

# **A Compendium of my Life**

**By Harrison Adesemoye**

## **FOREWORD**

As you open this book, I invite you to journey with me into the miraculous, the divine and the supernatural. What you are about to read, is not mere stories but lived experiences, moments when heaven touched earth, when God intervened in ways beyond human understanding and when the power of faith became tangible in every trial, every sickness and every encounter with the user. From the miraculous deliverances from death and attacks by snakes, through the healing of sicknesses beyond medical comprehension, to heavenly journeys of awe-inspiring encounters with the almighty. These testimonies are not mere experiences; they are a call to all believers to deepen their faith, to trust in the unseen and to remain steadfast in the work of the Lord, for His promises never fail. He is alive, active and deeply concerned about those who call upon His name. In a world often shadowed with uncertainty, danger and despair, these pages shine with hope. They remind us that God is actively involved in the lives of His children and that His Spirit moves to protect, heal, guide and bless. The author's unwavering commitment to God is a living example of what it means to live a life wholly surrendered to God.

As you read, open your heart and mind to the reality of God's presence. Allow these testimonies to deepen your faith, to encourage your walk with Him and to remind you that a life totally surrendered to God, is marked by miracles, protection and divine favour.

Be blessed.

Alaba Favour, Ogwumike (PhD)

## **DEDICATION**

To the Triune God—Father, Son, and Holy Spirit—who loves me dearly and has revealed Himself to me in diverse ways, both in the daytime and through dreams.

## **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS**

I wish to express my profound gratitude to the children of God who stood by me steadfastly in prayers, especially the late Rev. Josiah Soyinka, Rev. Stephen Adeliyi. Another noticeable personality that cannot be forgotten is Rev. Akinwumi Ajayi for his consistent prayer and support, and the many other men of God who interceded on my behalf.

To my amiable wife, Mrs. Margaret Olubunmi Adesemoye, and to my siblings, Mrs. Funmbi Ojaleye, Mrs. Mojere Kuti, Mrs. Yemisi Odunsi, Mrs. Kikelomo Ajiboye and their spouses, for the love, support, and encouragement they showed me throughout my many years of trials.

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## WHY THESE TESTIMONIES?

The purpose of these testimonies is to show that God has, on several occasions, revealed Himself to me both in broad daylight and in dreams, and every revelation came to pass. The Spirit of God impressed upon my heart that I should write them down so that this generation may know that the power of God remains the same as when He performed miracles in the Bible. God has not changed; His power has not diminished. These testimonies also serve to reassure Christians around the world that Jesus Christ is alive. He still speaks today, just as He spoke to the sick man at the pool of Bethesda (**John 5:12–14**). As you read these experiences, you will see how He continues to act and guide in our time. God also revealed to me on three different occasions that one day I will put off this mortal body and put on immortality (**1 Corinthians 15:51–54**). Although the exact date has not been revealed, the Spirit of God impressed upon me that these testimonies must not go with me to heaven untold. Time and space did not allow me to share all these experiences during church services; therefore, I have documented them in this book so that others may see the faithfulness and power of God and be encouraged to draw closer to Him.

## FOCUS OF THE TESTIMONY

The first focus of this testimony is to lead sinners to confess, repent, and forsake their sins so they may be saved and have their names written in the Book of Life. **Revelation 20:15** says that whoever was not found written in the Book of Life was cast into the lake of fire.

Another purpose is to encourage believers to draw nearer to God and to strengthen them in whatever challenges they face, whether sickness, trials, or oppression. No matter how the enemy presses hard, victory is assured. After every cloud there is a silver lining, and it is always darkest before the dawn. **Jeremiah 1:19** declares: ***“And They shall fight against thee; but they shall not prevail against thee: for I am with thee, saith the Lord, to deliver thee.”*** **Jeremiah 20:11** and **John 1:5** also affirm that the Lord is with His people to save and deliver them.

## DEVIL DEFEATED

The enemy of mankind did not want me to write these testimonies. I had tried to do so for the past ten years. One day, after sharing a small portion of my testimony with a child of God, he advised me: *“Start writing these testimonies down so you will not forget. If these were the days when the Bible was being written, they would surely be recorded there.”* By the grace of God and through prayer, the devil was defeated. On Tuesday, 23rd September 2025, around 3:00 p.m., I finally began compiling these testimonies, thirty-one years after Jesus first started revealing Himself to me.

## **THE PROTECTION OF GOD OVER MY LIFE BEFORE I KNEW THE GOSPEL**

God is loving and caring. He has the power to keep, protect, deliver, and preserve life. As **Psalm 23:1** says, *“The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.”* Verse 4 also says, *“yea Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me; thy rod and staff, they comfort me”* Before I encountered the gospel, I unknowingly found myself in the valley of the shadow of death at least twice. If not for God’s mercy, I would have died over sixty years ago.

The first incident occurred while I was in Primary One (around 1961/1962). My half-brother and I went to the farm with our parents and were left in a small hut with my toddler sister. Two sharp cutlasses had been left inside. My half-brother suggested we cut a stick to see who could split it first. We began cutting intensely. My sister was sitting very close to me.

### **I heard a voice**

Suddenly I heard a voice say, *“Move back.”* I ignored it, fearing my friend would think I had been defeated. The voice came again: *“Move back.”* The third time it was louder and urgent: *“Move back immediately.”* This time I obeyed. I quickly shifted backward. At that very moment the cutlass slipped from his hand and struck my leg, opening about four inches of flesh. I could see my bone. Had I not obeyed the voice, the cutlass could have struck my stomach or head. Truly, the unseen hand of God saved my life. My mother tore her wrapper and bound the wound without washing it. I was carried home on a labourer’s shoulder.

### **Miracle of Healing**

I knew nothing about the gospel then. Because of poverty, I was not taken to a hospital. My father treated me at home with hot compresses. Yet, amazingly, the wound did not become infected. Within two months it healed completely. The cloth was dirty, no antiseptic was used, and my bone had been exposed, yet there was no tetanus or complication. Today the scar remains as a testimony of God’s protection and mercy.

## **MY ADMISSION INTO OYEMEKUN GRAMMAR SCHOOL 1974**

Another miracle God performed before I knew the gospel was my admission into Oyemekun Grammar School in 1974. I passed the entrance examination but failed the interview because I was considered too tall and older than other students. One thing to note is that I never repeated any class throughout my primary school years. My education had been delayed because my father had six wives and many children, and he struggled financially. My half-brother was admitted, but I was rejected.

