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Weekly Encourager - 13 October 2019

SCRIPTURAL ADVICE, HELP AND INSIGHT ON HOW TO TRUST THE LORD JESUS CHRIST TO DEFEAT SCHIZOPHRENIA FROM JAMES STACEY NOW STARTING HIS 30TH YEAR OF FREEDOM FROM THE DEMONIC BONDAGE AND OVER 31 YEARS OFF ALL ANTI-PSYCHOTIC MEDICATION

“Lord, I’m going no further than Birmingham”

Chapter 6 of *Schizophrenia Defeated*



Within a year, I was beginning to notice a vast improvement in my condition through working at Sheffield. Philip, now 16, was pressing me to take him on holiday to Majorca in the summer of 1987. I couldn’t really afford it without taking out a £300 loan from Girobank, but I felt it was right for us to make the trip.

A few weeks before going, I decided to reduce the frequency of taking injections. It would be no use being on holiday and unable to join him in doing things. Injections sometimes made me feel tired and I didn’t want to spoil the break for him by sleeping half the time.

I was pleasantly surprised that the staggering of the injections from every fortnight to three weeks, and then to a month, in the weeks leading up to going did not have an adverse effect. I was thrilled I had the energy to do things in his company. The excitement of driving him on a scooter around the island was a great experience, to say nothing of beating him at tennis!

Returning from the holiday feeling greatly strengthened, I decided to try again with Christian Friendship Fellowship. Pam had lovingly and wisely told me the night before she passed away that I ought to marry again for my sake and for the children’s.

Perhaps now was the right time after six years to make another overture. In a short but pointed prayer, I told God one day about the decision, saying, “I’ll try again Lord, but I’m going no further than Birmingham.” God certainly heard my cry. For it was from Birmingham that He was going to provide help with a deliverance ministry on the pathway to freedom and healing.

I selected Tina’s name from an old list which stated her interest in meeting someone with a “regular prayer life”. She later told me that during her days of leading the dating agency’s group in the Halesowen area of the West Midlands she had met many males who, though interested in a relationship, seemed to lack that requirement. Her few clearly stated lines were meant to ward off anyone less dedicated than that!

The details which appeared on the quarterly handout captured my attention. They said something to the effect: “Christina Winterburn, d.o.b. 1944, born-again Christian, interested in friendship, companionship, possibly marriage, likes cooking, travel, embroidery, Bible study. Requirements: someone with a regular prayer life.”

She had relinquished the job of leader of the Halesowen group as she was being swamped by many “agony aunt” calls from women desperate to find someone. She had cancelled her membership altogether and was just another name among many that I had kept from previous years of handouts. She was surprised to receive a call from someone desiring a meeting.

This was pretty evident on the day I phoned. I caught her unprepared, but left brief personal details including my telephone number. She was to mislay these but prayed that if it was right to follow me up, God would bring my name back to mind, which He did. She eventually located me in the phone book, rang me and then we began corresponding.

In her second letter Tina wrote:

"I thought I would let you know more fully my connection with Christian Friendship Fellowship. I am still associated with CFF and receive the lists/news and letters, but for three or four years I haven't written to anyone on the lists. In the first few months when I joined, I did write about half a dozen letters but found the contacts not really committed to Christ.

"So then, I got involved in leading the local group here, but after three years of being at the helm I felt someone else should take over. I handed over the leadership in June this year [1987]. Originally, I joined because I felt isolated as a single person in my church. Also I felt quite lonely (for the first time in my life) and felt the need to venture out of my orbit and make friends.

"I have made some lovely female friends in CFF and been blessed through their friendship. The few males I've met my age have been mainly divorcees with outstanding problems, so I haven't wanted to get involved in any way. Some felt quite hurt because I wouldn't go out with them, but I have always tried to be firm, straight and kind.

"To be honest, when you phoned me at first I felt quite defensive because of previous CFF contacts. I realised you were a definite committed Christian, though, and that kindled an interest, so that is the reason I phoned you back when I returned from holiday. Also, I sensed I had been somewhat abrupt to you when you first phoned me."

