



*By Win Worley*

# Mind Control

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Mind Control is a spirit whom we have met more recently than most. He heads a very powerful family of evil spirits who may enter a person through a variety of doors. We first encountered him in dealing with Karate. Later he was exposed in connection with hypnosis, meditation, ESP, positive thinking, stoicism, asceticism, traumatic shocks, drugs and yoga.

One of the indications that you have tangled with a Mind Control spirit is an immediate attack on the workers' minds. The terrific pressure can hinder both normal thought and the operation of the gift of *discernment of spirits*. He seems to feed off the spiritual energy of other types of spirits. It is almost as though there were a series of power plants which are able to shunt power at will into a particular outlet.

He can garner energy, not only from spirits in the subject being prayed for but from others in the vicinity. Thus you will face the combined energy and power of a company of spirits, all fed through Mind Control to focus against you.

Here is a prayer found effective against this maneuver: *"Heavenly Father, please send angels to seal off every door through which Mind Control is receiving reinforcement and aid. Block every access with the blood of Jesus. In Jesus' Name, Father, I ask that You seal off all spirits in this place from which Mind Control and his troops can draw strength. Send angels to break and prevent all communication of such spirits with their ruler princes and with Satan himself In the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and by His shed blood I ask all this. Amen."*

Mind Control has proven to be a resourceful foe, but he can be defeated and cast out. He often works with other demons and is noticeable in battle for his composure and arrogant confidence. This facade and bravado will last until the final moments.

Let me relate one way in which these demons can bring special torment in the area of masturbation. Several young men asked for help in dealing with a peculiar problem. Although they had mastered and broken this habit, periodically they would masturbate in their sleep. They would rouse enough to be conscious of what was occurring, but not sufficiently to stop what they were doing.

Orgasms were followed with floods of deep guilt and feelings of failure, along with constant doubts about their own sincerity. Accusations would fly in their minds that the action was deliberate and that they were seeking to escape responsibility for it. Try as he would, the victim involved could not wake up in time.

In deliverance we discovered that this phenomena was driven by Mind Control. He gloated over the torment and misery he was able to inflict. He cackled cruelly as he explained how he made sure that the young man was conscious of what was happening, but powerless to stop. He sneered that such partial consciousness was necessary to exact maximum suffering from the victim afterward.

In order to break this strongly entrenched power, it was necessary to bind Mind Control. Next we learned to break his control over Masturbation so we could attack this subordinate spirit directly. After he and other supporting spirits were cast out, (*Lust, Evil Dreams, Sexual Fantasies, etc.*) we carried the fight directly to Mind Control himself. Weakened by his losses, after a fierce battle he would be forced to leave.

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W R W, P.O. Box 852626, Mesquite, TX, 75185.

### **Mind Occult Spirits**

There is a powerful family of spirits called Mind Occult demons. Although closely related to Mind Control spirits, they seem to be even more powerful. Often they are the hidden strength behind other evil spirits who are operating in the person.

The way they seem to work is to, in a sense, attach to the "top" of a ruling spirit. Hidden, they nevertheless give extra power to the demon they reinforce. If the ruler is thrown out, the Mind Occult spirit simply disengages and remains inside, still concealed. It acts to provide a powerful pulling force to readmit the deposed spirit who was cast out.

Attacking and casting out the Mind Occult spirits along with their host demons could be one of the keys to reinforcing the believer against the attempts of demons to regain entrance after expulsion.

I think of the Mind Occult spirits as an extra battery. When hooked in series with another demon they give covert extra power to him. He must be ferreted out to destroy all such secret power sources. This will more effectively demolish the works of the enemy.

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### **Psychic Prayer Equals Witchcraft**

Psychic prayer attempts to pressure the Lord to cause an individual to move in a certain direction. Whether or not the direction desired is God's will for the person makes no difference. Praying with wrong motivations to force others to act, think or feel a certain way, constitutes

psychic prayer. Because this is a disguised form of witchcraft and Jezebellic manipulation, it is extremely dangerous.

Soulish prayer enlists the human spirit and attempts to pressure the spirit and mind of another person to come around to the-desired way of thinking. Such an attempt to play God and force decisions on others is a form of manipulation which can have a hurtful effect, especially when the parties are open to each other.

For example, a man may desire to gain the affections of a young lady. Because he desires this so earnestly he is convinced it must be God's will for a close relationship. Although he takes his request to the Lord, it is possible his mind is already made up and "*prayer*" becomes more of a pressing for confirmation than seeking for God's will.

Deceiving spirits can arrange circumstances so they appear to be the desired confirmation. He may even feel sure that he had heard directly from the Lord with a revelation concerning the matter. Encouraged, he prays earnestly that her eyes be opened to receive the same "*revelation*" concerning him. Mentally he has put a claim on her spirit and is attempting to place her in a form of spiritual bondage to himself, even if she is unaware of this.

Continuing to pray in this manner will bring the force of his psychic prayers to bear to influence her and bypass her will. She may begin to question why she is thinking about the man so much with no apparent reason, especially if she had felt no particular drawing toward him up to now. On the other hand, when he notices the awakening of her interest, he will believe firmly that God is answering his prayers and will step up his efforts.

When a spirit of lust is driving this process, it also will be transmitted through the media of psychic prayers. The female may begin to wonder why she feels such a physical drawing to the one who previously held no such attraction. She may not be a logical thinker, unable to discern what is going on. If this is true, she might be pressured into a relationship by the sheer force of these psychic prayers.

Sometimes a woman is able to sit down and analyze the factors leading to this. Even if she decides she wants no part of this relationship, sometimes she still may be overwhelmed by the strong witchcraft spirits at work. When this occurs she can be pressured into a relationship loaded with bondage for her.

When she does sidestep the relationship by refusing to become involved, nevertheless, she may go through months of confused feelings and psychic torment. It is amazing that this could be initiated by someone performing charismatic witchcraft by projecting soulish thoughts and prayers upon her.

Relationships created by psychic manipulation are marked by heaviness and intensity, rather than lightness and joy. This is because when witchcraft spirits are operating they bring strong lustful desires to possess and dominate. Should the lady be friendly and open to the man, a transfer of spirits will cause her to begin to feel as he does.