## **Prayer Changes Things (I was spurred to an Agonizing Prayer)**

When my father took my stepbrother to pay his school fees, he stopped by at my place of work and challenged me with these words *“Harrison, I have planted orange trees in the lives of each of my wives through their children’s education by sponsoring at least one child from each wife. Those whose trees bear fruit are the ones whose children do well. I am not concerned with anything else.”* He then zoomed off to Akure with my stepbrother on the bike. I returned to my workplace (a hotel where I earned three naira monthly) and wept bitterly. I shut myself in a room and prayed earnestly, asking God to remember me. A week before resumption, my admission letter arrived, even though the admission period had already closed. That was how God intervened. It does not matter where you pray, as long as you determined, God will answer and bless you. All He requires is faith.

## **CHRISTIAN EXPERIENCES**

The power of God brought me to the gospel. My elder sister, Sister Funmbi Ojaleye, had long been in the gospel, but I resisted because of their style of prayer. In December 1979, I finally attended a service. Rev. E. A. Aina preached on the thief on the cross (**Luke 23:43**), explaining that God can save anyone who truly repents. That day I confessed my sins and was saved. Peace and joy filled my heart. I was sanctified in August 1983 at a camp meeting in Antony Village, Lagos.

## **BAPTISM OF THE HOLY SPIRIT**

I was not baptized with the Holy Spirit until 1983 at a camp meeting in Antony Village. The experience was delayed because I wanted to be sure that I received a genuine experience. That day, I made sure that as the ushers opened the tabernacle, I was among the first people that entered the tabernacle around 7 AM and remained there until the youth service began at about 2:30 PM. I continued praying until around 5 PM. The devil knew that I was going to be filled with the Holy Spirit and fire, so he started to trouble my mind. He said, “You have been here since morning. You have not eaten,” immediately I was feeling very hungry. He came again and said, “The canteen will be closed. You will not get food.” I replied, “Let food go today. What I need is the baptism of the Holy Spirit.” He came again and said, “You have been here since morning, your knees are hurting you and peeling off.” I replied, “If my knees are peeling, let them peel off. All I need is the baptism of the Holy Spirit.” Within a few minutes after that, I was filled with the Holy Spirit and fire, and I began to speak in a new tongue. The joy was overwhelming. I knew God had answered my prayer.

## **EMPLOYMENT PROVIDED THROUGH THE POWER OF GOD**

After secondary school, life was extremely difficult. I sometimes ate only once a day and walked long distances to church. I would sometimes go to a sister's house to eat and that might be all for the day. One evening after prayer meeting, a boy I barely knew approached me and said "I have been looking for you, my boss asked me to find someone faithful, reliable and trustworthy, and he took me to his employer, who offered me a job immediately at the Ministry of Finance and Economic Planning (Statistics Division) without an application. I never saw the boy again. I believe God sent an angel. Later, I applied for study leave without pay, and after completing my studies, I returned to the same office. I worked faithfully for 35 years and retired without a single query in my record. I thank God that I did not miss that evening prayer that day because that was the day He changed my life. From someone who could barely afford one meal a day, God transformed my life. He blessed me with a God-fearing, loving, and caring wife. He gave me children who fear and serve Him. (God built a house for me, provided vehicles, and continued to bless me abundantly). My God specializes in impossibilities. He saves, delivers, and provides. He is all in all, and I will serve Him to the end of my life.

For many years, my grade level as an Executive Officer remained at 14. My colleagues and I struggled for promotion to grade Level 15, but it was repeatedly denied. As retirement approached, particularly in 2014, I prayed during the camp meeting at Igbesa, Ogun State, asking God to open the doors that had been closed against me. God answered. I saw a gate open naturally, without human intervention, and I thanked Him for keeping His promise, as He says in **John 14:14**: ***"If you ask anything in my name, I will do it."*** By the time I was preparing for retirement in 2016, the approval for promotion to grade 15 had been granted. And this elevation increased my pension and gratuity, which I have been, and I will continue enjoying since then. Truly, our God is a covenant-keeping God.

## **THE POWER OF GOD MANIFESTED IN MY HOUSE**

The power of God has been manifested in my house on several occasions, and even today His words remain true. As the Bible says in **Jeremiah 32:2-3**, ***"Thus saith the Lord: Behold, I will make a cheer for the Lord; I have formed it to establish it. Call upon me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not."*** Indeed, these words have been fulfilled in my home. Some years back, my son, a very fine child, fell seriously sick shortly after his naming ceremony. His condition was terrifying: he began to emaciate, he could not suckle, and he cried continuously from morning till night. His entire body turned dark, as if there was no blood in him, and his ribs could be clearly seen. Neither he nor his mother could sleep for days. One Sunday, during the national camp meeting, even though I did not attend, I decided to take the matter to the Lord in prayer. I went to the church with that burden and prayed throughout the day. When I was about to round off the prayer, the

Spirit of God instructed me not to greet anyone on my arrival but to go directly to the child and pray for him.

I obeyed this instruction when I got home. I found the child lying beside his mother and called everyone in the house to gather around him, including his immediate older sister, who could barely form sentences. As we prayed, the boy fell into a deep sleep, and a few minutes later his mother also slept. We quietly withdrew, and God answered immediately, just as **Matthew 7:7–8** promises: *“Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.”* By the next day, the boy was already showing signs of recovery. Within two weeks, God healed him completely, giving him new flesh and strength. Before this miracle, we felt ashamed to bring him out in public, but today he is a healthy and handsome boy, and no one would ever think that he had passed through such a problem. This is the power of God. He is a miracle-working God, able to do the impossible. Pray along with me that He will continue to help me and my household to serve Him faithfully all the days of our lives. I also wish the same blessing for my readers, in Jesus’ name. Amen.

## **FIERY TRIALS THAT I WENT THROUGH**

John 16:33 — “These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.”

## **A DAY THAT TURNED TO THICK DARKNESS IN MY LIFE**

Something of great joy and gladness happened in my life on Thursday, 13 January 1994. The joy was so overwhelming that I felt as though I was on top of the world. Suddenly, like a dream, that joy was snatched away. My joy turned to sorrow and my gladness to deep sadness. The cloud over my life became thick darkness. Sleep departed from me both day and night. My eyes were as red as fire from constant weeping. Nobody could console me. No word of encouragement from the brethren could penetrate my heart. My mind was deeply troubled.

