

Showdown at ChishaWasha

February 13 and 15-19. 2023

On Feb 13. After doing 61 baptisms to complete the needs at the prison, Pastor responded to an emergency call from Acardia to help a new believer get rid of devil charms. He saw Chenai yesterday where a lady was also having the same kind of problem getting free and feared for her little son. That devil had tried to choke Chenai but she cried out to Jesus and it had to flee! The lady greatly feared danger to her child. Every time she had tried, the items had returned. So she was helped, counselled, and taught how to pray. Then they were destroyed. Later report confirmed she was now free. [see below for more details. This story will have some overlapping and repeat as it is pieced together from reports]

On Feb 15 Pastor responded to another emergency call from distant group at Chishawasha for very similar severe challenges. 2 ladies, practicing spiritists, responded to the gospel invitation and the group needed support to destroy the charms, again they feared for their children. This turned out to be one of the most challenging confrontations in mission history. It has born amazing fruit though, and all we can do is praise the Lord for His wonderful works to the children of men!

On the morning of Feb 15. Pastor and 2 of our MMV Team with Elder Frank, headed to Chishawasha as 2 more witches were seeking to be freed that had small children that need protection! Roads are bad so he will travel slowly. This adventure has many lessons for us all. The mysteries were later explained by Mrs. Mazambara. My comments are in [brackets]. From Pastor's reports:

Thursday: "Here with an update. The journey was toilsome but possible. The road terribly damaged, and many large plunge pools faced us at times, slippery and muddy, it was an adventure I tell you, at some point we had to stop, first try to measure the water logged areas if they are not deep enough to disturb our car and then proceed. We got stuck in the mud, and tried pushing. Wow it was difficult, we couldn't do it, as we seemed to be getting out of ideas at around 11 am a certain man appeared carrying an axe, and he told us, if the ground is slippery and stuck, you need something with strong grip to help the car bind and move forward, we didn't know where to get rocks from, but before we looked he told us to wait, he cut two tree logs approximately two meters each, and placed them on either side of the car, they provided a good grip, it's a mopane tree, [very strong] and boom the car moved, and when we moved from the mud a little distance away, I stopped to thank him as the others were walking to the car, but he then did not wait for us to thank him, he shouted as he walked away into the forest, 'musatye, zvamuri kufambira zvirikuzikanwa, Nzira inganetsa asi muchasvika zvakana kubva zvino.' He walked into the forest and we could not see him any more due to the dense forest. We all drove for a while quietly trying to figure the meaning of his words, if we are to translate the words are saying, 'do not fear, the purpose of your visit is well known, the roads may be bad but from now you will travel safely!' [it seems as we saw later this 'man with the axe' must have been an angel]

So we drove with our tortoise speed listening to hymns and sharing psalms as we usually do and discussing some other bible truths. Serious problem came to us, when we got to the last bridge, we found it badly damaged, we wouldn't dare to cross it, so as we stood on one side watching groups of people walking across before it finally gave way and fell away right before our eyes, we prayed in our hearts and asked God for a way. And before we even prayed to the end in our hearts, I was interrupted by a certain woman that recognized me, she just said "Pastor you are here, I remember you, I know

you are going to my village, with this bridge gone, there is no way you can make it, but I know another way that carts use which you can, follow me, I will guide you," Well we couldn't follow her as we had a car, so we asked her in. She directed us through a thick forest a little bit around, but we got there safely, though the road ended almost two kilometers away.

When we got there, there was no time to rest, at Prisca's house, I found the two women there, already waiting for us with their children, and one was with her husband, fun enough, the husband is also a wizard, I think that's the right word, we had not even time to eat as we got there around 2.20 pm.

So we sat and talked and talked and prayed, before I even made any suggestion or laid out my plan. They then informed me that today, they were not going to sleep home until we destroy what they had. So we prayed and I called for women working with sister Mukwekwe, [Group Leader] and we prayed all together, and after that we headed to their homes, with a prayer in my heart.