I discovered through corresponding that she was a former missionary with Operation Mobilisation in France and India and now worked as a practice nurse. It was a pleasant surprise to be told that her father, Maurice Winterburn, a retired Church of England vicar, had also attended Cliff College like myself. I purposely left out in my letters to her any mention of my mental condition or the numerous visits to psychiatric hospitals, thinking it would jeopardise chances of a lasting relationship.

After writing a few letters to each other, I invited Tina to come to Chesterfield for a day out. Our first meeting went well, starting with a lunch date in the town centre and followed by a visit to the picturesque grounds of Chatsworth House. It was a bright, late autumn day as we walked the spacious grounds, and I soon made up my mind that I liked Tina, and suggested a second date to which she agreed. She returned home to tell her father and stepmother that, to use her own words, she thought she might possibly have met the man she would marry.

It was during our second meeting at Tina's home in Halesowen, just eight miles south west of Birmingham, that she first began to suspect something was not right in my life, though it was too early to detect. Out walking the beautiful Clent Hills, I kept on referring to the many visions I had received over the years, which in reality were nothing but delusions.

To me these so-called visions were as true and as real as could be but, of course, that's just one problem a schizophrenic has. These visions, I told her, were special, unique and important, but the way I spoke made me appear off-balance and a little strange.

We continued meeting at weekends for the next few weeks until she discovered my condition. She phoned my home and was told by my daughter, Alison:

"Dad isn't in because he's gone to the doctor's for his injection."

"An injection for what?" asked Tina.

“For his nerves,” Alison replied.

When I later told Tina the injections were either modecate or depixol, two anti-psychotic drugs she herself administered during her work as a practice nurse, she put two and two together and realised that I was suffering from schizophrenia, having shown some major symptoms.

The discovery that I had schizophrenia made Tina have immediate doubts about a lasting relationship. She had treated both Christian and non-Christian schizophrenics and knew there seemed to be no apparent cure. A Christian doctor at the practice where she worked had an interest in psychiatry and he strongly warned her not to get involved with me.

When Tina said to him: “If a person was married to someone with diabetes one could live with that fact,” he replied: “There’s a great deal of difference in being married to someone with diabetes and someone with schizophrenia. At least you can debate and communicate with a diabetic, but not so with a schizophrenic because his mind is illogical and unpredictable.”

Tina was later to tell me: “He was really quite adamant with me not to get involved. He said it would lead to a lot of stress, about which of course he was absolutely right, until you were finally set free and restored.”

His advice put lots of doubts into Tina’s mind and caused her to decide, rather reluctantly in some ways, to start withdrawing from my life.

I sometimes felt a little uneasy visiting Tina’s home knowing that her father, Maurice, the chairman of the long-established League of Prayer movement in the United Kingdom, worked alongside Mr Albert Harper, the secretary, whose prayer meetings I used to attend in Rotherham years before. I once phoned Mr Harper at 4 a.m. while in a disturbed condition, and I just didn’t want him to pass that information on to Maurice in case it proved detrimental in my relationship with Tina.

By early January 1988, three months after we first met, she had almost made up her mind “to let me down gently” and disappear from my life. Then something most significant happened in beginning a chain of events leading to a greater involvement with me.

I was off work for six weeks with laryngitis and bronchitis and had received an injection for my nerves. It produced a “high condition” in me made worse by my having fallen in love with Tina. Into this maze of emotions, God spoke to me in my bedroom one night and gave me a real vision. His words were simply these: “Enough is enough,” $\frac{3}{4}$ a word directed to my long mental bondage and the issue of coming of drugs - and I saw in the vision Tina dressed in a bridal gown with her father by her right side.

From that night I came off injections for my nerves (and haven’t had cause to return to them). I began to pursue Tina, believing that I had the backing of heaven behind me. But word of my vision didn’t impress her. Neither did the bouquet of flowers I sent by Interflora quoting a verse from the Bible about the bride and the bridegroom.

“He’s high again, and this is just another vision,” she told her dad and Esther.

Soon afterwards I went into the mental hospital for a rest on the advice of my doctor. I wrote a long love letter to Tina in readiness for her visit on a blustery winter’s day and told her just how I felt. She sailed into the hospital wearing a long burgundy mackintosh, carrying tangerines in a string bag in one hand and a copy of All Creatures Great and Small in the other.