Later, when Late Rev. J. O. Soyinka heard about my predicament, he invited me to his office in Lagos. When he saw me, he embraced me warmly, drew me close to his chest, and asked with deep concern, “Are you the one?” He then sat me down gently and began to share many words of consolation and encouragement with me. He spoke calmly and patiently. He also shared his own personal experiences and the severe trials he went through in the gospel, explaining in detail how God gave him victory in every single trial and never abandoned him. He laid his hands upon my head and prayed fervently for me, assuring me repeatedly that God would surely see me through and would not allow the enemy to triumph over my life.

The late Rev. Stephen Adeliyi also stood solidly and faithfully behind me in prayers throughout this difficult and painful period of my life. He continued to pray for me daily without fail and told me specifically and repeatedly, *“Don’t cease from coming to me for prayers. I am not weary of praying for you, and I am not weary of your challenges.”* Those words strengthened my heart. I knew that children of God were also praying for me earnestly in different places and in different congregations. This devoted man of God invited me into the Mission House from time to time to see how I was faring, to encourage me, and to pray together with me in unity of faith. There were several mornings when he would wake up very early, come to my house at dawn, anoint me with oil according to the Scripture, and pray intensely for me. This continued consistently and faithfully until he assured me that even if I did not come personally, he would continually intercede on my behalf and lift me before the throne of grace in his daily prayers.

## **NEED FOR CHANGE OF ENVIRONMENT**

The sleepless nights continued for about three long months without interruption. I eventually decided to change my environment with the hope and expectation that perhaps I might be able to rest and sleep peacefully. I went to stay with my sister and her husband in Lagos. They tried everything possible within their power to make me rest and sleep comfortably. They showed me great love and care. They provided me with the best food they could afford and encouraged me to eat properly. They also took me through physical exercises and daily walks that they believed could make me tired enough to sleep at night, but all was to no avail. Despite all their sincere efforts and sacrifices, sleep still eluded me.

I gradually realised that I was facing unseen spiritual battles that sought to take my life and steal my peace. Yet, even in the midst of the trial and severe affliction, three things gave me comfort and kept my hope alive. First, it was not my sin that caused it; my conscience was clear before God. I knew assuredly that God was with me in all that I was passing through and that He had not forsaken me. Secondly, I knew I had never faced such terrible experiences before; it had just started suddenly without warning or any physical explanation. That realisation made me understand that there was a deeper dimension to what I was experiencing.

## **God Answered My Prayer with Thunder**

All efforts to make me sleep proved abortive and unsuccessful. One afternoon, while I was still in Lagos staying with my sister, I began to pray earnestly and passionately that God should visit the root of my problem with thunder and divine intervention. As I was praying, there was no sign of rain or storm that afternoon, and to my great amazement and surprise, I suddenly heard a loud thunderstorm that shook the entire house and the surrounding environment. I

rushed to meet my sister, exclaiming with fear and excitement, “Did you hear the terrible thunder that shook the entire building?” Immediately after the thunder, God opened my spiritual eyes and granted me revelation. I saw myself standing in the middle of a dark and frightening space, surrounded by people dancing in a circle around me as if celebrating, to show that they had captured and possessed me. But suddenly, an invisible hand came down and lifted me out of their midst, and they continued dancing, completely unaware that God had delivered me from their captivity and bondage. Truly, God is powerful and mighty to save. **Psalm 34:19** reminds us that He delivers in times of trouble: **“Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.”** Surely, He is a very present help in time of trouble and distress.

## **GOD’S MANIFESTATION IN MY DREAM AND IN THE PHYSICAL**

During the years of my trials and suffering, I experienced God’s presence both in my dreams and also in the physical realm. These challenges drew me closer to Him more than ever before in my entire life. The manifestations of Jesus in my life were real, personal, and undeniable. He is alive today. He walks with us, speaks to us, comforts us, and cares for us in the midst of life’s storms and battles, just as He did for His disciples on the Sea of Galilee many years ago.

### **Jesus Touched Me Physically**

At a certain period in my life, I was seriously afflicted with high blood pressure. My tongue was twisted, my jaw was dislocated, and I was in severe and unbearable pain. I could hardly speak clearly, and I felt completely helpless and weak. Because of my condition, I could not go to church physically. My wife and children had gone to pray in my church, leaving me alone in the house. I carefully locked the iron gate and the inner doors that led into the house. Then I entered one of my children’s rooms, knelt down beside the bed, and began to pray fervently and continuously. I did not sleep at all during that period. While I was praying, I suddenly felt a hand touch my twisted jaw. I could not see anyone physically, but I clearly felt the pressure of fingers resting firmly on my jaw. Immediately, I cried out aloud, “Who is this touching my jaw? This is another problem. How did you enter my room?” I became afraid and confused. I quickly stood up and rushed to check the inner doors that led into the house and found that they were still firmly locked just as I had left them. I opened the door and then ran towards the gate, intending to open it and cry out for help from neighbours. As I stood by the gate about to open it, I heard a very gentle and calm voice say, “It is I, God working on you.” At that very moment, all fear disappeared completely. I returned to the same room, closed the door behind me as I had done earlier, knelt down again, and continued praying earnestly. I did not fall asleep. Shortly after, the invisible hands came again and gently touched my jaw. This time, my tongue was restored, and my dislocated jaw was put back into its proper position. Before my wife and children returned from church service, Jesus had completely healed me. Truly, Jesus is alive today. He is the same yesterday, today, and forevermore.

## **JESUS VISITED ME IN THE DAYTIME AND SAT SIDE BY SIDE WITH ME**

One thing I clearly noticed was that the challenges I had mentioned earlier brought me closer to Jesus than ever before in my spiritual life. At that time, I could not sleep day or night for many months. Because of this condition, I decided to attend a night vigil organized by late Brother Innocent Akpecheme, which I had been attending even before my sickness began. However, on this particular day, I decided to attend again even though I did not have the strength to pray much or stand for long. I strongly believed that the prayers of the people of God would surely touch my life and bring deliverance. The pattern of the prayer meeting was that we would rest quietly until midnight before the main prayers started, and then we would pray continuously until daybreak. I was able to sleep for about twenty minutes, but that short sleep felt very unusual and disturbing. In that sleep, somebody held my hand tightly, dragged me forcefully, and knocked my head with a stick. However, through the power and mercy of God, his hand was suddenly separated from me and I was released.

