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### **HOW TO HAVE FREEDOM FROM FEAR, WORRY, AND YOUR CASE OF NERVES.**

#### **CHAPTER 1**

Are you one of the hundreds of thousands who are distressed by nerves?

Do you sometimes (perhaps even a large part of the time) fear you are going insane?

Do you suffer from such deep despondency that you fear you may sometime break under the strain and commit suicide?

Are you constantly suffering from anxiety? Are you tormented by an unseen force, which keeps you constantly afraid? Perhaps you don't even know exactly what you fear, but your nerves are on edge all the time, because of your deep, inward fears.

Are you obsessed with compulsive desires to do some certain thing? Perhaps it may be a behaviour pattern which you realise makes you appear abnormal. Or it may be a constantly growing, overwhelming compulsion to commit some evil act which you have never done, but which you realize you are going to do, unless the tension is relieved.

Are you self-conscious, timid, always afraid to enter into the activities of those around you, because of a feeling of inferiority, or of not belonging? Do you feel unwanted?

Perhaps you have felt for years that you were struggling alone, in darkness, and the more you try to overcome these things, the worse they become. You feel you have just about gone as far as you are going to be able to go.

If you have suffered from any or all of these feelings, you are going to bless the day you received this book! For here, you are going to learn the way of escape-the way to be free from your fears and worries-the way to be free from your fears and worries-the way to overcome your nerves. You are going to find the way to a happy, well adjusted, successful life. You need no longer feel you are going around in circles, looking for the way to go. If

you will read this book and follow its advice, you are going to find that your feet are upon the path and the goal in sight.

An understanding guide and friend is by your side, and your success is assured!

How can I feel so sure? Because, for one thing, what I am going to recommend to you worked for me! For another thing, I have seen it work for thousands of others! And in addition to this, I find it backed unreservedly by the unchanging and unchangeable promises of the Almighty and Eternal.

Psychologists agree that the conditions described above are tormenting hundreds of thousands of men and women, and even boys and girls, in the world today. It has become a matter of major concern among the professional men who make it their business to treat the ills of the human mind and body. For these feelings cause not only unhappiness and mild nervousness, but often acute pains, and truly serious physical conditions. Many of those who visit their doctors, complaining of acute pains, heart disease, stomach disorders, severe headaches, sinus disorders, abdominal pains, in the feet, legs, and arms, are in reality suffering from no actual organic ailment. Their difficulties can be traced to nothing but mental and emotional tensions.

Many of these cases receive as treatment nothing more than some harmless medicine, which the doctor himself knows can have no actual effect toward relieving an organic condition. This is neither a secret nor bad medical practice. Very real benefits result from the fact that the patient is satisfied that he is doing something about it, which gives him greater peace of mind, and thereby assists in affecting a cure.

Many of them are treated by psychoanalysis, or by psychiatric methods- an attempt to heal through the mind, since the illness is operating through the mind. An increasing number are receiving this kind of treatment every year.

In addition to the hundreds of thousands being treated by physicians and psychiatrists, other hundreds of thousands are suffering in silence, or attempting to work out their own cures. Without a doubt those who are in the greatest danger as a result of these ailments are not the ones who are going about talking to someone about their troubles, or seeking psychiatric aid, but rather those who, through fear, pride, self consciousness, or because they have no idea where to turn for help, nor how to explain the difficulty they are experiencing, are simply brooding over their trouble, saying little or nothing about it, and all the time becoming more and more desperate.

To these people it seems that life as it is with its day-by-day realities is simply unbearable. Often they feel that life has given them a bad deal. There has been poverty, pain, sickness. Friends have proved untrue. There has been disappointment in love. Ambitions have failed to be realized. Nerves are at the breaking point, and there seems no place to turn.

And it is to you who are suffering, many of you in silence-afraid to tell your inward fears and worries to your best friend, too uncertain even to go to your pastor or physician for help-that I dedicate this book. It is my message to you from the God who created you, body, mind, and soul, and who knows better than anyone else what to do for your welfare.

The fact that you are reading this book indicates that you are no doubt seeking aid of some kind for worries,anxieties,fears and distresses. Let me reassure you, dear reader, that there are literally thousands of others just like you who are waiting in line to see a psychiatrist, hoping that he may give them some advice, or prescribe treatment for their mental maladjustments.

Professional men speak in terms of neurosis, neurotic,psychosis,psychopath. No doubt some who read this book have heard your psychiatrist explain the difference, in technical terms, between psychosis and neurosis. That is, if you have visited your psychiatrist and have a case of nerves, he will call your case neurotic. However, in the case of an insane person, the scientific term is psychosis.

In this book, we shall not use psychiatric terms, but rather the everyday language of the people, and the straightforward wording of the Bible, in order that all who read it may be able to understand, and to find the answer to their problems.

However, before we go into your real symptoms, we will briefly discuss a few psychiatric terms, by way of definition, in order that those who have heard their cases described in these terms may more readily understand the basic conditions discussed throughout the book.

Generally, the patient visiting the psychiatrist doesn't know what is bothering him, so he visits a psychiatrist to find out. But many times after his case has been diagnosed, he is more confused than ever.

Therefore, the professional man must explain to him in much detail, the different points regarding his condition before he can actually feel reassured. And even after all the scientific explanations, many people wonder if it hasn't been a waste of time and money. Therefore, in this book, we shall definitely keep the use of technical terms to a bare minimum.

In a technical sense, psychiatry can be said to be the science that deals with the abnormal workings of the mind. When we use the word, abnormal, some will immediately conclude that we speak of insanity, and insanity is generally referred to as incurable, and usually leads to institutional care. However, abnormal really signifies any form of feeling or action or thinking that is distinctly different from the way average people act, think, or feel. Suppose for instance, a person gets it into his mind that everyone is continually seeking his hurt or his destruction. That definitely is abnormal, but not necessarily insane.

As psychiatry deals with the abnormal workings of the mind, psychology concerns itself with its normal workings.

But in order to know what is normal, a person must also probe into what might be abnormal. For this reason, psychology is continually probing into the abnormal field, many having gone also into the field of treatment, especially in maladjusted children. It is not an uncommon thing for a psychologist to work in cooperation with a psychiatrist.

Perhaps at some time you have had a mental test.

(these are commonly given at regular intervals to school children in many schools, as well as to applicants for some forms of employment, military service, etc.) These tests reveal whether you are normal, mentally defective, or feeble minded. For instance, if a child six years of age is able to answer questions and perform certain feats that all children up to and including six year old's are able to do, he is considered as an average, or a normal, child. After the test is made to determine the comparative intelligence of a person, child in this case, the intelligence quotient (I.Q) is computed. If the child has answered questions of an age group older than himself, he is said to have a high I.Q., and is designated as precocious. However, on the other hand, if he cannot answer the questions considered average for his age, he has a low I.Q.. He may be considered mentally retarded, or mentally defective, or perhaps even feeble minded. Admittedly, feeble-minded people are seldom helped by psychiatric treatment. However, proper methods and careful training may develop the mentally retarded developed within definite limits.

The psychiatrist always is a graduate of a medical school, and an M.D., whether or not he possesses any other college degrees.

However, a psychologist is a college graduate who has later specialized in average mental and emotional responses. Most of these have acquired an M.A. or a PH.D. degree.

Psychoanalysis is a method of treatment, which generally probes into the unconscious or subconscious mind to discover the actual motivations behind conscious behaviour. It is by making these unconscious causes conscious that psychoanalysis seeks to cure all types of mental upsets, whether they are severe or mild. According to psychoanalysis, we are what we are because of what we have been from the cradle up. It is believed heavily emotional experiences in childhood help fashion the character and personality of the adult.

Psychoanalysts believe that as we grow up, we often repress disagreeable incidents, mean thoughts, habits, and the like, but later when we become adults, these things influence us as they reassert themselves.

The person begins to react to normal happenings in a strange way. He doesn't always understand why he acts as he does. These emotional disturbances, says the psychoanalyst, have become complex, hence the term, complexes. So according to these professional men,

the present peculiar behaviour can be traced to its childhood source. When once the patient is made consciously aware of the meaning of his maladjustment- simply a reaction of a conflict of the past- he can apply his adult intelligence to the original problem.

Thus, by knowing himself, he succeeds in adjusting himself to his temporary situation.

Not all psychoanalysts are M.D.'s. Those who practice psychoanalysis without a degree are known as lay analysts.

The law does not require special training or qualifications but such lay analysts should not make diagnosis nor can they lawfully prescribe medication or otherwise act in the capacity of a medical doctor. They usually are associated with a psychiatrist.

The term psychosis is synonymous with insanity.

However, it is a legal designation, rather than a medical designation. Many different forms of psychosis exist. It is the general opinion of the majority of professional men that only a small percentage of all psychotics are hopeless. In comparison, the psychopath is incurable. Contrary to all other kinds of mental trouble, the psychopath is not insane, but he could become so.

A neurosis is a functional nervous disorder, for which unconscious emotional disturbances are responsible. The most frequently encountered symptoms are obsessions, compulsions, horrible fears, doubts, feelings of inferiority, etc. Psychiatrists emphasize the fact that a neurosis is not a psychosis, and never can develop into one. As time goes on, a psychotic lives more and more in a world of his own from which he tries to shut out everything else. However, it is different with the neurotic. He knows that something is wrong, and he worries about it. He has sort of an insight into his trouble.

In the next seven chapters, we shall be dealing with the seven main reasons people seek the aid of a psychiatrist.

## CHAPTER 2

### **DREAD OF INSANITY**

First on the list of reasons multitudes seek psychiatric aid, or treatment from a medical doctor, or spiritual advice from a minister, is a horrible DREAD OF INSANITY. Of the great number who visit our campaigns and consult me personally, more people are worrying over this possibility than over any other fear.

It is not unusual in campaigns such as ours to see as many as a hundred people in a special

deliverance service come into our campaign bound by a horrible dread fear that they are losing their minds, and that they will soon be outcasts from society. Some come crying. Some are silent, withdrawn, and terrified. But deep within each individual there is a knowledge that something has gone wrong somewhere. They do not always know exactly what is wrong, but nevertheless, they feel that theirs is a mental problem. In fact many come to our campaigns who have undergone treatment for months or even years in psychopathic hospitals and wards.

These are not groundless fears, in many cases. For it is a scientifically known fact that insanity is on the increase. At present, there are 8 million Americans now suffering from mental illness. Sixty-seven million Americans every night must take some kind of drug before they can go to sleep or rest. That means about 50% of the American people are dependant upon sources other than nature to go to sleep. According to New York doctors, one out of every 20 people are destined to spend some time in an inane institution.

Of the thousands of people confined to hospital beds, fifty per cent are not physically sick. They are mental cases. During the fiscal year just ended, more than 18,000 persons in California alone were admitted to state hospitals. THAT IS ONE EVERY 29 MINUTES!

(Will you be next?)

Multitudes now living in constant dread of losing their minds will no doubt soon be outcasts from society unless they are soon released by Dr. Walter Rapaport, director of the California State Dept. of Mental Hygiene:

### **MENTAL HOSPITAL ADMISSIONS SHOW INCREASE**

Californians are now entering state mental hospitals at the rate of one every 29 minutes, it was disclosed today by Dr. Walter Rapaport, director of the State

Dept. Of Mental Hygiene.

During the fiscal year just closed, the director stated, more than 18,000 persons were admitted to the state hospitals.

This means that one in every 100 families has an immediate member of the family in a state hospital at the present moment.

And since most of the patients are released within a few months as recovered, and new ones take their place, it means that about one family in every five eventually is directly affected by mental illness.

Dr.Rapaport said that although California ranks high among states in the percentage of patients released, there will always be more patients in the hospitals at the end of the year



than there were the year before.

A recent Associated Press release declares:

### **U.S SURVEY SHOWS ONE IN 20 WILL BE IN INSTITUTION**

The U.S. Public Health Service estimates that more than 8,000,000 Americans suffer from mental or nervous illness; that 1 out of every 20 is destined to spend some time in a mental institution. Psychiatrists add that mental patients outnumber those suffering from physical illness, and fill about half the hospital beds in America. New York mental institutions alone have more than 97,000 bed patients and each year take in 2,000 more patients than they discharge.

In the light of this startling information, don't you think it wise to prayerfully consider this subject? Remember, mental and nervous diseases are no respecter of persons. You or someone in our immediate family could be next.

We are not at war with medical science, nor do we fail to appreciate their efforts. But despite the heralded advance of medical science in the world today, half of the multitudes confined to hospital beds are mentally sick, and much of this mental illness started from a simple case of nerves. And despite the fact that professional men declare that most of these cases are curable, yet it is amazing how many millions have not been helped at all by scientific treatment. This fact should open the eyes of every one of my readers to the possibility that there is some kind of FOUL, INFIRM SPIRIT that is tormenting millions of people through their nerves.

