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Weekly Encourager - 17 March 2019

SCRIPTURAL ADVICE, HELP AND INSIGHT ON HOW TO TRUST THE LORD JESUS CHRIST TO DEFEAT SCHIZOPHRENIA FROM JAMES STACEY NOW IN HIS 29th YEAR OF FREEDOM FROM SCHIZOPHRENIA AND OVER 31 YEARS OFF ALL ANTI-PSYCHOTIC MEDICATION

TINA FINDS IT HARD TO COPE

Chapter 11 of Schizophrenia Defeated

THIS WEEK'S SELECTED BIBLE READING IS ROMANS CHAPTER 15 Verses 1-13:

We who are strong ought to bear with the failings of the weak and not to please ourselves. Each of us should please his neighbour for his good, to build him up. For even Christ did not please himself but, as it is written: "The insults of those who insult you have fallen on me." For everything that was written in the past was written to teach us, so that through endurance and the encouragement of the Scriptures we might have hope.



May the God who gives endurance and encouragement give you a spirit of unity among yourselves as you follow Christ Jesus, so that with one heart and mouth you may glorify the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Accept one another, then, just as Christ accepted you, in order to bring praise to God. For I tell you that Christ has become a servant of the Jews on behalf of God's truth, to confirm the promises made to the patriarchs so that the Gentiles may glorify God for his mercy, as it written:

"Therefore I will praise you among the Gentiles; I will sing hymns to your name."

Again it says,

"Rejoice, O Gentiles, with his people."

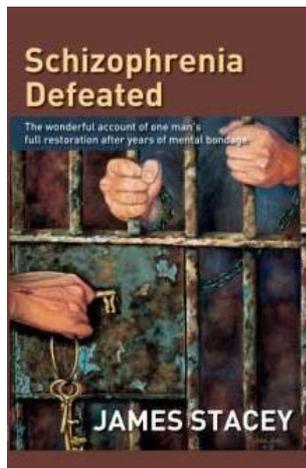
And again,

"Praise the Lord, all you Gentiles, and sing praises to him, all you peoples."

And again, Isaiah, says,

"The Root of Jesse will spring up, one who will arise to rule over the nations; the Gentiles will hope in him."

May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you trust in him, so that you may overflow with hope by the power of the Holy Spirit.



We arrived back from honeymoon to start our married life in Chesterfield in the well-built, semi-detached Victorian home where I had lived since 1972. The fact that my illness had prevented me from keeping on top of many household jobs was something that soon became apparent to Tina now she had returned as the lady of the house. But the immediate crisis it caused was something I wish I could have avoided for her sake.

Neither of us felt completely fresh after our two weeks in Malta, nor were we equipped with a preparedness to launch into the thrill of what newly-marrieds are bursting to accomplish. Tina had more desire than I had in wanting to sort things out, but I lacked motivation because of tiredness.

She was used to rising to any occasion; however, discouragement soon set in when she saw I was unable to stand with her in applying myself to certain projects. Work commitment in Sheffield took almost all my strength, so that I had little left on reaching home to fire up any enthusiasm to start again. Little did I realise what was going on in Tina's mind and heart in those early days of marriage.

While going about the house, she found endless clutter of paperwork, magazines, sermon notes, and Mars bar wrappers intended for an offer never sent. In all this she saw "the schizophrenic mind" and the symptoms of a hoarding behavioural pattern.

She told me later: "I knew that if I had to wait to sit down with you and go through the enormous amount that I found in the cellar, bedroom, wardrobe and cubbyhole, it would have taken endless time and you would have delayed the whole procedure. So while you were at work I sorted through everything and made several visits to the refuse tip with countless black bags. I kept the important personal things, such as Philip's birth certificate, but the majority had to go, as I would never have been able to cope otherwise."

The accumulation of all this backlog was only part of my problem. There were also the numerous, obvious irritations that showed the house had lacked DIY attention in the realm of basic improvements.

Take the front door, for example. Each time there was a caller, it was necessary to roll back the carpet over the uneven floor to open it the space of about eighteen inches. If you managed this without the heavy curtain behind the door crashing down on you, as the rail only rested on a large nail, then you were fortunate. The quick way out, of course, was to shout to callers to open the gate and go to the back door.