My first words were: “I want you to read what’s in this letter because it tells you all that I feel about you. I am deeply in love with you. You understand, don’t you?”

While sympathetic with my mental condition, the romantic approach failed to impress, though in my heart of hearts I was as serious as I could be. She bumped into my Pastor, John Humphries, at the hospital and intimated she was going to walk out of my life and let me down gently.

Visiting my bedroom on the ward she saw lined up in the window a row of Christian books, mainly on prayer. She sought to inspire a bit of natural life into me by suggesting I read the book she had brought; but I made it clear that I had no time to read less important books.

I was helped and encouraged by a Christian doctor who advised me to take a new drug called sulperide. But I held on to the vision God had given me and was determined not to take any more drugs. I asserted myself and said to her:

“Whose life is it anyway? I’m all right. I don’t want any more tablets.”

During the short spell at the hospital, I never took one tablet, although I gave the impression at the time when they were handed out by the nurse that I swallowed them. I held the tablet at the back of my mouth with my tongue and dropped them down the toilet as soon as she had left the room.

In my feverish enthusiasm I kept ringing Tina from the hospital two or three times a day, causing some alarm by the number and persistency of the calls.

Her father Maurice and stepmother Esther were obviously concerned about her involvement with me. Their Christ-like compassion for me remained steadfast and they also prayed me through several bad patches. There was power being unleashed in my life in response to these prayers, and those from others in various parts of the country, as I received Christ’s strength to fight the evil force entrenched in my life.

After discharge from hospital, I needed time off work for the laryngitis and bronchitis to heal. I bombarded Tina with regular despatches of “spiritual gems” from well-known Christian authors, which caused her to write in February, 1988:

“How many secretaries do you employ to send me so many letters?”

I was still head over heels about her, often asking myself why she didn’t feel the same way about me. Receiving a letter always brought great encouragement to me, such as the one in February 1988, which said:

“I have been praying much for your continual healing. I believe the Lord has touched you, but sometimes the evidence of healing comes gradually. I was praying very much for you the other afternoon for an hour or so meditating on certain Scriptures. These are the verses that came alive as I was praying for a manifestation of God’s healing touch in you:

1. Isaiah 26 verse 3: “You will keep in perfect peace him whose mind is steadfast, because he trusts in You.”

2. Hebrews 7 verse 25: ... “Therefore He is able to save completely those who come to God through Him, because He always lives to intercede for them!”

3. Psalm 28 verse 7: “The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart trusts in Him and I am helped.”

4. Philippians 4 verse 7: “And the peace of God which transcends all understanding will guard your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.”

5. Psalm 22 verse 5: “They cried to You and were saved; in You they trusted and were not disappointed.”

“As I have been praying for you, specific areas of your life have been major concerns of prayer, e.g. a restoring of a regular sleep pattern (10-11 p.m. - 6 am). I have been led to claim in the area of ‘peace’. I want the Lord to continually immerse you in His peace.

“Also, I’m praying in these days you will learn to relax. You told me over the phone that you hadn’t been able to really relax for years. So I’m praying that you will learn in these days. I feel you love the Lord 100 per cent and are fully committed to Him, but I sense you may have been spending time in feeding your spirit e.g. prayer/meditation but not enough time in relaxing following natural pursuits such as swimming, sports, hobbies, etc. Now, of course, our priority as Christians is to spend time with the Lord, but we are human and need to enjoy the natural pursuits of life to help keep us balanced. So I hope you don’t mind me sharing that!

“The Lord really does love you James and wants you to show His life in the Post Office. You have done in the past, and I feel He will help you in the coming days when you get back and face the same people. I will be coming up on Wednesday and hope to have a long chat. I’m sure we have many things to talk about.”

On her next visit, Tina began tidying up my house and was a little frustrated on finding that the electric vacuum cleaner would not work. She told me to get my coat on and put the clapped out appliance in the boot, as she was taking me out to buy a new cleaner. “You can pay me back at £5 a month,” she said. She didn’t even allow me time to take the plug off the old one, a move I thought at the time was really essential. I only ever gave her one payment as I must have forgotten the arrangement, and she never asked for any money.