Possibly it is not their nerves so much much as it is a spirit using the nerves as a means of torment.

Could it be that the thousands of people having nervous breakdowns actually have been attacked by an insane spirit, as described in the Bible? Could it be that the Devil himself has organized his forces so cleverly that many people are ignorant of his devices, while his foul forces attack and bind unsuspecting victims with insane, tormenting, fearful, worrying demon spirits, designed by the devil to render their victims continually fearful and tormented, to drive them generally to the verge of suicide, or torment them mentally until they snap under the strain?

It is for this reason that we suggest that our readers erase from their minds all the professional terms that they may have learned, in regard to your illness or the illness of your friend. Let us speak entirely in the simple, down-to-earth, Bible language that Jesus Himself and His disciples used when dealing with the multitudes that were insane, or bound by tormenting spirits, or fearful, or anxious and grievously vexed by tormenting spirits in Bible days. Every case that comes to the attention of a professional man today is paralleled by a similar case that came before the Lord Jesus or His disciples. It is my

earnest belief that the same things that caused people to be mentally sick in Bible days also cause mental illness today. For every problem that arises today, there is an answer in the Bible.

WE need no more than the words of Jesus to solve any problem, whatever it be, whether financial, spiritual, physical, or mental.

It has recently been declared by some psychiatrists that there has been a general over-emphasis of the psychiatric. Actually, declares one, Psychiatry has become too popular. What with novels, short stories, movies, radios, plays, television using all sorts of psychiatric material for entertainment purposes, not to mention discussions of the subject in newspapers and magazines, people are becoming psychiatric0conscious, often in a harmful way.

Despite the fact that thousands of periodicals and even books have been written concerning nerves, and thousands of medical doctors and psychiatrists are available to treat these conditions, yet there are hundreds of thousands of persons distressed by nerves of various types. And what is worse, their number is increasing rapidly, according to medical science, that psychopathic wards and mental hospitals are overflowing. In fact it us declared that there are not enough psychiatrists to treat the many cases that sit in line in waiting rooms.

This book may fall into the hands of some who would like to connect all insanity with religion. They would warn people to leave religion alone, lest it lead to insanity. Because an insane person may incoherently draw on religious questions, unthinking persons jump to the conclusion that often religion is responsible for mental unbalance. Someone wrote Dr.A.B.Richardson, superintendent of an insane asylum in Ohio, for information, perhaps to get confirmation of the notion.

Dr.Richardson's answer is worth quoting:

You have asked me an easy question. I have tested that matter thoroughly. There are only two patients in the hospital whose insanity has any relation to religion, and I think from their predisposition to insanity that they would probably become insane on some other subject if they had not on religion.

Now if you had asked me how many people in Ohio are kept by religion from insanity, you would have given me a hard question to answer, for they are a multitude. The good cheer, bright hopes, rich consolations, good tempers, regular habits, and glad songs of religion are such an antidote for the causes of insanity that they preserve thousands of people from insanity.

But for the beneficial influence of religion Ohio would have to double the capacity of her hospitals in order to accommodate her insane patients.



Thus, according to this known authority on insanity, multitudes are KEPT FROM INSANITY BY THEIR RELIGION, by God, by the Word of God, by worshipping God. And as certainly as multitudes are kept from insanity by the Word of God, it is my firm conviction, based upon scripture, that thousands of people can be redeemed and set free from insanity by the Word of God, which is the power of God.

Many and varied are the cases, which come to our attention in the type of meetings which we conduct under our big gospel tent. In a recent two weeks campaign in Southern California, literally hundreds of people consulted with us about their personal problems in private interviews which we arranged. Of the hundreds who confided in us personally, we will only refer to a few cases. No, doubt, many who read this book will find cases similar to their own.

A woman who had actually spent two years in a mental hospital came to us in desperation. She was temporarily under special care, and was allowed to attend our meeting. This woman heard voices, which talked to her continually. Sometimes they screamed at her. They tormented her so that she felt she was tormented nearly to death. She called these demons. She says, Since I was nearly fourteen, I've been tormented by these things. People say I'm crazy. Maybe I am. I've never before found anyone who seemed to want to help me, until I came to your meeting. I confess there are times when I do crazy things.

For months when I was in a mental hospital, I didn't even know my own name. But I am not insane. I am being tormented by some kind of demon spirits. They appear before me suddenly in many different forms, screaming and talking to me. They say, 'No one cares anything about you. Why don't you kill yourself?' I've tried to do it, but something stops me. Sometimes these demons even talk through my lips, saying things I never thought of saying. They seem to take possession and control of my lips, and actually use my lips, doing the talking themselves.

A man declared that he also was tormented. Every night he declared, demons in different forms would attach themselves to his legs, sucking the blood from them. (This man's wife also talked to me about this case. She said that after working eight hours each day, she was prevented from sleeping at night by her husband's constant battle with these demons. He used a long stick to drive them off, and kept her awake all night long, fighting these demons off his bed.) He declared he could literally SEE these demons. If he dropped off to sleep even for a few moments he would wake up immediately, grab his stick and begin driving the demons away. (Was his case simply nerves, or a tormenting, insane spirit, or spirits?)

Everywhere I go, complains another woman, there are snakes that crawl all around me. They are driving me insane. I'm afraid of them. I know it has something to do with the devil.

Being tormented year after year by such spirits as these, is it any wonder that people lose their minds, go insane, or have a nervous breakdown?

Another woman declares, I hear voices continually. Many times they talk to me. Other times they scream. These come out of a huge dark cloud that floats over my head at times. There are times when the cloud gets so close and their voices are so loud, it seems they will crush me. Then sometimes the cloud lifts. When the cloud lifts, I get some peace. But it never lifts for long. Then it moves closer, and hovers over my head. It is the voices that come out of the cloud that are driving me insane. If I don't get help and relief, I'll soon be in a straight jacket in an insane asylum. Help me, she begged. Help me.

Another woman has a different kind of trouble. Every time I bathe my two- year- old son , she declares, I am gripped by an overwhelming urge to drown him in the bath tub. I love my baby. I don't want to hurt him. But unless I get help, I'm afraid someday the urge is going to be too strong, and I'll do it before I can stop myself!

A woman cried in desperation, with tears running down her face, I'm afraid I'm going insane. I can't stand this any longer! I must have help. There are voices that talk to me all the time. It's worse at night, for then they come right up close, and pull my hair. They choke me with hands I cannot see.

On each of my shoulders sits a demon, says a desperate man. I can see them. They talk to each other, and they talk to me. They are on my shoulders all the time, and I can't get them to leave. Unless I can be set free from these demons, unless somehow they are driven away, I will soon go insane. These demons are real. Can you see them?

When I answered that I could not, he declared, Nevertheless, they are there.

Another lady sat across the conference table. Something follows me, she said, everywhere I go. No matter where I go, the thing is behind me. When I turn, it is still behind me. I can never see it to know just what it is. But there is a terrible oppressing feeling that something is around and about me. It oppresses me mentally. It makes me sick physically. I have a feeling that the thing is going to hurt me, perhaps even destroy me. I can't get away from it. At night it is worse. I feel if I should turn the lights off at night, it would destroy me immediately. So I always keep the lights on at night. Even in dim light, the thing is worse than when the lights are bright. I MUST HAVE HELP! I don't know what this thing is that follows me around, but unless someone drives that thing from me and makes it leave me alone, I know it is going to drive me insane. There are times when something me seems to tell that this thing is about to spring on me, to kill and destroy me. Could I be going insane? Am I losing my mind? Is this an insane spirit? Can I be set free?

Many, having read this far, will already have discovered some of the very symptoms, which they themselves may have been suffering. Many will say, I have never suffered such

violent attacks from Satan as this, yet have sometimes wondered if I might be going insane. There are times when my memory fails. There are times when I feel so depressed. I have been worried and fearful so long, I felt I must be about to lose my mind.

Perhaps you are wondering if I am going to say that all these people are insane. I want to relieve your mind, by telling you that I am not going to declare that all these people are insane, although many of them were, and some others were on the verge of insanity. The human mind can only stand so much torment before it snaps. The devil himself knows this. The only interest the devil has in any human being is to destroy that one mentally, physically, and spiritually. The devil doesn't want anyone to have peace of mind, purity of soul, or health of body. And among the devil's legions are countless spirits whose duty it is to torment people mentally until they are no good to themselves or to their loved ones.

Oh that every reader would realize that such sufferings as I have recounted to you in the foregoing case histories cannot be the will of God for any of his creatures, whom he made in his own image, after his own likeness. The will of God for every one of His children is that we have the mind of Christ, for through the Apostle Paul, He said to us, Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ. That is not a mind tormented by fear, for He hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of a SOUND MIND.

I shall not at this time go into the deliverance of these whom I have mentioned. That you will find in a later chapter. However, before we go into the next chapter, let me encourage you now, by saying, The same Christ who helped in cases similar to these in the scripture will help today, even as he helped people in Bible days. People in Bible days with symptoms similar to yours received help, and you can be helped. So be encouraged. Help is on the way to you. Even you who believe you must be losing your mind, even you who fear insanity, even you who feel you are going to snap, and fly into a million pieces. Believe me, there is help for you.

## CHAPTER 3

### FEAR OF SUICIDE

Of the hundreds with whom I have held personal consultations concerning heir spiritual and mental troubles, I have found that second in frequency and importance to the fear of insanity is the FEAR OF SUICIDE.

It is not my belief that everyone who sometimes experiences some abnormal feelings, or may even act abnormally occasionally, is necessarily demon possessed, or even oppressed, by foul unclean spirits. The definite teaching of the Bible is that there is such a thing as temptation, suggestion or sollicitation to do wrong. These temptations are common to man

(See! Cor.10:13), so common that even Christ Himself when He had taken upon Him the form of a man was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

Heb.4:15 On the other hand, the Bible also teaches that there are demons, out to destroy humanity, body, soul and spirit. These demons enter into the life of the individual, bringing compulsive urges, which haunt the individual, becoming more and more obsessive until at last they take complete control.

It would seem that the melancholy demon of suicide especially takes advantage of people who are sick, who suffer from incurable diseases, wheelchair victims, the deformed, and those who feel themselves unattractive, those who have been unsuccessful in love or in business, or who have met up with discouraging circumstances of one kind or another.

Have you ever heard a voice that said to you, You might as well end it all. You'd be better off dead?

Perhaps it was simply a mental suggestion, which seemed to be the working of your own mind. Perhaps the majority of people today have at sometime felt such an inner suggestion. The devil makes it his business to tempt people to destroy themselves. But there is a distinct difference between temptation and obsession, oppression, vexation, or bondage through an evil spirit. The person who is merely tempted can usually find his way above and out of temptation quite readily, if he will look for a way of escape. He himself can usually recognize the temptation as a passing fancy, which does not reflect his normal thinking. However, the person who is obsessed, or bound, by a melancholy suicide demon finds little relief. His mind is continually disturbed by it. The idea grows and grows upon him, until he is unable to think of any other way out of his difficulties. As a matter of fact, there is no way out of such bondage except God's way, the way of deliverance. Thousands of people commit suicide each year in America not because God has not provided a way out, but because they failed to find or to take God's way of escape. Many who at this moment are reading this book must find God's way of escape SOON, or go down to destruction, eternal destruction of both body and soul, victims of the SUICIDE DEMON!

During a recent campaign, a young girl of sixteen came to me for help. She Said, Please don't tell my mother I've told you this, but I want you to help my mother if you can. I want to bring her to the meeting tomorrow night, and I want you to know in advance what her trouble is. I'll point her out to you, so you will know who she is, but please don't tell her I told you about her. Here is the girl's story. The girl's father had deserted her mother about a year before. He had left them a small sum of money to provide for their care. Both the girl and her mother had been ill during the time, requiring expensive medication and hospital care. The money was gone. Neither the girl nor her mother was able to work for a livelihood.

Since her father had deserted them, her mother had been broken-hearted, and seemed to

have no will to regain her health. She wept constantly, so that her eyes were almost swollen shut. She declared she would never smile nor laugh again. The light of her world had gone out. Nothing remained but darkness. The girl expected any morning when she entered her mother's room to find her a victim of suicide.

The next night I interviewed the mother. I found that she had been tormented by a suicide demon for over a year. The only time she found relief was when she was asleep. The only way she could get to sleep was by the use of an overdose of sleeping pills.

The moment she was awake, the demon seemed to hover over her, whispering continually, Life is not worth living. You'll never be happy again. Why not end it all? You'd be better off dead. No one loves you anymore. Why not commit suicide, and have it all over with?

Night after night she prepared for bed, she took out the little white box that contained the sleeping tablets. As she would count out the number needed to produce sleep, the demon would seize her with all its power. It took her all her will power to take only enough of the little white pills to produce sleep. With each passing night, she found that either the demon was becoming more powerful, or she was growing weaker.