Another irritation was the need to use large paper clips on two of the four green patterned curtains stretching across the large bay window area. During courting days, this much-needed ingenuity to make sure the curtains closed properly was hilariously funny, but now the routine proved only to be frustrating.

I had done my best over the years to complete major projects. New attractive mahogany windows and secondary glazing in the lounge and front bedroom were a distinct feature, but there were a thousand and one items of evidence clear to the eye of neglect on my part, all because of my inability to get jobs done.

I was unaware that a bit of carpet in the bedroom fitted on the area bordering the main carpet smelt musty and needed removing, if only to give Tina the opportunity of sleeping better and so avoid her sneezing attacks.

When Tina failed to see the evidence she wanted of my having returned to normal life sooner than I did, it caused her frustration. I had been delivered and healed without doubt, but where was the much-needed evidence to show the mighty work God had really done?

We both realised that my healing was going to be progressive, with restoration coming gradually as my mind received strength. I thought that in the same way a body takes time to recover after major surgery, so my mind, which had suffered prolonged intensive onslaught for 26 years, needed time to be fully restored. The healing started on May Day would need to continue and my personal freedom become more enlarged.

I was again cast on God for the wisdom of His grace at each and every turn. The wonder began to dawn on me that over my long illness I had been able to keep a job down, whereas a large majority of schizophrenics are unable to stir themselves to work, let alone remain constantly employed. I had done that for long years, even with the additional trauma of the major crisis of Pam's illness and losing her. The responsibilities, too, involved in bringing up my children afterwards, were carried out all without a major long recuperation.

A close friend told me: "I don't know how you have done it, Jim. If I were to lose my wife, that in itself would shatter me, but you lost yours and still had this horrendous illness to contend with. It must have been the Lord who has brought you through."

The crunch time for Tina arrived in the February just four months after our marriage. On a biting cold day, she had been without warmth in the house all day because of a problem with the central heating system. Arriving home, I found her crying, and felt concerned:

"I've had enough," she said. "I'm going home to Dad. I can't stand this any longer." I replied: "OK, I'll come with you."

I comforted and consoled her for a long time and, as usual when anything used to go wrong or a difference occurred, we prayed together and gave the whole matter to the Lord. A crisis was averted that evening.

My main problem was still in the area of passivity. Tina was fully expecting further advance in the mental, emotional and spiritual areas, but she didn't envisage the fight to be so long and arduous. I failed to grasp at times the amount of passivity that still needed breaking in my life; how deeply the demonic forces had built themselves into my personality, creating a passivity which the power of faith and prayer continually needed to smash.

I was often agitated, causing Tina concern on numerous occasions. She began keeping a diary of everything going on that was a problem area. It helped in her prayer times for me to focus on needs urgently requiring to be dealt with.

The first entry on May 19th records:

"James and I went for a walk around the dam. Also had a good talk. I explained the teaching again in 'Pigs in the Parlour' and that he would have to respond to challenge when he was oppressed. He agreed. He seemed very released and happy. On coming home I made us a drink, did his sandwiches, then went upstairs at 9.45 p.m. I read a portion out loud but James was very sleepy by then.

"I had my side light on and wanted to read but James became very agitated. He fell asleep and at 10.15 p.m. the phone went and woke him up. He became restless and agitated, so I went into another bed at 10.50 p.m. to read and came back later when I felt sleepy. It looks as though James can't even stand a side light on. What do I do? Gone are the days of reading in bed!"

May 20th:

“Got up late. I always feel tired when James is agitated — it seems to affect me. Had a good time of prayer. The Lord seemed to be telling me to resist satan. The more we resist and stand firm the stronger we’ll become. Galatians 5: 1 ‘It is for freedom that Christ has set us free. Stand firm, then, and do not let yourselves be burdened again by a yoke of slavery.’ The more one has been in bondage the more one has to stand firm against the enemy as he seeks again and again to oppress us. He will tire after a while.”

The entry a few days later drew attention to my waking habits. Tina observed that on a Sunday morning I was up at 4.30.

“He felt he had to get out. Sometimes, I feel he’s being pushed by a restless spirit, and it certainly has an effect on me!! We must keep praying about this sleep pattern. Joan (Clark) phoned Sunday evening — just like a breath of fresh air. We chatted half an hour. We must get together the end of June for a few days of prayer.”