No sooner had I returned to work in Sheffield than a major financial crisis put me under considerable pressure. I had accrued a lot of debt from the use of several visa cards from Midland, NatWest and Girobank. Strange to say, I could not put my finger on anything big that had caused me to keep using the plastic card, other than a Girobank loan and hefty telephone bills. I needed to secure a loan in order to clear the remaining balances on these cards.

The weight of owing the money hit me with particular force on top of everything else as I set off for Barclays Bank during my lunch hour to negotiate borrowing £2,000. The repayment amounts were about £55 a month for five years.

When the clerk arranging the details remarked, “That’ll make it 1993 before it’s paid. Seems a long way off, doesn’t it?”

I replied: “It most certainly does.”

The details completed, I knew the money would soon be available. This brought a tremendous relief as I walked back to the office from the city centre.

Having fallen in love with Tina brought its emotional stress as well. I felt frustrated that she didn’t feel the same for me as I did for her. More progress would obviously have been made had I not had a psychotic illness, but how wise she was to keep me at arm’s length at this time. A letter sent in mid-March evoked a reply that brought me up sharp.

She said:

“Thanks for your letter which arrived this morning. Yes, I do believe and am continually aware that you are in love with me. I am not offended at all by what you have written, but I’m a little mystified as to why you feel you need to repeat it from time to time. Do you feel my mind will be changed? The only thing that would change my mind would be if I had the ‘go ahead’ from the Lord. That has not come and if ever it was God’s intention to bring us together then there would have to be definite direction from Him working through and revealing His will through circumstances.

"I am very fond of you James and the more I get to know you the more I like you. I am physically very attracted to you also, but I feel restrained by the Lord in committing myself to you, therefore I have to be disciplined and exercise self-control, which is one fruit of the Holy Spirit. I do believe (but I could be misguided on this point) that the Lord wants me to help you in certain spiritual areas. Generally, I believe it is unwise for a female to help a male through prayerful counselling, but somehow the Lord seems to have laid you on my heart. Also I definitely believe God has given me certain insights into you. I have said to the Lord, 'In many ways James is further on with you Lord than I am, so why are you gently pushing me in prayerful concern for him?'

"There have been no messages/words of Scripture etc., to tell me to carry on searching for answers, but I have sensed intuitively that the Lord is just giving me certain insights into certain struggles and difficult experiences you've had in your life. I can honestly say, I've never had such insights in helping others in the past. When I've prayed about these insights all I can say is that I'm filled with peace, faith and even joy at times, but always peace and faith. So it must be of the Lord. Also when I've been battling in prayer I have felt quite tired, but as soon as I have moved on to a place of victory over your particular difficulties I have immediately felt a release of physical energy. Then I have felt I could move mountains.

"The contents of the last paragraph may sound strange or difficult for you to understand but please do not worry. The Lord is on your side and He is the God of Release and Restoration. There is a lot to talk about, James, and we are going to see more victories won."

Though the first part of the letter had brought me down to earth, so to speak, I became hopeful of things moving ahead between us. Somehow I seemed unable to grasp what Tina was trying to tell me, as I held on to the belief that our relationship was advancing well. I was totally unprepared, however, for the shock just around the corner on a day off in March, when she announced an end to everything.

FOR FURTHER READING - See Archive File

2018 14 October – Allow God To Free Your Tightly Closed Mind To The Schizophrenia Deliverance

2017 8 October – The Power Of Effective Prayer by Apostle Aloysius Kiiza (Uganda)

2016 15 May – Why The Church Needs A Fresh Touch Of Pentecost To Rescue Christians From Schizophrenia

WEEKLY ENCOURAGER 20 OCTOBER 2019:

WHEN THE NEST OF DEMONS OF SCHIZOPHRENIA GET THE MESSAGE THAT YOU MEAN BUSINESS IN DRIVING THEM OUT!

An ever-growing number of Christians suffering with schizophrenia are believing in the power of Jesus Christ to drive out the evil spirit behind the bondage and then heal their blighted life.