For each night, as the demon urged her to take every pill in the box, she found it harder to resist. She knew she could not resist this powerful force much longer. Only the night before, she had poured all the pills out in her hand, and had almost taken them all, so that she would go to sleep forever, barely had she been able to muster enough willpower to put part of the pills back in the box.

She knew she was a sure victim of suicide unless help came immediately.

Thousands every year are tormented by this same type of evil spirit. No doubt it was the same type of demon, which compelled Judas to tie the rope around his neck and leap from a tree in the Field of Blood, hanging himself.

I'd be better off dead, declared a woman, as she began telling me her troubles. As I looked into her eyes, I could see immediately there was something wrong. I asked her why she thought she would be better off dead. She replied that she had tried all the doctors. They had done all they could do, and had pronounced her incurable. Now, she only looked forward to constant suffering for the rest of her life. She had suffered for so many years, and was in such agony, she was tired of suffering. But this wasn't the only reason she felt she would be better off dead. If she were dead, she would at last be free from the voice that talked to her continually and told her death was the best way out. It seemed to her the only way she could ever hope to get away from that horrible voice that continually taunted her with the words, You'd be better off dead!

The only way I'll ever be free from this thing, she said, is to commit suicide.



How pathetic that multitudes do not even know that there is a way they can be free from such a horror, without committing suicide.

Many people dare not keep so much as a bottle of poisonous material of any kind in their medicine cabinet, for fear that in a moment of weakness and temptation they might commit suicide.

A lady confided that she dare not drive my automobile any more. Every time I get under the wheel, there is some kind of overwhelming force that gets hold of me, and almost takes control. It is an overwhelming urge to push the accelerator to the floor, and drive at a tremendous speed over a cliff, or into a tree. I dare not drive my car again until I am free from this thing.

Of all the people seeking the aid of a psychiatrist today, the number disturbed by the fear of suicide exceeds all others except the fear of insanity. Indeed, this fear has a very definite connection with insanity.

## CHAPTER 4

### DEFINITE FEARS

Some fear elevators. Some fear heights. Some fear to ride in the back seat of an automobile. Some are afraid of small rooms. Some ride quite pleasantly in a train, if it doesn't go through a tunnel, but they are fearful of the tunnels. Some are afraid of the dark. Others are afraid of death. Sick and afflicted people are afraid they will never recover. Blind people are afraid they will never see.

In the atomic age in which we live, fear is gripping the heart of the multitudes, even to the extent that their hearts are failing them for fear, for looking after the things that are coming upon the earth. Luke 21:26.

Some time ago, a lady came seeking help who was so bound by fear- that she was afraid to open the door of a certain closet in her home. According to her own words, The devil is in that closet. I dare not open it. This fear was such an obsession with that woman that she had not opened that particular closet in months.

A young husband came bringing his bride of six months. He had not known before their marriage that his bride was one that was tormented by fear. But immediately after the ceremony he learned that she was bound by a tormenting, obsessing fear. She was a good, sweet, moral girl. In every way she was a good wife. But when darkness came, she was tormented by fear that someone was going to break into her bedroom while she slept. She declared that she would never dare to close her eyes in sleep unless her husband would promise faithfully to stay awake and watch her while she slept. The young man loved his wife, and had been patient and kind, watching over her night after night. But he felt sure

that he could not endure the strain much longer, working all day long and staying awake at night to watch so that his wife could sleep.

The young woman readily admitted that her fear was unreasonable, but declared that she was powerless to overcome it. It seemed so real to her that some awful presence was lurking just out of sight, awaiting the first unguarded moment to slip in through a window or door and destroy her.

A woman comes before me in the line whom I have been watching for some time, as she has waited for her turn to have a private interview. In fact, every one under the conference tent had been watching this woman. Even a child could readily see that she was desperately afraid. A psychiatrist would no doubt say, a bad case of nerves, or a neurotic. But I would say, Bound by a tormenting demon of fear. Every time any one near her would move, she would jump almost off her chair. She seemed afraid of every one.

But there was one person who seemed to be more than any one else the object of her fear. That one was the man who had led her into the tent- her husband. As he took her arm to lead her to the conference table, she shrunk away from him like a wild animal. When at last she sat across the table from me I could see that she was indeed tormented by a demon of fear. The expression on her face was hardly human. She looked like a hunted animal.

She struggled to compose herself, but could not. Tears ran down her face. She began wringing her hands, crying, What's going to happen to me? I don't want to live. I can't live this way any longer. Tell me, what's going to happen to me? After talking with the woman and her husband, I found that she had even attempted suicide several times. She had spent some time in a mental hospital, but had been released to this one husband's custody for this one week, and thus was able to be brought to the services during this special liberation week.

Then she began to tell me the reason for her fears. She was fully persuaded that no one liked her, that every one was her enemy, and was trying to destroy her. Even her own husband, she believed, was trying to kill her. She had to watch closely all the time, she declared, so that her husband would not kill her. Yet she was equally afraid that if she did not keep her eyes upon him constantly, he would slip away and leave her. Fear was her constant companion, day and night.

I can't even turn the lights off at night, declared an elderly woman. There is something that threatens to cut my throat if I turn the lights off. At night I sleep always with the lights on. This thing seems absurd, but it is as real to me as if I heard an audible voice. Especially at bedtime, it is always near. And although I don't actually hear any voice, I'm definitely impressed that this thing is really going to happen to me.

It is amazing, the number of people who hear strange voices. These people do not come for

the purpose of making a show or a demonstration.

Many of them are self-conscious and ashamed of their trouble. Many of them declare, I have never mentioned this thing to any one before, although it has been going on for years. I do not want people to know it, for I know they will think I am insane.

Of all the people interviewed in a recent two week's interview period, fifty per cent were bound by fear, which is definitely tormenting them. Many of them felt that if they continued, it would drive them insane. Many of these declared that at times they heard audible voices which would taunt them, challenge them, defy them, or threaten them.

Many hear no audible voices, but are nevertheless in constant, unreasonable fear of definite objects or situations, encountered in daily living, and which are a source of constant torment. These people know exactly what they fear, and are terrified by it.

Another group are tormented by fears which they cannot define- fears of the unknown. These, I shall describe at length in the next chapter.

## CHAPTER 5

### **ANXIETY (Undefined Fears)**

Multitudes today are bowed down by a sensation of facing some vague, indefinable danger. They have a constant feeling that something terrible is going to happen to them. They do not know what it is. They have no idea what they fear. Yet, they are haunted constantly by an uneasy feeling, a kind of fear which becomes worse simply because it's victims find no point at which they can fight back against it, since they cannot even tell what it is that they fear.

This dread fear is either present constantly, or arises frequently so that the victim is kept from having any peace of mind, and happiness is an impossibility.

This condition is called by professional men, an anxiety neurosis. Many psychiatrists declare that this is the most common form of neurotic condition. They also declare that this is the easiest form of neurosis to cure. At this point, however, we shall discuss symptoms rather than cures.

In many cases the cause of anxiety is from outside the individual, while in others the cause is within.

It is readily observed, in any careful study of these cases, people are possessed with this thing, while in other cases they are merely oppressed by it.

In many cases of neurotic anxiety, there may appear to be no reason why your peculiar sense of dread should be present. In fact, in these cases the majority of those who have come to our attention cannot even tell us what it is that worries them. They can only declare that they feel positive something terrible is about to happen.

Something horrible is just about to happen to me.

I'm going to die. Or perhaps I'm going to get killed. I must be going to be in an accident, declared a woman in a private interview.

What makes you believe something is going to happen? I asked

I just have that feeling, she replied, It's all around me. It's all over me. It seems to be inside me. It is so real to me, it couldn't help being true.

When I inquired how long she had felt this way, she declared that she had been feeling this terrible dread for months.

You mean it is going to happen right away, and you have had this same feeling for months? It hasn't happened yet. Perhaps it isn't going to happen stall. Perhaps that feeling you have doesn't mean a thing. I suggested.

Oh, I know. It hasn't happened yet. But it is getting closer and closer to the time. And it's getting worse all the time. I know this thing has been coming for a long time. And now I know it can't be long. **SOME DREADFUL THING IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME!**

It is not an unusual thing to find those who have these same anxious fears concerning a loved one, or a friend, who may be miles away. Thoughts of a certain individual may weigh heavily upon a person's mind, so that one is sure some bad news is coming.

Frequently these people reach out into the unknown with imaginations, creating first one and then another unpleasant, artificial situation, rejecting each one as soon as it is thought out, in order to begin to build another.

During the recent war, many mothers turned white haired almost overnight, due to the anxiety and fear they felt for their boys and girls in uniform, not because their children were in danger extraordinary for their situation, but because of vague feelings of fear that something horrible was about to happen to their loved ones in service.

Some waken in the middle of the night from a sound sleep, feeling that some impending danger is hovering near. Sleep has fled. Every dark corner seems ominous. Every sound is a warning. The terrified victim paces the floor in agony, or cowers, too frightened even to move, beneath the bed covers, wide eyed with terror.

Many become so nervous and overwrought because of these vague fears that haunt them, they dare not even attempt to sleep without sedatives.

Something awful has got hold of me, said a woman recently. It's a horrible feeling of dread, that I can't define. It seems that a heavy black fog drifts in on my mind and weighs me down. It seems to start in my mind, but drifts down inside of me, until it is all through my being. It oppresses me with a heavy feeling a feeling that some terrible experience is lurking just around the corner-perhaps death. Either I'm going to die, or some of my loved ones are going to die.

I personally couldn't feel this horrible thing so close and so real without somebody dying. It must be death, she said.

What is this weight that presses down on my mind? a man asked recently. When I began to enquire concerning the weight that oppressed him, he declared that it felt like a ton weight upon his mind. It seemed to press out all ability to think, or to remember, or to calculate. The thing so oppressed him that at times, when shopping downtown, he'd forget where he had parked his car. Or driving down the highway, he would forget where he was going, or why he was going at all. I've kept this thing covered up from my wife and friends, he declared. But I can't keep it covered much longer. It is becoming so obvious that my friends are asking me, George, what's wrong with you? What are you worrying about?.

Did you ever walk down a dark street at night, or through a shadowy place, and suddenly have a sort of sick feeling within you, that something dreadful was lurking in the shadows, or that someone was following you, and was out for your destruction? You don't know exactly what you thought was following you, whether it was an animal or a human being. Though you could see no one, and if you stopped to listen, could not even hear a sound, still you seemed to feel an unseen, sinister presence.

Upon entering your home, have you ever experienced a dread, chilling feeling that someone was lurking about the house? Mustering all your courage, you have looked under every bed, and into every closet, only to find that there was no one there. Yet the feeling remained. You could not shake it off. Even after you had retired, the feeling still haunted you. There was a vague but unconquerable sensation that someone was watching you, listening to your every move. You could feel their eyes upon you. The very air seemed heavy with this unseen presence.

Many declare that it would not be so intolerable if they could only analyse their fears, and know what they fear and face it. But battling these vague, unknown fears is like fighting with a ghost. It is the very intangibility of the thing, which they feel is driving them to the breaking point.

## CHAPTER 6



## **OBSESSIVE IDEAS AND COMPULSIVE ACTS**

A surprisingly large number of people experience compulsions, which cause them to repeat certain words, certain phrases, or to add up certain numbers. Many of them add up the numbers on every licence plate they see, or add up numbers on houses. Some count the cars on trains that pass. The overwhelming impulse may be to wash your hands often. You may wash them again and again, without having done anything to soil them. Yet they seem to you to be always in need of washing.

A woman declared that her husband said she was losing her mind because she was constantly dusting, and cleaning and recleaning the house. It made no difference that the surfaces were already shining and dustless. She just couldn't help it. She must constantly have a dust cloth in her hand, and be dusting and polishing some table or whatnot. She declared, I know I'm not losing my mind, but I just want to clean something all the time.

Perhaps your trouble is the constant urge to count something. Perhaps you are sitting in church. You want to listen to the sermon. But you cannot concentrate on the sermon, because you must constantly count the pews. You count them from the back to the front, and from the front to the back. You get the same number every time, but still you count them again. Or perhaps it's small panes in the window. UP and down each row, then across. No matter which way you count, three times three makes nine.

You try to wrest your attention away from these windowpanes, but you simply can't. If you look at the other side of the room, there is another window, and before you know what you are doing, you are at it again.

These compulsive acts can go far beyond the innocence of counting cracks in sidewalks, counting fence posts or telephone poles, or the number of panes in a window. They go far beyond harmless but ridiculous routines, like going around the block in the same direction every time, or picking up and saving bits of string or bright coloured paper. Such acts may appear to be very amusing to those who are closely connected with them. But in them, that are harmless.

THE real dangers occurs when one who has permitted himself to be bound by minor compulsions comes so completely under the influence of demon powers that the compulsions begin to take the form of an urge to steal, or worse still, an urge to kill.