By this time, Tina was beginning to make a difference in the house. She had already decorated the living-room with attractive wallpaper and had put up made-to-measure curtains. Maurice and Esther could see she was making a pleasant impact. Her diary continues:

“After waving them off, James went upstairs to the bathroom to get ready for the praise and prayer meeting at church, but came down feeling very tired and slightly agitated. He lay on the floor in the living room and I suggested that if he was so tired perhaps he should rest. After that we had our reading and prayer time. I felt led to pray and wait on the Lord. The only thing I felt strongly coming from the Lord was to ask James: ‘Did your mother have difficulty in sleeping?’

“He said she had great difficulty sleeping all her life. This is also another strong bondage coming down the family line. We prayed against spirits of insomnia, nervousness. His knee seemed better afterwards with less restriction. He slept better, but was up at 5 a.m.”

The continuing reliance on close friends who were willing to pray was a great support to Tina, such as the break spent with Joan and Robin Clark at Clitheroe. The diary entry records:

“We realised James showed signs in his behaviour of the following:

1. ritualism — getting up and going to bed at certain times, washing of hair daily;
2. doctrinal obsession — revival, getting into a ministry and prayer
3. mysticism — seeing everything in spiritual terms, and a lack of interest in the natural. I felt, because of this emphasis on the spiritual without an outlet of the natural, he therefore becomes tired and lethargic. Has this spirit brought in spirits of insomnia, and lethargy, fatigue?
4. fear — sometimes fearful in certain situations.
5. victim — spirit of victim. We all felt a unity in feeling the above were James. The Lord gave me Ephesians 1 verses 17,18 to pray for James for ... ‘a spirit of wisdom and revelation’. We prayed for him to recognise his need.”

On her return, I asked Tina how she had been led to pray with Joan and Robin. My favourable, grateful response caused her to write in her diary: “He accepted what we felt the Lord had shown us. Miracle!!”

There were times when I thought Tina had not always discerned correctly in her assessment of me. Throughout our relationship, I had wanted her to keep on challenging me about everything she thought was not right. Since being freed I tended at times to think I had received all I needed to know about myself, perhaps denying at times that I was still on the road to wholeness.

Sometimes when she observed me a “little sleepy” in a meeting, I would make the excuse that

“anyone who gets up as early as I do will certainly feel sleepy”. On one occasion she pointed it out at a day conference at St. Thomas’ and I was perhaps less than kind in saying that I thought she “had a spirit of criticism.” I was sad to read later in her diary:

“I was upset and felt he didn’t understand at all. He got out of bed to sleep on the floor but I just sobbed quietly. I felt tired and up against a lot of deceit. Eventually he came to bed.”

These little disagreements really tired Tina out. She was still suffering from irritable bowel syndrome for which the doctor had prescribed Regulan. It seemed that her tiredness always increased when I refused her challenges and insisted on my line of argument. She called round to see some Pentecostal friends, Tom and Cath Steer, near our home and was encouraged to “slow down” and enjoy our new life.

Tina’s ability to keep helping me stemmed from her periodic times of prayer and waiting on God. An entry on July 7th gives a little insight:

“Time of prayer; tried to analyse the relationship between waiting on God for revelation and intercessory prayer. Worship, Thanksgiving, Listening (hearing God’s voice) and Intercession are so important — the first three fire faith into the heart for the fourth.”

We had decided a long time earlier that in time Tina would look for a job as a practice nurse at a local doctor’s surgery. After a successful interview, however, she felt quite depressed about having to go back to work, since she was rather overwhelmed at the prospect of taking responsibility and doing further courses again. But she only spent a short time in that job.

During a holiday in Eastbourne in mid-July 1992 shared with Maurice and Esther, I felt inspired to start writing about my healing and deliverance. Having worked as a journalist I knew what made a good story. My testimony had not only one single human interest attraction, but three.