If they can't find help from inside the church or fellow Christians – the place where it should reside - their persistence of faith is focusing on Christ Himself to equip them for the task of deliverance on their own.

I testify as one freed of 26 years of schizophrenia - which held me in a strong, mental prison - that Jesus alone is the One who can do what many in the psychiatric world view as impossible, and countless in the Church lack either faith or discernment to expect happening.

Read through our Scripture reading again and take hold of the glorious certainty coming over in the conversation between Jesus and the father over His ability to set the boy free.

The desperate father was absolutely certain what action was required to bring about the healing of his sick son.

His mission of compassion to find Jesus had one purpose – to have the evil spirit responsible for tormenting his boy driven out. He knew the source which had robbed him of speech.

In the absence of Jesus up the Mount of Transfiguration, the father expected that the disciples would be able to evict the evil spirit, but he was disappointed at their inability to help.

It's interesting on hearing the father recount his disappointment that Jesus highlights the reason for the failure of the disciples – it was all to do with a lack of faith producing the power to drive out the evil spirit.

After remarking, "O unbelieving generation, how long shall I stay with you? How long shall I put up with you? Bring the boy to me", Jesus then healed the boy and, later, in answer to their question, underlined to the disciples the added requirement of prayer with fasting to bring about the deliverance.

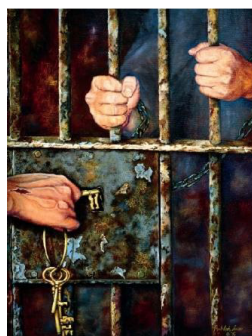
A PRAYER OF HOPE FOR THOSE SUFFERING WITH SCHIZOPHRENIA: "Lord God Almighty, will you hear my prayer and make the sacrifice of your Son, Jesus Christ real to me. Wipe away my sins that were atoned for on the Cross of Calvary by Jesus in order that I might not have to die eternally. I believe that Jesus took all my sins and my sorrows and made them His very own and after three days He rose again from the dead and now makes intercession for me. By the power of His shed blood, I believe I am now set free and opened up to all the resources of His grace and power. I am looking forward to the day – why not today – when the evil bondage of schizophrenia surrounding my mind is totally defeated. I ask You, Heavenly Father, to help me drive out the dark, spiritual presence by the light and power of your conquering Holy Spirit's presence. I want to know the reality of the promise Jesus made that whoever follows him will not walk in darkness but will have the Light of Life. Make it happen for me, as I pray in the Mighty Name of Jesus, Amen.

See below in the pictures BEFORE AND AFTER deliverance and healing, the visible difference made by the power of the Holy Spirit on my great day of freedom in May 1990.



BEFORE DELIVERANCE AND HEALING

showing the "gates of brass and bars of iron" around my mind requiring the power of Jesus to shatter once and for all.



THE GATES OF HELL SHALL NOT PREVAIL

by Rebekah Laue of Pagosa Springs, Colorado, U.S.A.



AFTER DELIVERANCE AND HEALING

picture taken at 6.15 a.m. at Derby Railway Station five days after Jesus set me free, on my way to show Tina "her new man"

IF YOU HAVE NEVER INVITED JESUS CHRIST INTO YOUR LIFE, AND WISH TO, DO PRAY THE FOLLOWING PRAYER WITH ALL YOUR HEART: "Lord God Almighty, I approach you in the name of your Son, Jesus Christ. I know I have sinned in my thoughts, words and actions. There are so many good things I have not done. There are so many sinful things I have done. I am truly sorry for the sinfulness in my life, but most of all I acknowledge the sin that separates me from you. I accept the death of Jesus on the Cross to redeem me and extend the gift of eternal life. Gratefully, I give my life back to you as I now ask you to come into my life. Come in as my Saviour and Lord and cleanse me. Come in as my Lord to control me. Come with the strength of your grace and the power of your Spirit to defeat the evil spirit of schizophrenia that troubles me. Now you have set my spirit free, pour your delivering and healing power into my life as I take authority in the name of Jesus through the power of his blood over the intruding force. I assert your ownership of my life and resist any legal right that the devil seeks to hold over my life and bind up and expel any evil presence. I believe that my mind can be completely set free and my whole life enjoy the total freedom of Jesus. Amen.