One form of compulsive act is known as kleptomania. The victim is compelled to steal, neither by poverty nor necessity, but by a deep inward urge. The items stolen frequently have no real value to the person who takes them. In fact, frequently he cannot even make any use of them. Many a fine looking young lady, from a good family, and with the best of moral character, respected by the members of the community, is haunted by the guilty knowledge that as she walks through a variety store, she simply cannot resist the urge to

slip numbers of un bought trinkets into her

Pockets. The problem of how to dispose of the useless clutter, and hide the evidence of her guilt, is almost as annoying as the feeling of shame, which she feels constantly as a result of this thing.

Men in positions of trust in business, in government, and even in religious work, have fallen a prey to the overwhelming urge to appropriate, first small sums and later larger sums of money entrusted to their care.

Hundreds and thousands, both men and women, are driven by an overwhelming urge to make, invent and repeat tales about every person they know- tales which destroy influence, undermine confidence, and can even wreck homes, churches and community projects, and have resulted in the destruction of life itself. Again and again, seeing the results of their evil speaking, they determine that they will never tell another one of those fantastic lies. But before they can stop they have done it again!

Even this may seem mild compared to a number of case histories, which have made headlines in the Newspapers recently.

A man had beaten his wife his wife to death with a ball peen hammer. I didn't mean to do it! he declared.

Something made me do it. I love my wife. I wouldn't have killed her for anything in the world. It wasn't me. It was something else- something inside me that compelled me to do it! I had to do it! I loved her so much, I was afraid someone would take her away from me. I couldn't bear for anyone one else to have her. The only thing I could do was kill her.

A boy of fourteen recently surrendered to police after he had murdered a young girl with a butcher knife. The girl had been slashed to pieces as she walked along the sidewalk near the lad's home. When the police questioned the boy concerning his motive, he said, It wasn't that I wanted to kill anyone. Especially I had no reason to want to kill her. I didn't even know her. I just had an overwhelming urge to slash someone with a knife. I had wanted to do it for a long time. The urge grew and grew on one, until it finally took control. I had to find out how it would feel. Finally I got the butcher knife from my mother's kitchen and stood behind some bushes, waiting for someone to come by, but the thing inside me said, 'You can't handle them. Wait. There'll be some one smaller soon'. Then these two girls came along. The thing inside said, ' Take the little one. It won't be hard to cut her to pieces.' Then that terrible overwhelming force just took hold of me, and made me do it. It seemed to be the only way I could get relief from this tormenting force was to do this awful thing which I did.

Recently the nation was stirred over the account of a man arrested in Chicago, who had murdered several women, and seriously injured a number of others.

AS the story goes, on a certain road near the Chicago stockyards, several women had been attacked. None of the surviving victims had been able to tell what had attacked them, but their bodies were torn, as with the teeth of an animal. In each case the women who had been attacked spoke of having heard a terrifying sound like the howling of a dog. Special detail of police and detectives were patrolling this special area after the third such attack, believing that the attacker would strike again.

On a certain night, a special squad car of picked policemen was parked in the vicinity, waiting, watching, and listening. Suddenly they heard the scream of a woman. And immediately following the scream of the woman, there followed a piercing howl like the howl of a dog. But one detective said, That is not a dog's howl. That is a human voice! This proved to be true.

When the man was arrested for the murder, his strange confession made sensational newspaper copy. His case became a prime topic for discussion for psychiatrists. When this man went on trial, his defence was insanity. Prominent alienists testified that he was psychotic. The jury brought in a verdict of insanity, and ordered him committed to a state hospital. But the states attorney appealed the verdict, and in one of the few such rulings, the Illinois Supreme Court reversed the decision, and the man was remanded for a new trial.

The second jury refused to be swayed by the plea of insanity. They found the man guilty of first-degree murder, with no recommendation of mercy. He was sentenced to die. On October 31, 1931, after a long and bitter fight to escape execution, the howling killer was strapped into the electric chair at Joliet. No sound came from his quivering lips. Three minutes later he was dead.

But here is the man's testimony, as given during trial.

Yes, I killed her. But I can't tell you why. All I know is there is an overwhelming urge, a compelling force that comes over me to go out to West Chicago. I had an insatiable thirst for the taste of a woman's blood. I was helpless to control myself. It was not I. It was something inside me. I felt like a wild animal. Then I would scream like an animal, and pounce upon the first woman who came along, bite her with my teeth until the blood flowed freely, and suck the blood from her body, to satisfy that crying thirst. I couldn't help it!

On September 23, 1953, in Polcano, Italy, a man faced trial for the murder of a number of young girls, especially teenagers. Before murdering the girls, he made a practice of torturing them for several days in a cave. He was known to the court and to the press as the cave man murderer.

Only the man himself knows when the murderous cane man in him first went on the

rampage. He would tell no more than he had to. The record deemed as his first victim, one Gertrude Kutin, a schoolteacher, attractive and cheerful. She had been followed by a succession of beautiful young girls. On trial, the cave man startled the courtroom audience as he declared, It isn't me who is doing the murdering. It's another man on the inside of me. There is a cave man on the inside of me, and I cannot answer for him. When he starts raging, only blood can calm him. It's a terrible sickness, this being a man and a cave man in one person. A terrible sickness!

Following is an Associated Press News Release, datelined Nov.28, 1953:

### **G.I ADMITS KILLING COLONEL'S CHILD**

Tokyo, Saturday Nov.28 ( AP).\_ The Army said today that a young sergeant, in confessing the strangulation slating of 9- year-old Susan Rothschild, a colonel's daughter, explained he had an uncontrollable urge to kill.

It was just because she was there,' the Army quoted M/Sgt. Maurice L. Schick, 29, of Canonsburg, Pennsylvania.

Schick was quoted as saying he talked to the young girl for several minutes while she was on her way from visiting a friend. When the girl started to leave, he grabbed her and choked her until she was unconscious, the army said.

Schick, chief ward master of the U.S Army hospital, was quoted as saying he had not planned to kill her before meeting her while she was bicycling home from a visit with a friend.

In Detroit, recently, a slight 27-year-old mother accused of strangling her two small children to death said the act brought her peace of mind.

I loved my children but today I saw Satan in their eyes, the woman declared. I've been in hell all my life. But now I feel wonderful. I have peace of mind.

A young veteran, having bludgeoned his five small children, aged 1-6 years, to death with a crowbar, told police, I had to do it, to clear my way to heaven. He added, however, he had never been to church in his life. The devil tormented me for 34 years, he was quoted saying; Now I'm through with him. Officers said he showed no emotion whatsoever in regard to the slayings.

Should you ask the convicted sex criminal, behind prison bars, why he committed the horrible crime which made him an outcast from society, he would tell you, Something got hold of me, and seemingly forced me to commit the crime.

A young veteran, being entertained in the home of a friend was left for a few moments with his host's two small children, while the parents made a quick trip to a nearby store. When the parents returned, their guest had disappeared, taking with him their ten-month-old daughter. Before he was apprehended by police he had raped and murdered the baby and left her body in a swamp. The only explanation he could give was that when he found himself alone with the child, he was overwhelmed with an intense urge to take the child and commit the horrible crime against her. He had never planned to do such a thing.

A husband and father poured out into my ears a heart-rending confession. Since his early boyhood, he had always felt a stirring of lust toward very young girls. Of course as he entered into manhood he was aware that his lust was abnormal, and had attempted to curb it. He had married twice, but in both cases, his lust-impelled acts toward the little girls had caused his wives to feel they could not bear to live with him,. In fact, his second wife had left him only a few days before, taking with her their little seven-year-old daughter. According to his own confession, night after night, when the house was quiet, when his wife was sleeping peacefully at his side, and bus daughter was in her bed in the next room, he lay battling the urge to rise and go into his daughter's room. At last, the urge became too much for him. Before he knew what he was doing, he found himself sitting at the side of the little girls bed. Stirring in her sleep, his wife missed him from his place. Quietly, in her bare feet, she rose and walked to the next room, looking for him. And there she discovered him in the dreadful act.

Tears streamed down his face as he declared, I never wanted to do such a thing. I love my wife and my little girl. I want to be a good husband and father.

But I can't expect my wife to ever trust me again.

This thing is too powerful for me; I've got to have help. If I don't get free from this thing, I'll commit a crime that will send me to the penitentiary. My wife loves me, and did not turn me over to the law. But I know I can't stay out of the clutches of the law if this urge overwhelms me again.

There are temptations, which are common to all humanity. These temptations often come in the form of mental suggestion that one would find pleasure or release in committing some evil act. The normal individual sorts out the temptations that come into his life from day to day and discards them as evil, and unfit to be made a part of his life pattern. Victorious Christian living calls for rejecting and overcoming temptation again and again. Many who have never experienced temptations beyond these normal temptations which come from without, outside the individual, feel that these who have been overpowered by these overwhelming urges could have resisted temptation, and would never have been swept into the depths to which they have gone. But I want to call your attention to the fact that there is a tremendous difference between simple temptation and the demon inspired forms of obsessions and compulsions.



## CHAPTER 7

### SELF- CONSCIOUSNESS

I wonder if you maybe one of the multitudes who are hounded by a deep rooted conviction of inferiority by a feeling of being a misfit in every company, of not belonging, of not being wanted. Perhaps you have a feeling that you are different from other people, and are constantly tormented by a concern for what people are thinking of you and imagining that they are laughing at you or criticizing you because of your peculiarities. You may be living in constant fear of what people think.

When business or community interests bring you face to face with new people, you know from past raining what you should do, but embarrassment seizes you, so that you are unable to say and do the things you know you should say and do. You are retiring into yourself more and more, withdrawing yourself from others, because of these feelings.

No, doubt, more women than men are affected in these ways. But when this affliction grips a man, it seems to devastate him to a greater extent than when it afflicts a woman.

In my mail recently was this letter from a man who has suffered greatly from the condition I have just described:

I have suffered practically all my life from a nervous condition. This nervousness and self-consciousness has prevented me from living a normal life. It is so serious that it has affected my circulatory system, causing a pounding of my heart and an enlargement in the left side of my face and neck, due to excessive pressure of the heart beat. Miserable! It's a wonder I haven't gone insane. (Maybe I have!)

Many people are trying pathetically to sell themselves on the idea that they are really as good as anybody, perhaps even better than most. They tell themselves over and over again that the reason they don't seem to be able to fit into the crowd is because although they are certainly different from the others, it may be that it is the other people whop are not as good as themselves. They determine that next time, they WILL be prepared fully to do and say the right things. They memorize bits of conversation, in the hope it will break the spell, which keeps them from being able to enter in. Some force themselves to act tough and rowdy, in an attempt to fight their over-sensitiveness. But they have found that even this doesn't work. When evening is over, and they find themselves alone, there is a sick, sinking feeling that they have only made fools of themselves.

Many a child had run away from home because of having come to believe that his parents, his family or friends did not love him. Young people in their teens seem especially to be

oppressed by these feelings of being unloved, unwanted, and generally misunderstood. Although in fairness we must say that in a few isolated cases, this may be true, in the majority of cases, children are loved by their parents. Parents generally desire more than anything else that their children shall be happy, successful, and accepted members of society.

Thousands of homes have been broken up, not by any real loss of love between husband and wife but because self-consciousness or over sensitiveness, on the part of one or both had caused them to magnify small insignificant matters into acts which they took to mean loss of love on the part of the other party. Perhaps the young husband is worried about some matter of business when he returns to his home in the evening. He fails to give his usual cheerful greeting. The oversensitive wife instead of recognizing his need of encouragement from her, takes the lack of cheerful greeting to mean that he is displeased with her. Once having arrived at such a conclusion, proofs multiply everyday, until she tearfully declares to a counsellor, I love my husband, I've tried every way I know how to please him. But somehow there is something wrong with me. I just can't seem to do anything right. I know I just make him more and more unhappy. There is no way out of this but to break up our marriage. It will break my heart, but it is the only way either of us will ever be happy again!

Every year, many people commit suicide for this very reason that they are hounded by a deep-rooted conviction that they are inferior to everyone else that they just don't belong. They feel they are not wanted, and that no-body loves them. In other words, they feel they were born to lose. In many of these cases, the history of such feelings can be traced back through youth and even into early childhood.

## CHAPTER 8

### SEX (RELATIONS AND PERVERSIONS)

The nation's worst wave of sex crimes is under way, according to FBI figures. The agency said an upswing in sex offences began several years ago, reached an all-time high in 1947 and has continued with only a slight decline since then.

Figures for the first half of this year show that the rate of sex crimes is running neck and neck with 1947. There were 3,725 rapes committed in urban areas and 1,8812 in rural sections during the first six months.

The average in cities was 6.88 rapes per 100,000 population, more than half the rate for all of 1947.

The FBI said there is a good chance the wave of sex crimes will continue until the nation's criminal laws are strengthened. Director J. Edgar Hoover long had advocated statutes that would require sex offenders, even in minor cases, to undergo medical and psychiatric treatment. If this fails, offenders would be permanently isolated.

