

MY CONCLUSION

As Mama Domitile was warned against lies telling, you can imagine that neither she nor I the editor and publisher of this work would take the risk of adjusting, exaggerating, or manipulating its truths. The facts have been presented to the best of our abilities just as they were received.

Mama Domitile could have been of any religious background. But God used her background as a means to communicate the message of salvation not just to a category of people but to the whole of humanity. Every body needs to know the truth that leads to eternal life as well as avoid all wrong doctrines that bring damnation.

At the institutional level, I would say that most Protestant churches today do not meet the standards described in Mama Domitile's testimony. They too need repentance and to a larger extent, revival. Individually, you have known the truth that gives salvation. And the decision is yours to make.

Some people use tricks and violent means like murder, gang raping, torture etc to propagate or defend their religious beliefs. But it is clear that God who is holy, good and just cannot use such evil means to propagate Himself. It is therefore evident that the Evil force that is present in the world is the inspirer and propagator of such evil actions. Those who have been unwittingly manipulated and held captive by his power can also find deliverance in the power of Christ.

20

I did not know how to read but when I entered that place, I began to read. I saw my files in front of me carrying my name "Mama Domitile." In the following pages I saw what I had been doing and saying on earth from birth until the day I followed my companions. I was following the story of my life in the same manner just as one watches a film or television screen. All the words every one of us say and all what every one of us do are well filmed and registered respectively. Any person who dies being a thief, an adulterer etc, will see himself doing the same act. When I saw all what I did, I felt very ashamed and tried to remove my eyes from them by either looking up or down, to the right or the left. But every where I directed my eyes, those images accompanied them. I started crying. He told me, "On earth, you cannot hide anything from God. Everything is seen and registered here." "All those who struggle to commit sin in hiding be it in the day or in the night, should know that everything is known and seen in heaven. Everyone has his file which registers everything he does." I asked him this question: "Now that all my sins have been registered here, what should I do in order to obtain forgiveness for them?" He told me that, "The forgiveness of God can be obtained only while on earth. While here, one waits for two things which are condemnation or justification; sadness or happiness." I cried out and pleaded that he should send me back to the earth so that I can sincerely seek for the forgiveness of my many sins. While I was pleading, he showed me the earth and it was full of darkness. In the midst of this darkness, I saw animals walking in mud and eating garbage, quarrelling and making a lot of noise. He asked me: "What have you seen in the midst of this darkness?" I answered "Animals having the shape of pigs." He told me they were not pigs but human beings. That is, those who are not Christians. They are just like pigs on earth. Even if a pagan eats well, dresses well and occupies a high position in the society, he still resembles a pig. He hasn't got any value before God.

18

I left him and went to my own house sad. Arriving home, I tried to do my house chores but could not. I went out to continue doing my work. Yet, I was still not at ease. I went back into my room to pray. In my prayers, I began crying and producing words I had never used before. I was saying, "Oh God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, help me. Have pity on my sins." I stayed long in prayers. It was at this moment that I was filled with the Holy Spirit and through His intermediary, I began to discover many things. I even realised the difference between the person who had received the baptism of the Holy Spirit and the one who had not. The person who has not got the Holy Spirit cannot recognise his sins. He is incapable of distinguishing between the good he is supposed to do and the evil he is supposed to avoid. Whereas, the person with the Holy Spirit recognises himself as a sinner every time he falls into sin. Of course, he does not relent to ask for forgiveness from God with a firm determination of not returning to that very sin. Before I had the Holy Spirit, I thought I was living a sinless and truthful life. But when I received Him, He revealed to me the best procedure to follow in order to receive the forgiveness of God. God's forgiveness is not obtained because one often goes to the priest to confess his or her sins every now and then. But true forgiveness is received when one truly regrets of his sins with a firm resolution of not going back to sin again. As for me, as soon as the Holy Spirit revealed to me my sins, I immediately implored God's forgiveness for all my sins. And since that day, I have had the peace of mind I had been in search of, for quite a long time. I felt light in my heart and my relationship with God became sincere.

5

I started putting my things in my bag because to me, it was preferable to leave my husband than to abandon the way of God. At the moment I was about leaving my marital home, I took time to pray and confided my situation to the Lord. I was surprised by His response: "You don't have to leave your home. Stay here, for your husband will accept Me also."

I obeyed the Lord's instruction and stayed with my husband. Meanwhile, my relationship with him kept worsening. He began persecuting me a lot. In spite of this suffering, I persistently prayed for his conversion. God answered my prayers and his conversion was realised. What happened next was that he too was chased out of the Catholic Church.

When the doors of the Catholic Church were shut on us, we were welcomed in a Protestant church and we began praying with them. One day, the pastor announced that all young converts had to undergo water baptism. We did not hesitate in letting him know that we had been baptised in the Catholic Church and that it was not normal to be baptised twice. He answered and said, "Our baptism is different from what you have received in the Catholic Church. If you refuse it, you will no longer be a part of our religion." We were again kicked out of a church because according to us, double baptism was sin before God. While at home, we started praying and saying; "Lord, tell us what we are going to do now. The Catholics have excommunicated us because of our experiences with the Holy Spirit. The Protestants have shut their doors on us because we refused to receive their baptism. Lord, what are we going to do now?" As we were praying at home, something great began happening in the Catholic Church. The Holy Spirit descended on some of their loyal Christians and they too were on their turn excommunicated. We heard of this and all those who were driven away came and sought and joined us and together, we formed a sizeable prayer group.