PROCLAMATION FOR GOD'S PROTECTION by Derek Prince

NO WEAPON that is formed against me shall prosper and every tongue which rises against me in judgement I do condemn. This is my heritage as a servant of the Lord and my righteousness is from You, O Lord of Hosts. If there are those who have been speaking or praying against me, or seeking harm or evil to me, or who have rejected me, I forgive them. Having forgiven them, I bless them in the name of the Lord." *

NOW I DECLARE, O Lord, that You and You alone are my God, and besides You there is no other – a just God and a Saviour, the Father, the Son and the Spirit – and I worship You!

I SUBMIT myself afresh to You in unreserved obedience. Having submitted to You, Lord, I do as Your Word directs. I resist the devil: all his pressures, his attacks, his deceptions, every instrument or agent he would seek to use against me. I do not submit! I resist him, drive him from me and exclude him from me in the Name of Jesus. Specifically I reject and repel: infirmity, pain, infection, inflammation, malignancies, allergies, viruses, and every form of witchcraft.

FINALLY, LORD, I thank You that through the sacrifice of Jesus on the cross, I have passed out from under the curse and entered into the blessing of Abraham whom You blessed in all things:** exaltation, health, reproductiveness, prosperity, victory and God's favour. AMEN

*see Matthew 5: 43-45; Romans 12:14

**see Galatians 3:13-14; Genesis 24:1

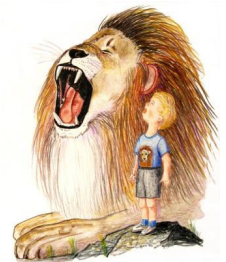
We are continuing to insert in the Weekly Encourager some powerful Scriptures to read, memorise and meditate on for USE in your prayer battle to drive out the demon of schizophrenia. By so doing your confidence in the LORD JESUS CHRIST will grow because the words will impart "spirit and life" into your spirit, and so equip you in your fight for freedom to know the deliverance and healing of JESUS CHRIST.

Jesus said to them, "I tell you the truth, unless you can eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink his blood, you have no life in you. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood has eternal life, and I will raise him up at the last day. For my flesh is real food and my blood is real drink. Whoever eats my flesh and drinks my blood remains in me, and I in him." John 6:53-56

"Why do you call me, 'Lord, Lord,' and do not do what I say? I will show you what he is like who comes to me and hears my words and puts them into practice. He is like a man building a house, who dug down deep and laid the foundation on rock. When the flood came, the torrent struck that house but could not shake it, because it was well built." Luke 6:46-48

For this reason I remind you to fan into flame the gift of God, which is in you through the laying on of my hands. For God did not give us a spirit of timidity, but a spirit of power, of love and of self-discipline. 2 Timothy 1:6-7

You may be reading the Weekly Encourager for the first time and have stumbled across our website in a desperate search to break free of schizophrenia. Or every week you visit W.E. for encouragement and help to overcome this “monster” of mental illnesses and have been given REAL HOPE that the Lord Jesus is the only One to open the prison door to freedom in your life once and for all time. We encourage you to keep logging into the site as often as you can for scriptural advice as we continue to point to Jesus who is well-trying and tested in the area of setting captives free from a bondage that no-one else can conquer. Our website www.schizophreniadefeated.com seeks to magnify the dear Son of God who left the courts of heaven to come to our world and die for you and me on the Cross at a place called Calvary just outside Jerusalem over 2,000 years ago. In that sacrifice, he paid the punishment and penalty of your sin and mine and on the third day rose again as “The Resurrection and the Life”. He releases TODAY into your life and to anyone accepting his sacrifice, the same victorious life that brought him back from the dead, in the person of the Holy Spirit. Why not invite him into your life right now? It’s a life-transforming experience that you CAN REALLY KNOW – which is well able to defeat and conquer the hell of schizophrenia you struggle with, for good!



"I will proclaim your mighty acts, O sovereign Lord" Psalm 71: 16

James Stacey, Pray Until Schizophrenia Heals