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ELIZABETH

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PROLOGUE



Walking down the dark, dirty hallway of the mental ward, in grungy, baggy clothes; I wondered, "How could someone like me, end up in a place like this?"

The psych doctors asked me, if I was seeing anything. I didn't dare tell them, I saw demons everywhere I looked. I did not want to be strapped to their "*special beds,*" and filled with their "*unending pills, and antidotes.*"

I didn't want to tell them the hateful, tormenting demons were crowding in on me; like a gang out of the streets of New York City. I didn't want to tell them of the demons hateful sneers, and annoying red flashlights, that were being pushed into my face, at an alarming, continual rate; right here at their "*Community Mental Hospital.*"

It was hard to believe that twenty eight months earlier, I was the *Vice President* of a huge, successful, thriving business in the beautiful sunshine state of Florida, the mother of two

beautiful adopted children from Guatemala, and the wife of one husband; who had promised to be "My Forever. "

Take a walk with me through severe, agonizing tragedy to the road called "*Amazing victory, and comeback.*"

There is a "Real God" who loves us, to the moon and back again.

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ONE



FIVE YEARS PRIOR

Walking in my front door was nearly impossible, as the locks had been changed in my absence. I had taken a sabbatical from my life, to find God and the healing; I so desperately needed, from yet another domestic violence attack. This attack had nearly killed me, and God came to my rescue. He brought healing and truth with him. Now it was time to move back home, per God's instructions.

The only problem with "*coming home*," was the fact; I was not wanted; as my husband had a new girlfriend, and this time he moved her into the house.

I was alarmed at my return, when I went into our white car parked in our garage; to find a girl in provocative pictures with my husband. They looked as if they enjoyed several trips away, and even cruises. What really shocked me, was the

fact of the girl herself. She was the girl God had shown me in *the vision*, having sex with my husband.

My brother in law had let me into the home, as he was cutting the grass for us. I suppose he had made a call to "Tex," as he arrived shortly after; to tell me that I was not wanted, in the home. I told him that I had come home, and had no intention of leaving. He then proceeded up the stairs, to gather his girlfriend's items, and left. I did not see him for days, as he had rented a "*love nest*," for the two of them, not too far from home.

My sorrow was for the children, as I desperately wanted them to have a normal life. Their life was not to be ruined, because of an adult's poor choice in behavior and lifestyle. I staunchly moved forward with God at my side, and took the children to their first day of school. They did not seem to notice their Dad was missing, as they were elated to have me home and healed. It was amazing for me to be able to pick up my children and play with them again, without the intrusion of the horrible, physical pain. When God heals you, the pain is definitely gone.

I would see "Tex" daily, as I arrived at the business to resume my role as working *Vice President*. I returned to a mess, as I uncovered an employee who had stolen approximately \$70,000.00. The business was in both physical, and financial ruin. God enabled me to bring it all together, and rebuild it once more; into an excellent corporation.

I would ask "Tex" daily, to come home and be a father to the children; and to restore his relationship with God. He shrugged off my suggestions, like a duck shrugs off water. He had zero interest, in ever returning home to his family.

One day I received a call from him, as he stated he needed my signature on a half million dollar loan, as our financial situation was suffering from the damage; of the thief who worked for us. I agreed to see him. I told him that in order to receive my signature, he would have to return home, and cancel his affair.

I also stated he would have to sign attorney drawn papers, stating he would sever his affair with this particular girl, or divorce would occur with the specific steps; as I had listed. He was in a tight spot, with only one way to turn; if bankruptcy was to be avoided. He signed the papers, and moved back home.

This reunion felt very odd and was quite interesting, as I was hesitantly thrilled; and the kids were very happy to have their father home. One night our life was interrupted by a strangely timed, ringing door bell. I went to the front door to find her, *the other woman*.

She was very unhappy, and did not stop telling me so. She reminded me that he loved her, and not me. She also stated that *money*, was the only reason for his return; and not love. I looked at her, and felt such deep sorrow for her. I was upset

at "Tex," for helping to ruin a young girl's life, with promises he could never fill. I was also upset, that she was under something she knew nothing of, which was *the demonic invisible kingdom*; that desired to completely destroy her, more than life itself;

JOHN 10:10



"The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy."

After the girl left, I told "Tex" that counseling was definitely in order. I wanted him to be accountable, to someone. After all of the years of lies and abuse, it was time.

Their affair did not end, it continued. I forgave him, again; as he stated it was over – *this time*. The counselor would suggest many things, as we sat with him, in his cozy office. But deep down, I knew that I was going to struggle through this process, as I wanted a nice family for my children; much less a great continued salary, for my family members who were under my employ; as well as a secure living arrangement, for my father, as I was his guardian and had been for years. A divorce would have severed these items for all, so I was not willing to blow up their lives, to save mine. So, I considered it highly valuable, to march forward stoically, for the good of all.

"Tex" and I drove off to the attorney's office, and he signed the papers. I saw a change in him, as he took those papers

seriously; as the papers were serious. “Tex” even went back to church, with me and the children. I began to see him change. He even went on a church mission trip, and joined the men’s ministry. His transformation was beautiful, and I prayed that it would last – *this time*.

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TWO



THE EVANGELIST

One night I was sleeping, and had a very vivid dream. I saw Christ appear, and he was standing beside a white hearse. He was actually leaning against this beautiful white vehicle, with a huge smile on his face. He bent down and asked me, “*Do you know, who you are?*” I felt stunned, and very shy. He didn’t seem to mind, as he kept talking. He enthusiastically said, “*You, are an evangelist.*”

I never studied *evangelists*, and never had the desire for such a call. But after my trip into Heaven and Hell, as well as seeing the huge concern and broken heart of Almighty

God; I set about to figure out what an *evangelist* was, and how I was to do this work.

I began to share my experience; with my family members, friends, and employees. They needed to hear, what God had said to me. *The fact that we cannot live in sin, and expect to arrive happily in; "The Father's House," when we exit this planet.* Repentance was in order, and this was right from the lips of Grace. Jesus wants to forgive our sins, but he desires to transform us; into *Saints* - so that we may have eternal life with him, upon our factual departure.