The FBI has blamed the courts and parole boards across the nation for much of the rise in sex crimes.

But it also believes parents and victims themselves are at fault.

Although Americans are outraged at reading newspaper accounts of rapes and similar offences, they fail to translate their outrage into action to get the laws required to stop them.

A recent current digest magazine states that there are eight million homosexuals in America today, and that one-twentieth of the population of America are sex perverts. This is the same sin (also known as sodomy) that brought down the judgement of God in days gone by upon the wicked cities of Sodom and Gomorrah.

To show you the rest of the American people toward the same sins, I quote (in part) from a newspaper bought at a public newsstand in Los Angeles, California. The following quotations are FROM ONLY THE FRONT PAGE! The big black headlines are as follows:

## WOMAN RAPES TEENAGE BOY

Seductress Lures boy, 16 to Motel

Washington, D.C- the amazing story of how a pretty 29-year old married woman seduced and

\* \* \*

Seven other articles on the same front page are carried under the following headings:

\* \* \*

GOVERNMENT EXPERTS HELD FOR STAGING SEX ORGIES.

PRETTY REDHEAD STRIPPED NUDE, RAPED ON HILLS.

GIRL; SAYS BOY RAPED HER FIVE DAYS.

NAVY WIVES ATTACKED BY SEX FIEND; RAPIST ENTERS HOME AT NIGHT.

DISCOVERS SHACK WHERE YOUTHS HELD SEX ORGIES.

YOUTH 17 HELD FOR MOLESTER OF GIRLS.

HUSKY ATHLETE DONS GIRLS CLOTHES, ENTERS GIRLS BED.

\* \* \*

The following letters have been sent to us by sincere people asking help through our prayers. They are written confessions that, no doubt, would never have been made if the people had come to us in person. These are just a few of the many letters of similar cases we receive each week.

A mother writes to us from California:

My son married a girl that he had only known a week, but after he had married her, he learned that she had been a homosexual. From the wedding night on, she had no use for him, refusing to be a wife in anyway, yet she was the one who had insisted on getting married. In a few days, she moved to her mother's home and divorced him. His pleading, she herself said, would melt a heart of stone, but it did not melt hers. She simply said, "I don't want to be married to anyone".

My son went back to heavy drinking, spending most of his time in jail. Now we have been told that he has confessed to being a homosexual; himself. We know that this was not true a short while ago; he always had such disgust for this type of man. Could his drinki9ng have opened the way for this homosexual demon?

Could it have resulted from his long confinement in jail with men only? Or could he have become exposed to the thing through association with this wife?

From Kansas comes this letter from a woman:

I look at a man seemingly out of the corner of my eye. I cannot control the action. Immediately, I feel the lustful stirring in my body, and if I greet a man at my south door, the impact is terrific.

I became the mistress of a dog, and as soon as I realised this, I got rid of my dog. But now, when I open my doors and windows, the dogs in the neighbourhood begin to bark and continue so long as my windows remain open. My neighbours across the street have a pair of dogs chained at the front. If I go out and stand in the yard for any length of time, they put on a lustful exhibition and I again feel the lustful stirring. I am so humiliated that I can hardly face anyone.

A man, realizing his desperate need writes:

I am troubled by attacks of tearing of my clothes and thrashing myself in complete

nakedness.

This follows obscene practices, which I, in my mind and heart, would like to be performing on schoolboys. These attacks have happened in the presence of boys, always resulting in lustful acts of which I am ashamed.

The whole thing is devilish, I realize, but I am unable to resist this evil force existing in my bloodstream,

In our recent campaign in Southern California, when we interviewed hundreds during specially arranged conference period, we were amazed at the great number night after night who came voluntarily, desperately seeking help to overcome the evil and lustful sexual habits which had taken firm hold upon their lives.

A woman of middle age entered the conference tent, dressed in men's clothing, and wearing her hair in the style recently popular among the less moral men of the movie colony. AS she approached me, I could see that she was very much agitated. Her request was, My sister is suffering from cancer. We have for you to pray for her. That was not true! she cried. She is not my sister. I have only known her about four years. But she has a terrible hold on my life. She has been a homosexual since she was just a little child. Until I was left alone in the world, a widow, I was an innocent woman. I never knew there was such a thing as a homosexual. How could I know that when she showed herself friendly to me, and gave me money and nice clothes, it was because she wanted to get control of my body for her own lustful pleasure?

I hate this way of living. I have told her it is wrong, and have tried to persuade her to stop it. But she laughs at me, or becomes very angry. She has even threatened my life if I should ever leave her, or tell anyone what kind of person she is. I have tried to run way from her, but she always finds me again, Oh, I know this thing is evil. I know I'll go to hell if I go on this way. But what can I do? I would never have gotten into this terrible situation if I had known.

In the same campaign, a woman approached my wife. She would not even speak to me, because of her condition. She declared that when she came into the meeting, she must remain standing because of the lustful stirrings, which tormented her constantly. I must have deliverance from this thing, she declared, or it is going to drive me insane.

Nor is this a condition confined to the American people. Letters come to us from all parts of the world, from men and women who have read our books, and who have heard of our ministry of deliverance. From Australia, New Zealand, South Africa. From Europe, India, and the islands of the sea, come pleas for help in saving these intimate problems from those who desire to be free from the bondage of these tormenting, lustful habits.

The following letter comes from England:



My life is only failure and despair. I am, so tired my head aches with the problems of my own self.

When I was a little boy, I was even then subject in a lesser degree to the trouble that is my constant failure now. Always, every minute, it is SEX, SEX, SEX. Often this sexuality is in perverted forms. I have tried to cast this weakness aside, but I have been unable to do so. I have been able to control it to a certain extent, however. But it seems these thoughts and desires are controlling me more and more. (p54)

## CHAPTER 9

### TRYING TO ESCAPE REALITY

Of the multitudes seeking the aid of psychiatry today, for anyone of the reasons named in the preceding chapters, all have one thing in common. That one thing is a marked tendency to try to escape reality. Yet this is the very thing YOU MUST NOT DOES! If you are ever helped in overcoming your fears, worries and nervous disorders, whether I help you are whether it is someone else who helps you, YOU MUST FACE FACTS. Remember, try as you may to avoid them, the facts will always remain, and are just as real, whether you face them or not. You cannot run away fro

Face the facts. Only in the world of facts-reality- can you or any one else find any firm, solid footing upon which to build a life.

As a means of escape, individuals have found a multitude of different methods, each of which seems to relieve the tension temporarily from that particular one, but which cannot ever bring any real relief, since actually the difficulty is heightened rather than cured by such treatment.

The person who feels inferior or not wanted is inclined to seek escape from reality by shutting himself away from others. He will remain at home alone, although his heart may be longing for the companionship he knows he is missing, rather than face the crowds at public gathering a. They shy away from meeting people. It is a known fact that many regularly sleep until noon or later every day, simply because this leaves five hours less in which they must face the reality of life's struggles, five hours less to think about their problems.

Others shut themselves away in dark rooms, because they cannot bear to face people in the light.

Perhaps you find escape in reading many, many books. This reading is not for the purpose

of finding new knowledge to apply to life's problems, but simply to keep the mind occupied, so that there will not be time to face life's problems. It carries the individual away into an unreal world of perpetual sunshine or of easy victory, of circumstances always desired but never experienced. This seems to be the only way you can shut yourself away from facing people and reality.

Some lapse into day dreaming, creating for themselves a world, not as it is, but as they would like it.

Many wish longingly that they could return to childhood, for memory tells them that childhood was not haunted by the many complex problems which surround adult life. But time will never turn backward. You cannot return to childhood. You MUST face reality.

Many are avoiding reality far more than they realize. The following list of questions, considered honestly, and carefully, will serve as a sort of self-examination for you. Are you trying to escape?

1. Do you often wish you could be a child again?
2. Do you shy away from meeting people, instead of being eager to meet them?
3. Do you continually find excuses for failing to show up at social gatherings?
4. Are you given to remaining by yourself for long periods of time, even days on end?
5. Do you continually read books, one right after the other?
6. Are you careless about your personal appearance?
7. Are you a frequent visitor at the movies, the theatre, or at concerts? Or do you continually watch television alone?
8. Do you oversleep regularly?
9. Does your sense of inferiority overwhelm you?
10. Do you continually have the feeling that people are critical of you?
11. Are you finding it difficult to maintain your friendships?
12. DO you wish you were dead, or that you had never been born?
13. Have you become convinced that your life will never be anything but a failure?
14. Do you have the feeling that you were born to lose?
15. Do you believe that you are fighting a losing battle? (P57).
16. Do you continually excuse yourself by blaming others?
17. Have you tried to commit suicide? Or do you consider suicide as possibly the only way out?
- ! 8. Are you trying to drown your troubles in alcohol, or narcotics?
19. Do you find yourself again and again, resorting to restless walking, aimless wandering, and aimless driving of your automobile?

20. DO you find yourself continually talking, when you have nothing to talk about?

21. Do you live constantly in the past?

- DO you build air castles, daydream, and imagine yourself in a world of unrealities, which you realize do not and never will exist?
- Do you keep a box of sleeping pills handy?
- Are you continually smoking one cigarette after another, to give you a let up on your nerves?

After you have studied this list of questions, you may find that you have been avoiding far more than you had suspected.

Why should this happen to ME? This is the pitiful wail of thousands of people today. To them, it seems perfectly all right, perfectly normal, that these things should happen to somebody else. But it should never happen to them. Their own life, they seem persuaded, should run perfectly smooth, with never a heartache, never a cloud, never a pain. Their dream world has no place init for such things. When trouble comes, they quickly fall a prey to the sin of self-pity.

Even God Himself has not promised that in the ordinary course of life there would be no tragedies, no set backs, no sorrows nor disappointments, no handicaps, no storms. God has not promised that your journey over life's sea will be smooth sailing every mile of the way. The path that Jesus trod was filled with thorns. Even from his infancy, the circumstances of life were against him. His life was threatened. He was born in poverty and disgrace. He came unto his own, but his own received him not. His neighbours and relatives scoffed at his work. Near the conclusion of his earthly life, he wept over Jerusalem saying, How oft I would have gathered you together as a hen gathered her chickens, but you would not. The multitudes called him a winebibber, a hypocrite, a devil. To climax the whole affair, they never stopped until they had nailed Him to the cross of Calvary.

Paul, one of the greatest of Mew Testament Apostles and preachers, had every reason so far as circumstances were concerned to have given up the battle. He suffered the loss of home and friends. He was stoned and left outside a city for dead. He suffered shipwreck, hunger, cruel lashings, and unjust trial. His life was in constant danger at the hands of his enemies. Each morning when he awoke, he was aware of the fact that the day might bring his life to a close. Ta last he died a martyr's death for the cause for which he had determined to live or die. Realities were far from pleasant when he sat with his hands and feet in the stocks, his back torn with the cruel lashes of his tormentors.

But he never fled from realities. He pressed toward the mark, and achieved victory.

No example can be found in history of any great victory achieved without difficulties, which might have seemed insurmountable. But in order to win, each individual had to face realities. Difficulties had to be brought out into the open, studied, and conquered.

In Chapter 13 of this book, we shall examine closely, **THE RIGHT WAY TO FACE REALITIES**. Here, suffice to say, realities must be faced. You cannot run away from them. Feeling sorry for you will never right the matter. No method of escaping reality works.

All the people I know have found that life is a series of ups and downs, of tribulations, trials, tears, tragedies, griefs, heartaches, and persecutions. However, if these realities are faced in the right way, every one of them can be made to work together for your own good.

After all, does the suicide really escape from his troubles? Literally thousands will choose this means of escape this year. But remember, after a person drinks a bottle of poison, or blows his brains out, or jumps in the river and struggles desperately for his last breath, it is not all over. After the funeral has been preached, and your friends and loved ones have shed the last tear; after the fading rose petals have been sprinkled over the casket, and the last spadeful of earth has been heaped upon the new made mound, that is not the end. Reality doesn't stop there.

After that overdose of sleeping pills, your eyelids may flutter shut, your pulse and breathing slow down and stop. Your body may become stiff and rigid, and fall into the long sleep of death. But before your neighbours or loved ones find you sleeping there, before the ambulance comes to move the old house of clay to the mortuary, long before the obituary appears in the paper, or the headline declaring that \_\_\_\_\_ is dead of an overdose of sleeping pills, the real YOU will have awakened never to sleep again, awakened in eternity, and in an eternity without God. The reality of an eternity without a hope will be a million times worse than facing realities that confront you now, however, unpleasant they may be.

If you could talk for a moment with anyone of the thousands who are in hell today because of self-destruction, you might ask the question, Wouldn't it be better if I would just take this matter in my own hands and end it all? Haven't I suffered enough?