When one is driven to please a partner by sacrificing, hiding or altering his own personality, that relationship is based on bondage and is unhealthy. When the real personality does surface, confusion about proper feelings or actions indicate a loss of freedom. It is possible to go on for years in this fashion. In the process there is an actual loss of their own identity by submersion in the personality of another.

God never purposed that we become carbon copies, puppets or robots controlled and manipulated by others. By so doing many have surrendered their wills to another person rather than to the Lord.

A witch casts a love (*lust*) spell on a reluctant partner by concentrating psychic forces on the person. Most commonly this is done by using the victim's articles of clothing or photographs. Through the force of psychic prayers a similar thing can be accomplished. Possession of something which belongs to the one targeted he wishes to influence can be used. It is possible to unknowingly act as a witch by holding onto these articles physically as he is holding the person spiritually.

When such a relationship has been broken off, it is best to dispose of all articles and possessions belonging to the other person. This will prevent such objects from being channels of psychic attack. It is not completely understood exactly how this works but many times it has happened. Harmful soul ties are often involved and for some reason rings seem to be particularly dangerous in this connection.

Another example of psychic prayer occurs when groups of people gather for prayer to make "*intercession*" for a person whom they are trying to force into a course of action they approve. This could include prayer for a pastor that he lead the church in a certain way, take certain actions, or that his "*eyes be opened*" concerning his "*deception*."

Any prayers which attempt to second-guess God's will about something is like walking a spiritual tightrope. We must learn to pray directed by Holy Spirit lest we fall into the realm of witchcraft. We need to know what the Scripture teaches about prayer.

Spiritual warfare prayers are to be directed against the *powers of darkness* rather than toward a human being. This form of prayer may indeed be the purest, undefiled by our own carnal desires. To properly and successfully war in the spirit, there must be discernment as to who and

where the enemy is. Pin point rather than using broadside attacks to collapse the satanic strongholds which bind people. Through such discernment and guidance severe damage can be dealt to the enemy.

When the Lord Jesus taught the disciples to pray the model prayer there was no mention of trying to influence other people in any way. We should use this as model of prayer principles. Never allow prayer to become soulish and degenerate into the realm of witchcraft and psychic powers.

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## **I Was a Mind Control Robot Man, 26 Years Old**

It has been six years since I was born again. A few years ago I took classes in Mind Control and this actually teaches you how to become a psychic. Basically it is a modified form of self-hypnosis. In only takes two days (*two twelve-hour sessions*) to become a full-fledged Mind Control graduate!

We were seated in rooms and it really did not matter if you fell asleep in class because you would still get the knowledge. I was in a class of forty students. The instructor began by explaining about brain waves. There were **Alpha** waves at the conscious level, **Beta** waves while you are sleeping and **Theta waves** while you are in deep sleep. Pupils are taught how to go into the Theta state of mind, the deepest you can be on your conscious level.

While sitting in class, the instructor began by speaking in a monotone voice something like this: *"You are now in a deep relaxed state of mind; close your eyes. In this state of mind you will see numbers. Before you see the number ten, watch it fall. See the number nine, watch it fall; see the number eight and watch it fall."* As each number falls, you are moving into a deep, deeper and deeper state of mind as he descends in the sequence to number one. Another exercise used: *"When I count to number three, with every number I say you will go ten times deeper, into a deeper state of mind."* This time when number one is reached you are ten times deeper.

Upon reaching this *Theta* state many people fall asleep because it is so relaxing, but not always. While in this state the instructor will ask you to introduce yourself to two "helpers" (*usually male and female*) who will assist you. (These are actually spirit guides or counselors. See *Conquering the Hosts of Hell*, p. 33.) You may choose people you like and with whom you are mentally familiar. The impersonating spirits will relate in ways which get you to accept them.

These "*helpers*" are present the first few weeks or months. After this you will be able to do all the things they teach you without their assistance. In other words, you will be able to do psychic exercises on your own. Actually they teach you how to become a *psychic clairvoyant*. For example, when you are given the name, sex and address of someone, the spirits will tell you all about them, their appearance and where they work. They will also reveal any illness in the person.

It is emphasized in class that if these powers are used for evil, they will not work, but this only a dodge. This is not true, for *when I took what I learned in the Mind Control classes and applied it to witchcraft and spells they worked twice as well!*

The classes also teach you how to go or be anywhere mentally. You can go inside a desk to see what it is like, in a leaf, inside a person's leg, inside a dog, you can go to the moon; literally anywhere. You are taught how to heal people mentally by going to the person and mentally removing something. For example: if you see that someone has a tumor, you mentally remove the growth and after a repeated process, healing is usually accomplished. It is said that some can become very proficient at this with practice.

This has much to do with *psychic healers*. My instructor told us of a healer in Mexico who would place an egg over a person's body and diagnose diseases. Physically she would enter the person's body and take out a thing like a tumor or cancer. After her hand was withdrawn, the person's body would be completely healed. **This is total counterfeit healing.**

There is a similarity between the "*helpers*" in mind control and "guardian angels" or familiar spirits for those who are witches, warlocks, sorcerers and mediums. For example, my Puerto Rican grandmother is a medium who has two "*guardian angels*." My father, who also deals in the occult, would call on his "*guardian angels*" to help him when he had difficulty. If his own "*guardian angels*" were not strong enough to do the job, he would call on his mother's, for in her years of consorting with occult forces, she had developed much power.

In classes we were assured that mind control would make our lives better. It was suggested that if the military were trained in mind control, when bullets began flying, bodies would react automatically and save lives.

The conscious minds would yield to the conditioning by mind control and persons would react correctly to any endangering situation. We were told of an instructor who had played piano only very slightly. He went downstairs one night and played the piano like a virtuoso. This is reminiscent of the way automatic writing works.

When you practice mind control for a long period of time, it acts as sort of counterfeit of the Holy Spirit. Mind Control tells you what to do and reacts for you if you are not quick enough. He can save you from danger; tell you if something is wrong; or if people are about to harm you. Basically your whole state of mind and your entire body comes under control. In the advanced stages you become just a puppet but this takes some time. Karate develops this type of control also.

