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Weekly Encourager - 26 November 2017

Scriptural advice, help and insight on how to trust Jesus Christ to defeat schizophrenia from James Stacey NOW IN HIS 28TH YEAR OF FREEDOM FROM SCHIZOPHRENIA AND ALMOST THIRTY YEARS OFF ALL ANTI-PSYCHOTIC MEDICATION - THANKS TO THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

DELIVERED AND HEALED WITHIN MINUTES

Extract From Chapter 9 of Schizophrenia Defeated

This week's selected Bible reading is Mark 5 verses 1-20:

The Healing of a Demon-Possessed Man: They went across the lake to the region of the Gerasenes. When Jesus got out of the boat, a man with an evil spirit came from the tombs to meet him. This man lived in the tombs, and no-one could bind him any more, not even with a chain. For he had often been chained hand and foot, but he tore the chains apart and broke the irons on his feet. No-one was strong enough to subdue him. Night and day among the tombs and in the hills he would cry out and cut himself with stones.



When he saw Jesus from a distance, he ran and fell on his knees in front of him. He shouted at the top of his voice, "What do you want with me, Jesus, Son of the Most High God? Swear to God that you won't torture me!" For Jesus had said to him, "Come out of this man, you evil spirit!" Then Jesus asked him, "What is your name?"

"My name is Legion," he replied, "for we are many." And he begged Jesus again and again not to send them out of the area. A large herd of pigs was feeding on the nearby hillside. The demons begged Jesus, "Send us among the pigs; allow us to go into them. He gave them permission, and the evil spirits came out and went into the pigs. The herd, about two thousand in number, rushed down the steep bank into the lake and were drowned.

Those tending the pigs ran off and reported this in the town and countryside, and the people went out to see what had happened. When they came to Jesus, they saw the man who had been possessed by the legion of demons, sitting there, dressed and in his right mind; and they were afraid. Those who had seen it told the people what had happened to the demon-possessed man – and told about the pigs as well. Then the people began to plead with Jesus to leave their region.

As Jesus was getting into the boat, the man who had been demon-possessed begged to go with him. Jesus did not let him, but said, "Go home to your family and tell them how much the Lord has done for you, and how he has had mercy on you. So the man went away and began to tell in the Decapolis how much Jesus had done for him. And all the people were amazed.

The memorable day when I was set free was on a bright and sunny May Day Bank Holiday in 1990, the extra public bank holiday for workers to enjoy, but for me a day of joyous freedom through deliverance and healing. It was a day to be outdoors, so Tina and I headed for the Clent Hills, our favourite spot for a walk and chat.

During a leisurely stroll, Tina pointed out that my problem was one of schizophrenia. She said it in a matter-of-fact way, but no sooner had she spoken than the Holy Spirit said to me: "That's right. That's what it is." I found myself totally agreeing with her for the very first time.

It was as though light and truth from the Holy Spirit dawned on my mind and I could see myself as I really was. No more disagreement or opposition from me, but a simple acceptance of what she had said. Revelation had at long last penetrated my mind.

Arriving back at her home, I was moved to ask if we could pray together. It proved a mighty time of aggressive intercession during which the Lord moved into our praying and carried me heavenward with powerful pleadings. I told God I was so angry with the enemy of my life for having messed it up all these many years. It was earnest petitioning coupled with a desperate cry for help, to me so urgent and real that I told Tina in an aside to be quiet because I was really talking with God and getting through, and it was important to unburden my heart and share my need.

I came out of that prayer more powerful than when I went into it, but I also received an assurance from the Holy Spirit that the evil power was going to be cast out and by the end of the day I would be free.

I could see that Tina was looking tired, as she often had been in her loving, devoted help to me for so long. The thought of having more prayer was dropped and I decided it was time to leave for home at Chesterfield.

We kissed and said cheerio at New Street Station, Birmingham. I was itching to get my teeth into a book called *Pigs in the Parlour*. I read of how evil spirits can, through lack of watchfulness or dabbling in the occult, be allowed to walk into our lives like pigs coming into the best lounge in our homes and squatting down in all their filth without being moved on. I spent the time before boarding the train praying in the toilet, asking God for a quiet spot on the journey so that I could read undisturbed.

I found a single seat right up front in the first carriage next to the engine. As I read first of all the chapter on schizophrenia, and then two more, faith and confidence began to rise in my heart. I really believed that God was not only able to rid me of this demonic presence but that He was going to show me how to do it single-handed.

On reaching home, a joyous anticipation of being set free gripped my life. The fact that I had never before cast out evil spirits from my own life or anyone else's didn't seem to matter. I turned the whole business over to God and said: "Lord, you'll have to help me because getting demons out is all new to me."

The way forward came when God replied in an instant. "Blast them out," was the inspiration that flashed across my mind.

The Lord had given His directions on how to proceed, so I turned the settee into the bay window to give me privacy. Because satan and demons loathe intensely hearing God being praised and worshipped, it seemed good to the Holy Spirit and to me to declare in praise who was really on the throne of my life and who had the right to own all my life.