The following day, I managed with difficulty to go back home. As I was preparing to go to the office in the morning, a woman (physically present) who had come to take care of her grandchild who had just been delivered confronted me openly. She accused me three different times, saying, "I told you to marry me, but you said no." It sounded unreal and confusing to me, almost like a dream or imagination. The daughter of this woman was my neighbour in my rented apartment, and I had never in my life had any discussion or personal relationship with her, as there had never been any meeting point between us. To my dismay, I did not know that this woman had kept a big stick somewhere nearby. She suddenly brought out the stick and attempted to knock me down. I ran from pillar to post looking desperately for an escape route and safety, and I eventually ran into the upstairs apartment of a child of God, Sister Mercy Akinwunmi, who came quickly to my rescue and protected me. I narrated my story to her while my heart was beating very fast with fear and shock. At that time, I had not fully dressed up for the office, and I could not go back home to collect my clothes because I was afraid of the woman who wanted to strike me again. Sister Mercy kindly sent one of her sons to help me bring my belongings from the house, and afterward I hurried to the office.

When I got to the office, I told God my plight and prayed, saying, "Today is a day of prayer. I do not want anybody to visit me in the office today. Today is between me and God alone." I entered the office, shut my door firmly, and prayed throughout the entire day. Nobody knocked on my door, and nobody disturbed me at all.

### **Jesus Visited Me**

According to the word of God in **Jeremiah 29:13**, "***And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.***" After the close of the office that day, a deep burden settled heavily in my heart. It felt as if my heart was about to break within me. As I

walked slowly along the road, a troubling and persistent question kept repeating itself in my mind: *Where do I go today?* Should I go to the church where, in my dream, someone had knocked my head with a stick during the night, or should I return to my apartment where a woman had earlier driven me out with a stick, even though I had committed no wrong and no sin?

At that time, I was serving in the same ministry with late Brother Samuel Ola Ojo. He was a Director in the office then and had an official vehicle, a station wagon. As was his regular kindness, he conveyed me alongside some other officers who were going in the same direction. Some people sat in the front, others in the middle seat, while I was the only person seated alone at the back. As the vehicle was about to move, my body suddenly felt very heavy and weak. The same question continued to echo repeatedly within my heart: *Where do I go today?* I did not speak to anyone about what I was feeling, but tears began to flow quietly down my face. It was not loud crying that would attract attention from others, but a deep, silent weeping that came from pain, confusion, depression, and total helplessness. At that moment, my heart was completely turned toward God. I had no strength of my own remaining. I was seeking Him sincerely with all my heart, trusting fully that the God who sees in secret would surely answer me.

### **An Invisible Person Sat With Me**

At that very moment, an invisible Person sat very close beside me. He was so closely pressed to me that His left arm and left leg touched and pressed against my right arm and right leg, because He sat directly on my right side. The closeness was so great that even a sheet of paper could hardly pass between us. I could clearly feel His presence beside me in a very real way.

He spoke to me in a very calm, cool, and gentle voice and said, "*Harrison, why are you sad? Is your head paining you or aching you? Shake it and let me see.*" I shook my head, and to my surprise I realised that there was no pain anywhere in my head. He repeated the same words a second time, asking me again to shake my head. I shook it once more, and still there was no pain at all. I did not respond with spoken words; I only shook my head in quiet amazement. He did not leave me but remained seated beside me. Then He repeated the same words a third time, saying, "*If your head is paining you or aching you, shake it very well. Let me see where the pain is.*" At that moment, my inner mind was opened, and I began to weep quietly within myself. It was a weeping of joy because I realised that God loves and cares deeply. At the same time, great peace and joy filled my heart because I knew without any doubt that it was Jesus who had visited me personally. My body felt lifted and light, and I became fully aware that Jesus was right there with me, looking at me with love, compassion, and concern. Immediately I realised something remarkable. Despite the fact that the enemy of my soul had knocked my head repeatedly with a stick in my dream the previous night, and despite the woman who attempted to knock me down with a stick the following day in broad daylight, my head did not hurt me at all. Up till today, I have never had any complications from that

experience. Another joy that overwhelmed my heart was the realisation that He knew my name, Harrison, and He also knew exactly what I was passing through. He cared deeply about my situation and condition. He is truly a loving and compassionate God. I was also reminded that my name is written in heaven and that God has engraved me upon the palms of His hands, according to **Isaiah 49:16**: ***“Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of my hands; thy walls are continually before me.”*** What a wonderful and precious privilege it is to be a child of God. One thing I have clearly noticed is that when we are saved from our life of sin, God takes interest even in the minute details of our lives. Everything that concerns us also concerns Him. May we not miss this wonderful privilege, in Jesus’ mighty name. Amen.

## **THE BATTLE THAT FOLLOWED MY LOSSES**

Something within me kept telling me that some people were rising up spiritually to take my life, though I did not know them personally, and I could not tell whether the thought was true or imagination. One day, I was returning from the evening prayer meeting at church, walking the short distance to my house, when I suddenly fell into a tangle of cobwebs. The cobwebs wrapped around my forehead, and I immediately felt an impact as if someone had struck me with a stick. Before I could wipe my forehead properly, whatever had caused it disappeared suddenly. When I got home, my forehead was protruding as if it had been physically knocked or struck. I showed my wife what had happened, and she also saw it clearly. To this very day, I still remember the exact spot on my forehead. At the time, however, I did not understand the full extent or spiritual meaning of what had happened to me.

Later, while I was in the office, I turned on my radio and heard a person crying and pleading for help. He said that as he was passing by one day, cobwebs suddenly surrounded his head, and from that very moment he had gone blind. He begged that anyone who knew how to help him should please come to his aid. The next morning, as I entered the office and turned on my radio again, I heard a sermon by a Muslim preacher. He said that whatever problem a person may face, even if he were tied with chains, he could one day be freed. But if cobwebs were used to tie someone spiritually, the person could only be freed through divine intervention. As I reflected deeply on this, I realised within myself, “So this is the problem I am facing.” From that moment onward, I put my trust fully and completely in God alone.

## **The Great Deliverer Came To My Aid**

The Bible says in **Jeremiah 50:33–34**: ***“Thus says the Lord of hosts: The children of Israel and the children of Judah were oppressed together, and all who took them captive held them fast and refused to let them go. But their Redeemer is strong; the Lord of hosts is His name. He shall plead their cause and give rest to the land, and He shall trouble the inhabitants of Babylon.”***

Surely, our Redeemer, the Lord of hosts, is strong, stronger than the strongest and mightier than the mightiest. Some years later, during a gospel assignment at Oba-Ile church, as I was

preaching, the atmosphere became spiritually intense and my body was drenched in sweat. Suddenly, the exact spot on my forehead that had been affected by the cobwebs began to itch severely, as though I should scratch it immediately. I restrained myself, knowing it would be inappropriate to do so in the presence of the congregation. My wife, who was seated at the back among the choir members, noticed my discomfort and passed a handkerchief to me during the sermon. As I knelt down to pray, an invisible being came very close to me. I was not permitted to see any part of him, but he held something like a lead pencil and began carefully removing what looked like tiny insects from my protruding forehead. He did this twice, and all the problems were removed completely. After the prayer, I stood up and discovered that the protrusion had entirely disappeared. The itching sensation and the pain were gone instantly. This was how God healed me and delivered me from that problem, and from that day until today, it has never returned again.