Like the rich man of Luke 16:17, they would cry out to you, if only they had the opportunity, Oh, never come to this awful place! Cling to the thread of life with all that you have, until you have found some other way. If only we had it to do over again, we would never be so foolish as to blindly cut the brittle thread which held us back from this awful, unending torture.

We thought we were ending it all, but we have found that it was just beginning.

## **TABACCO AS A MEANS OF ESCAPE**

In all the history of human habit, there have been few changes so remarkable as the tidal wave increase of cigarette smoking in the United States. Within a single generation, a new habit has laid hold upon an entire people, to an extent that we do not begin to realize, and with force, which we do not understand. Last year sixty million Americans consumed 12 hundred billion cigarettes. Every year, some 800.000 previous non-smokers join the smoking ranks. Two out of every three men, two out of every five women, one out of every seven boys of age 14, smoke cigarettes. The average consumption is 19 cigarettes a day. WE spend some 2 billion dollars a year on tobacco products and supplies, twice as much as we pay all public school teachers in the entire United States. Why this sudden upsurge in the use of cigarettes? Simply this: most people claim that smoking quiets and soothes the nerves. So almost a million people last year joined the smoking ranks as a means of escape!

Escape from what? Escape from fears, worries, tensions. Escape from nerves.

Why do you smoke? Nobody has a natural craving for tobacco. On the contrary, every one is born with a taste against it. Tobacco produces sickness the first few times it is used. The human body certainly does not invite it. Of course, when people force it upon themselves, their bodies become adjusted and get along as best they can in spite of it.

Some claim that smoking quiets and soothes the nerves. This is true. Chloroform does too\_ a small bottle will soothe them forever! Chloroform, nicotine and alcohol all belong to the group of poisons known as narcotics. Narcotics put the brain and nerves to sleep by paralysing them. They deceive; they deaden the conscience and senses into thinking things are all right when they are not.

Some pole gets to like the soothing feeling of having their senses dulled. If the harm ended hear it would be bad enough, but as soon as the comfortable effects have worn off, there are uncomfortable ones to be borne as the body is recovering from the poisoning and disturbance. The quickest way to escape these discomforts is to smoke again. And so the practice continues, and the more people smoke the more they seem to need, until; they become slaves to the habit.

Smoking is done to furnish a false sense of security: it deadens the keener sensibilities and causes the smoker to feel that he is in a better condition to meet emergencies. A recent newspaper account of a suicide stated that the man smoked cigarettes constantly through the night and early in the morning took his life. Another newspaper account of a certain ruler who was forced to abdicate his throne spoke about his walking the floor and smoking cigarettes one after another. These accounts show that people facing crises attempt to ease the strain by this false stimulant. At times of crises people need to be able to think clearly and to have full use of all their faculties of perception and reasoning. The element in tobacco, which deadens the sensibilities, is similar to that found in liquor and opium, and people use all these drugs for similar purposes. The main difference between them is that



tobacco as used does not produce such violent effects in the outward acts of the user. It is cowardly to hide from the realities of life by using a drug to deaden the sensibilities.

The nicotine dissolved out of a few cigarettes placed on the tongue of a grown man would kill him in fifteen minutes. Luckily the bulk of nicotine in tobacco is volatilised in smoke; you do not get the poison straight. But, if you smoke a pack a day, you inhale 400 milligrams of it in a week. That much in a single dose would kill you as quickly as a bullet.

This powerful poison is the source of all the pleasure derived from smoking. It touches off the mechanism by which the adrenal glands release quick energy from the liver and muscles. You do get a lift when you light a cigarette. But it's exactly like the lift you get from cocaine, heroin, and marijuana. All these things can stimulate the adrenals; cause a momentary increase of sugar in the blood. Under the flogging of the nicotine whip, the body burns up sugar faster; heart action, respiration and blood pressure are kept at a ding-dong pitch. At the end of a two-pack day, the smoker's system has received an unmerciful beating.

Impoverished nerves and body cells cry out with fatigue and irritation. The chain smoker suffers with a chronic tired feeling. He is energy bankrupt and must borrow new energy at the outrageous interest rate of still heavier smoking. Meanwhile, his food tastes like a motorman's' glove, and a hacking cough keeps his throat as raw as a sandpapered blister. Some fun, smoking!

And has there been any real escape? No, indeed. Suppose the tension from which you sought relief was caused by financial worries. Did you ever think how far the money you spend for cigarettes would go in a year, toward relieving your financial difficulties? Perhaps it's your health you are worried about. The best authorities today that lung cancer is directly attributable to the use of cigarettes. And others have declared that we should not forget, in the excitement which has developed around recent discoveries concerning the relationship of tobacco to lung cancer, that it has been known for years that tobacco causes heart trouble, throat irritation, some forms of stomach disorders, and greatly affects the nerves of many users. So your temporary release, due to the narcotic elements in tobacco, finds the very conditions, which were worrying you made worse by your use of tobacco.

## **ALCOHOL**

The Commerce Department reports that \$9,150,000,000 was spent by the American people on liquor, wine and beer during 1951. This is \$59.80 for every man, woman and child in the country. One third of all this money went to the government as taxes.

Americans spent \$4,90,000,000 on beer, \$4,18,000, -000 on liquor and other distilled spirits, and \$480,00, -000 on wine. Comparing the totals with the 1950 figures, beer sales were up \$110,000,000 and hard liquor sales were up \$ 370,000,000 while wine sales were

down \$30,000,000.

The government is three billion dollars richer, DUE TO THE TAXES, BUT THE NATION IS INESTIMABLY POORER- IN MINEY, AS WEL; L AS IN MORALS. Drinking costs than nation many billions of dollars in loss of manpower, increase of crime, drunken-driver accidents, treatment of alcoholics, etc.

Alcoholism has hit a new peak in the United States, according to Dr.Robert V. Slier, chief psychiatrist of the Neuropsychiatry Institute in Baltimore. He says there are now a million chronic addicts and four million heavy drinkers.

America has never been known as a nation of teetotallers, he states. But today there is a decided increase of alcoholism in all groups and ages.

The figure of a million chronic addicts includes only those who have been treated in a hospital. In addition to these and the heavy drinkers, the doctor says, there are forty million social drinkers.

Why have we seen this phenomenal increase in the use of alcoholic beverages? Because there has been such an increase in nervous tensions, with a corresponding decrease of spiritual reserves. Boys and girls have grown up into man and women with no knowledge of how to face the realities of life. Their ideologies of life have been formed from watch unreal situations on the screen, and from reading literature which has led them to believe that they can expect something of life which, unreality, they have failed to find. The foundations of the old-fashioned thrift, neighbourliness, honesty, hardwork and faith in God have been ridiculed, scorned, and thrown aside. Their prime object in life has been the pursuit of happiness- in the wrong way. When they have failed to find it, they have turned in thousands to the escape which they find in the numbing influence of liquor. But here again there is no real escape. Reality stands just as stark, and just as miserable, when the drunken stupor lifts. Obligations are just as real. A real solution to your problems is just as hard to find.

So we find in the United States alone, there are 4 million alcoholics. One million of these are habitually excessive drinkers who as yet are not organically damaged. The other three million are chronic alcoholics in the last stages of alcoholism, and will soon die. In addition to the 4 million classed as alcoholics, there are another 67 million classed as problem drinkers<sup>2</sup>. Of these millions of drinkers, one million die annually. Of this million who will die prematurely this year because of alcohol, EVERY ONE COULD HAVE BEEN SPARED FROM THIS UNTIMELY DEATH if they had faced reality instead of trying to escape it by drowning their sorrows, heartaches, pains, miseries, and woes in alcohol.

Now, let me ask you a question. Does the man who stops at the liquor store for a fifth

actually escape? You say, At least he forgets for a while, as long as the liquor last. But is it permanent? Even a child can come up with the right answer. No! In reality the man is not escaping. He is merely deadening his brain, so that he can't think about his realities. When the liquor wears off, nothing will be any better. In fact, frequently the reality, when he must face it again, is even worse than before.

## NARCOTICS

During the current year there has been a great increase in the number of reported addictions to dope among teenagers in this country. A report in the August 13 issue of Newsweek magazine gave the following information:

For 1948 there was not one teenager admitted to the Bellevue Hospital diagnosed as being addicted to dope. In the following year there was only one case. For 1950 there were over half dozen cases. In the first two months of 1951, there were 65 boys and nineteen girls under twenty years of age diagnosed as dope addicts. One New York officer estimated 5,000 of the city's 300,000 high school students were using narcotics. And these figures have been increasing since.

The tremendous upswing in the use of narcotics by teen-agers in New York City is paralleled by the increase in many other cities across the nation. No community seems to be safe from this invasion from hell.

Nor is this condition confined to America. It is paralleled in every other country in the world. The world in general is trying to escape. But the world is taking the wrong way of escape- a way that leads deeper and deeper into the swamps of despair.

The end of this escape route for you as an individual is graphically described in the following excerpt from Reader's Digest:

In time he loses touch with the world, an emaciated, sleepy, completely UN reliable being whose only happiness is half-conscious awareness that, temporarily, he is not in torment. Cigarettes he has smoked while 'on the rod' char his fingers and clothes. He cares for nothing and no one but dope and the man that can supply it to him, and he will tell you with frightening candour, that he would kill his own mother or child for it. He is no longer a human being. He is just a human pin cushion with an infinite capacity for agony and a short life expectancy.

This illegal way to escape reality is so important (financially) to some that even now there is a move on to legalize dope for the unrestricted use of those who have chosen this way of escape. A recent front-page article in a Los Angeles newspaper is headed:

## **Legal Dope Urged For Addicts**

Stating frankly that drugs cannot be kept out of California, the committee pointed out that legal issuance of narcotics to incurables could keep them from turning to crime to satisfy their needs.

The committee declared it 'recognizes the unfortunate use of narcotic drugs may be a continuing problem for years and only in the field of prevention does there appear to be hope for the future.'

In making its recommendations the committee emphasized that 'narcotic addiction is fundamentally a problem of mental hygiene.'

Army officials point out that some of the teenage drug addicts in high school, about whom so much was written three or four years earlier, were a part of the American army in Korea. This made more difficult the dope problem in Korea, where drugs are plentiful and cheap. It is said that drug addiction figured in the cases of GI's prison camps espousing the communist cause, incipient addicts being the easier to break down,

To an ever-increasing extent, the world in general is trying to escape reality, by self-destruction (suicide), and through the deadening effects of nicotine, alcohol, and narcotics- any means of forgetting the unpleasantness of real life, and fleeing into a world of unreality. But reality cannot be escaped. There is no possible escape. The only real help for the situation of the world, and for your situation as an individual will come, not from escape, but from boldly facing life's problems in a realistic manner, finding a real solution for them, and then following it through to victory.

## **CHAPTER 10**

### **ARE YOU AT WAR WITH YOURSELF, OR AN UNSEEN FORCE?**

Many people today have been led to believe that they are AT WAR WITH THEMSELVES.

If this be true, certainly that one must set out immediately to determine how he can win this war.

Should you consult a psychiatrist with your case of nerves, you will no doubt find that such a professional man will immediately tell you that you are at war with yourself. I quote briefly from one well-known psychiatrist:

Most of us are far from at peace with ourselves. Unfortunately,. An opposite state of mind-inner conflict-too often exists. I am tempted to say that in this present area of general uncertainty it is universal. It would seem that men and women everywhere- sometimes even children- are at war with themselves.

This same man goes on to say, take it easy. Stop being scared. Nowadays, we are all in the same boat. Stop being emotional and use your head. You're at war with yourself and you don't know it, that's all. That's why you have the jitters.

To be at war with yourself, he continues, means that the emotional side of you is in a stirred up state. This has clouded your reasoning and left you feeling all mixed up inside. That upsets your nervous system no end. What you must do is get your reasoning back in the driver's seat where it can restore your poise and your self-control. The first thing you should do is make the effort to find out what is going on within the deeper reaches of your mind, in your true inner self. You may have become unduly alarmed at the unsettled state of the world today or it may be something quite different. Whatever it is, the civil war inside you is trying to accomplish something. By creating conflict your mind is trying to tell you that some adjustment, of emotional origin, is required. After you know your inner self more thoroughly you will be surprised how quickly war within yourself subsides. What has happened then is that you have taken the measure of your enemy, only to find that he is not as formidable as you had imagined.

Such professional man may say, Calm yourself. Or, Take it easy. Or, Stop being scared. Or, Stop being emotional and use your head. He may even tell you, Quit having the jitters. Yes, he may even analyse your case, and if it is merely due to some maladjustment, or to some error in your thinking, or your approach to life, he may be able to help you get properly adjusted. WE are not at war with medical science, nor with psychiatry. Rather, we say, Thank God for professional men who were doing all I their power to help the multitudes.