Addressing the evil presence in my life, I said: "I'll blast you out!"

So, using a cassette of praise choruses put together at my church, Zion Assembly of God, I sat on the settee with my right leg resting on an upright chair minus my sock and shoe. I played triumphant praise as loudly as possible from the recorder into the area around my right knee where the feeling of cramp was still present. On the train journey home the nagging power it always produced seemed muffled during the reading of the book.

When the 20 minute tape reached the chorus, "Jesus at Your Name we bow the knee", I thought it had particular significance to my praying. So I leaned over and addressed the demon in my right leg, saying: "Do you hear that, you demon of schizophrenia, bow the knee to Jesus!"

I then sat back waiting on the Lord until the rest of the tape ran out. I then turned the cassette off and with the Lord helping me, I challenged the demon's legal right to be in my life. I pleaded the blood of Christ and asserted the Lordship of Christ over my life, telling the demons that they had no legal right to be occupying my life because Jesus Christ of Nazareth had died for me. I declared boldly that they had been pigs in the parlour of my life for far too long and now had to go. I commanded the demon of schizophrenia to leave my life and go to the dry and waterless place, and THEN IT HAPPENED.

Glory to Jesus! There were two movements across the middle of my right leg followed by a third which was distinct from the other two, all going down my leg and out through my bare foot, providing a sensation of release. I knew without doubt that the evil forces had left my life. I believe the three movements represented a "nest of spirits" being exorcised, and were demons of schizophrenia, religious spirit and suicide.

I almost hit the ceiling with joy as I realised that God had won a deliverance in my life. Then I thought to ring Tina to tell her the good news. Walking to the phone in the corner of the room, the Holy Spirit checked me and I sat down on the settee. Placing my hands in three places over my head, I prayed: "Lord, believing that You have enabled me to cast out those demons in my life, You heal what has been knotted up in my mind for all these years."

As I was still speaking, God unleashed laser-type healing power right through the centre of my head. It was just like the promise in Isaiah 65:24 "Before they call I will answer; while they are still speaking I will hear".

On this particular day, He responded with greased-lightning speed. I didn't feel the impact of God's healing power so much at the sides of my head. The "rays" of power cut through the centre and I felt in a split-moment of time, power infusing the top of my head down to my forehead and right through to the base of my neck. It was God hitting the bull's eye in the area where I needed His healing power.

I heard in years to come an explanation of the dramatic events that changed my life that evening. In a tape called "The Substance of Prayer" on the subject of unleashing the power of prayer, Dutch Sheets of Colorado Springs mentions that for some prayers to be answered there needs to be a sufficient amount of power released "to get the job done". The more difficult situation calls for persistent prayer and the accumulation of those prayers, he says. God sometimes answers certain prayers immediately, but others need "more prayers from the saints of God" to fill up the golden bowls of incense out of which God sends the answer.

At a given moment, says Sheets, when the censer has been filled with enough prayers, God tells the angel to hurl the fire of the healing power of God to earth, so providing the answer required. (Revelation 8 verses 3 to 8.) The moment of breakthrough for me came that afternoon in prayer when God came into the praying and the censer reached its fullness imparting the assurance of freedom. But the sending of the fire to heal my mind followed the deliverance from evil spirits.

Knowing I was now both delivered and healed, I raced to the phone to tell Tina the good news. Though she was tired, she fully entered into my rejoicing.

"Well, how did it happen?" she asked.

I then filled her in with the details.

"It's just wonderful. I'm so thrilled for you, James. God has answered our prayers at last. Blessed be His Name."

I was disappointed that Tina was not with me to see the immediate effect of healing on my face, now aglow and full of joy. The band of tightness around my mind was no longer there. Instead of my face being under the influence of a mind paralysed through deep entrenchment by evil spirits, it was bursting with joy because of the inner release. I said to Tina:

"I can't wait to get down to see you on Saturday. You will be meeting a new man. I tell you I look different."

I went to work the next morning in Sheffield feeling so very different, like a man having walked out of a prison house with his chains left inside the cell. The inner joy and strength enabled me to get on with my work a lot easier. There was no fear upon my life, because God had broken it in every form. I knew there was now power in my life through the fresh realisation of Jesus dying for me. The authority I possessed in Him caused me to walk ten feet high.

My longing to travel down to Halesowen to see Tina was with me throughout the whole working week. Every night I was on the phone to tell her how I was getting on:

"It's just wonderful. On getting home from work I don't feel tired. There's no need to go upstairs to rest or sleep like before. The healing has brought fresh strength into my life, and I'm living a new life."

The effects and benefits of deliverance and healing were both immediate and immense. Not only was my mind set free, but also my locked-up emotions and the straitjacket around my body dropped off. I felt no restrictions to begin such things like gardening, where the thought of doing the work before was actually more tiring than the work itself. I no longer needed to employ someone to dig over my garden, such a small area that it had become something of a joke with one or two friends that I needed to engage someone to do the work for me. But in the past, digging had proved a problem to me as I lacked the physical strength. It was far easier for me to ask a gardener to come and do the work while I wrote articles for the *New Life* newspaper and paid him for his time and effort from the earnings received.