### **MY ENTIRE FAMILY MIRACULOUSLY DELIVERED FROM DEATH**

I was terribly ill during the August Camp Meeting of 2016. At the end of the conference, my family and I set out to return home in our private vehicle, while a brother was asked to drive because of my weak condition. I only managed to enter the vehicle with great difficulty due to my health. As we began our journey, within about an hour a commercial coastal bus, as if it had deliberately targeted us, violently collided with our vehicle. Yet God delivered us. The same bus struck us a second time. At that moment, the hot water my wife was pouring into a cup spilled all over her body, and our vehicle almost somersaulted on the road, but God still preserved our lives. We continued the journey, and when we reached the Ogere-Ibadan Express Road, another frightening incident occurred. Suddenly, one of the front tires pulled out and began rolling away in the air as if it were paper, and the vehicle lost stability while the road itself appeared damaged. How God helped us safely steer and park the vehicle by the roadside remains a great miracle. It was getting dark, and we were preparing to search for a towing vehicle when, miraculously, we saw one already stationed beside us. We asked the driver, "Can you help us?" He answered yes. When we further asked what he was doing there, he replied, "I cannot explain it. I wanted to leave, but something kept holding me back." In this way, God provided a towing vehicle that carried us safely to a roadside mechanic.

After the mechanic carried out the necessary repairs, we resumed our journey. Not long afterward, however, the vehicle broke down again in a lonely bush area. Fear filled our hearts. The family of Dele Akinola was traveling with us at the time. The vehicle could not take us as far as Ibadan, and it was already around 7 p.m. But once again, God raised help for us. A child of God who happened to work in that area guided us to his residence. There was also a woman selling food in the bush, and although it was late, she had not yet gone home. She provided enough food for everyone. The people living in that area also gave us hot water to keep warm as heavy rain fell, and they provided a comfortable resting place for us. In this way, God, in

His divine mercy, cared for us in our helpless and distressing situation. Truly, it is good to serve the Lord. Our God is loving and compassionate. As it is written in **Isaiah 65:24**: ***“And it shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.”***

### **GOD REMOVED A PARASITE FROM MY LIVER**

In December 2018, I fell seriously ill, although I did not initially understand the nature of the sickness. I only observed that I was steadily losing weight and becoming increasingly emaciated. I prayed earnestly, yet I still could not determine what was wrong with me. Eventually, I decided to visit the hospital so that doctors could properly examine my condition. An X-ray scan was conducted, and the report revealed the presence of a parasite in my liver. The doctor clearly pointed out the parasite to me on the X-ray image. Medication was prescribed, but I did not take it. When I returned home, my wife searched for information about the drug and became worried about its possible side effects. As a result, we chose to put our complete trust in God. One day, Jesus visited me in a dream. In that dream, Jesus removed the parasite from my liver and showed it to me. The parasite was very tiny, exactly as I had seen it on the X-ray image. It appeared red and bloody. I became afraid and wondered whether part of it still remained inside my liver, but the Lord calmed my fears by showing me the entire parasite, from head to tail, completely removed. That was how God healed me through that dream. It was a complete and divine healing. Truly, Jesus is mighty and alive today.

### **GOD PERSONALLY PROVED TO ME THAT THE EXPERIENCE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT IS REAL**

My challenges drew me closer to God more than ever before. As I mentioned earlier, I began to pray daily for salvation, sanctification, and the baptism of the Holy Spirit. I made it a personal rule not to ask God for anything else until I was certain these experiences were renewed in my life. I continued this practice faithfully every day for several months. One day, after once again praying through salvation and sanctification, I began to pray for re-anointing and for the infilling of the Holy Spirit. Not long afterward, great joy flooded my heart, and I began to speak in a new tongue. I did not understand what I was saying, but I knew within me that I was praising God. I clearly remember the words I was uttering, even though I did not know their meaning. I was repeatedly saying, “Oise, Oise.”

After this prayer experience, the devil attempted to use the same incident to drive me away from God. He said to me, “What kind of prayer were you praying? Is that how people receive the Holy Spirit? You were shouting ‘Oise, Oise,’ which is the name of a man.” He then brought

to my mind a brother in our church at that time whose name was Oise. The devil continued, "Can you not see how you are deceiving yourself? How can you be calling the name of a human being and still claim you have received the Holy Spirit?" I became sad and deeply troubled. I told God that I did not know how that word came out of my mouth and that I never had anyone in mind while praying. The devil continued to trouble my heart, trying to make me doubt not only the baptism of the Holy Spirit but also all my Christian experiences.

One day, after an evening prayer meeting, as I was about to leave the church premises, I saw that brother standing at the security post. I went to meet him, and my heart was beating very fast. I asked him politely, "Please sir, what is the meaning of your name?" He answered, "The meaning of my name is God of the universe." Immediately, joy flooded my heart, as if I had just been saved afresh. When he noticed that I had earlier looked troubled, he asked what had happened. I explained how the devil had been troubling my heart because of the word I spoke during prayer. He rejoiced with me and encouraged me. I further asked why he bore such a name. He said it was their family name and that its meaning is "God of the universe."

My brethren and all who are reading this book, I want to assure you that Christian experiences are real. Be patient with the Lord and make sure you receive genuine Christian experiences, because they are what prepare us for eternity with Jesus. If you are uncertain about the genuineness of your Christian experiences for any reason, you are at risk of losing them. I humbly urge you, before it is too late, to return to the Lord in sincere prayer. He will answer you. He answered me, and by the grace of God, your case will not be an exception in Jesus' mighty name.