I then proceeded to work with a friend of mine, as we would do *strip club outreaches* together. We would fill beautiful bags full of love, grace and truth; with a load of zeal, and a heart full of love. We hit one strip club after another, for a period of nine years.

In between these outreaches, I sent CD messages throughout the USA to pockets of people that were in bondage to satan. These pockets were all of the USA strip clubs, sex shops, psychic shops, satanic clubs, escort services, gay and homosexual organizations, Hindu Temples, Buddhist Temples, Jewish Synagogues, Muslim Mosques, United States Supreme Court, the United States Senate and the President of every Nation.

I also began a neighborhood outreach, to the homes in the ghetto surrounding a church I attended, on Wednesday

nights. I wanted to make sure everyone; had the opportunity for repentance, forgiveness of sins and transformation; with the result of eternal life with Christ, when their number came up – for their realistic exit, off the planet;

HEBREWS 9:27



“And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment.”

I also began evangelizing all of the customers, within our business. I would place *Gospel tracks* within the shipping invoice, on all packages. What was so amazing about this, was the enormous increase in sales our company received, as a result of this activity. One month our sales reached \$450,000. This enormous increase, was the hand of God. God will bless the people, who work to bring the knowledge of God; into the earth – into, the souls of men;

PSALM 35:27



“Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the Lord be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.”

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THREE



THE PEARL BRIDGE

One night I had a dream. In the dream, I was walking on this beautiful pearl bridge. The pearl bridge, led right into Heaven. I was halfway over the pearl bridge, and the bridge blew up. The Lord was showing me, I needed to clean up my life more; as Heaven is for - *The Obedient, Clean Christian, not The Sinful Christian;*

EPHESIANS 5:5



"For this ye know, that no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God."

I was still smoking, listening to rock and roll music, and enjoying my prescription drugs. I ignored this warning from

God, and continued to sin. Enjoying sin - will cost you your life, please repent.

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FOUR



THE DEVILS REACTION

Little did I know how the devils react; at such radical, continual evangelism. They react with war. They react with hatred. They come to steal, kill and to destroy, the messenger of love – *literally*. I was no exception to this fact, as they came for me also.

It is amazing how we read about the war, of the devoted Christians in the Bible. Then your number comes up, in real time - right here, on planet earth.

They come to take out the one, with the love of God and the truth of life; to prevent them from helping humanity at large; to inherit freedom from them, and Glory with God later;



"Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

¹² For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

¹³ Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

¹⁴ Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

¹⁵ And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

¹⁶ Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

¹⁷ And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

¹⁸ Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints."

The devils live, to keep the inhabitants of the earth *blind*. They love to keep all people in bondage to their *evil dammed kingdom*; so that all their blind prisoners and captives will join them, in their *failure to obey God*. In this failure to obey God, the rebellious people will be inheriting eternal damnation, to the devils utter gladness and extreme

joy. This is their ultimate rivalry, with God. You are the treasure of God, which they long for.

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FIVE



THE VOICE

One night while watching the film, "The Gospel of John," I heard an audible voice speak. The voice said, "*You only serve God, because he has blessed you - with great wealth.*" I could not believe my ears. God had been with me through the years, and had definitely blessed the work of my hands, this is certain. But how profane for that voice to accuse me, of only serving God - for things. That voice was, *the devil.*

We grow as Christians, and learn to ignore "*The Voice.*" For the voice of the devil, is *an accuser.* He accuses us before God, day and night;

REVELATION 12:10



"And I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of his Christ: for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night."

Instead of resisting this voice, I went to my bedroom safe, and retrieved the papers. The very important legal papers, "Tex" had signed. The papers that secured my future, and my families from a man that could potentially abuse again, lie again, stray again, and abandon us – *once more*. His cycle was to always blame me, for his actions. Then punish me with abuse, threats and physical violence. God warns us in the Bible, of these people;

PROVERBS 19:19



"A man of great wrath shall suffer punishment: for if thou deliver him, yet thou must do it again."

In my Christian immaturity, I didn't want God to think that I loved him - only for the wealth he had blessed me with. I loved God with all of my heart, and I was going to prove that to him. So the following morning, I walked right into "Tex's" office, and looked him straight in the eye, and stated very matter of factly - *"I know you and the Lord, will do the*

right thing. I am giving you back your freedom." That was the last day, my marriage existed.

Do not appease the devil, when he accuses you and lies to you. Stay focused and maintain – *the mind of Christ*. Christ is the Word;

JOHN 1:1



"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God."

I thought everyone was able to change. I believed deep down, that if you *kept trying*, they will eventually come around. I had not remembered, that it was only by the hand of Almighty God, that I was able to get back into my home, and the position of *Vice President*; of my own corporation, that I had worked at daily, for twenty years; growing the company from ground zero, into a multimillion dollar corporation.

I forgot the words of God, as he led me to the attorney's office, to secure my families future;

PROVERBS **20:16**



"Take his garment that is surety for a stranger: and take a pledge of him for a strange woman."

PROVERBS 27:13



"Take his garment that is surety for a stranger, and take a pledge of him for a strange woman."

God wanted me to protect my future – *legally*. This is not sin. This is the wisdom, of Almighty God. Religion tells you to stay, and accept domestic abuse. God says, protect yourself and free yourself. God's word speaks loudly on abuse;

PSALM 11:5



"The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence; his soul hateth."

The Lord knew things I did not - *about "Tex."* The Lord also knew the plans of the enemy, for my life. I did not. God gave me a dream, a few nights later.

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SIX



THE PLAN OF ATTACK

In the dream, I saw three hierarchy demons - in very black robes, with hoods. These black hoods, encircled their heads. These demons were around a live, smoking incense bowl. They were chanting a tune, which I have never heard before. This sound was a very strange and eerie, abnormal language.

They were putting *a curse on my marriage, and my money.* I saw myself in the dream, enter into my husband's big walk in closet, only to find his closet entirely empty and vacated. I ran down these very long steps, while seeing money flying out of my wallet, at a very high - rapid speed. I could hear the demons laughing, at my fall. They were extremely elated, at the sorrow that certainly would soon - come to pass, as they had put a target on my back - which read; "*Kill Her.*"

As I reached the bottom of the steps - in the dream, I saw two books ahead of me. The book on the right, was "The Holy Bible." The book on the left, was "The satanic bible." I knew this meant - *War*.