We got to the house of Mr and Mrs Mangena, we had no work to do there, the house that contained the juju was already down, we suspect lightning struck and burnt the house. [Mrs Mazmbara explained that later] What seems to be shocking is that the house burnt during the rain as they were at sister Mukwekwe house and no one saw it. But they claimed that was the house with the things which was not being used. So we prayed and sang a hymn there, dedicated the yard to God and his work too. We prayed for the remaining huts for God to preserve them. Personally I am still wondering what could have had happened.

Then the second was Mrs Mukungunugwa, we got into her house, and we sang and prayed, as we knelt in prayer, something started slapping people, I say 'something' because we never saw what it was, and elder Frank, and Viola went out, after everything they reported they were slapped hard and got scared and ran out. But they say they kept praying from a distance.

Mrs Mukungunugwa fell down, like fainted during prayer, her first daughter Ashley too did faint at the same time. If ever was a time of testing it was that for me, but well I know one thing, that's Satan is a distractor and if one is not wise enough you will keep chasing the shadow of the matter. I felt he wanted me to focus on the fainting people and slapped people rather than the mission to remove these things from the home. So I ignored the fainting ones and asked people to keep praying for God to weaken Satan and remove the evil things safely from the house. As we continued to pray, Ashley interrupted us, she said, "Mukuramba muchiiita noise yei, don't you see? kuti ndakuvadya!" that is saying, why do you keep making noises and not pay attention? Don't you see that I am about to eat these people?"

I was tempted at one point to speak back to the demon, I knew right away that it was a demon, but I kept praying, well at this point I was clearly now praying alone as everyone got up from their knees and stood a distance away to watch the events from afar, but though I got even tempted like 'I have been left alone', I at that point realized the words of the man that helped us when we got stuck, and found myself telling God the same words, 'Father, you know why I am here, and you allowed us to arrive because You want to show Your power, so here the people in this village already know who You are, but will You now not do it again, lest they will say his God lost His power...?' and prayed more, she again fell to the ground and screamed like she had fallen on something that did hurt her.

Within seconds she then revived to her senses and started asking what was happening, at that time I'm still praying because Mrs Mukungunugwa is still unconscious, but am praying for God to drive away

darkness and take over the yard. Now while she was still unconscious, I took the sack of things she had pointed to be containing things. I did not open it, and as I travel with a 2 liter of gasoline, I then poured it on outside praying, and lighted it, with extra wood at the place, then as it was burning, there was a large bursting sound like a dynamite that shook the houses, and then most villagers came out to see. It was that sound that revived Mrs Mukungunugwa and she was in tears.

She did not know what just happened but cried bitterly. I told her everyone was fine but it took her a while to be quiet. The crowd had gathered, and as they stood, I found myself with a crowd for the Word. I began preaching to them about the power of God, and preached about how God can rescue sinners and lost sheep from dungeons. I made a solemn invitation to anyone that has things they need to surrender and give their lives to Jesus. A few people came forward, they had lucky charms or hunting charms and some other 'clean charms' as they say, those not used to harm people but for their own safety. We also burnt those there.

Now those eight that surrendered and the family members of the two ladies, are gathered here, we are going to have a night prayer, all night, and the people around we invited them. So we will see if anything will happen to scare them over night and pray with them.

Part 2: The All night Prayer meeting:

A terrible long night we had. At around 2.20 am, I was dozing as a tired person, we were under a shade around a fire. We were singing one of my favorite hymns that I have become known with, 'There is a fountain filled with blood' before we broke for prayer. It was a cold night, then miracle of all miracles, we had buckets of water for those that would get thirsty to drink. [remember it's the same place that had reports of strange things happening if you ever heard it before, at the church ground, (by the way, it has a poor shade something needs to be done on that)

Those two buckets were airlifted before our sight, yes you heard me right, air lifted with invisible hands, and poured onto the fire before people's eyes, then the whipping and slapping of people began again, people began to scream in terror around, logs were thrown to and fro, some even smashed the windscreen on our car, but it didn't break just have many, many several cracks on the driver's side. it only weakens driver's ability to see clearly but remains in place.