## **GOD MIRACULOUSLY TURNED DEATH TO LIFE FOR ME**

On the 8th of September 2021, I had a vivid dream in which an obituary book was placed directly in front of my house. Even as I write this, I can still clearly recall exactly where it appeared. When I woke up, I immediately called my wife and children and told them about the dream. We all knelt down together to pray. I prayed for each of them individually, including my wife. Afterward, I knelt among them, and they prayed for me. In my heart, I knew that the appearance of an obituary book was not a trivial matter. It likely signified the death of an adult, not a small child. After our prayers, I left for the market to procure some items. I entered a commercial vehicle, and as we approached my destination, I prepared to alight. Sitting at the back seat of the taxi, I asked the driver to check whether any vehicle was approaching. He assured me the road was clear. I asked again, and he confirmed it was free. Confidently, I opened the taxi door and began to stand, ready to step out. At that precise moment, an okada rider, moving at high speed, struck the very door I had opened. By God's mercy, I had not yet stepped out, and I was spared from certain death. Had I moved my body

fully outside, I would have been crushed. The accident was severe. The okada rider and his passenger were thrown violently to the ground with serious injuries, and blood flowed from their bodies. Yet I thank God that no life was lost. I thank God for the power in the blood of Jesus. This experience reminded me that surely, the secret of the Lord is with those who fear Him, and He faithfully shows them His covenant.

## **I FOUND MYSELF IN THE ZOO OF SNAKES**

Earlier, before that time, God impressed it upon my heart to read **Psalm 118:6–10**: ***“The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me? The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me. It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man. It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes. All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.”***

Not long after I read this portion of Scripture, which carried promises of victory for me, I fell asleep one day and suddenly found myself in a zoo filled with snakes. I looked to my right, to my left, in front of me, and behind me. There was no other creature there except snakes, both large and small. One thing I noticed clearly was that I had a rod of victory in my hand. By the power of God, I began to strike the snakes, and none of them survived. After some time, the biggest snake rose up before me, almost as tall as I was, to fight me. But by the power of God, I struck it down, and its head fell into a bottomless pit from which it could neither rise nor escape. Truly, our God is mighty in battle.

## **THE LORD MADE ME UNTOUCHABLE**

One day, in my dream, I found myself surrounded by enemies. I could not tell how many they were, but it was clear they intended to attack me. Before that time, I had been praying earnestly to the Lord to make me untouchable. Suddenly, I heard one of them say, “Do not touch him. He has turned into fire.” Immediately, all of them vanished from my presence. May the Lord make you, your wife, your husband, your children, and me untouchable fire in the sight of our enemies, especially Satan, our chief adversary. One thing I observed throughout this period was that I never saw any physical person behind my troubles, yet I knew it was the work of Satan. Nevertheless, God fought for me and granted me victory. Be assured that He will also overcome for you.

## **DID I ACTUALLY SEE JESUS?**

You may want to ask me this question, and you may also wish me to describe what Jesus looks like. My reader, I did not see Jesus physically, neither in the daytime nor in my dreams.

However, one thing I am certain of is that Jesus of Nazareth is the true Son of God, and He is alive today. I have these testimonies because He touched me both in the daytime and in my dreams. He spoke with me. He walked with me. He took me on journeys. He bound the captive and revealed the captive to me. By the grace of God, He still walks with me today. He takes care of me, and He has taken me to heaven twice. Whether this happened while I was still in the mortal body, I cannot fully explain. But I am sure of this: one glorious day, by the grace of God, I will drop this mortal body and put on immortality. I am looking forward to that glorious day.

### **JESUS TOOK ME ON A JOURNEY IN MY DREAM**

A couple once invited a group of us to pray in their newly occupied office. Before we started praying, they shared testimonies that mysterious and harmful events had occurred in the office prior to their arrival. People who had rented the office before them suffered harm or, in some cases, died mysteriously. They requested that we pray earnestly so that such occurrences would not happen now that they had taken possession of the facility. During the prayer, I was asked to present specific requests. As I prayed, I moved from room to room, asking God to bind every harmful spiritual influence and to neutralize any bloodlust or negative forces within the entire building. That very night, as I slept, God revealed a vision to me in a dream. I saw a bird perched on my left thumb. When I woke up, I immediately told the couple that God had revealed the presence of bloodlust in their shop and that He had granted us authority and victory over it. You may wonder whether the battle ended there. It did not. For three months, I continued to see the bird perched on my thumb, yet God did not allow it to harm me. During that period, I struggled with sleeplessness, but God's protection was evident at every moment. Throughout this time, my wife stood firmly behind me. I thank God for giving me a faithful and prayerful partner who never complained about my challenges. She remained steadfast in prayer, sharing my sleepless nights and supporting me in faith. May God reward her unwavering faithfulness both in this life and in the life to come.

The promise of God is sure. As the Scripture says, ***“And I will make thee unto this people a fenced brazen wall: and they shall fight against thee, but they shall not prevail against thee: for I am with thee to save thee and to deliver thee”*** (Jeremiah 15:20).

### **THE HEAVENLY HOST JOURNEY STARTED IN THE DREAM**

The day God finally granted me victory over the bird, the heavenly host descended to fight for me. A mighty heavenly being woke me up and positioned me on his left side. In his right hand was a sword. As we walked together, he led me into a place I cannot fully describe with human words. After we entered, he took the bird with his left hand. We then left that place, and the bird was unable to move any part of its body. He said to me, “Do you know that this

bird will surely die?" I looked closely and saw its eyes, which were like the eyes of an owl. Shortly afterward, something happened that saddened me. The bird was released, and it disappeared. I was deeply troubled and said that it should have been destroyed completely so that I could have peace of mind. I did not understand at that time that the bird was being given a longer rope to act according to the wisdom and timing of the Lord of hosts. The following day, the bird returned and again held onto my left thumb. This time, the host of heaven completely took its life. In my presence, he snuffed the life out of it and stood firmly upon the head of the bird. That was the end of it. This experience reminded me of the Scripture in *Psalm 24:8*: "*Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.*" It also brought to my remembrance the Word of God in **Mark 3:27**: "**No man can enter into a strong man's house, and spoil his goods, except he first bind the strong man; and then he will spoil his house.**" Permit me to ask this rhetorical question: Who on earth, which mortal being, knows the dwelling place of the spirit of bloodlust? Who can capture or bind such a power except the Lord of hosts? Who can stand behind these victories if not God Himself? That is what the Lord did for me. I am unworthy of such mercy and deliverance. I humbly ask that you pray for me, that I may one day see this great God face to face in glory. And as you pray for me, may you also never miss having Jesus in your life. Amen.

## **ANOTHER VISITATION OF THREE HOSTS OF HEAVEN TO ME**

This was another experience entirely. Around the year 2018, I was terribly ill. I could not attend church for about six months. I became so emaciated that deep hollows appeared in my neck and across my body. The situation was so severe that some of those who were praying for me began seeing visions of my corpse. One of my daughter's classmates even dreamt that funeral rites were being conducted in my house. She told my daughter, but my daughter did not tell me until after Jesus had healed me completely. I Laid Down This Mortal Body. One day, the sickness became so severe that it seemed I was about to pass away. Jesus came to me and stood beside me and said, "Get out of this body." I stood up and came out of my mortal body as easily as one removes a garment. I dropped the body and looked at it lying on the ground. The body appeared very repulsive to me, and I said I would not enter it again. Then I began to go away without looking back.