After only two lessons, you can travel anywhere you wish mentally and can go into this deep level of mind. These particular classes take only twelve hours. You are also able to do soul travel or astral projection. Many people who are into mind control will experience astral projection. In this they will see their own bodies as they leave going other places, mentally, by power which is neither humanly nor physically possible.

I could relate what I learned in mind control directly to witchcraft. It helped me to focus and concentrate more intensely on subjects in my mind. For example, I did a lot of levitation with candles and I would have the person hold the candle and play music by a group called King Crimson. There was a wild song called "*The Devil's Triangle*." In it the volume and intensity of the music was pushed to such crescendos that it caused the music to grow to your insides and nerves. Adrenalin would skyrocket, stirring emotions through the body, enabling concentration from mind control and a powerful combination with the music. Thus you had both mind control and music was sweeping you into the occult realm of power. The addition of drugs such as magic mushrooms (*peyote*) and mescaline (which work on the nervous system creating adrenalin) enabled the focusing of brain waves and fine concentration of attention.

I was able to control and concentrate for long periods of time using mind control, music and drugs. Amazing things would happen, such as candles actually lifting out of people's hands. One man said he was aware the candle was being lifted but he attempted to hold it back with his own will because he did not want it to happen.

One woman threw the candle at me when she became frightened as it began to lift out of her hands. Mind control can also be used to give people headaches, make them stupid, or make them crash. Whatever can be done on the good side, it can be done on the bad side as well.

For example: when you cast a witchcraft spell to make a curse succeed, it is important to have some object which belongs to the victim. A photograph, hair, finger nails or something personal which touches a part of the body is twice as helpful and acts as a homing device. Candles are also often helpful in the process of casting curses and can also be used in magic as homing devices.



To cast a spell to give someone headaches I would use his hair and a photograph. Placing them on my little altar, desk or any other place, I would then light a candle and make an incantation. Mentally picturing the person I then lit a candle. If death was intended, the candle was black. Mentally I would picture this person dying of a disease for as little as five or ten minutes or up to an hour.

The extra boost of rock music, drugs and sex can be utilized also. Combining the evil powers inherent in them enhances your concentration to a sharp climax. The process might take a week or even a month, but it can cause sickness. If kept up long enough, it can produce fatal results.

Voodoo candles in carved figures or images are made in different colors depending on the use for which they are intended (*black for death; red for lustful sex and orange for normal love*). Instruction books have charts which tell what all the colors mean in occult usage.

Candles are used for a homing device. It is said they light the way for the demons and help to enhance the atmosphere. This is supposed to boost the energy, thus increasing your power of concentration and power.

Any doll can be used for voodoo. When pins are placed through a voodoo doll they act as a homing device. As you stick the pins in the head, you would mentally picture your target with a headache.

When Christians destroy the dolls the spells are broken. If the witch doing the spell were to throw the doll in the fire it would not only destroy the doll but also the person. How this works I am not certain except that the type of the power of the curse would have some bearing.

Here again the main thing is concentration and energy. This explains the reason for having black masses and doing witchcraft spells in the nude. The excitement produced creates more demonic energy and force, thereby enhancing the spells and curses.

In demonology, demons are raised and summoned to do your bidding. The easiest and simplest way is to use two closed circles; one complete circle in a circle and within that circle, a five-pointed star. Hexagrams (five-pointed stars) are also used. The only protection for the sorcerer is to stand within the pentagram. Astrology signs also may be around the circle, different spells, wizards or witches would require them. There is no set time nor pattern for a spell and whatever works for you is what you use.

When calling upon evil spirits, the circle could not be broken. If you step out of the circle, the demon can destroy you. He can come at any time, like a door which can be used at will. The

only time the witch is safe is when standing within the circle. When he wants to break the spell, the circles must be broken.

Once I had a dream which I believe was more than that. I went into a building where huge doors opened up into a dark hall. I heard a voice which kept repeating, "*Travis, come here, come here, come in, come in.*"

As the voice repeated this, I felt a tugging, pulling like a magnet, against my own will. There seemed to be nothing I could do to resist this power. It drained every ounce of my energy and strength just to try to slow down the relentless, pulling force.

I believe someone was attempting to send a demon to draw my soul from me. Somewhere a witch, a sorcerer or a warlock had gone through a spell and called on his "*angels*" to take my soul from the body. When I was being pulled in my dream my whole body was aching.

I saw the door handles and desperately seized and clung to them with every ounce of strength I had. This was the only thing which saved me from being dragged on. I awoke in a cold sweat. I was certain my father was trying to take over my soul since he had repeatedly placed curses on me and even enlisted other witches to do the same. When I was sixteen he had a witch to cast a spell on me because he wanted me to be back with him.

Séances are very dangerous because through them you invite demon spirits to come into your life. I attended many sessions. All hold hands, and with eyes closed they concentrate on someone or something to appear and talk to them. Once when we were attempting to summon a boy's father who had died years before.

As I went into a trance, the demon came to me and began talking with the boy as if it were his father. Of course it was not and the boy said so. This brought a violent reaction from the evil spirit and I went berserk.

They slapped me around, trying to snap me out of it. I felt the impact but no pain. The demon's face kept flashing in my mind and I could see his burning red eyes. Following that séance I spent the night at a Christian's house. They were firm in their belief that the Lord Jesus lived with them. The next morning as I departed, there was a horrible shriek, half wolf and half human. It echoed from all directions at the same time.

No wonder necromancy is forbidden by God. I do praise the Lord for deliverance from the wicked occult, drug, sex and other demons I picked up. Thank Jesus Christ for the power to become free!

## **What Hypnosis Did to Me**

### **Man 24 Years Old**

I had a Mind Control spirit which attempted to counterfeit the Holy Spirit in me. Ever since I was born again I had great difficulty in being sure of the voice of the Lord. I know now that this Mind Control spirit was the root of the trouble. He would come on with a sweet loving voice and attempt to convince me he was looking out for my best interests.