I knelt down in the dark praying for everyone's safety, some fled back to their homes, but a few remained including the families and their children. I just told those around, refuge is in Jesus, pray, and pray! I cried to God, asking why Satan would be let to come on holy ground dedicated to His name and torment His children? We prayed, and when things calmed, no serious injuries had been done, everyone seemed fine, we sang and prayed, prayed until our voices were strained, asking for that special miracle and power of God to save us.

The witches seemed angry and fighting back, but I tell you one strange thing I'm hearing right now, the alleged leader of the witch clan, currently leading the team who could have possibly commanded the attacks, is dead! Yes again you heard me right, they say she has been found dead at her yard, nobody knows why she was half dressed, but fell dead at her yard. We now have a funeral in the area. [We will learn the real story later]

I will be meeting with the chief later this noon, and talk more about his faith and advise him on what he should encourage his village to do. I doubt I will speak at the funeral, they never came to church and we can't just show up unless they invite us. We are tarrying here until tomorrow. Struggle nay not be

over yet, but guaranteed victory because Jesus has never lost a battle and I know He will not, keep embracing us in your prayers.

Part 3. Friday: What hurts the most she used to attend first meetings, first encounters she knew all about these things and lived enough to tell the stories.

Well I realized I missed this, the families have told Mrs Mukwekwe that they are willing to give their goats to sell and get our windscreen fixed, it's like they are taking responsibility for what happened, I have not yet responded. It will take 12 goats to raise \$300 for the wind screen, so maybe I was thinking not to make it difficult for them, as they are offering themselves, we have them sell only 6 that's three each family, and then we top up and have it replaced. [Actually later I sent means to replace that windshield, but it was sweet of those poor folk to try to help!]

The Good News! Excuse me! I am just getting informed, the report that she died that came isn't correct, as our custom in Africa when one dies we go pay condolences, Sister Prisca has just returned she had joined some other ladies, she saw her with her own eyes, she's not dead, she is alive, she suffered stroke, she can't talk or move, I hear they are planning to take her to the place of help, not sure we're exactly. She's alive!

[I wrote: Oh my ! Oh that she may have time to repent! I will pray about it. Likely they take her to a shrine, and that will be it. BUT be aware of this that it seems the Lord does to warn people and still allow them to repent!! "And, behold, thou shalt be dumb, and not able to speak, until the day that these things shall be performed, because thou believest not my words, which shall be fulfilled in their season." Luke 1:20]

Part 4. Friday later: "The most amazing thing just happened, the lady that had stroke (assumed stroke to be specific) was here for some two hours talking with me, yes, somehow she revived from it all, and walked normally all the way from her house about 400 meters away to where we are, she came and knelt begging for forgiveness! Well, it's like a drama, she is all fine! I'm finding it hard to believe, that in the morning, word said she was dead, later on she had stroke, but now she was here. Before they took her where they wanted to go with her, she just revived and walked straight to me, she knelt and said:

'I will pay for all I did please, I will pay, just don't bring that to me again, please I am sorry, I will pay I have cattle I can give them, just how many you want?'

Well I was confused for a while, because I didn't know who she was instantly, so I just said, 'remind me who you are again?' that's when Mrs Mukwekwe whispered to me, 'its her! we thought she would be dead by now.' and suddenly I realized whence I had seen the face before.

So I left her on her knees and calmly responded, 'Whatever forgiveness I preach is of the Most High and only His forgiveness matters the most. I am only His servant and I do as He instructs me, I have not any authority to pardon whom He doesn't pardon, nor bless whom He curses. I walk by His orders. All I will do, I will need to tell you more about my God. But first I need to know, how you ended up in this situation and why you think my God and I are involved? Did you try by any means to harm me or any of us? Speak the truth, and truth shall set you free!'

So she began to narrate, she says: 'I am the one, the leader of the marine witch clan, I am the one that took over and is in charge of all the witch activities in this village. We heard you were coming, and we saw you on the journey on the mirror, (mirror they say they put water in a dish and see there like a movie. I don't even see how this makes sense?), [I wrote: "Don't worry I know about the 'mirror' thing!