However, there is evidence that millions today have received no help at all through the efforts of psychiatrists or medical science. Nor will they ever be benefited from neither treatment nor interviews. No psychiatrist will deny this fact.

Facts are facts, and one must face facts!

I have personally interviewed hundreds of people who have not only interviewed psychiatrists but have even been committed to psychiatric wards and mental institutions.

In our great campaigns across the nation, hundreds of such people have come to us for advice, and for help and prayer. Many have come, not only for advice and prayer, but, having read our books and heard us preach, have come for deliverance. And thank God, many have received that deliverance.



If a person is simply at war with himself, it should be a simple matter to visit a psychiatrist and to find out how to put a stop to that war, or how to be victorious in the conflict.

However, many of these people who have come under our observation have not proved to be at war with themselves, but they have been at war with a powerful unseen force that is not even a part of themselves!

(True, it may appear to be WITHIN, since demons take up their residence within the individual. And to those who refuse to recognize the existence of demons, something within could only be interpreted to mean, YOU). But from the scriptural standpoint, a demon is a separate being, having life and personality within himself, but having no body of his own, except, as he takes up residence in a human body. When this occurs, the result is one body furnishing a habitation for two entirely separate and distinct personalities- the human personality and the demon. This explains why many people in the insane institutions, mental ward, psychopathic hospitals, fail to respond to treatment, and never improve mentally. It is because they are not at war with themselves, but with a powerful, unseen force.

In this chapter I shall cite not only from personal experience and from the experience of others, but also case histories from the Bible, proving that, both today and in days gone by, it was not themselves people were at war with, but none other than the forces of the devil-demon spirits, commissioned by the devil himself to torment men and women mentally, or to drive them insane.

Many today deny the existence of demons. Many modernists deny even the existence of Satan. If there is no devil, there can certainly be no demons, or devils. Attempts have been made to prove the non-existence of Satan, through science and education. But our one accurate source of information is the Bible. WE must stick to Gods' word. God's word must be true, if every man were a liar.

### THE BIBLE DECLARES THAT SATAN IS REAL!

Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour. 1 Peter 5:8

He has many other names, such as dragon,. Serpent, adversary, Belial, Beelzebub. He is mentioned in the Bible at least 175 times.

Concerning his origin, one thing is certain. He is a created being, and not eternal and self existent as God is.

As long as Satan chose to do the will of God, there was no evil ion the universe. But when the time came that he said to himself, I will ascend into heaven. I will exalt my throne above the stars of God. I will sit also upon the mount above the heights of the clouds. I will

be like the Most High, (Is. 14:13, 14.) He fell and persuaded others to follow him in a great rebellion against the authority of God. Demons in the world today are the fallen angels, which once were beautiful heavenly beings, surrounding the throne of God. But led by Lucifer, a third part of the angels (See Rev. 12:4) revolted against Almighty God, and was cast down out of heaven.

Speaking of this occurrence, Jesus said, I beheld Satan as lightning fall from heaven. (Luke 10:18).

Lucifer, the son of the morning, then became the devil, and the third part of the angels who followed him in his rebellion became the demons, which under his direction possess, oppress, vex, deceive, and seek to destroy mankind. Satan has set up his headquarters somewhere between heaven and earth. The scripture calls him Prince of the powers of the air. (Eph.2.2) Our battle today is not alone against Satan (the devil), but against Satan and all the fallen angels (demons). Our warfare is not a simple matter of being at war with ourselves. WE wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against PRINCIPALITIES, AGAINST POWERS, AGAINST THE RULERS OF THE DARKNESS OF THIS WORLD, AGAINST SPIRITUAL WICKEDNESS (i.e., wicked spirits) IN HIGH PLACES (the heavenliest). (Eph.6: 12.)

Note that according to the scripture, our battle is not with ONE RULER ( Satan) but with RULERS. It is against POWERS and PRINCIPALITIES ( plural). It is against the devil and all his forces, literally demons. These demon powers control the darkness, and live in the first heaven, which is the earth's atmosphere. They do not live in heaven, the home of God, the angels, and the righteous. It was from there that they are cast down.

The apostle Paul tells us in Eph. 6:13-18 what kind of armour is needed in our fight against them. If we do not follow his advice, we will fully expose ourselves to demon powers, and can blame no one but when they overpower we ourselves. A backslidden Christian is in an especially vulnerable position.

Satan is not, like God, omniscient (all knowing) not omnipresent (everywhere). For this reason, his powers are limited. To maintain his diabolical work of destruction and curse upon the world, he depends upon great company of wicked spirits, or fallen angels. These operate as well disciplined bands, under rulers, or demonic captains and generals. The only way we can be assured of safety from these powers is to constantly keep filled with the Holy Spirit and covered with the blood of Jesus, which alone speaks defeat to these demon powers. There is absolutely no other sure protection against them.

AS these demons possess no bodies of their own, they seek to indwell humans or animals (as in the case of the swine at Gadara), humans preferred. Having been cast

Of their human dwelling place, they seek first to re-enter the same person.

When the unclean spirit is gone out of a man, he walked through dry places, seeking rest, and findeth none. Then he saith, I will return into my house from whence I came out; and when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept, and garnished (beautified). Then goeth he, and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. \*( Matt.12:43-45.)

In man's triune nature, the demon agent of Satan finds three possible approaches to the individual. He may attack through the mind, the body, or the soul first, frequently adding another avenue of approach later. His entire purpose is to destroy man mentally, physically, and spiritually.

And there came forth a spirit- and he said, I will go forth, and I will be a lying spirit in the mouth of all his prophets. (1Kings22: 21,22). Note that this spirit declares, I WILL BE a lying spirit. Apparently, this spirit has been discharging his duties in some other capacity. So we see that one demon army at one time act as a lying spirit (causing the individual either to tell or believe a lie), while at another time the same demon may act as a demon of lust, of fear, of jealousy, or in some other manner.

Note that in Ahab's case, he was influenced by a demon spirit from an OUTSIDE SOURCE. Ahab was not possessed by this demon. He was merely influenced by it as it worked through his prophets. A demon need not possess you in order to influence your life. Many whop at times appear to be demon possessed are not actually possessed. Rather, they are oppressed by a demon. That is, it is still an outside force. According to the scripture it is possible to be influenced, domineered, controlled, directed, oppressed, vexed, or physically bound by a demon without being literally demon possessed.

A demon can take hold of one physically, causing sickness or even deformity, without being able to possess the soul. Note the following:

Behold, there was a woman which had a spirit of infirmity eighteen years and was bowed together, and could in no wise lift up herself. And Jesus saw her he called her to him, and said unto her, Woman thou art loosed from thy infirmity. And he laid his hands on her and immediately she was made straight, and glorified God. (Luke 13:11-13). Jesus called this woman a daughter of Abraham. In the light of his use of such terms, this meant that she was a woman of faith- a godly woman. (See John 8:39) The fact that this woman was so terribly bound physically casts no reflection upon her character; neither does it infer that she was demon possessed, nor that the demons had control of her soul.

We should not overlook the fact that while, according to the scripture, it cannot be said that all sickness is of demonic origin, yet it is true that many are sick because they are OPPRESSED OF THE DEVIL. According to the Bible there are many reasons for sickness. Basic, of course, in any discussion of the reasons for sickness is the thought that SIN is the cause of the existence of sickness in the world. And even today, there are specific diseases,

which may be traced directly to certain sins for their cause.

In other cases, the connection is less apparent. Much sickness is caused by improper

Care of the body, disobedience to the laws of nature, improper eating, lack of proper rest, abuse through evil habits, intemperate living, unnecessary exposure to extremes of temperature or to contagion.

However, it is our purpose at this point to deal with only one cause- the infirm spirit. Peter, when he preached the gospel the first time to the gentiles, declares that Jesus, went about doing good, and HEALING ALL THAT WERE OPPRESSED OF THE DEVIL.(Acts 10:38) Although this verse speaks of the healing of those oppressed of the devil, it does not say nor infer that all sickness is demon oppression. WE are told that Jesus healed lepers, but we do not conclude that all He healed were lepers. Nor does this reference to the healing of the demon oppressed infer that all who were healed were demon oppressed. Mark 16:17,18 speaks of two separate acts in referring to the casting out of devils and the laying on of hands for the healing of the sick. Nevertheless, it is very apparent that at least a part of the mental and physical troubles experienced by people today have their origin in DEMON OPPRESSION.

Infirm spirits attack the body in different ways. Many are deaf, dumb. Or both because of the presence of deaf or dumb spirits. There are demons, which cause blindness. Cataracts especially, which are caused by a living organism growing over the eye, shutting out the light, may very definitely be classed as receiving their life from an inhabiting spirit, or demon. Not only cataracts, but also other growths, such as cancer, tumour, or goitre, doubtless receive their life from inhabiting demons. This does not infer demonic possession of the individual, but merely the fact that a demon inhabits the diseased part). When the demon is cast out, the growth dies, and in the normal process of healing, begins to diminish, or may in the course of time fall away. In the case of a miracle, the growth may vanish instantly.

Behold they brought unto him a dumb man possessed with a devil. And when the devil was cast out, the dumb space. (Matt 9:32,33)

Then was brought to him one possessed with a devil, blind and dumb; and he healed him in so much that the blind and dumb both space and saw. (Matt.12: 22)

Thou dumb and deaf spirit, I charge thee, come out of him. (Mark 9:25)

Thus, we see that deafness, dumbness, and blindness have all been ascribed in the Bible to afflicting of infirm spirits.

In a recent campaign, a woman told me that she had had three operations, and that none her doctors informed her that she must undergo a similar operation every year as long as she

lived. It was impossible for surgery to bring a permanent cure. Surgery, no matter how skilful, cannot remove a demon spirit. While surgery often does bring relief, and sometimes by removing from the body the entire invaded area, make way for nature to cure either part which remains, it cannot even then offer any guarantee that the demon so dispossessed from his living habitation will not return and invade some other area in the same body.

I have mentioned here the infirm spirit, to show you how these spirits come disguised as deafness, cancer, arthritis, blindness, cataracts, etc. Even so, the tormenting demon of fear and the insane demon come in disguise as fatigue, nervous disorder, or nervous breakdown.

Some may question the reality of demons today, having been taught that they are a matter of superstition out of the dark ages, but how could any person who has ever read the bible doubt that they are real? Let us slip back into the eighth chapter of Luke (V.27) and have a look at a man who dwelt in the tombs. There we see him with not a stitch of clothes on his thin, cold, naked frame. Night and day, he wanders through the mountains, continually crying and cutting himself with stones. (See also Mark 5:1-14). Thousands of devils had driven this man there, for many devils were entered into him. (Luke 8:30). You say demon possession isn't real. Watch him there, as with stones he cuts himself again and again, and the blood flows from his wounds! The mans' nakedness is real. His insane crying out night and day is real. His misery is real. And the demons that torment him are real! Sure proof of their reality is found in the method of his deliverance. Let us watch as Christ casts out the devils. Listen as the man (or, more accurately, the demons within him, using his lips) cries out, Torment us not.

Hear Jesus ask him, What is thy name?

The answer comes. My name is Legion for WE are MANY. Note the plural WE. Not the man himself speaking, but the demons within!).

Hear the demons plead to be sent, not to wander through dry places seeking rest, fearful of returning defeated to their master, having wrought no destruction, but into the great herd of two thousand swine across on yonder hill slope. (See Mark 15:13). As Jesus cast out the devils, He gave them permission to go into the swine. Tell me demon influence isn't real? Watch as those two thousand swine run violently down a steep place and into the sea! Yes, it is real! You know it is real, as you look upon those two thousand swine as the breakers wash them up onto the beach, every one dead. **KILLED BY DEMONS!** A grim reality.

But the man out of whom the demons were cast out, where is he? At the feet of Jesus! He is wearing clothes now, and in his right mind. Yes, demons are real, but thank God, the deliverance from demons that Jesus gives is real, too!

No doubt, many such cas4s are filling psychopathic hospitals today, which could be



delivered by the power of God. For in these days, such people are not left at liberty to roam the mountains, and dwell in the tombs, but are placed for safe keeping (and with the hope of curing some of them) inside strong walls, and behind iron bars. They are placed in padded cells and bound tightly with straight jackets.

Not far from where you live is one of those places, known to society as a Psychopathic Hospital, AS you walk down the long corridors, is that large ring of keys hanging at the nurses belt real? The many doors she unlocked before you and locks again behind you, you know they are real! The hardwood lined cells with great niches worn in the hardwood- could it be true that brae human fingers have worn these deep furrows in hard wood, as a dog scratches in the earth? Our attention is drawn to a scene of a dozen husky guards overpowering a single man, and placing him in a straightjacket.

Is the superhuman strength of that man real? What us the source of this sudden burst of might? Could it be from a natural physical source, or does it come from demons? After he has been carried away to his cell, securely bound, we inquire of the guards. To our surprise, we find that this man was at one time a professor at Yale, one of the most learned men in America. He has these spells only about once each month, we are informed. They last only a few days, and then he is perfectly normal again.