When I was fourteen my Dad purchased a hotel and I worked in the bar and cafe. One reason I had so many evil spirits was because of this heavy exposure at a very impressionable age. The head of my bed was against the wall of the bar room and I heard vulgarity, filth and profanity from drunks until the wee hours. Many nights I got little sleep.

Part of my job was to change the hotel linens. Most of the men had Playboy, stag magazines and other pornographic materials lying around. Curiosity prompted me to pick them up and read. One day I found an article on self-hypnosis and it explained that you could use this to become a good lover, successful businessman, etc. I was fascinated. The first step was to get in a comfortable position and relax. I stretched out on the bed and read on. *"Close your eyes and clear your mind, just relax, breathe in and out, slowly, deeply until you feel the life going in and out of you. Lift your hands up and feel the power of the air."* I knew nothing about the scripture identifying that Satan is the Prince of the power of the air. I followed the instructions in the article.

The next thing I knew I awoke and over an hour had elapsed. I felt groggy, as if I had been drugged and was very dizzy. At the time I did not know *I had put myself into a trance* by reading the article. Now I realize that this was when the spirit of Mind Control entered me.

It began to work on me along with spirits of Rejection and Rebellion to cause me to resent and hate my parents. There was trouble at school because I balked at doing anything my instructors wanted me to do. Determined never again to follow instructions, I was caustic, antagonistic and sadistic and worked to cause problems. One shop teacher I had developed an ulcer and another teacher had a nervous breakdown after I was in her class a year. I may not have been solely responsible, but certainly I was involved in the situation.

A sharp tool of Satan, I got into drugs; not innocently, but quite deliberately. I thirsted after them. They were not forced on me by peer pressure or persuasion. I wanted to experiment with them for myself. The only thing which kept me from heroin and other highly addictive

drugs was the fact that in our small town they were not available. In spite of this, I did manage to get speed, LSD, marijuana, mescaline, peyote, pain pills, barbiturates and Darvon.

Evil spirits had thoroughly convinced me that this was the way to be cool. To be cool and impress other people became the ambition of my life. A smart aleck in class, I gleefully embarrassed and upset my teachers as a way of making everyone think I was great. I was totally uncontrollable and missed no opportunity to provoke a teacher in front of the class. Small for my age, teachers could not make me do anything. I was spanked and paddled dozens of times but it had not the slightest effect on me. Often kicked out of classes, I would return, a smirking incorrigible. In my senior year I was permanently expelled from school because of getting into a fight with the principal.

Daily I plunged more heavily into drugs. Being high became my normal state and I could scarcely remember what it was like not to be stoned on drugs. It became harder to obtain the drugs, especially marijuana. There were times I would crash down for a week at a time. I was miserable and at times like this was very depressed, reflecting on what a drag my life had become. Out of money and drugs, with no job or wheels, I could go nowhere, do nothing and was terribly bored with life. I had run the gamut of doing everything I could for kicks. It was like being on a roller coaster - the first time is an exciting blast and for a few times afterwards it is almost as much fun. But the 20th trip no longer excites you, it only makes you sick.

The Bible says there is pleasure in sin for a season (**Hebrews 11:25**), but it is an exceedingly short season. My sins had caught up with me and I was disgusted with the whole scene. God's Word declares plainly "*The wages of sin is death*" and my transgressions certainly had killed the finer, better things in my life.

What a jolt when I realized my life was a total zero! Life held no more thrills or excitement for me. By glutting myself with every available thrill, I was burned out and empty.

In my depressed state of mind I began to think about God. This was strange because nobody actually witnessed to me. The Spirit of God simply came and talked to me. Deep depression came from thinking of my position in life and the utter futility of everything.

Always I reached to the same dismal conclusion - there was no real reason for me to go on living. Although I felt totally useless somehow I knew this was not the way life was supposed to be. There had to be more than this nothingness.

I began to seek the Lord about life, why He made it -- if He even existed -- I really did not know. I decided to at least give Him a try and began by reading and believing the Bible and attempting to do what it said. It spoke of joy, abundant life, peace of mind and happiness. These I had

unsuccessfully sought for many years. I called on the Lord to save me and He did. *"And it shall come to pass, {that} whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."* (**Acts 2:21**)

I stopped my life of sin and dropped drugs, cigarettes, drinking and partying. I was a borderline alcoholic because my favorite thing was to get loaded with drugs and drunk at the same time. Satan had used me to draw many young people into the drug scene and introduce them to the slavery which bound me. I was a super salesman for drugs. Since being saved I have returned to each to tell them of Jesus' power to save. However, I found it was easier to turn them on to drugs than to Jesus.

Mind Control struggled to keep me from walking in faith, believing God's word. *"So then faith {cometh} by hearing, and hearing by the word of God."* (**Romans 10:17**). There was a constant battle with doubt. Had I had not been so sure I had tried everything else, I might have given up. The fight was that tiring produced such a strain. I could watch the Lord grow a leg an inch or more in answer to prayer and I would not believe it! All kinds of rationalizations and explanations would rush forward to avoid the obvious truth of God's power.

I was able to believe only what was written in the Bible in black and white. Of this I was convinced, the Bible was truly the very Word of God. If it was there I would do it. The Lord has brought me such a long way! My heart overflows when I remember where I was when he rescued me. The Holy Spirit convicted and showed me the way, possibly because I would have rejected any human witness in my extreme skepticism.

I heard Pastor Worley was coming to our town in Nevada for a deliverance meeting. I felt the Lord wanted me to fast for I realized I needed prayer to see if I had evil spirits. Mind Control began to argue that this was abuse of my own body. Certainly the Lord did not want me to go through such torture.

The meeting was to start on Saturday and I fasted Wednesday and Thursday. Friday morning when I awoke my heart was racing with a pulse of 120. Eighteen months earlier I had developed trouble like this and had to be off work for a month. The doctor's instructions were to stay in bed, be quiet and avoid exertion. He said I had a type of blood infection which caused the abnormal speeding of my heartbeats. Satan was trying to force me to break the fast by convincing me I was physically unable to continue it. After prayer I was positive I should continue. I knew the purpose of the fast was to secure deliverance when the minister preached on *"Deliverance -- The Bread of Children."*

This fast was greatly used of God in my deliverance. It seemed to amplify my prayers to the Lord at least one hundred times over. I am convinced prayers offered during a fast are more

powerful because it proves to God we mean business. Mind Control knew the danger involved and did everything possible to force me to abandon the fast.

