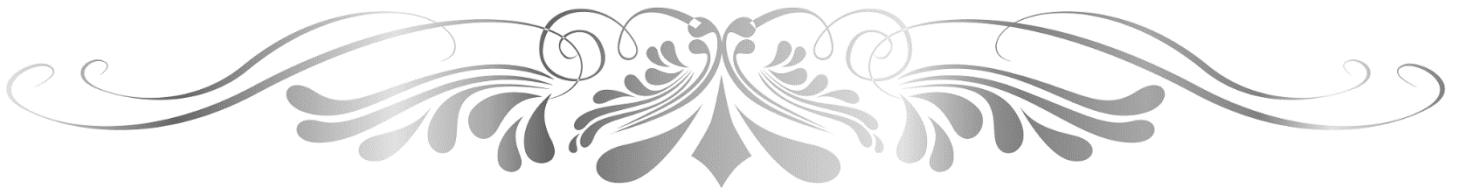
After an uncomfortable silence, he asked me if I had gained anything from the church and if so what I had gained. I told him I had received deliverance from drinking and depression, and I had learnt how to evangelise, something I previously had never done in my life and these were indeed positive things I had received in my life.

He also brought up the issue of restoration of my marriage. The pastor had once asked to see me after the day’s service and he had indicated that he had a dream whereby he had seen me reconciling with my ex husband and he was going to walk with me until my marriage was restored. He said in the dream my ex was refusing to get back with me yet I wanted to try and work things out. This is something I did not agree with as I had made up my mind to leave and I initiated the divorce process as it was already clear that it was not God who had brought us together as I had been instructed to marry this man, furthermore it had been officiated on an occultic altar. When I went to see him seeking to be released from the ministry, he said it would be good for me to not go so that we can work through this issue. I told him I simply did not want anything to do with my ex husband and even if it meant being alone then it was more peaceful for me that way. This dream seemed to me to be a different representation of how things really were as it was stated that I was the one who wanted things to be worked out yet that was not the case. It is another thing I had questions about though I brushed off the questions I had.

This meeting with the lead pastor was held in the evening and during this time there was a nation wide curfew, yet we had still not finished our discussion. He happened to be going to see someone in my area of residence which was in the south western part of the city so he asked me which way I was heading and I told him I was going that way. He said he could drop me off as we finished our discussion. That morning I had received an instruction from the Holy Spirit to not use my car for the meeting and I could now see why; it was because He wanted me to finish the meeting once and for all. We got into the car and he asked me if I would come back when the church services would be back on, and I said no, I was already in the Holy Ghost School, furthermore there was an issue of allowing people in sin and deception to teach and prophesy as these deceiving spirits could potentially affect others. The Bible states in 1 Cor 15:33, “Do not be deceived: Evil company corrupts good habits.” They could have been helped without jeopardizing the rest of the congregation and potentially drag them down with them. There are those whose giftings had not matured and hence may not be able to differentiate truth from lie or discern what spirit was being used to prophesy. We got to our destination and he dropped me off. I bid him goodbye and went my way.



Holy Ghost School



At some point in time, I got tired of shouting, "I receive," Sunday in Sunday out, doing warfare prayers, and ordering things to manifest within a certain timeline, yet they did not manifest within this time. One of the areas that directly affected me was healing from endometriosis. I would be told that you are healed, yet I was still in pain, and it sometimes got worse. I did have some questions about this, but it was always said it was solely my fault for not being healed. Previously I had been healed from depression and one time my feet were aching and they were healed divinely. Some prophecies with a timeline would be given and not come to pass. I had also seen the double life some of the brethren and leaders were living, and I wondered why they were not being rebuked and still allowed to carry on with their duties of prophesying and teaching. I did a case study with myself. I did everything we were told. I had faith; I gave sacrificially, I fasted and prayed, I declared words of healing day in and day out, yet nothing changed. I had a meeting with myself and decided I had to change my approach to the situation. I asked God repeatedly to intervene and give me a way out of this predicament, and He responded to my cries for help. Another thing that I kept saying to myself is that if He can speak to so and so He can speak to me too(John 10:27).

He did intervene and I started the Holy Ghost School. Holy Ghost School is all about learning, hearing and letting everything we do in our lives be guided directly by the Holy Spirit. As the Bible says, "Jesus promised the disciples a helper (John 14:16), and He is our teacher and helper (John 14:26). From the book, it was written that the Holy Ghost School is located right there in your house, your office, or a quiet place where you can have intimacy with God. It instructed that we should separate ourselves and eat at His table, by choosing a covenant time, that is a fixed time that is solely dedicated to God whereby we are expected to be in His presence and we start receiving directions from Him. It is a time to be kept every day and be in the presence of God at this particular time every day. In this time one should read the Word of God, and as one spends more time in His presence and eating at His table, the Holy Spirit will instruct on discipleship books one can read which will guide on a lot of things, with a lot of unlearning, learning, and relearning (2nd Tim 3:16). After reading this, I immediately picked a covenant time and started keeping it. I do it up to date.