Firstly, the romantic aspect — joining a dating agency, and marrying the woman who brought me through my illness — had sufficient appeal in itself. Secondly, an up-to-date account of deliverance from schizophrenia at a time in our modern culture when the illness is such an area of concern. Thirdly, God providing the answer to some in the Church who say that Christians cannot be demonised. I knew the story was dynamite. I longed to get it out — but it was going to have to keep for a few years to be able to write the sequel about my full return to wholeness, and detailing the steps along the way in order that others may be helped.

As days progressed, my inability to rest properly and have refreshing sleep was a mystifying problem to Tina. She recorded in her diary the numerous times when I told her I had not slept properly:

“If he gets slightly overtired and goes to bed after 10 p.m, (even half an hour later) he seems unable to sleep and becomes very restless. Most people sleep quicker and deeper if they are tired unless they are exhausted following a very tiring and unusual regime.”

Coupled with this tiredness was the desire to have time on my own. Often when in company, I would not want to stop and chat with people, say after a church service. Tina noted: “I wonder if this is the rejection side of his personality emerging? I don’t know, but when he’s like this, I feel oppressed.”

Further progress in moving forward in being able to discern my condition was made during the visit of Tina’s “auntie”, Elsie Circuit, from Higher Blackley in Manchester. Elsie, a retired

spinster, had been wonderfully converted through the help given by Tina's mother during the time of her father's ministry in the city. A friendship had developed over the years, and since she lacked the opportunity to have a holiday, Tina fetched her by car to Chesterfield.

She was particularly gifted in DIY through having to run her own home. Keen to see improvements move ahead in the house, she helped Tina paint the skirting board on the landing and staircase in preparation for the carpet being laid. With all three of us working together, we took the heavy front door off its hinges and shaved inches off the bottom so that it could ride over the carpet.

Although there were definite breakthroughs in my life, as Tina's diary shows, she was still looking for a swifter return to normalcy. The way to restoration was not going to be achieved quickly but would be a long sequence of gradual improvements, as thought patterns fashioned in my mind by the demons left me for good.

The onslaught of the religious spirit had left an embroiled imprint in my mind. I had always wanted to be in full-time Christian work, an ideal I still cherished after our wedding. At work there had been numerous men taking early voluntary retirement in recent months, and I was considering joining the leavers since I was turned 50. On the first Sunday in September, 1992, I told Tina I was not going to church because I wanted to pray about my employment.

Observing my withdrawn face, she replied: "If the Lord had wanted you to do that He would have given you warning, allowing you to plan a special time of prayer beforehand."

Noting the incident in her diary, she recorded: "I had quite a spiritual battle. He agreed to come to church and in fact was blessed through the service."

Her entry continued:

"When he returned home, he said he had been glad he didn't 'go inward' or something like that. James was quite irritated at little things as I was getting the dinner ready. I realised that this was not him. We had visited his mother in the nursing home the previous day, and nearly every time he visits her there is a reaction afterwards. James apologised for his awkward irritability and after lunch he helped me wash up. I then encouraged him to go to bed and sleep. I then started writing my diary and realised I must get down to prayer for James. Have the soul ties between him and his mother really been broken?"

"At 4.45 p.m., James was still in bed, and I discerned that this was definitely not a normal tiredness. Another bout of abnormal behaviour was to follow after he came downstairs and found me in the living room praying. This made him irritated. I heard him speaking in the front room and presumed he was on the telephone to someone. I carried on praying in tongues and realised I was up against something. This went on for half-an-hour or so. Most of my time was spent in worship and claiming the power of the blood of Jesus.

"James eventually came back into the room to join me; this time he was in a receptive mood and began to worship with me. However, as I continued praying in tongues I felt God say that James' family spirits were still in operation. The main demonic force has been cut off from the roots but still there are others hanging on. James then began to assert his will and as soon as he did that, he realised he was still suffering 'domination' from his mother. We prayed against domination, rebellion, witchcraft, rejection and irritability."

Tina then anointed me with oil and prayed, and we felt the oppression gradually leave. I

realised there had been something operating in me when I had felt resentment welling up during the prayer time.

I agreed with Tina that there had been cynicism too. After prayer we went to church. She concluded this entry in her diary with an assessment that I was still being *oppressed*, though not *possessed* by certain spirits:

“ ... when these ... rear their heads they have to be challenged. The difficulty is that he is blinded to the fact and often unable to discern when he is oppressed. I must keep coming, praying etc., until the hold of these spirits completely leaves him. What does the Lord want me to do on a regular level to achieve that end? Fast and pray once a week?”