*James planting a
rhododendron*

Wonder of wonders, I actually became interested in DIY, and my productivity increased plus the zest for living. The enjoyment of natural life, of which I had been deprived for so long because of my condition, returned. The delusion concerning legitimate pleasures left. I felt able to sit out in the sun without a hat on and really enjoy the heat on my head, as I now did in my lunch break on the lawn near the bus shelter in Pond Street, Sheffield, praising God and speaking in tongues.

The deliverance and freedom that Jesus had brought into my life was visible to all. My children saw a marked difference and got their real father back. Colleagues in the office observed a brighter countenance replacing a heaviness and tiredness around my eyes. It was a freedom and freshness hitherto not seen. Christian friends, too, noticed what God had done, though many didn't have the interest to ask how I had become set free, possibly because of a lack of understanding about the demonic influence on my life.

So eager was I to see Tina on the first Saturday morning that I made it down to the Chesterfield railway station and caught the first train. Waiting for the Birmingham connection at Derby station, I went into a photo-booth at 06.30 to take four quick snaps as joyful evidence to me, and others, of the great difference in my face that healing had produced.

Meeting Tina at her home, I wrapped her in my arms and was bubbling over with what God had done in my life.

"You certainly look so different. I can see that something has happened right away, because your eyes seem full of light, not like before," she said.

Our being together from now on proved so much more relaxing, and we enjoyed "bathing" in the new life that God had brought me into. I wondered at one stage whether or not I should still go ahead and attend the ministry centre for counselling and healing consultation, now that I had been delivered, but I decided to keep the appointment, though not knowing what to expect.

By the time a few weeks had elapsed before going, I realised a little that there had been a 26-year gap in my life in which I had not developed naturally.

There were not only areas in my life to regain which demonic forces had taken to themselves, but I had to reorientate myself into life again. I later discovered this was going to take quite a long time. I came to realise that although the demons had left, the thought-patterns they had established in my life needed totally breaking. So I continued praying, waiting on God, meditating, doing everything I had done prior to being set free in order to strengthen my life.

I still continued getting out of bed at 5 a.m., even the first morning after arriving at the ministry centre. I walked downstairs into the main entrance to get a cup of coffee, and then questioned myself: "Why are you up so early?"

I realised it was now time to take things more easily and enjoy my new freedom. So I went back to bed to enjoy more rest and the added delight that at eight o'clock the sun began shining on my face through the already opened window. It was a time of peace and wonderful relaxation.

The time of counselling over two days proved both helpful and interesting as the two counsellors sought to lead me into greater freedom. Although they accepted my testimony of healing and deliverance, they were aware from the contents of my letter how strong the religious spirit had been. I cooperated fully with them in conversation and prayer, knowing of their keenness to help me.

During the next eight months, I gradually began to get stronger and stronger. Now I was free, I began pressing Tina on the question of getting engaged, but time and time again she was not being hurried.

"I'm aware that the Lord has done something wonderful in setting you free, but please give me a little more time before we decide to go ahead," she said.

When I was absent from her, Tina was doing a lot of praying and seeking the mind of the Lord whether to commit herself in marriage. I was anxious for us to get engaged and name the big day, but in a way I was pleased she took things less hurriedly, as it gave me more time to

start the long steady process of restoration and recuperation.

She herself needed space and was determined to avoid pressurised circumstances after locating discomfort in her abdomen and diaphragm area. Being involved with me emotionally and acting as deliverance minister rolled into one had taken an immense toll. I was in full agreement with her decision that until she sorted herself out, trips up to Chesterfield would be less frequent.

However, they say everything comes to him who waits. It certainly did for me in the early months of 1991 when it seemed that the vision of Tina in a bridal gown was moving to fulfilment, as we decided to announce our engagement in April.

In my heart of hearts I always knew it wouldn't be too long in coming.

FOR FURTHER READING – See Archive File

2016 22 May – How To Prevent Schizophrenia From Disintegrating Your Personality

2015 15 March - Allow God To Free Your Tightly-Closed Mind To The Schizophrenia Deliverance

2014 31 August – Speaking In Tongues Is A Powerful Way In Driving Out The Schizophrenia Demon

Weekly Encourager 3 & 10 December: A Tribute To A Christian Friend Whose Heartfelt Intercessions Helped To Set Me Free Of Schizophrenia

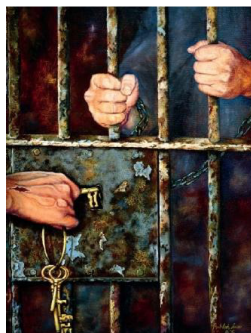
A PRAYER OF HOPE FOR THOSE SUFFERING WITH SCHIZOPHRENIA: "Lord God Almighty, will you hear my prayer and make the sacrifice of your Son, Jesus Christ real to me. Wipe away my sins that were atoned for on the Cross of Calvary by Jesus in order that I might not have to die eternally. I believe that Jesus 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