There must have been at least a dozen times when I put food within an inch of my mouth, smelled it and was about to eat. The evil spirit urged me on saying I had fasted long enough and the Lord wanted me to enjoy this good food. However, I determined to see it through, at least until Saturday night.

After receiving four hours of prayer many spirits left, but the ruler refused to budge. This only served to show me how crucial the fast was in my own case. I told the Lord I would not eat again until deliverance came. I was really angry with Satan and his attempts to persuade me that the fast was not of the Lord.

My deliverance from Mind Control happened on Tuesday after the weekend meetings. Pastor Worley had pounded away at Mind Control, destroying his supporting network of spirits. The rulers' power had been smashed. I had continued my fast and the enemy was in a severely weakened condition. At the church everyone gathered around to pray for me.

Still Mind Control held on tenaciously until a word of knowledge came through revealing that his remaining ground was a curse and spirit of Witchcraft. When the curse was broken and Witchcraft routed, Mind Control left with an awful howling and I was free! Hallelujah! *"And he said unto them, This kind can come forth by nothing, but by prayer and fasting."* (**Mark 9:29**)

Let me heartily recommend fasting to those who look forward to deliverance. In my case it broke the power of the evil spirits and led to their expulsion along with the chaos they had brought about in my life. Fasting short circuits the power of Satan, giving believers a distinct advantage.

Mind Control is an exceedingly strong spirit and it is hard for me to explain what an iron control he exercised over my whole life. Constantly my mind was flooded with thoughts of hate, rebellion, lust and sex perversion.

*"Casting down imaginations, and every high thing that exalteth itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ;"* (**2 Corinthians 10:5**). I read this verse and I determined to do this and when evil thoughts came up. I would stop, rebuke that thought and begin to think of Scriptures or something else. This helped to break the Mind Control's powerful hold. I simply refused to give in and fought against him.

We can control our minds and, only if we allow it will evil spirits take over. The Bible speaks of being servants (*bond slaves*) of the one to whom we yield. *"Know ye not, that to whom ye yield*

*yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?" (Romans 6:16)*

I praise the Lord for my deliverance even though it took time and perseverance. Although I have been attacked in many areas since then, God has given me grace to walk in my deliverance and hold the ground taken from the enemy. Let me encourage you that what He has done for me He will surely do for you also.

### **Delivered from Occult Spirits of Karate Man, 30 Years Old**

Shortly after being saved, I attended a Men's Prayer Meeting at Hegewisch. The pastor smiled, told me he loved me and embraced me. I felt distraught and something inside kept saying, "*Get away from me!*" He seemed so concerned and loving that, at his suggestion, I began to renounce all my occult contacts. He began to pray quietly, rebuking spirits I had named and some I had not.

Something snapped in my mind as I remembered the dynamic tension exercises I had practiced in Karate. Through these, mind and body become so acutely tuned that at the slightest sound or movement, even from behind, you react instantly and "instinctively." Through this the Mind Control spirit consolidated his hold on me. I had been driven to practice, hours on end, having no notion of how dangerous this was. Convinced it was for self-protection, I grew increasingly proud of my "*self control.*"

I should mention that my first encounter with Mind Control came when I was quite small. My stepfather beat me brutally and then threatened more beatings if I cried. I learned the hard way to choke back my sobs and not cry out. There were awful pains in my stomach because of this, but gradually they lessened. This cruel treatment caused me to be filled with a smoldering hatred and resentment for his vicious, unjust treatment.

After my divorce at nineteen, I had a nervous breakdown. During this time Mind Control really gained the upper hand. After a long session in the hospital, nothing seemed to help. Therapy and medication only made me worse. Angered, I made up my mind to get well. I would depend on what I had learned in Marine Karate classes. You can make your mind control any circumstance.

Even before I mentioned martial arts to the pastor I could feel my muscles beginning to ripple and tighten all over in resistance. My arms were around him but my fists were clenching convulsively and my forearms ached with strain and tension as the muscles tightened.

A bellowing roar boiled up and hatred for the pastor filled me with a murderous violence. Men moved in as the demons caused me to thresh wildly. During the deliverance I was aware of what was happening but seemed out of control.

When the pastor attacked Karate by name, it was the agape love flowing through him that broke through. When he and the men around began to love me, a furious rage raced through my body such as I had seldom experienced. This love tormented mind and body. Had I not been restrained I believe the forces within me would have torn the men and the place apart.

I had jobs in bars as a bouncer and had on occasion flown into blind rages for little or no reason. When this occurred I went berserk and was uncontrollable. I would seriously hurt friend and foe alike, smashing furniture or anything else which got in my way. This time, however, the men were able to restrain me by a combination of spiritual weapons and physical force.

I felt hot all over, as if I were being consumed in a fire as they prayed. Continual, racking screams burst out along with streams of curses, threats and obscenities. The Mind Control demon forced spirits of Antichrist, 666, and others to manifest themselves to be cast out. As the ruler in my life he was quite willing to sacrifice other demons to protect himself. That night I received a massive deliverance.

Two weeks before, after the pastor had led me to the Lord, I had such a battle just trying to remember scripture and staying in the Word. It would be blotted out from my memory. Angrily I would hurl the Bible at my wife and in frustration and defeat put my fist through a wall. Everywhere I turned I was harassed and hindered. I could see God's spiritual power working in the lives of others, but I seemed immune to God's move.

Although I had received some deliverance and lost a host of demons, Mind Control still held me firmly. At times he pumped my mind full of such confusion, I could scarcely think. Repeatedly he kept telling me that I was looking for glory and attention. Actually all I wanted was to be set free.

Avoid becoming involved in any kind of Mind Control. The Japanese definition of Karate is the art of killing. Judo, Karate, Aikido, Jujitsu, Kung Fu and other martial arts are not kid's games, but were designed for one thing to kill human beings. These are not for believers!