I wrote the dream down in my journal, but shrugged it off in hopes, that it was not as bad as shown. I lived most of my life in *marital denial*, as the reality of my marriage, would have been difficult for anyone to swallow or survive. It was a marriage, of his convenience. He was a *narcissist*, as one counselor proclaimed, after extensive testing.

The sad thing about my marriage was this, I was not aware of the fact, the Lord desired to set me *free* - *from my marriage*. But religion told me God hated divorce, and that was the end of it, so I remained. It was not until years later, the Lord was able to point out - this very important scripture, on his desire for my *freedom*;

MATTHEW 19:9



"And I say unto you, Whosoever shall put away his wife, except it be for fornication, and shall marry another, committeth adultery: and whoso marrieth her which is put away doth commit adultery."

What God is saying, "*If your mate will not repent from sexual sin; and/or physical violence* - *leave. You are free.*"

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SEVEN



ONE NIGHT

I was working late one night, and “Tex,” was also there. He was on his cell phone, acting very strange. I heard him whispering and laughing. I walked into the room, where the noise was coming from. I watched him interact, with someone on the phone. This was very unusual for me to witness. All of a sudden, I knew he was having - *another affair*. I walked towards him, and he jumped in fear. I looked him straight in the eyes and spoke; “*How can you do this, to God?*” He took off running out the front door, of our business. He had done some pretty strange things during our marriage, and I thought – “*Here we go again.*”

I sat down at my desk to catch my breath, and breathe in the peace of God. I took my time leaving that night – as many things had to be done, and I kept my business in extreme order and excellence.

I locked up the front door, and jumped into my Hummer, and slowly drove down one of my favorite streets in the world. McGregor Boulevard, is the name of that street; located in Fort Myers, Florida. The street is completely lined with beautiful palm trees, and historic homes; like Henry Ford's and Thomas Edison's.

I pulled up into our beautiful gated estate, and keyed in the security entrance code. I enjoyed the long winding road that led to our lovely home; located right at the tip of the Caloosahatchee River; that opened up into the Gulf of Mexico. It was a large home, which had a guest house as well; with a beautiful dock, for our boat and jet ski. God had definitely blessed us through the years, and I was always so deeply appreciative and grateful, for his incredible kindness.

I remember the day I found the home, with the realtor. I had suffered so many years, from the abuse inflicted upon me in 1998. It seemed all the neighbors knew of it, and I desired a fresh, new start; *to try again*. God told me one day while I was curled up on my bed in pain; to call a realtor and move forward. When seeing this three acre estate and beautiful property, I fell in love and things fell into place, and we moved in. I had such high hopes of a good life, and future for my family; but the bad would always arise – *once again*. I pulled my Hummer into the garage, and walked upstairs to my bedroom. I walked into the bath, and looked inside of "Tex's" closet; to find it totally empty – *just like in the dream*. I could not believe my eyes. It feels very strange when God

gives you a dream, and then you are literally standing inside of it - *in real time*.

God has always given warnings - *in dreams*, and this was no exception. God had warned me of this moment, but I stood paralyzed. I tried phoning "Tex" over and over, but to no avail. I tucked the children in for the night, and tried to fall asleep. But I kept getting back up, and pacing the floor. My mind was very sad and troubled. I tried with "Tex," for so many years. I had such high hopes for him – but now once again, *here we go*.

The next morning I walked into his office, to find a very sly look upon his unshaven face. I asked him where he was all night. *He stated he was at a friend's house, and it was actually none of my business*. I walked into my office, and began my work.

Later on in the day, I went into his office and he was not in it. I proceeded over to his computer, turned it on and found a porn scene - on the screen. I was shocked. I thought he would have stopped that sin, as he had been going to church; and participating within the men's ministry.

I called my sister who worked for our company, to come on back to my office. I walked her into his office, and showed her the porn - on the screen. She had such a look of sorrow upon her face, as she had witnessed so many horrible events I had with him, throughout the years. She wanted

better for me. I just did not realize at that time, that I truly deserved better. When you are in a relationship with a *narcissistic*, you believe you were created to serve them; and you exist for their benefit only. Sad, isn't it?

Later that day "Tex" returned to the business, and walked back into my office. I asked him to take a seat, as I wanted to talk with him. I told him of my discovery of the porn – once again. He said he was "Sorry." This was the typical cycle. I asked him if he would be returning home. He said he would. I asked him for honesty, about where he had been. After thirty minutes of talking, he revealed that he had rented; a *secret apartment*. He said it was just a place for him, to go and get away from it all. I sat shocked. I told him that I wanted to see it, and would like the address, as I was going to be picking up the children from Bible Summer Camp, and we would meet him there. I got the address, and the key.

The children and I arrived at "*Daddy's Apartment*," and walked in. I was amazed at the furnishings, as there were so many items, and nice ones at that. The children and I began to investigate the area. I came across a card on a shelf, in one of the bedrooms. I slowly sat down, to open the white envelope. It was a card that stated, "*I understand where you are, and I will wait for you. Love, Susie.*" I was speechless, as my daughter sat beside me, on Daddy's new brown, leather couch.

"Tex" arrived shortly after, to a horrified wife. I showed him the card, and he asked the children to go outside and play. He revealed to me, that one night he stopped into a bar to have a drink, and that "Susie" bought him a cocktail, and then took him home - *to have sex*. He stated he thoroughly enjoyed, their sexual time together. God certainly was holding me erect through all of this, as I was able to sustain peace; in yet - *another storm*.

I had given him back his *freedom to choose*, and this was; his choice. He said he would end the affair, and that he would repent. I believed him – because this is what I wanted to hear. The pain could then subside, as I believed yet; *another lie*.

I returned to my life, and looked at it as if nothing had happened. *I went numb with prescription drugs, and cigarettes*. I phoned my friend, and told her I was ready to go and do an outreach; at the Las Vegas Porn Show. I wanted to end the devil's porn, and set the captives free. This was very worthy and good, but I also needed to end the marriage - *of porn and abuse*.