The Holy Ghost School will enable you to:

1. Have a deeper and personal relationship with God – Keeping the covenant time enables one to have a deep and intimate relationship with God, such that God speaks to you regularly. We see God speaking to Abraham in Genesis,(12:1-3, 15), Noah(Gen 8:15), Moses (Ex 33:9) Ezekiel (Ezekiel 2), Hebrews 12:25-26, Gal 1:11-12, 2 Cor 12:1-4 just to mention a few instances.

2. Cleanse you and correct you from all the things that are not of God in your life – We are called to be "Christ-like." Just as we go to school in the natural world to be corrected from our mistakes, this spiritual school corrects our vices and helps us to erase them so that we can become more "Christ-like." It is an everyday walk whereby we surrender that which we know does not please Christ and is not "Christ-like" and let Him work on us (Mathew 16:24)

3. Reveal God's plan for your life.

Covenant Time



Once you start keeping covenant time, you start receiving revelations. At the beginning, these revelations may come in the form of a dream, which has a meaning and an instruction. However, as time goes by, you will start encountering His presence directly; then, you would start hearing God speaking to you directly. To achieve this, you have to plan your time well. It should be a fixed time every day to enable you to be disciplined. As you progress in keeping it, you can change the time as led and directed by God. However, you should not keep changing time every day. For example, you may change your place of work which could be farther away, and as such, you may need to get up earlier to do your covenant time.

Once you feel you are ready to start, you can make a simple prayer of sealing your covenant time with God, such as:

Dear God, thank You for letting me hear about Holy Ghost school. I am hungry for your presence. I am tired of running around seeking the help of men. I am tired of using my will to carry out my activities. I want to surrender my life, and I am ready to keep my covenant time with you at Please provide me with the grace and discipline to keep the time so that I can draw nearer to you, find out the plans and purpose you have for my life, and be more like Christ. I accept to surrender all my ways to you and to let the Holy Spirit be my teacher from now henceforth, and I accept to come into your presence to be purged and cleansed and have everything that does not please you be removed from my life. Amen.

You do not need to say this prayer every day. Once you say it, you are registered in the Holy Ghost School. Also, note that it can be said in your own words, but as long as you are getting into a covenant with God about the time you will keep.

The Truth Revealed



This is how my life changed. I started hearing God for myself. He started moulding and correcting me and showed me things I should continue to be involved in and those I should not. I would also get instructions on what to do via dreams and via hearing Him as well. It has been a very beautiful journey. What I did was to seek him, and a deeper relationship with him and the material blessings followed. I received a lot of blessings when I started keeping my covenant time (Mathew 6:33), but the biggest blessing I received in my life is this;

I had a friend I had met in one of the churches I attended. He had been to one of the churches I had previously left due to deception, and I was called to greet him. That is how we started talking. His name is John. We kept in touch on and off. We would share prayers, counsel, and verses, or just normal conversations. When I started the covenant time, I saw a vision of him, and in that vision, he seemed unwell. Indeed, the next day he texted me to pray for him as he was unwell. I introduced him to Holy Ghost School, and he started keeping his covenant time. We started talking, and became close friends. Within a short time, God spoke to me and told me that John would be my husband. There are some things I was instructed to purchase for him, which I took to him in Kajiado where he was staying, which is about 40 km from where I was staying in Nairobi. While I arrived there, I was given some prophecies for him by the Holy Spirit, which I gave him, and indeed they came to pass. Within a day after this meeting, he received confirmation from the Holy Spirit that I was his wife-to-be. He formalized our courtship, and within a short time we got married, having everything divinely provided for and everything flowing smoothly. The Holy Spirit told us where we would live, which car needed to be bought, what income-generating activities we should get involved in as well as a host of many other instructions, rebukes, and warnings. This experience has shaped my character and being.

So, in short, covenant time taught me how to speak to God and hear His voice directly for myself. Through covenant time, I have been able to:

1. Learn and unlearn directly from God by myself.
2. Receive instructions on what to do in my day-to-day activities.
3. Receive information on oncoming events and how to navigate through them.
4. Receive rebukes on where I was going wrong and getting a chance to repent.
5. Receive information on wicked plans in the spiritual realm and consequently pray before they occur.
6. Know the exact purpose that God created me for.

God's instructions would also include where to fellowship. You might be attending a certain church because you have always attended it or because someone took you there, or because that is where you see signs and wonders manifesting. Through the Holy Ghost School, He will guide you on where He wants you to fellowship because where you are may not be where He wants you.

I pray that you may start keeping your covenant time so that you may hear God for yourself to avoid being deceived, so that you can get onto the path that God has destined for you to walk on from the very beginning.

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From journeying through various churches where there was deception, my life changed when I enrolled into the Holy Ghost School and I started hearing God for myself. He started moulding me and correcting me, and showing things I should continue to be involved in and those I should not. I got these revelations initially through dreams and then by hearing Him. It has been a beautiful journey. What I did was to seek HIM first and a deeper relationship with Him and the material blessings followed.
(Mathew 6:33)

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