Although I had become involved in many perverse and sinful practices which had a great deal of power over my attitudes and actions, mind power was by far the strongest. Thank God that we are more than conquerors through Jesus who loves us. The power of His Name is able to set us free. Praise the Lord for deliverance.



**Freed from Deception Parading  
As "Charismatic Gifts"  
Woman, 32 Years Old**

I joined a group fifteen months ago as a brand new babe in Christ. For nearly a year now I feel as if I have been living in a nightmare. Prior to coming to this church group, I had been born again and had begun to devour the scriptures. I learned about the church from a man in the office where I was employed.

I plied him with many questions about the scriptures and he came up with answers which seemed right. He was my first contact with Christian love coming through another human being. After we had known each other for a time, he began to lend me taped messages from this group. I decided to accept his invitation and attend a service with him.

It was a strange experience for me and I wanted to run for the door. There was a large group of men standing on a platform and they would extend their hands toward individuals in the congregation during the *worship*. I was told that they were "*blessing*" them. The message that night sounded alright, however, I had a check in my spirit I could not understand. This made me uncomfortable and ill at ease.

I waited two weeks before I returned. Beside the pastor there was another "*apostle*" present to report on a missionary trip he had made to the Far East. As he spoke, I could "*see*" the place he was talking about, although he was not describing it. During my third visit to the church, as the pastor spoke, I saw a huge green aura come all about him, extending out about five feet in every direction. (Auras are very common demonic phenomena experienced in séances and other witchcraft exercises) I began to see all sorts of things, haloes, spirits in greens and golds, golden clouds resting on the pastor's head.

Green lights were emanating from the upraised hands of the people. Also white, green and gold lights arising from the tops of their heads with many other peculiar things. These were not visions as seen in the mind's eye, but were spiritual phenomena present in the services.

When the people were describing visions they had seen, I could see them too. I could even see the end of the vision before they finished their account. I took all this in stride and began seeing visions of Christ myself. Next I had several dreams which troubled me greatly. The visions were not limited to the services but began happening as a matter of course. I had no way of knowing that this was all typical occult manifestations.

When a man at work told me about hanging a butterfly I had given him in his kitchen window, I saw a flash picture of it and began to describe the kitchen to him. He looked startled and said that I had indeed pictured it accurately.

A girl friend shared with me a situation involving her boyfriend which troubled her. Without thinking, I told her what the outcome would be and it came to pass exactly as I had predicted. It never occurred to me that this might be the spirit of Divination.

There was still no alarm in me because I felt this was the gift of prophecy. This was what had been told me at the church when I described my experiences. They were pleased and amazed that I was "*advancing*" so rapidly.

Before services, people would gather in groups and loudly proclaim what was called prophecy. I could not understand all of it. They would shout angrily against religious spirits, witchcraft and any spirits which would attempt to hinder "*the Word coming forth.*" They also proclaimed the "*apostle's*" release and blessed all of them, shouting about the unity of the body, etc. Although it sounded well and good, for some reason, I just could not seem to get involved in it.

During one service, I watched in the spirit, as a long, involved, absolutely clear vision of an earthquake and tidal wave hitting the lower California coast unfolded before my eyes. I watched as if in the air above: trees fell, asphalt broke up, the fishing piers splintered to pieces, buildings fell and people ran in mass confusion into the streets as the massive waves crashed in over them.

Twice more in later services I saw this identical vision repeated. Quite vivid, it ended with crystal clear water pouring over the land and a huge black horse of judgment followed by a white one soaring in the sky above the waters.

The church I attended had a chief pastor, called an "*apostle*" and about ten other pastors. I spoke about my vision to the underpastor assigned to me and he confirmed that it was from the Lord. He strongly urged me to join in the periods of violent proclamation (intercession) preceding the service for the head "*apostle*" of all the fellowship.

Somehow I could not bring myself to do this, although repeatedly I was urged join the clamor, once physically. I still had a check in my spirit from the Lord. Yearning to be accepted by the group and to please my pastor, I finally yielded and forced myself to join in the clamor. Loudly I "*prophesied*" against witchcraft and religious spirits with the others.

What happened to me after this was incredible. Unknowingly I had opened myself to religious and witchcraft spirits and had no one to help me. The underpastor had equated the fact that

God was giving me "*prophetic*" visions with the idea that this would give me great spiritual power to "*intercede*." However, it was obvious to me that God was saying "*No*," so I backed out immediately. Unfortunately it was too late as far as Witchcraft was concerned.

Interwoven with the words of Jesus were teachings regarding transference, bonds in the spirit, spiritual cannibalism and various signs. I had already learned many of the "*signs*" from others which were physical signals in the body indicating things about other people.

For example: if your ear itches inside, it is a sign of a lying spirit; if your head or upper lip has a funny crawling-like itch, it is a sign of witchcraft; if your ear lobe feels as if it is being pierced, it is a sign of being a bondsman to the Lord (from the Old Testament where slaves who chose to remain with their masters had their ears pierced as a sign); if your thumb feels as if it is being cut off, it means authority is being cut off. "*But Adonibezek fled, and they pursued after him, and caught him, and cut off his thumbs and his great toes.*" (**Judges 1:6**)

Since there is no scripture or Bible principle to support this fanciful seeking of signs, it must be relegated to religious spirits and witchcraft. The result of dependence on and following this kind of teaching is to fall into great deception accompanied by terrible fears.

When a person is immature emotionally and/or spiritually is opened up to signs, the result is a tendency to seek and follow. We are rather to seek knowledge and revelation from the Lord. As a good student, I sought to learn as much as I could regarding what I was doing. I did it the hard way and learned how witchcraft operates through transference, forms of "*bonds*," and other things.

Being convinced that I was following the Lord and doing His will, I was wide open to deception. Painstakingly I faithfully "*prophesied*" against certain witches by name and prayed daily for God's blessings on the "*apostles*" on my list.

By the time Pastor Worley came to California, I had seen more demonic creatures than I like to remember. I had also experienced savage attacks, heaviness, oppression and mind boggling pressures almost daily. A din of voices robbed me from concentration and rest and, yet I could get no help or relief from the torment.