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EIGHT



THE VISIT

One morning, I was getting ready for work. I remember the exact place I was standing, as I was doing my hair. All of a sudden God appeared. He was standing in the air, above my master bathroom Jacuzzi. He spoke; “*You must quit smoking.*” I was shocked. I thought; “*At a time like this?*” I was thinking he could find a better time for that, as I did not think smoking was a big deal. I had bigger deals going on, and I shrugged off his command – *to my regret.*

God does not stop trying, to clean up his people. God leads all people to repent, and to come under his authority – and to know that the blood of Jesus, is the only cleansing agent for our sin. God does not want any Christian, to remain - and to die in sin. God wants all Christians; to enter Heaven. But the Bible clearly reads; *if we do not depart from iniquity; Hell will factually be - our eternal home;*

GALATIANS 5:19-21



"Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these;
Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,
²⁰ Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath,
strife, seditions, heresies,
²¹ Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like:
of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time
past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the
kingdom of God."

1 CORINTHIANS 6:9-10



"Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the
kingdom of God? Be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor
idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of
themselves with mankind,
¹⁰ Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor
extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God."

REVELATION 21:8



"But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and
murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers, and idolaters,
and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth
with fire and brimstone: which is the second death."

1 CORINTHIANS 3:16-17



"Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

¹⁷If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are."

God wanted to make sure - I entered Heaven; with the same love, desire and zeal; in which I wanted others, to inherit eternal life. I felt nervous about what God had to say, as the atmosphere was quite heavy in the room. I could feel him there, along with the angels. My angels have been busy; *God Bless Them.*

I thought maybe I better heed this command, but after about thirty minutes; I lit up a cigarette. The next moment I saw Christ standing there, and he placed a rope around my feet. I thought, "*Oh my God, now what?*" He looked pretty serious, as he had a daughter and an evangelist; that would not stop sinning. What is he supposed to do? Really, think about it. I was his. I was working with him, and for him; for all these souls – *but what about mine? I was scripturally and factually - in danger.*

God grows us up, and part of that is his eagle eye - *on our safety.* If we *die in sin*, we do not enter Heaven. The devil knows this. The Christian does not. Well this Christian, was about to find out; how serious "*little*" sins are. I say "*little*,"

because that is what the devil; tells us they are. There are no “*little*” sins. All sin; produces *death*;

ROMANS 6:23



“For the wages of sin is death.”

Take the gift of God, which is eternal life. The only issue with this; is we must do things God’s way, which is - *to obey him*.

ROMANS 6:23



“But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.”

God loves us too much, to leave us in jeopardy; so the deep cleaning process for me continued, and they were not about to quit – *until I repented* – no matter the Hell, or the road that lay ahead.

That night I was working on my CD outreach materials, and I went outside to have a cigarette. It was a beautiful evening, as the temperature was lovely – without any stifling humidity. I was enjoying the stars, when *the Star* appeared; in living color. Before me stood the *Father, the Son and the beautiful blue ballerina angels*; I had seen back at my cottage. They are so feminine, magnificent and amazing to behold. They were dancing, around the Lord. I could not

believe my eyes. Jesus began to dance, and he would come upon me and smile, and then dance back to the Father.

So many days I would dream of Jesus dancing with joy, at all of the souls being saved; from my evangelism efforts. I longed for him to *have the desire of his heart, instead of tears*. So this goal of mine pushed me through the years, to pursue the lost; with all of my heart.

The Lord was showing me how pleased he was with my life, and his deep appreciation for my devotion and concern for him, and his creation. But, he was very concerned about the snakes, which still had me bound. It is hard for the Lord to look upon his own, and see the devil staring at him, with a sneer of victory - painted upon their ugly, evil faces.

I looked out at the *Father*, and he pointed up into the night sky. To my shock a ghost floated down, very slowly. This white ghost, was in a long black cape. The ghost had a wand in his hand. The ghost looked like "*Caspar*." The ghost came to me, and took his wand; and looked deep within my eyes. I shuddered. But the ghost was looking at the demon, he had in place - within me. The name of the demon was, "*Pharmakeia*." The "*Caspar Ghost*," is a *Principality of the devils kingdom, in witchcraft*.

This Principality of witchcraft, is above all drug addiction. I was startled, as I stared at him. What was so amazing, was

the fact, he looked like "Caspar – *The Friendly Ghost*." But there was nothing friendly; about him. It is interesting how the devil creates these false, delusional images upon the earth, out of their own kingdom; to lure people into the blindness and death of *their evil kingdom - of darkness*; through their "*presumed innocent*" tactics, and seductions; upon the earth.

God was telling me; *they had a place - within me*, as I had prescription drugs located within my safe, and I would enjoy them; when I felt like it. I had a choice to make – *repent, or keep the devil*.

I was very quick to repent of this sin, and went up into my bedroom to retrieve the drugs, and throw them away. I felt somewhat better, but - there was more to go.

I went into my home office, and began to work on my CD outreach materials. All of a sudden Christ appeared and explained to me; that he needed to show me something very important. He placed a shield upon me, and the scene opened. The devil appeared and began to come at me, with his sharp sword. He was accusing me before God, as he showed God the places he had - within my life. Two more of these places appeared. *The place of rock and roll music, and nicotine*. I could not believe what I was hearing; but there was no denying the reality of all of this, as the audience; was in - *clear retinal vision*.

I sat down in my office chair, and satan came close to me; with a visible, sharp - supernatural sword in his hand. He was pointing out, all of my interior places of sin. He was full of wrath, and rage. He wanted to destroy me, but God had me protected. I finally picked up a Bible, and shoved it at him. I told him that he had personally polluted this earth, and that was that. This is true. *But if we the Christian - continue in sin; satan does have a place within us; and we will lose in the end. This is life.*

satan informed me, that he would be *waiting for me* to walk away from the Lord; and if I did - he would definitely destroy me. At that point a circle appeared within the floor, underneath my beautiful, thick, cushy - leopard rug. The hole opened up into a very hot, steamy, fiery atmosphere. The opening had steps going down. God pointed satan to look at this place, as he stood there threatening me. God was reminding satan of;

REVELATION 20:10



“And the devil that deceived them was cast into the lake of fire and brimstone, where the beast and the false prophet are, and shall be tormented day and night forever and ever.”

I took off from the office, with him chasing me with his sword. I sat down in the living room, where he was allowed to circle me, and point that sword; very close to my throat. I was

scared to death. *I was terrorized.* I did not remember, how to get rid of him, - *in that flash of time.* Truth took flight, and fear took its place.