Looking through Tina’s diary years later, I was full of admiration for the way she kept on with the commitment to help me become completely free.

“I’m so glad I kept that record of how difficult it was even after deliverance and healing,” she told me.

At the heart of everything was her faith to believe that the power of Jesus Christ would fully restore me, a belief that I shared. It was a long road, but we were getting there!



Esther and Maurice with Tina and myself.

FOR FURTHER READING - See Archive File

2018 18 February - A Lifetime Valentine And Deliverance Minister Rolled Into One

2017 11 June - Take Hold Of The Word Of God For Mastery Of Your Thoughts

2016 14 August - Without The Vision From God Of Tina In A Bridal Gown I Would Have Let Her Go

WEEKLY ENCOURAGER 24 MARCH 2019:

USE THE POWER OF THE SUPERNATURAL WEAPON OF PRAYER WITH THE AUTHORITY OF FAITH THAT COMMANDS AS WELL AS ASKS

It is a matter of great concern today that help to deliver Christians suffering with schizophrenia is very thin on the ground. Those who turn their hand to set free captives often have no real idea of the strong power behind the bondage and have been known to deepen the entrenchment as they have engaged in attempts to drive out the demons behind the condition.

What a judgment on the Christian church which is so slow to come to your rescue!! While the greater majority are unsure that mental bondage is something that falls within the power of Jesus to deliver – others sally forth in their own power eager to attempt to drive out demonic intruders without knowing the right designated authority from Christ. Even those who have previously practised deliverance successfully have “lost it” in their attempts to set free a believer held by schizophrenia.

You may be in a church where you are receiving support and prayer in an endeavour to defeat schizophrenia. The pastor, church leaders and members of the fellowship really love you in Christ. They want nothing more than to see you get your life back and the bondage robbing your life at present expelled for good. But very little progress is being achieved to get you there all because of ignorance and fear about the real demonic root of schizophrenia.

I guess you feel a little like I do. What on earth is the church doing to set the captives free through the power that Jesus sent down on his church over 2000 years ago? Why are the problems of mental illness left unfaced and remain a huge mountain to scale? And what is this mistaken belief that the sphere of the mentally ill is the sacred ground only of the psychiatrist and medical profession?

We need to pray earnestly – “Lord God and loving Heavenly Father, in the name of your Son and our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, please awaken your redeemed people to do what he did – to preach good news to the poor, to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim freedom for the captives and release for the prisoners. Create heart-felt desire to be filled with the power of your Holy Spirit to minister deliverance and healing to those held captive in demonic mental bondages. Forgive us that for far too long we have deprived so many of the freedom you came to give them because of our ignorance, fear and lack of faith. Be glorified more in our world as the Saviour you really are both from the power of sin and Satan. March forward as the great Deliverer of evil mental bondages at present among your own people. We ask this in the Name of Jesus. Amen”.

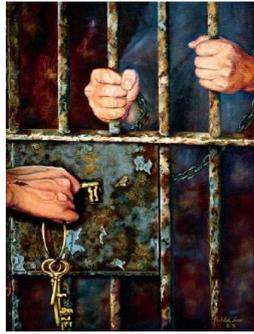
A PRAYER OF HOPE FOR THOSE SUFFERING WITH SCHIZOPHRENIA: “Lord God Almighty, will you hear my prayer and make the sacrifice of your Son, Jesus Christ real to me. Wipe away my sins that were atoned for on the Cross of Calvary by Jesus in order that I might not have to die eternally. I believe that Jesus 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): "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. Just as the living Father sent me and I live because of the Father, so the one who feeds on me will live because of me." John 6:55-57

For the LORD gives wisdom, and from his mouth come knowledge and understanding. He holds victory in store for the upright, he is a shield to those whose walk is blameless, for he guards the course of the just and protects the way of his faithful ones. Proverbs 2:6-8

This is love for God: to obey his commands. And his commands are not burdensome, for everyone born of God overcomes the world. This is the victory that has overcome the world, even our faith. Who is it that overcomes the world? Only he who believes that Jesus is the Son of God. 1 John 5: 3-5

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