7

Shortly after this experience, I went one day to the church to pray with others as usual. During prayers, the Holy Spirit revealed the problems of every member of the prayer group to me. At the end of the prayer session, I seized the opportunity to tell everyone his or her problems according to the revelations I had received. All of them with the exception of none doubted my source and went on to say the Holy Spirit existed only in the days of the apostles and that what was in me was not the Holy Spirit but a demon. They also told me that if I needed this demon to be cast out, I had to undergo exorcism.

Next, they asked me to kneel down so that they could pray for me and also apply holy water on me for the purpose of ablutions. The Holy Spirit told me never to accept their proposal. He said, "If you accept, you will return to your old sinful state." I refused all what they asked me to do and consequently, I was excommunication and chased out of the church.

I went back home neither worried nor sad, but rather joyful. Getting home, I informed my husband that I had been excommunicated from Catholicism. When he heard this, he did not hide his anger and went on to say, "We are married in the bosom of the Catholic Church and we ought to remain there together. I am very unhappy about what has happened and I don't have any reason to defend or keep you in my house. The only thing I can tell you is that you must pack your things and go away from here."

6

Again, he showed me in this darkness something far off resembling the skin of a cow producing a foul odour. He then asked me: "What is that?" I said it was the skin of a cow. But he said: "No. It is not the skin of a cow but your own skin." I was very surprised to see how my body had become. He then said to me, "While you have not even spent much time here, see how your body has become. On earth you eat well, dress well, you get jealous and take good care of yourselves considering yourselves as very valuable beings. But you have seen what your body has become a few days after your death."

"It is good and better to heal your souls than occupying yourselves with your bodies which are mere dust. Here, we have shown you everything. When you return on earth, endeavour to communicate to others what you have seen. Do not be selfish with what you have seen and heard here." Having given me this advice, he gave an order to others to send me back to earth. In my mind, I was strongly saying that to return back to the earth to confess my sins would be good but seeing the darkness and the evil that covered the world, I did not want to return there again. I told them, "I kindly beg you to let me live with you because I am not interested in going back to the earth." But they refused and forced me to take my body and return back to the earth. Having sniffed, I came back to life and immediately asked for water to bathe myself! From that day on, I took the firm resolution of not committing sins any more. I immediately asked for the forgiveness of all the sins I had committed before. Whenever I see anybody committing sin, I pity him having so much sorrow in my heart because he does not know what is waiting for him in the hereafter.

19

The priests got in touch with our activities and due to jealousy; they went as far as taking us to court. They claimed that we were not religious but a band of rebels that had arisen against the political authorities. By this accusation, we were highly suspected by the security agents and all what we did was strictly monitored by the police.

We then withdrew ourselves into the bush for more prayers, asking the Lord to tell us what to do next. For one week, we had not yet received any answers from the Lord. A greater part of our group got discouraged and withdrew to their homes. Twelve of us persisted - eight men and four women with a firm determination of praying until God told us what to do next. We even decided that if God did not reply us, we would never eat, drink or go back to our houses. We continued praying for two days and on the third day, something astounding happened, and that was my death. I was neither sick nor was I in need of any medical attention. On the contrary, I was quite sound.

To others, I was dead. But to me, I was having quite a different experience. While in prayers, I suddenly saw two people walking towards us. They were huge and were dressed in bright white robes. They looked alike and were neither blacks nor whites. I was afraid. As they got close to us, they came and stopped by my side. I thought of running away but decided to stay on. I opened my eyes with the intention of looking at them.

8

He said to me: "When you are told on earth to pray and avoid committing sin, you say they are telling you stories. Meanwhile God has sent you pastors, evangelists..., some coming from far to preach you His word. Yet you only prefer to abide in evil. From today you have seen with your eyes and heard with your ears. If you continue to live on earth in sin, it is fire that is waiting for you here." After these words, he led me to a place where only children were found. There were many children. Among them were some happy ones. They were playing, clapping their hands and blessing the Lord. Others were sad and had their hands crossed. I asked: "Why are some happy and others sad?" He answered, "Those who are sad are those who were killed by certain people on earth. Amongst them are those whom their mothers killed in abortion. Others were killed during war or during profane sacrifices. Etc" In all these cases, each child was holding in hand the object with which he or she was killed. He said, "Therefore, if you killed twenty children, they are waiting for you here with the instrument with which you killed them. If you used drugs to remove a pregnancy no matter how young, know that you killed a child and that child is waiting for you here. On the last day, everyone will see all those to whom he did some good or some evil." After this explanation, he took me to a place where many documents were kept. He then said to me, "It is here that everyone's works on earth are registered from birth to death." There were two ways. One led to hell and the other to paradise. He told me, "Everyone on earth whether Christian or pagan who dies must first pass here. Reaching here, if you didn't know how to read, you will eventually start to read just like one who studied while on earth. If your eyes were blind, they will immediately open so that you can see your acts committed on earth. It is from the works done on earth that one is condemned or justified."

17