Suddenly, a force appeared in the form of a dog that attempted to push me back into the body I had left. There was a rope around the neck of the dog. I held the rope and lifted the dog, intending to tie it somewhere so it would no longer disturb me. At that moment, I saw three heavenly hosts appearing in the form of human beings. Each of them carried a sophisticated weapon. I approached them and said, "*Please, this dog is disturbing me. I want to go and tie it down somewhere.*" Immediately, the three of them began to follow me. Military and Excellent March With the Three Hosts of Heaven. The four of us moved closely together, and I still held the dog as I had requested. The movement of our legs resembled that of soldiers on parade. Our legs moved up and down at the same time in perfect rhythm. They were balanced and orderly, neither higher nor lower than one another. As we

proceeded, the one nearest to me raised a gun and pointed it at the dog in my hand. The type of weapon he held cannot be found in this world. The shot lifted the dog into the sky, and it turned into ashes, scattered so completely that it could never be gathered again. That was how the evil power behind the dog, which had attempted to force me back into the repulsive body, was destroyed. I did not know how God clothed me again with flesh. When I woke up the following day, I was surprised. I thought I had passed away. The experience was so dreadful that I could not narrate the dream to my wife, so she would not be gripped with fear. However, to my amazement, I began to regain flesh little by little. That was how God healed me completely.

After this vision, I wondered how it was possible for a human being, a mortal like me, to walk with the hosts of heaven, because I considered myself completely unworthy, and truly I am unworthy. Later, I realized that during the vision, when I marched perfectly with the hosts of heaven, I was no longer in this flesh. I had already left my body when Jesus said, "Get out of this body," and my spirit departed from it. What followed afterward occurred while I was no longer in the flesh. I had dropped the body and remained only in the spirit. Even after leaving the mortal body, my awareness remained intact. I could remember vividly everything that happened. Even at the moment of writing this testimony, the vision appears before me like a video recording.

Therefore, my reader, let me remind you of **Revelation 20:12–15**: ***And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God. The books were opened, and another book was opened, which is the book of life. The dead were judged according to their works as written in the books. The sea gave up the dead that were in it, and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them, and they were judged every man according to their works. Death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death. And whoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire. What lesson then do we learn from this experience? Please pay careful attention and read prayerfully. Heaven is real, and hell is real. Whatever happens to you after death, you will be aware of it. Even when the body returns to the ground, the spirit and consciousness remain. If you are in a place of bliss, you will know, and if you are in anguish, pain, torment, and sorrow, you will also know. Therefore, it behoves every one of us, especially you my reader, to ensure that your name is written in the book of life through repentance. May you never be cast into the lake of fire. Amen.***

## **GREATER THAN THE GREATEST SURGEON**

At another time, I became ill, and a terrible odour began to come out of my mouth, like the smell of rotten meat. My wife noticed it. Whenever she came close to me, she would ask, "What type of odour am I perceiving from you?" I would reply, "I do not know," and it continued for a long time. But one day, the Son of God, the Lion of Judah, came to me in my

dream and operated on me through the mouth. He began removing my intestines through my mouth. The affected areas were cut off while He returned the remaining intestines to their proper position. On another occasion, Jesus again operated on me through the mouth. He brought out my intestines and placed them in my hands until both hands were filled with them. He cut away the diseased portions and restored the remaining parts to their proper place. He performed this operation about three times until the rotten intestines were completely healed. Afterward, the odour disappeared completely. I thank God for this healing, and I will serve Him to the end of my life.

### **ANOTHER POWER OF THE SNAKE SUBDUED ON 13th JUNE, 2025**

In my dream, a very large snake attempted to attack me, and suddenly I discovered a sword in my hand with which I wounded the snake severely. The serpent still tried to fight back, but a mighty Man stood beside me, and He could be no other than the Lion of Judah. The snake opened its mouth wide to strike me, yet the Lion of Judah stretched forth His hand into the mouth of the serpent. Within myself I kept praying that the snake would not bite that hand. The hand remained completely unharmed inside the mouth of the snake. Amazingly, the hand went deeper, reaching down to the tongue of the snake and further to the very root of its tongue, and He uprooted the tongue; the serpent immediately became powerless and lifeless. The Rock of Ages is mightier than the mightiest. According to the Word of God, the Lord shall subdue Satan under thy feet. This is exactly what God did for me. It was a great victory, and I give God all the glory for it.

### **MY DELIVERANCE FROM THE LION'S DEN**

It was when I found myself inside a lion's den in my dream that I truly understood why many people struggle at night and never wake up to see the light of the day. That night, after praying as I usually do, I went to sleep. Suddenly, I saw myself inside a lion's den. There were two or three lions present. I saw two of them clearly, while the third was only faintly visible. However, one thing I knew with certainty was that Someone was with me in the den. I knew it could be no one else but the Lion of Judah, Jesus Christ. I began to shout for help, crying repeatedly, "Help me, help me." I lifted my hands upward, seeking rescue. Immediately, the hand of the One who was with me in the lion's den reached out and lifted me up and out. To my great surprise, as I cried and called for help, all the lions were fast asleep. None of them woke up. By the time Jesus brought me out of the den, every lion remained asleep. By the grace of God, I came out completely unharmed. This experience reminded me of how God delivered Daniel from the lion's den. As recorded in **Daniel 6:18–22**: ***"Then the king went to his palace, and passed the night fasting: neither were instruments of music brought before him; and his sleep went from him. Then the king arose very early in the morning, and went in haste unto the den of lions. And when he came to the den, he cried with a lamentable***

***voice unto Daniel: and the king spake and said to Daniel, O Daniel, servant of the living God, is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee from the lions? Then said Daniel unto the king, O king, live forever. My God hath sent His angel, and hath shut the lions' mouths, that they have not hurt me: forasmuch as before Him innocency was found in me; and also before thee, O king, have I done no hurt. So Daniel was taken up out of the den, and no manner of hurt was found upon him, because he believed in his God."***

The God of Daniel is still alive. He delivered me and did not allow me to perish in my dream. Just as Jesus delivers in the daytime, so He delivers in the night. He is the God of the day and also the God of the night. He is the God of the land, the ocean, and the sea. He is omnipotent and omnipresent. He is all in all, the Lord, and worthy of all praise.