The words of God, kept going through my mind; from years before. "*You get rid of the demons, by obedience to me.*" I knew he was speaking specifically; of the cigarettes, as the rock and roll music would be thrown away - without any problem.

I ran upstairs to my bedroom, and they all ran up with me. I laid down on the bed, and tried to close my eyes. God let me have some rest, to gain my composure. Later that evening, I was lying still and looking out into the water; when Christ appeared in white gloves - next to me. He was pretending to pull weeds. He said, "*Annie, I have more weeds to pull.*" I was drained and exhausted. I had tried so hard, and now this. Jesus wanted me *free*, because Jesus loves me. Jesus also wanted me with him - *forever.*

JOHN 6:39



"And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me, I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day."

I went out of my bedroom, and into the upstairs living room, and the Lord appeared; with the angels. The angels asked him, "*Do you think, she is ready for this?*" I was thinking

"Ready, for what?" I then had a vision before me; of myself at the computer, with Christ standing right next to me. He was overlooking my work, which I would be doing; via the internet one day. He turned to me and said, "Come away *with me*." I smiled at him, as he is so vivacious; and full of energy, love and zeal. He is irresistible. He also introduced me to my angel, which was standing at my right side. The angel looked back at me, and said, "*Hello*." He then looked back at Christ, as he alone is Lord.

All of a sudden the focus went onto my cigarettes, on the desk in front of me. I thought, "*Oh no, they are very serious about this*." The problem with the nicotine, was that I had smoked for so many years, and how could I quit - in a flash? I needed *time*, but that is the excuse - I would always give God; when the subject arrived. I guess God's sign read, "*No More Time*."

I went back into my bedroom to lie down, and then the Lord appeared. He showed me the snake, as the demon of nicotine came around the back of me; and snarled at Christ. I was sickened, to my very core. Then the nicotine demon appeared, and told God he had me. This demon took me and threw me down to the floor, and then the devil walked on top of me. This demon had a human like body, with calf's feet. I was startled, and sickened to my bones. God spoke, "*Do you want authority over the devil, or do you want the devil - to have authority over you? You need to make this decision*." There were, no other words.

I got up and walked very slowly into my bathroom, and stared at myself in the mirror. I could not believe, what was happening all around me. An angel then came, and directed me to look down at the water; from my bedroom window. To my astonishment, I saw *Jezebel* lying on this device on top of the water, with supernatural fire consuming her. She was very pretty, with a golden go-go outfit on. She is the "*Principality of Sexual Immorality*," which came to knock off "Tex" – and harm me. God was showing me the severe punishment, she was receiving from him; for this act against his daughter;

PSALM 105:15



"Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm."

The next thing I saw was a supernatural orange missile, with an angel inside of it; parked right outside of my bedroom window – in midair. The Lord was revealing his angels in my life; *which protect me*;

PSALM 91:1-16



"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

²I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

³ Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

⁴ He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

⁵ Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

⁶ Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

⁷ A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

⁸ Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

⁹ Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

¹⁰ There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

¹¹ For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

¹² They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

¹³ Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

¹⁴ Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

¹⁵ He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

¹⁶ With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation."

The *Father* spoke to me about a *Healing Ministry*, which he desired to give me one day. At that Christ appeared beside me, upon my rooftop porch. He sat down right next to me. He has a very strong jawline, and a huge energetic smile. He asked me a very interesting question. He said, “*Will you die, for me?*” I just sat there, and stared at him. Christ is a very strong looking, and extremely capable individual. He is the *Supernatural Son, of Almighty God*. I replied, “Yes.”

boots and lipstick

NINE



THE EVENTS

The Lord let me have some peace. He gave me about a week, and then he appeared again. There were many angels there, and we were in a *grave yard scene*. The scene was the death of my old life, as I knew it; with a new life to come.

He then stood in the air, above my bed and spoke; “*This marriage is over.*” He then drew his sword over me, and that

was the end of the issue. The Lord was seeing things, as they truly were; in the secret life of "Tex." He had enough. When God has enough, *it is over – it is finished.*

The Lord told me, *"Everyday of your life has been written, before one of them came to be. I am the Good Shepherd. I will care for you."* He then told me to pack my bags, because it was time to leave.

I asked him about the children, and he stated he would be present with them. He also stated the nanny we had, would care for them as usual. The Lord is *omnipotent*, and is everywhere; at all times. I packed my bags, and left. I was gone for three weeks, with the Lord. The Lord was letting the garbage surface with "Tex," before he sent me back; to bring the marriage; to its finality.

PROVERBS 7:6-23



"For at the window of my house I looked through my casement,

⁷ And beheld among the simple ones, I discerned among the youths, a young man void of understanding,

⁸ Passing through the street near her corner; and he went the way to her house,

⁹ In the twilight, in the evening, in the black and dark night:

¹⁰ And, behold, there met him a woman with the attire of an harlot, and subtil of heart.

¹¹ (She is loud and stubborn; her feet abide not in her house:

¹² Now is she without, now in the streets, and lieth in wait at every corner.)

¹³ So she caught him, and kissed him, and with an impudent face said unto him,

¹⁴ I have peace offerings with me; this day have I payed my vows.

¹⁵ Therefore came I forth to meet thee, diligently to seek thy face, and I have found thee.

¹⁶ I have decked my bed with coverings of tapestry, with carved works, with fine linen of Egypt.

¹⁷ I have perfumed my bed with myrrh, aloes, and cinnamon.

¹⁸ Come, let us take our fill of love until the morning: let us solace ourselves with loves.

¹⁹ For the goodman is not at home, he is gone a long journey:

²⁰ He hath taken a bag of money with him, and will come home at the day appointed.

²¹ With her much fair speech she caused him to yield, with the flattering of her lips she forced him.

²² He goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks;

²³ Till a dart strike through his liver; as a bird hasteth to the snare, and knoweth not that it is for his life."

While I was away, I quit smoking. Being in peace and the presence of God, brought this result. But the day God spoke; "*It is time to return,*" is when the cigarette; once again was lit.

I was afraid of "Tex," and knew not, what lay ahead for me. I can never remember being without a cigarette, ever since the age of fifteen. I found cigarettes in my Dad's - top dresser drawer, and never stopped inhaling them.