It is like a vision but from the devils!“ Like some use a crystal ball]

She continues: “Then we made you stuck, we did not want you to come to this place, we wanted you dead if possible, (by we she mentions almost 5 other names of members of the which club which is said to be containing clan of 13 if I heard correctly) So she said we saw a man that helped you along the way, we tried after you moved from the ditch to hunt for the man, but he never again appeared and we wondered what sort of a sorcerer he is, because all people we need appear on our mirror. [This ‘man’ with the axe was an angel for sure! Praise the Lord!] So when you got here, we knew you came for these families, and we meant to kill them before you can do anything. When we got to their places there was no one, in anger we took our things and burnt the house, we couldn't be seen by mortal eyes when we are working. Then we learnt you were at the second place, (Mrs Mukungunugwa's) and we tried to kill them both from the mirror, no one ever revived from attacks from the mirror! That's when we realized we are in for a battle that may match our powers, because when I came into this province to assume leadership I have heard there was a purge and witches were dying because someone came with stringer juju to cleanse, apparently that was you. But when I came you were gone, I am installed to ensure there is safety for all witches in this village, that's why I came, I am new in this village. But when we saw we could not touch and kill you all on the mirror, I sent our thikoloshi (goblins) that did beat everyone, but for reasons unknown all of them failed to lay hands on you. We decided that it would be midnight when we shall finish you all, but when we came and our thikoloshi put the fire out, each time you knelt and do your incantations, well the simplest I have ever heard, we got restricted, we felt bundled together and thrown away with such power! No man can do that, it had to be your God!

That's when I woke up in my yard, when I tried to get back on my feet, with the idea of coming back to attack in full force, a man I can not describe him, but seems his eyes were of a lion, fiery like those a lion at night, He stretched forth his hand, I knew at that instant that you sent him, he draw life out of me, I felt myself leaving my body to his hand, and I fell, there I fell until I woke up, I did not hear one thing that people around me were saying or doing, all I know is I was alive in my mind, and so in my sleep, I realized that I had tried to touch the power that's higher than any other power! When you first came, there was a show down, I attended your meetings for about four days before leaving the village due to some other errands, but when I heard there was trouble I returned, I don't really live in this village, this is my uncle's, but since then, I came, to live in this place.

So I knew you believe in a God that you claimed to be stronger than everyone, but then, I doubted it, I know you command your God on what to do, I know you commanded him to deal with me, that's when in my mind, I honestly spoke words, I said to myself, if I will come out of this, I will serve your God and follow you wherever you go, with your God, and that is what I kept saying, asking for the God of this man, to give me a chance to be his servant and not punish me with death! I have children. But in my mind, I then heard a voice that said, ‘you will serve me, go, you will serve me’, as it spoke I opened my eyes and saw people around me and asked what happened, they said I fainted. I just arose and walked here, to beg for your God, if He wants a sacrifice I can offer I have cattle, I don't want that punishment to happen to me. It was the worst thing to happen to me, I am willing to relinquish everything and follow you and obey your every order, my son, please have mercy on me....!’

Well she said a lot on her knees in tears. I calmed her, I see her need to repent and serve God. So I told her there is no choice but she has to repent and give up everything to be destroyed, she claims that her

things and powers are in the horns hidden in the shrine. She mentioned more other witches she says 'Talk to them or else they will come after me, let them know I mean no harm to them I just repented only.'

Then, I told her simple words that calmed her, "None ever came after us and were successful, or those people that came after repented successfully, neither did you with all your powers succeed in coming after these new families. Then you don't need to fear, the God I serve is greater than any other God, as long as you place your life in His hands He will help you. So we prayed and I told her to go and gather her things that are juju associated we will come burn it and pray, her family too will be there, and tomorrow even if she knows nothing much, she will be baptized with the rest that are ready.

So I need your prayers. At our local time it will be 4.30 pm when we shall deal with that. Remember, it's the queen. And her things that are at the shrine, I don't think we need to go there, she simply need not ever go there in my opinion, but burn everything in her possession. Advise me, if you think I should head to the shrine and take what's said to be hers and destroy it?