### **MY JOURNEY TO HEAVEN: I SAW HEAVEN (MY FIRST VISIT TO HEAVEN)**

According to **1 Thessalonians 4:16–17 (KJV)**:

***"For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first. Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord."***

On this memorable day, in my dream I heard the blowing of a whistle, very loud and very clear. There was nowhere the sound did not reach. Immediately, everything in everyone's hands, including my own, fell automatically, and we all found ourselves on a narrow road. In front of us stood a ladder, a very unusual ladder stretching from the earth up to heaven. The ladder was so narrow that it could not carry two people at the same time. We had to climb one after another in a straight line. I saw one of the brethren also climbing, and the ladder was so exact and precise that even a tiny needle on your clothing or hand would prevent you from passing. It examined everyone carefully. At that moment, my body, spirit, and soul were completely focused on reaching the top of the ladder. After climbing the final step, my heart became filled with a deep and indescribable peace. I stepped into a wide-open place, and something within me told me that ahead of me was the Almighty God seated upon His throne. I knelt down, touched the ground, bowed, and rested my head on the floor, thanking Him for bringing me safely through the journey. As I continued saying, "Thank You, Jesus," with my forehead on the ground, I suddenly found myself back on my bed. I felt deeply saddened to be back in this world. My reader, heaven is real. Heaven is real. May the Lord grant us grace to be there.

## **MY SECOND VISIT TO HEAVEN: THE RAPTURE PRACTICALIZED IN MY LIFE**

Sometime in 2024, I had another heavenly experience. I dreamt that I was alone on a bike, hurrying to church for a program. I was in such haste that I did not want to arrive late. Suddenly, the bike transformed into a chariot of light, and in the twinkling of an eye I found myself in heaven. The law of gravity completely lost its power over me. I stood beside a magnificent building, and I knocked, saying aloud, "Open the door for me." Immediately, two ladies with virgin hair appeared and spoke to me in the Yoruba language, instructing me to go to the warehouse. Within a minute, I found myself at the entrance of a room. Everything inside that room was immaculate white. The entire house was filled with whiteness, and everyone in the house wore white robes, exactly as described in **Revelation 7:13**:

***"And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they? And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."***

I realized that the white robes were unlike anything I had ever seen on earth. The house was bathed in light, yet there was neither sun nor moon. The place was filled with a cool and refreshing breeze that passed over my entire being. My heart longed to remain there forever. There was no sadness anywhere. There was no anxiety, no sorrow, and no weeping. The joy on everyone's face radiated from deep within them.

**Revelation 19:8 says:**

***"And to her was granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white: for the fine linen is the righteousness of saints."***

## **THE WHITE LINEN IS IN THE MAKING**

I was then asked to go to the dressing room, and within seconds I found myself at the entrance of a living area. I was permitted to see what was taking place there. The room was filled with fully prepared white robes. People walked joyfully upon the robes, which were perfect and completely formed. The robes were produced in a way I could not understand, for there was no sewing machine, yet thousands walked over them peacefully without disturbing them. This confirmed to me that heaven is real and that God's children, if faithful to the end, will wear these robes. The robes are not made by mortal hands but by the grace of God. Everyone's movement was directed by the Spirit of God, and there was no need for instructions.

**1 John 4:13** reminds us:

***"Hereby we know that we dwell in Him, and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit."***

Ask yourself: are you able to carry the Spirit of God in your life? If your answer is not yes, there is still time to turn to the Lord while you are alive. I felt saddened, however, because I could not remain permanently to enjoy the breeze and serenity of heaven. I was also not given my robe immediately. I prayed, "Dear Jesus, please, where is my robe? Give me my robe." Suddenly, I found myself back on my bed in this world. Something within me seemed to say that if I had fully worn the robe, I would not have been able to return to this earth again.

## **HOW I LOST THE OPPORTUNITY TO REMAIN IN ISRAEL BECAUSE OF THE GOSPEL**

**Matthew 10:37 (KJV)** says:

***"He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me."***

Let me also say that whoever loves going to Israel more than loving Christ is not worthy of Him. I had the opportunity to travel to Israel in 1997 when the state government selected me among those who would lead pilgrims to Israel during Governor Onyearugbulem's administration. While in Israel, I had the opportunity to remain there and work, but I could not accept it because I did not want to betray the responsibilities placed upon me as a child of God, even though the opportunity was available.

## **MANY EARTHLY BLESSINGS**

Dear beloved brethren, be steadfast, unmovable, and always abounding in the work of the Lord, knowing that your labor in the Lord is not in vain. May the Lord grant us the grace to remain steadfast, unmovable, and always abounding in His work, in Jesus' name.

**Isaiah 45:19** says: ***"I have not spoken in secret, in a dark place of the earth; I said not unto the seed of Jacob, Seek ye me in vain: I the Lord speak righteousness, I declare things that are right."***

Surely, labor in the service of the Lord is not in vain. By the grace of God, I am a living witness to this truth. According to **Isaiah 65:23**: ***"They shall not labour in vain, nor bring forth for trouble; for they are the seed of the blessed of the Lord, and their offspring with them."***

The blessings of God follow me everywhere I go. **Philippians 4:19** declares: ***"But my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."*** Blessings are promised in every area of life. God says: ***"Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field. Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy cattle, and the increase***

***of thy kind. Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store. Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out."***

Even though I am still in Nigeria, the promises of God are being fulfilled in my life. By His grace, these blessings are evident in the things He has graciously bestowed upon me:

## **Back Cover Summary**

What happens when God speaks, and you obey?

In *My Testimony: The Faithfulness and Power of God in My Life*, Harrison Adesemoye shares true accounts of divine encounters that span childhood protection, miraculous healing, supernatural provision, spiritual battles, and dramatic deliverance.

From a near-fatal accident as a young boy to divine intervention that opened doors no man could shut, this powerful autobiography reveals:

- Supernatural protection before knowing the gospel
- Miraculous answers to desperate prayers
- Baptism of the Holy Spirit after persistent seeking
- Deliverance from unseen spiritual oppression
- Healing that defied medical expectation
- Promotion granted when all hope seemed lost

Through fiery trials and overwhelming challenges, one truth remains constant: God has not changed.

This book will strengthen believers, encourage the weary, and call sinners to repentance. It is a compelling reminder that Jesus Christ is alive, still speaking, and still working miracles today.

If you have ever wondered whether God still intervenes in human affairs, this testimony will convince you that He does.