I checked out of the hotel, and took the drive home to find a very angry "Tex." He did not have the composure of a loving, grateful husband – but one of an adversary; as he spoke these words to me, upon seeing my face; *"I got you now – on abandonment."*

Divorce papers arrived two hours later, at my front door by a very kind - timid delivery driver. Things were rolling pretty fast, at the finale of my marriage. My daughter told me of the events, during my absence. She spoke of - *"A red headed lady - Daddy had over, and the loud, sexual moaning and groaning, protruding from the bedroom walls."* I thought "Tex" probably had hired a professional hooker, as now his financial state; could definitely afford one. *He went from porn, to person.*

It was interesting that he filed for divorce, in my absence. I had the divorce papers, but he was not about to leave the home. I ignored him, and kept busy with the preparation of my CD outreach materials, until he threatened to burn them; to the ground. He also came at me, and I knew *the look*. I picked up the phone, for the very first time in my life - to phone the police, to come and protect me.

The police arrived to inform me, after analyzing "Tex," and the home; that since there were no bruises, they could not make him leave. They helped me safely depart, with both children under my arms. The next morning I went back home, and was greeted later in the evening; by a vehicle coming down - the long driveway. The vehicle was a sheriff's car.

The nice sheriff had papers in his hand, that read; "*Injunction.*" I could not believe "Tex." He was so sly. He had convinced someone, in the domestic violence office; that he was in jeopardy, of *his life*. I suppose they didn't research his past, as they would have clearly seen, his arrest record in June 1998 – for nearly killing me.

boots and lipstick

TEN



DIVORCE HELL

I packed my things, and drove to my sister's house. I then contacted the attorneys, and found a place to live. That is when "*Divorce Hell*" began.

I pray you never enter into; "*Divorce Hell*." But if you do, believe it or not, God will enable you - to survive. I never realized how poorly our beautiful USA court system ran; until I found myself within it. It has nothing to offer the victim, the poor, the innocent or the underdog. I wondered; "*Where are, all of the Christian attorneys?*" "*Where are, the ones who graduated from Christian colleges?*" "*Why are you not fighting, for the victims of this nation?*"

If you are out there, you are desperately needed. Sign up today to work under God, for justice - for the forgotten, and the under privileged; that may even live, in your own neighborhood. *They all need - your help.*

God told me; "*This marriage, is over.*" So in the "*Injunction Court*," the Lord led me - to let him have the home, as he did not want me back there. The Lord had me place *stipulations, within the injunction*. These were placed, for the children's protection.

God also *stipulated* the home was to sell, and the proceeds therefore divided. I was also to receive a monthly financial payment, to care for myself and the children. I was okay with this, as I knew God had his gut full; of this marriage.

The problems continued as "Tex," cleared all of the bank and stock accounts. Sold all of the big, marital assets, and pocketed the money. Stole my Hummer - from my condo parking lot; with the garage film footage showing "Susie" driving off in it; in the middle of the night. "Tex" also stripped me of my phone service, and health insurance. Stopped the monthly financial payments. Lied to the court system; with fraudulent financial records. Moved "Susie," into the marital house. Kicked my father out, of his assisted living facility. Took the children out, of their Christian education. Ran our company; into the ground, as he now had "Susie," doing the corporate accounting; with her bartenders license; being her only career credentials. I also had frequent reports, of the both of them; verbally and physically abusing the children; while keeping my sweet little dog Bloo - hostage. The proof of his character was in full view. I had no breaks; *of denial allowed.*

One day I walked into a new bank, to open an account. I saw a gentlemen from a church, we used to attend. He came over to me and said, "*I am so sorry, for your divorce.*" I was startled, as this was embryonic news. I wondered how he could possibly know. He stated he had worked in the bank for years, and witnessed "Tex" there with a woman often. He said "Tex" would always hand her; big stacks of cash. He told me he had asked "Tex" about me, and the reply he received was; "*We are divorced.*" This was a couple of years, *before* the actual event. Little did I know, "Tex and

Susie's" affair; had been going on, *a very long time*. But God knows all. There are no *secrets* - *with God*;

LUKE 8:17



"For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid, that shall not be known and come abroad."

I asked the Lord what would happen to "Tex," due to the fact - the last words to me; out of his mouth were, "*I do not care, if I go to Hell.*" The Lord gently stated the following; "*Lust - must run its course.*" I pray for "Tex," when - he comes to mind. I pray he repents - *before he hits eternity.*

boots and lipstick

ELEVEN



NEW THINGS

I had to come up for air, the night my daughter arrived home from school; with - *the false god book*. She stated this

was mandatory teaching, in her new charter school. I came unglued that she had to learn of - *the devil's false gods*. The devil has planted this demonic, ungodly teaching globally; for the utter ruin and destruction; of the innocent children; in all nations.

I was also filled; to the brim with sorrow, at my ten year old son's decision, not to stay with me anymore. He was so enjoying his "*freedom*" from me, as I did not allow him to be entertained by; the television set, and secular movies. I had the home filled with *Christian entertainment*, and *educational choices*. But "Tex and Susie," *allowed him the "ungodly privilege" of viewing anything he wanted; including; Harry Potter and porn.*

Amazing that six years later, I received a call from "Tex," asking me to take my son back; as unfavorable behavior was blooming from him, at an unstoppable rate; to their personal disdain. How did they expect him to turn out, as he was living with and in sin – on an ongoing - daily basis?

Needless to say this "*Divorce Hell*" was wearing on me, as I just kept racking up large bills; from all of the attorney's - that smile, as they take your money; and deliver only substandard results. Their life is what is on their mind, not the defense of the innocent and abused. The results - *speak for themselves.*

As the divorce was going on, the Lord kept prompting me to *quit smoking*. I was so annoyed at this - as this "Divorce Hell," was all I could take. But God was very serious; to destroy - *this devil, from my life*. I thought of suicide many times; after losing my son. But my daughter was with me, and I had a small flicker of initiative to live. The days turned into weeks, that turned into months, and ended - the afternoon my brother in law - knocked at my condo door - at 3:30 PM.