[I wrote: "Amazing Grace!! I had been praying for her continually once you told me she was alive! Amen! Only God can tell you! It comes to me maybe she might need protection and maybe with the groups praying and our team for you and her you should go with her because then they will see that you do not fear their shrine and also the devils there will not be able to kill her! This is what came to me. I am praying and will pray more! She needs to know too that we do not command our God, he is our loving Saviour! BUT she will learn that! "]

Part 5: Okay then, if you think it's the right way to go destroy her things at the shrine that's just what we will do, I will advise. Well, it's just amazing because personally I never prayed for her, actually never got that concerned about her, but I only started realizing this is like Saul meeting God on the road to Damascus and who am I to say go away!

Just at the service of God, I'm not even feeling afraid but glad in the Lord, I wish those named could also come to light. I am feeling of calling them, and talk to them, and let them decide for Christ or remain in darkness, and warn them, that if any shall come after her, they shall all risk meeting with her God.

I am about to go see the chief, and then, talk to him. Amen! I went and talked to the chief, but I didn't get a chance to discuss the situation with him as he took me aside and talked to me, he confessed that he is still holding on to some 'clean juju' for safe keeping of the throne but that now he was ready to give it up even, the chieftainship if it happens, so secretly upon his request, we had to burn some small bags he had, that had tied roots of a tree and feathers of a bird I have never seen and a tortoise shell. And we prayed and discussed further on the need not to be afraid of these earthly things if we lose them. Then, something just made me forgot to mention it to him, about the other witches.

Went back to Mrs Mazambara, the leader of witches. At her home we found the yard with things hidden every corner of the yard, four corners for protection, and we found many things used by her, we gathered things that would fill a wheel burrow, and so because of that, I did not ask her to lead me to the shrine or risk have her go alone, we know she would not have had made it back, so we just burnt those at her house and prayed. We have her here, she is sleeping here tonight as well, she seems afraid to sleep at her home. So she will be here. I will again sleep here tomorrow and see how things go. We will sleep soon though, I feel super tired.

[My comments as I explained: 'Yes never be curious as that is the devils great weapon! In fact I think it not good to have even seen all that stuff, better they be in a sack but it could not be helped! We must never get overconfident! Yes this is amazing! Praise the Lord we have another rescued lamb for the Master! The angels will sing with joy! Praise the Lord for the breakthrough – I see that the Lord allowed the spirits a bit of room to harass, and that was only so that this woman to be reached for Him! I knew there had to be a reason!]

Pastor continues; 'When we got into the secret hut, she packed it before our eyes, we were singing hymns, while she put them in the sack, those packed never opened. We just tried our best to ensure the crowds don't get to see what it was, but already a small number had gathered around.' [The things were all destroyed]

Sabbath AM:

Morning, we had a blissful sleep. We did sleep like babies, nobody even woke up in the night until 6 am. All if us. We will have a baptism here today. After it they will today sleep at their house alone. We will be praying, but Im still tarrying here tonight as well.

Well, the news of the leader repenting spread through the village, I find out that at prayer band we had several more new people attending. And above all Granny, when I made the appeal for the baptism to have statistics, number is about 167, but only about 41 have learnt enough, the rest just seemed to be moved by the repentance of the cult leader, and so Im seeing it is wise to return later for a seminar sometime. I ask will them to wait till we come and just baptize the 41 and Mrs Mazambara. [She was converted by the Lord so went forward]

We sent means and bought a Bible and Spirit of Prophecy books and had them sent to Mrs Mazambara. Sister Prisca, group leader reported after Pastor returned home, "Mrs Mazambara is fine And we spend most of the time together, thank you so much. For coming through for her. We have become friends once again, and nothing is sweeter than studying and teaching her to pray. She is doing well, she is daily learning to pray and sing with me."

Later when recovered from the storm we hope to have a seminar there to instruct those many who want to take their stand also because of the example of this rather infamous lady! Truly they Lord works in amazing ways and when things look dark we must just pray and trust! Amen!