In the services I had become increasingly aware that the voice of my "*spirit*" was also being heard by some of the leaders in the church. What my spirit said was sometimes repeated exactly by one of the "*apostles*" aloud and I believed this to be confirmation. Once when I was pondering something, the "*apostle*" spoke to me aloud from the podium, "*I wouldn't hold onto that thought if I were you.*" Realizing he was "*reading*" my thoughts and caused me to become quite frightened.

I then determined to attempt to be submissive and believe that God was using all this to train me. I tried to take every thought captive as I had been instructed to do. This was impossible, for immediately I was flooded with loud, strident voices. They spoke perverse things which effectively blocked off any effort God was making to speak to me.

I was also embarrassed by the fact that I knew that those who could "*tune in*," as they called it, could also hear these demonic voices. I saw their shocked and startled expressions as they would explain that God was attempting to "*purge*" our minds. To me this implied that all these voices were only in my mind, and were the result of some accumulated sin. At times I feared my mind would snap from the pressure and confusion.

When I approached the "*apostle*" for an explanation of these mind-bending things, I told him that I was aware that he and others in the group had the ability to "*tune in*" and hear my thoughts. I also complained about perverse voices I kept hearing night and day.

He seemed surprised but assured me that he and the elders only "*tuned in*" to bless. I was listening to lying spirits concerning their ability to "*hear*" and was therefore deceived. (*I did not know that what I was describing was ESP in action, and occult mental science*).

It was much later that I learned I was right, and not deceived, The "*apostle*" acknowledged that "*talking in the spirit*" did take place. His actions and reactions to this clearly indicated that it was something to be discussed only with the "*initiated*" and "*spiritual*." Later an elder confirmed that "*spirit reading*" took place.

Actually I now know that this was nothing more than pure occult psychic power in a deceptive religious guise. I felt as if my mind had been repeatedly raped. The "*apostle*" later discussed these things with me several times and said that this was "*in the Lord*."

I pressed him for an explanation of the filthy and blasphemous voices I heard. He questioned me, asking if I had led a perverse life before coming into Christ. Following this, I felt sure I had flipped my mind, and after being "*blessed*" by him I drove away, obsessed with thoughts of suicide; however, the Holy Spirit intervened to prevent it.

Whereas before I had experienced all sorts of beautiful visions, suddenly everything turned filthy and perverted. These terrifying manifestations were accompanied by voices, voices, voices. Although I had never experimented with drugs stronger than marijuana, my present state of mind sounded like a continuous bad LSD trip.

Although I still went to work every day, the badgering, clanging voices in my head made it almost impossible to function. It was a struggle and a battle to do the simplest jobs. I began to dread going out on company errands because I was so fearful of wrecking the car.

In desperation, I finally took off for a week in an attempt to pull myself together. It was my first vacation in two years and I managed fairly well. Still I could not shake loose from the awful barrage of voices and visions. I listened to more taped sermons, hoping they would help me to draw closer to the Lord. Perhaps if I understood the scriptures better from the group's viewpoint, the problem would be solved.

During all this hectic time of upheaval, I still was able to witness effectively to others of salvation. I relied upon the truths I learned from the Bible *before* I had become enmeshed in the psychic religious tangle in which I was now mired.

My psychic perception kept deepening as I learned of all sorts of "*signs*." I was able to bring many to the church. At the services, I became able to "*hear*" other people's spirits "*talking*" to me and could accurately identify which man had "*spoken*" to me. Always they seemed to be attempting to encourage me but I rejected this.

I hungered for the Lord Jesus Himself to speak to me spiritually. These experiences only deepened my fears and uneasiness. Desperately I endeavored to control my every thought so no one would think these perverse voices and thoughts originated with me.

I never questioned their right to "*talk*" with me in this fashion. I felt the trouble was with me and not them. After all, they were spiritual leaders who could "*prophesy*" over people and be right. Because I was only a babe, they must be right and I wrong. They were always having "*visions*" and "*revelations*" which sounded so wonderful and beautiful as I heard them. Also there seemed to be love in the group which attracted me.

Feeling rejected as a child, I had plunged into a disastrous marriage. After it was terminated, I moved into an even worse situation with another man. All my life I had longed to belong and to be cared for. Seemingly, my closest relationships always ended being painfully unsatisfying. At least in this church group they seemed to care about me and would embrace me and say that they loved me.

After being in the group three months, I decided to move into a communal home. As I look back, I can see that this is when all the perversity actually began. I had vivid nightmares of witchcraft and ugly frightening demons at night, voices and perverse visions by day.

I sincerely believed that this was a Satanic attack to separate me from the group. I reasoned that because God wanted me there, I was under enemy attack. Accordingly I redoubled my resolve to stay and resist the pressure to leave. Looking back it does not seem reasonable, but I was blind at the time.

Elders would come and speak "*words*" over us, telling how to improve their "*walk with God*." Words spoken over me and many others were "*you are independent*" or "*rebellious*." These were discerned by certain "*signs*" or by the "*spirit*" speaking to them.

To act contrary to a word given by one in authority was equated with rebelling against God. All personal plans had to be submitted to the elders and/or pastors for approval. It could involve a new job, weekend plans, having a relationship with members of the opposite sex (*platonic of course, but with serious intent*).

All this was supposed to insure that God's will for the situation was being followed. Since none of us wanted to act outside the will of God, this submission of plans for a confirming word was for our protection. After a time in the church, people are too fearful to make any move on their own. There is an ever increasing dependence on the group leaders.

One day at work a friend gave me a book entitled, *The Spirit World* by McCandlish Phillips. In it, the author described several exorcisms of demons and how the demons would refer to their victims in the third person when they spoke. Since the voices continually heard in my head did this, I took the book to my "*apostle*."

When I told him I wanted to see an exorcist he was surprised, for he had been praying about the very same thing. He had read Pastor Worley's first book, *Battling the Hosts of Hell*, and contacted him. The pastor was scheduled to be in southern California shortly, ministering at a home deliverance group.

My "*apostle*" took me, two of the elders and another brother to the first night of the meetings. The thing that impressed me as Pastor Worley brought the message was that he had the calm, quiet confidence. There was also a genuine humility that comes only from a deep knowledge and close walk with the Lord Jesus.