My brother – in law arrived to tell me, that my daughter; would not be coming home. He stated that "Tex and Susie," came to get her; from school. The reason for this was, the teacher noticed my daughter had been absent; too many times from school, and had called her into her office to speak to her - about this behavior.

My daughter informed the counselor, that her mother was very depressed. So, the school phoned the other parent on file. I still wonder *why*, I never received a phone call from the school. *Strange*. Come to find out, my daughter was skipping school; and she skipped one too many days. This skipping behavior was unknown to me, as she told me later she would frequent the swimming pool, and the grounds around the condo – instead of attending school.

After my brother - in laws announcement, I sat down - with no other motive; than to take my life. I had received from my physician; 90 Vicodin. I had them crushed, and ready to swallow; for about six months. I was not playing around; with

suicide. When I did it, I wanted to be gone. It was not a ploy for attention – it was something, I planned on doing. Pain removal was; my absolute, only goal.

My brother - in law decided, to stay for the night. I wanted him to leave, so that I could attend - *to my suicide plan*; but, to no avail. He was guarding me, and talking to my brother; long distance, on the phone. He finally fell asleep. I then got up, swallowed the 90 Vicodin, *plus a half cup of bleach*. I figured if this didn't kill me, nothing would. I had been so depressed, for about 24 months - of the ongoing, "Divorce Hell."

I could not find a job. I received no financial support. I paced the floor; almost every night – crying, as to how I would support my family. I asked one wealthy relative to help me, and she replied - very matter of factly; - "Go on welfare." I forgive her, and pray for her wholeness - often.

I did not have the knowledge of God that I do today. I just knew, there did not seem to be a place for me; on earth. "Tex's" lawyers would always ask me, in the courtroom, about my "Job Search." They never saw the twenty years I worked daily, beside their client in the family business. They never saw - the years of sacrifice, loyalty and dedication to "Tex." They were without this knowledge.

They never saw me; forward daily; my resume - to every job on the internet. They never saw me; going business to

business, in person, trying to retrieve a job. They didn't realize, that when an interested employer would call the business; for a reference "Susie" told them – "*She is mentally ill.*" This information finally came forward from one temporary service, I had signed on with. This didn't surprise me, as my whole divorce case was built; on his accusation of me being; "*Bi Polar.*" This accusation came from his feelings, of my deep desire to evangelize, for the heart of God; and the souls of men.

I went and lied down upon my bed, wondering how long it would take for the pills, and bleach - *to kill me.* To my utmost aggravation, I only received a stomach ache, and some vomiting. "*You got to be kidding.*" I thought. "*I should be dying by now.*" I witnessed my brother - in law in the other room, as he was asleep, and now turning upon the sofa. He was one of the nicest people, I had ever met. *I love him, to this day.*

A few minutes went by, and his phone rang and woke him up. I heard him tell the party on the phone, "*Hold on, I will go check in on her.*" He then made his way, into the room and took a very serious look at me. He then spoke into his phone, "*I wonder if she has tried something.*" The next thing I know, I had paramedics standing right next to my bed, in their bright blue gloves. I denied doing anything, and then they left. I proceeded to go into the bathroom, as vomiting continued. I then went to my sister's home, for the night.

I enjoyed being at my sister's, until the "*Uninvited Guests*" arrived. I began to see; "*The Demonic Kingdom*" - all around me. They were tormenting me, and shoving their red flashlights; into my face. I would go back and forth, from my condo to my sister's home. I always felt their dirty, dark presence surrounding me.

I could not take this anymore. I began to phone every church listed; on the internet - *for answers*. I told them that devils were present, and tormenting me. They ignored this information, and would ask; "*What is your prayer request?*" "*Are you kidding? What prayer request?*" Was it not obvious, I called them looking *for answers*, to this demonic invasion? But they did not have – *the answers*.

I eventually saw *the specific demons* that were taunting me; to commit suicide. To my shock "*The Head Principality of Suicide*" looked just like the witch; in the movie, "*The Wizard of Oz*."

I continued to hear, the still small voice of God; under all of the howls of Hell. He would state calmly, "*You need to repent, and I will take care of this mess – the devils.*" I did not like, nor want his solution. I was smoking much more - at this point, with no desire or plan to quit whatsoever. A few times I would try, and chew on water bottle caps, but to no avail. So, the smoking continued.

With all of this Hell I had been through, it seemed the only thing on God's mind, was my *repentance from - nicotine*. He wanted my *freedom*, in every area; and he was not going to relent - in his pursuit of this.

One afternoon, I received a call from "Susie." She stated that "Tex," herself, and both children - would not mind if I committed suicide. Both children began to scream vulgarities, through the phone at me. I hung up, and decided that "*Yes, suicide was definitely for me.*" I had fallen - below rock bottom, and I had no desire to climb up such a huge mountain; *again*. I was tired of fighting, and I was finished with living.

One day I got into my black sports car, and took off north bound; up the freeway. I would run that vehicle to the speed of 120 mph; trying with all of my might - to have the courage, to run my car - into the front of a semi-truck. I almost made it a few times, but then fear and panic would kick in.

I drove into the ghetto of Tampa Florida, and went for the hood. I ran into a group of guys, and asked them; "*Would you kill me, for a good price?*" I quoted them a figure, I felt was irresistible. They looked shocked, and refused. I could not believe, they would pass up such a good deal.

I then witnessed *demons*, bouncing on the front hood of my car. *They were thrilled I was acting out; their thoughts; which they had placed; within my mind.* Devils know the scriptures,

sometimes better than the people on earth. They knew if I was successful, in my suicide attempt - God would have to send me to Hell. This is listed in the Bible;

1 CORINTHIANS 3:16-17



“Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

¹⁷ If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.”

I found my way back home, and phoned a church in the neighborhood. I made an appointment for some counseling, as I knew I needed it. Could I possibly recover from this “*Divorce Hell?*” Could there really be hope - for me? How could God even fix - this nightmare? I felt some relief as I made my way down the road, to the little church.

I went in and found myself, with one of their Pastors. I loved looking at his wall of photos. The photographs were made of his family, friends and church members. I had been alone for so long – *fighting*. I missed people. I missed church. I missed my Bible. It felt great to be there, in that church counseling office. The only thing was; I kept seeing *the devil* with me. I could never get rid of him, *for he had legal access to my life, from - the sin of nicotine.*

boots and lipstick

TWELVE



THANKSGIVING

I went to my sisters, for Thanksgiving that year. She let me spend the night, the day before the holiday. I woke up to her making, the big family meal. I mentioned to her; *"If I had a gun, I would end my life."* She was outraged, and that evening I found a police car - in her front yard.

