

God's Intervention

THE BED

Several years ago, when I was a general contractor, I built a beautiful home on a hill for my family. We had built it with a large room upstairs which was to become a playroom and a guest bedroom.

One weekend my father and his new wife decided to come down and spend some time with us to help us get settled in the new home. With all the expenses of new drapes and all the other little expenses that you have with moving into a new home, I could not see us spending a lot of money on a bed for guests. So, my father, his new wife, and my wife decided to go down town and purchase an old used bed at a reliable used furniture store.

When I got home I found out that my dad had purchased a bed, consisting of a mattress, box springs, head board and foot board. They had got it upstairs and had it put together with sheets and comforter on it by the time I got home.

I have to admit the room looked great. The bed was old, but it really had class. My wife asked me to come over and sit on the bed to see how comfortable it was. They were so proud of how it looked. So, I went over and sat on the bed. Immediately I had a vision. I could see a beautiful lady being killed in this bed. Blood was everywhere! The lady was being killed with a large knife by a large man. I jumped off the bed like someone had set a fire under me.

I started crying and yelling that someone was killed in this bed. This bed could not stay in this house. It had to go now. Later Dad came down stairs and said, "let it stay for the night and if you still have the same feelings in the morning, we will get rid of the bed." I was scared, but I said "OK."

Later that night I was scared even more. A spirit visited me in my bedroom. While I was removing my socks, I felt someone sit on the side of my bed next to me. I say felt, but I have to say, I also saw the impression in the mattress where this person or thing was sitting.

It scared me but, yet I knew that it would not harm me or my family. I did not go to sleep that night. I was constantly looking in on my children all night.

The next morning, without me saying anything about the bed to my dad, I found out that he had gotten up very early and removed the bed before the rest of the family had awoken. Nothing was ever said any more about the bed and all the things that happened that night.

I know that when the bed was setup in the room, spirits from the bed entered into our house. These demons knew that I could feel them. It was like a refrigerator door opened in front of me where a cold space of air could be penetrated. I also know that this presence is still there. Maybe the spirit of the one who killed the lady or the spirit of the lady that was murdered is still there.

**Don't bring evilness upon your family!
Keep evil spirits out of your home.**

True Story

If you have a story that needs to be told, write me!

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Evil spirits are around us today as they were when Jesus walked on this earth!

Acts 19:13-16 is the story of an evil spirit that leaped on the disciples while they were trying to remove an evil spirit from a man. The evil spirit overpowered the disciples and sent them running out of the house naked and wounded.