The agape love of Jesus flowed from him to those present, setting at rest any fears that we may have had. The entire atmosphere was so different from what happened in our church. After the sermon, we were led through forgiveness and occult renunciation prayers.

Pastor Worley's wife, Virginia ministered to me. As she began to quietly name spirits, my "*apostle*" kept telling me to declare this or renounce that. As he did so, I became quite

intimidated, confused and condemned. Through my group's teachings, I had vowed submission to him "*as unto the Lord.*" I tried to be obedient but it just did not work. I could not be controlled by his authority in this situation and receive help.

Various spirits were named but no manifestations occurred except one who laughed and laughed. He mocked and thought the whole thing was ridiculously funny. Later Pastor Worley ministered and broke the curses involved with Passivity, Jezebel and Mockery.

I returned to three consecutive meetings and at the last one I was unaccompanied by members of my church group. At this meeting I was able see Pastor Worley privately. I asked him about the spiritual telepathy communication system my group employed. Also I inquired about the loud yelling ("*prophecy*"), the hypnotic, rhythmic hand clapping, rock music, and the "*worship in the spirit*" that would jump from singing to yelling.

I had been having a terrible time in services with all the noise and confusion. Only when I read Pastor Worley's book did I come to know that it was not just me, but that something was terribly wrong with this form of worship.

During the next two weeks things grew progressively worse. My apostle forbade me to return to the deliverance group, but after praying and asking the Lord Jesus what to do, I went back, "*in rebellion*" to the group, but in the will of the Lord!

The worship service was always beautiful and free in the deliverance group, with songs of adoration and praise to Jesus Christ. No yelling, no loud talking in tongues, only relaxed, beautiful communion with the Savior. There I sought help against the spirits who had increased their tormenting pressure in the two weeks when my eyes began to open spiritually. The couple who led the group took me into their hearts and home. I began to spend each weekend there and attended their church on Sundays.

Their first step in helping me was to give me a better foundation in the Word of God. The group I came from used the scriptures, but claimed the Bible was not to be understood, but to be "*revealed.*" Based upon this they brought forth many teachings using and expanding upon the scriptures. The result was terribly perverted mystical "*revelation*" teachings.

I had no knowledge of the power or meaning of the blood of Jesus Christ and no real assurance of his salvation power. I had been taught to fear God because He is at this time loosing judgment upon the nations (*with the chief "apostle" now moving into the level whereby he would be ministering that judgment*). Later I learned at Hegewisch that one difference between the lost and saved person is the saved person knows the Lord Jesus as Savior, while the lost will

meet Him someday as judge. In my heart, I knew Jesus Christ as my savior, and the agape love shown me by all these people was something I had never felt in my group.

Always when I drove to these deliverance meetings on Friday nights, I would be accompanied by spirits of terrible fear, condemnation and torment. All the way they chattered, "*You're a Jezebel, a Judas. You'll be judged for this,*" ad infinitum.

Finally spirits began to be discerned and cast out. These included: False Prophecy, False Tongues, False Laying on of Hands, False Submission, False Religious Doctrine, False Pride, Dedication to Satan, False Visions, Divination, Witchcraft, Mind Control and Rejection.

At one point I was asked by the deliverance workers to renounce the chief "*apostle*" and all his teachings in order to break curses to which some of these demons clung. At first the spirits involved were so strong I could not utter a sound. I returned to my communal home Sunday night after this particular session. I awoke during the night to an "*angelic*" choir of heavenly voices singing "*Brother Stevens is Lord, Brother Stevens is Lord, Brother Stevens is Lord.*"

They stepped up the intensity of their attacks. After several phone calls to Pastor Worley in Chicago, I decided to go to Hegewisch and be close to the protection of his group there. This decision was completely against all the authority to which I had tried so hard to submit. Condemning voices in my head continually assailed, threatening and calling many profane names.

A heavy, almost unbearable oppression seemed to clamp my mind so as to leave me unsure of simple tasks. The vile things even touched me physically. One night I woke to the sound of the doorbell and standing on the doorstep was one of many spirit manifestations. Certainly it was no fun to be under constant psychic bombardment.

Finally I quit my job, stored my belongings and bought a one-way ticket to Chicago, going on a little more than pure faith. I had to get somewhere where I could receive the love and protection that the Lord's people give each other. Not once while in the group I left had I felt covered or protected, only tormented and harassed.

Hegewisch is like a sanctuary and the people here are truly the Lord's people. The contrast to the group I left is like night versus day. There were no trances, no wild visions, no yelling, no rhythmic clapping, no drums, etc. The services are orderly, yet beautifully free. The songs are all of praise and gratitude to the Lord Jesus Christ; the teachings are foundational and scriptural.

Here the believers are encouraged to become mature in Christ. Although guidance and advice may be sought, it is by no means required or forced upon one. Quite a change for me after



having been forced to "submit" every plan to those in authority over me, as well as keeping them informed of my whereabouts.

My parents were thrilled when I began openly communicating with them again. At Hegewisch, strong family ties are encouraged along with emphasis on the scriptural order for husbands, wives and children. The group I left preached that the "Lord" was tearing families apart when any of its members would not come under the "divine order." This was to set up for the end times and therefore it is good.

Frequently I heard it preached from the podium that someone's wife was *"the best thing that ever happened to him."* Many people were "ministered" to and given "Words" to "put aside" all communication with their families who were hindering their "Walk with God."

Slowly the God is healing my mind and making me able to receive more deliverance. Additional spirits are being discerned and thrown out including: Spiritual Meditation, Spirit Against Marriage (*again from the group who encouraged us to become eunuchs for the "kingdom of God"*), Voices From the Past and Occult Bondage.

I have a ways yet to go in obtaining my full deliverance out of the hands of the enemy. How I thank the Lord Jesus for teaching me how to war spiritually and defend myself against spiritual curses through the power of His blood, shed for me - and for you.

\* \* \*

The information in this booklet has been taken from Pastor Worley's Host of Hell Series. Similar information, relating to the topic of this booklet, may be found in one of the eleven other books he authored.

**John 9:4 I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.**

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