I was handcuffed, as my face was pushed down, into a couch in her living room; and my feet were wrapped inside, of a big, black cord. My body was then placed, within the back seat; of this squad car. I couldn't believe, what was happening to me. I looked at the officer, looking in on me; from the police car window. I asked him; *"Do you know the Lord?"* He replied staunchly, *"I don't believe - in your Jesus."* I thought, *"Great, and I am riding with you?"*

On the way to the *mental hospital*, I knew to be calm; as I did not desire to be put on a bed, where they strap you in. I was only there for a day, and was released only to find myself a few days later being driven to a “*Counseling*” appointment, made by my sister - where I was tricked. I was apprehended by the police once again; with a return to the hospital, under a family “*Baker Act*.”

It was strange, as only a few weeks prior - I had gone to our business, out of sheer determination to investigate the state of it; only to be escorted out, and into the back of a squad car. The police read where I had broken the *injunction*, by going into our business. The police waited for “Tex and Susie,” to arrive back from lunch. After leaving me in the back of this police car, they finally released me – as I had done nothing worthy of an arrest. So sad, how I started this incredible company with God, to only be thrown to the curb; after my daily services - were not wanted anymore.

My family had never seen me in this; “*Suicide Desire State*,” and they did not wish to see it happen. I was irate, but I could hear God say to me; “*Hold yourself in check, or a strait jacket will be coming next*.” I was in disbelief at the years of my life, only to find myself in this condition. I actually joined the rest of the smokers, on an outdoor porch - facing the beautiful church, where I had my children enrolled in the; “*Christian Summer Camp*.” I was dismissed from this hospital; within 30 hours, as they could not find any reason to keep

me. *"I was perfectly sound,"* as they reported – *"Just depressed."*

I arrived back to the condo, to find the air outside of my eighth floor unit filled - *with demons*. They kept screaming, *"You have become weak, and we have come to take you."* This is actually stated in the Bible;

ISAIAH 14:9-11



"Hell from beneath is moved for thee to meet thee at thy coming: it stirreth up the dead for thee, even all the chief ones of the earth; it hath raised up from their thrones all the kings of the nations.

¹⁰ All they shall speak and say unto thee, Art thou also become weak as we? Art thou become like unto us?

¹¹ Thy pomp is brought down to the grave, and the noise of thy viols: the worm is spread under thee, and the worms cover thee."

Shocking, this whole mess – completely and totally shocking. I tried sleeping, and found myself transported - into a realm in Hell. I was in a mud pit. There were demons everywhere taunting me, and throwing dirt in my face. I was next to a demon, which had a piece of paper in his hands. This paper was a copy of my letter, I had written and sent to *Oral Roberts*; a few months prior.

I mailed him this letter, along with a large donation – asking this ministry - to pray for me. Then Christ appeared in a chasm, across the way. I couldn't have reached him - if I tried, as I could not cross the distance. This scene reminded me of this scripture, in the Bible;

LUKE 16:19-31



“There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously everyday:

²⁰ And there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores,

²¹ And desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table: moreover the dogs came and licked his sores.

²² And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried;

²³ And in hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom.

²⁴ And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame.

²⁵ But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented.

²⁶ And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from hence to you

cannot; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence.

²⁷ Then he said, I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house:

²⁸ For I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment.

²⁹ Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them.

³⁰ And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent.

³¹ And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead."

Jesus stood there in Heaven, with a white glistening robe on. He then stooped down, to look at me. He spoke; *"You must repent, there is nothing I can do - if you refuse."*

I was exhausted and utterly drained, from this twenty eight month - *"Divorce Hell."* I almost lost all hope of trying, and then the *Father* appeared, and came toward me. He placed *"Hope"* within me and spoke; *"It is time to quit smoking. Now is the time and then, I will remove all of this demonic activity - from you."* I said "Yes."

I finally surrendered. I got up, and took my cigarettes; and threw them away. God spoke again; *"If you ever have another one, I will let them kill you."* I believed him, and have never smoked again.

boots and lipstick

THIRTEEN



BACK UP

I wish I could tell you how easy my life has been, in the last nine years; since my repentance and deliverance from nicotine, and my dysfunctional - abusive marriage. But I do not desire to sugarcoat the reality of rising; *back up*, from below - rock bottom. This is one of the reasons, I resisted taking God's hand for so long, and *climbing yet once again, up* - the mountain; to success.

The Holy Spirit informed me; "*This is Not Magic*," Rising back up was going to take; all that he was, and most certainly; all that I had.

It has been a long nine years; of loss, sacrifice, tears, faithfulness, loneliness, separation, devotion, refreshing's, and work. Yes I said the word, "Work." God states that he will bless, the work of our hands;

DEUTERONOMY 28:12



"The Lord shall open unto thee his good treasure, the heaven to give the rain unto thy land in his season, and to bless all the work of thine hand."

The Lord and I took off in *evangelism, and discipleship*; after my repentance. We have not stopped. I also began the formation of RealOron International Ministries, Inc. ® - as well as taking full time employment in an asset management company, until the Lord called me; into full time Ministry in 2013.

It has been a challenging road, but God is able to restore anyone; that will open their life to him, and allow him to lead. *This is key.* We are no longer, in charge of our lives. Christ is. If we desire a beautiful, fulfilling life - we must follow the Lords direction. *He has a specific, unique plan - for your life as well.*

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The Lord dearly loves; *happy endings.* Please allow him, to form one for you.

Remember to pray; for your enemies, and those who despitefully use you. I forgive "Tex and Susie" completely, and pray for their return to God often. I know the Lord will

forgive them, if they ask. I also know that God can transform their lives, into something extremely beautiful; *if they let him*. I also know that this is the heart of Almighty God, as he wants them both with him - *forever*.

This is love. This is God.

Please do not forget that *spiritual* war; is real.

Keep your boots and lipstick on, because you will win – *if you faint not*.

With Love,
Ann Elizabeth