Another case of demon possession found in the scripture, which is closely paralleled in almost every community today, is described in Mark 8:14-29. A father has brought his son who foamed, and gnasheth with his teeth and pineth away. ( Matthews account adds, He is a lunatic and falleth into the fire and oft into the water. Matt,176:15). Many sufferers from this same type of demonic possession today have been treated by many physicians, to no avail. It takes more than medicine or drugs to drive out the devil. It can only be done in the mighty name of Jesus. When Christ rebuked the demon, it cried and rent him sore, and came out of him. If demons are not real, then they cannot enter into people, the cannot tear or rend them, they cannot cry and moan and groan. They cannot come out. Only a real demon could make a lunatic out of a normal boy. And only by a real demon having gone out of him could such a child be restored instantly to normalcy. Jesus rebuked the devil: he departed out of him: and the child was cured from that hour.

**DEMONS ARE REAL!** Demons were real 1900 years ago, and they are just as real today!

Into one of our recent healing lines came a man who could not talk. His wife volunteered the information that he had spoken perfectly until eight years before, when something seemed to get hold of him, and paralysed his speech organs. In obedience to Mark 16:17, I laid hands upon the man, and commended the dumb spirit, in the name of Jesus to leave him. A smile came upon the man's face. For the first time in eight years he began to speak perfectly, shouting the praises of God, and crying, It's gone, it's gone! I'm free!

This case also is paralleled in scripture, for, in Matt 9:32,33, They brought to him a dumb

man possessed with a devil, and when the devil was cast out, the dumb space.

How could any on who believes the Bible say that demons no longer exist? It is time pole get back to the Bible, and begin to learn and to believe the truth. Was the deliverance Jesus gave real; yes! And your deliverance can be just as real! For You shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free. (John 8:32).

A lady missionary of the Assemblies of God reveals, in an article published in The Pentecostal Evangel of Dec.28, 1952, the terrible agonies, which she experienced in an encounter on the mission filed with a lying demon. Articles published in the Pentecostal evangel are carefully checked for their veracity. This is the official organ of the general council of the Assemblies of God, and has been carefully building a reputation for integrity over a period of many year5s. The missionary quoted is one who has done great and effective work over a period of more than fifty years. The encounter described occurred over forty years ago, and had been kept carefully hidden way in her heart, until God by His spirit urged her to reveal it in order that it might be a help to those who might be going through similar struggles. I quote:

I went into my bathroom and on the way glanced into a mirror on the wall. My eyes stared back at me. I was frightened at their glassy appearance. I wanted to take a bath but found I was unable to do so. I could not remember how to beginI cannot recall just what happened next. Everything seemed to be confused from then on I kept my sufferings much to myself. My friends, however, were troubled over the glassy appearance of my eyes; but they did know how I was suffering.

My nights were worse. Demon spirits seemed closing in all about me. I could see them and hear them. Prayer brought deliverance as long as others were with me; but as soon as I was left alone, the air seemed filled with them again

We were all alone in a small compartment in the train. My husband took out his Greek dialogue and suggested that read together the twelfth chapter of Romans. He had read a verse or two when I began to realize that I could not understand anything he read. I looked at my husband and thought to myself, you dear soul! How little you know you have married a demented woman. Never shall we be able to read and discuss the word of God together'. The awfulness of the thought of having lost my min d and of having to spend the rest of my days in an insane asylum swept over me, and I began to scream. With each scream, my mind seemed to recede farther and farther into the distance.

I seemed to have no power to think, or even move, any more. Both parts of my brain seemed to be paralysed I looked about on what seemed mad confusion and unreality. I scarcely recognized any object I saw. There was the awful consciousness that my mind had gone

WE reached the missionary home where we were to be entertained. I went to bed. All the light of my life seemed to have blown out and a horrible darkness enveloped me. I had known the voice of God's spirit. Now, OTHER SPIRIT VOICES SPOKE TO ME. They told me I had been a hypocrite all my life; that I never had been saved; had never been called of God; had never been baptised in the Spirit; and had never been led of God to marry. All had been imagination, pretence and hypocrisy, it seemed. And because of this God cursed me to everlasting punishment in hell

Night came on, and I suddenly awoke from my sleep. Awful fears possessed me. Darts of fire were coming straight at me. A voice said, 'It is useless for you to try to ease your conscience or give yourself any hope, or nullify your fears by trying to believe. It won't work'. I sat up in bed and cried, 'I am lost! I am lost!'

I was tempted to go to the brow of the mountain and cast myself down headlong. I believe I would have done so, if God had not prevented me. Sometimes I pulled my hair in agony.

Why am I writing all this? To frighten you? No, but to show you how far the devil can go if permitted of God, and to reveal God's way of deliverance.

Why did God permit all this? I do not know. My husband and friends tried to pray with me. I would not allow them to do so. I was afraid of God, afraid of the cross, afraid of the Blood. Indeed I felt sure that if I dared to speak the word 'blood' the Lord would strike me dead

In some unexplainable way. I thought I was not a soul for whom Christ died, but a part of Satan himself. Also I could not pray. There was no forgiveness, no pardon, and no hope. The Cross bore witness against me. However, I did not once question God's holiness or justice. I felt I deserved eternal damnation

I learned that the principalities and powers, the rulers of the darkness of this world of which Paul wrote in Ephesians, are not myths or fables or fairy tales, but awful realities.<sup>2</sup>

Similar experiences, some more and some less violent, may be more common even among Christians, than you think.

Indeed the devil is as real today as he was 1900 years ago, and so are his demon forces.

The devil's only interest in you, in all humanity, is to destroy. That is, to destroy the body through disease, deformity, the work of the infirm spirit; the mind through the working of insane demons, or tormenting demons which torment one through every waking hour and invade even the troubled hours of slumber with horrible dreams; the soul through lying demons which bring about unbelief, rebellion, or procrastination.

It is my firm conviction, based not only upon practical experience in dealing with cases,

but upon Bible truth, that thousands of people today are being tormented by foul, unclean, demon, insane spirits, and that these can never be helped by advice from a psychiatrist, nor even by treatment in an institution. Shock treatment, no matter how often or severely administered, will never make these people well, who are bound by insane demons. The maniac of Madera, described in Luke 8:26-36, definitely was not at war with himself. Neither would it be correct to say that he was simply suffering from a case of nerves. The Bible plainly declares he had had devils along time.

For of times it had caught him And (he) was driven of the devil into the wilderness because many devils were entered into him then went the devils out of the man, and entered into the swine

And they found the man OUT OF WHOM THE DEVILS WERE DEPARTED sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed and in his right mind. In this case, beyond the shadow of a doubt, this man was bound. Himself did not bind him; neither was he having a battle with himself. Neither was this battle with nerves. This man was bound by A LEGION OF INSANE DEMONS! In other words, the demons, which possessed him, caused his insanity.

The devil afflicts people today the same as he did yesterday. Insane demons are as real today as they were 1900 years ago. As surely as people were bound by insane demons in Bible days, there are those who are bound by insane demons today.

Note Matthew 15:22 and Mark 7:26. When the Syrophenician woman came to Christ on behalf of her daughter, she did not tell Jesus that her daughter had a nervous condition, or that she was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Yet the words she used in describing the case definitely describes the condition of many people today who are described as having a nervous breakdown, or who are considered to be suffering from nervous disorders. This woman said, Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David. My daughter is grievously vexed with a devil.<sup>2</sup> (Mtt.15: 22) She besought him that he would cast forth the devil out of her daughter. ( V.26.)

Note that Christ did not prescribe medical treatment, psychiatry, or even shock treatments. When one is bound by an unseen, demonic force, there is only one remedy. That is the one which Jesus used in setting the girl free. That force must be overpowered by a greater force- the delivering power of God.

He said to her, the devil is gone out of thy daughter. And when she was come to her house, she found the devil gone out. ( Mk, 7:29,30.)

In the case of the man who brought his son to Jesus, in Mark 9:22, Matt.17: 14-16, When they were come to the multitude, there came to him a certain man, kneeling down to him and saying, Lord, have mercy on my son, for he is a lunatic and sore vexed. Of times he falleth in to the fire, and oft in to the water. Was this child at war with himself? Was this a

case of nerves? Certainly, this was not the father's diagnosis of the case, for he declared that the child was sore vexed. Neither did Christ give any such interpretation to the case. The boy was made normal only when Christ had cast the insane, tormenting demon out of the boy.

Then and then only was he set free, and began to live a normal life again.

These two cases are definitely paralleled in the lives of thousands of people in the worlds today. Although there are thousands of people who do not want to confess they are bound by an unclean spirit, nevertheless, many will never again live normal lives until they become willing to face reality, and to resort to God's Bible method of deliverance, or healing.

The tormenting demon of fear is the cause of thousands of people locked behind iron bars, or placed in straight jackets and padded cells.

Of the cases, which have come under our personal; interview, at least 50% are being tormented by a demon of fear. How do UI know it is a demon? Because I have seen them definitely set free from these things in a moments time, and with no other treatment than a word of rebuke in the name of Jesus, addressed to a demon of fear. If their trouble had been a sickness or a disease, it would doubtless have required time for a gradual recovery before they could have been normal gain. Inasmuch as these things leave instantly, in a moment's time, to the extent that people feel them go, and know they are gone, it can be nothing else but a demon spirit.

God hath not given us the spirit of fear. (2 Tim.1:7)

Inasmuch as God says fear is a sprit, and does not come from God, it is clearly a spirit that comes from somewhere else. It is a demon spirit. 1 John 4:18 declares that fear HATH TORMENTS. Hence, this fear demon is a tormenting spirit.

For this reason, I refer to it as a tormenting demon of fear. It is this demon of fear that drives people insane.

This demon of fear binds men and women in such a way as to prevent their successful adjustment to daily living. It frequently takes the form of all sorts of unreasonable and tormenting fears, often recognized by the victim as unreasonable, but nevertheless un controllable.

I could give you the testimonies of many whose lives had been made miserable through the operation of this tormenting demon, but who have been delivered by the power of God and are now living free, happy, normal lives. I shall give you just one, a signed and verified statement which I have in my files.



I attended your meeting at Great Bend, Kansas. One night you preached on demon oppression. You gave an illustration of a girl who was bound by a demon of fear, so that she dared not go to sleep at night unless she was first assured that her husband would be sitting, awake, watching beside her bed, all the time she slept.

I had been a victim of nearly the same circumstances, aside from having to have someone sit by my bed while I slept. Whenever the lights were turned off at night, it seemed as if I could feel something hovering over me to kill me. I dared not go to sleep without a light in the room. I would have terrible dreams, and would waken suddenly, feeling sure that there was someone in the room, trying to kill me. This sounds terrible, but it is true.

But praise the name of Jesus, as you spoke that night, I felt the Holy Spirit moving, and I knew I was going to be free.

After you prayed for me, you told me you had felt the binding, tormenting spirit go. I went home that night, and slept as soundly and as peacefully as a baby, without a light in the room. From that day until this, I have been completely delivered.

Was this woman at war with herself? No. She was tormented by a demon of fear. The thing you fear may be something entirely different, but the torment may be just as great, and the bondage just as secure. You, too, can be set free. You, too, can know the joy and peace of an untroubled mind. You cannot be at your best for God while you are bound and tormented by a demon of fear. But knowing it for what it is, not a part of yourself with which you are at war, but an unseen force from the spirit world which has moved in upon you- you can find deliverance through the power of God. **YOU CAN BE FREE!**

Jesus came to deliver them who through the FEAR OF DEATH were all their lifetime SUBJECT to bondage. (Heb.2:15)

Deliverance is yours! You can be free!

In an earlier chapter of this book, I described the case of a man known as the Howling Killer, Who died in the electric chair in Chicago, on October 31, 12931, after a long and bitter fight to escape execution. Earlier, when this man had gone on trial; his defence was a plea of insanity. A prominent alienist testified he was psychotic- in other words that the man was at war with himself. The jury found him insane, and ordered him committed to the state hospital. However, the State's Attorney appealed the verdict, and the Illinois Supreme Court reversed the decision, remanding the howling killer for a new trial. The second jury found the man guilty of first-degree murder, with no recommendation of mercy. He was sentenced to die.

Was this man insane, or was he demon possessed? Was he at war with himself? Or was he overpowered by an unseen, sinister force? You have already read this story in detail in an earlier chapter. It is my belief, in the light of the scripture, and I feel you will agree with

me, that this man was at war with an unseen force, and he lost the battle. He failed to face reality. He failed to realize that the thing he was fighting was something that came from outside himself, and that therefore he must have help from a stronger force outside himself. In other words, he failed to come to God for help. Hence his defeat.

In an earlier chapter of this book, I also mentioned an Italian who went on record as declaring that the reason he had killed a number of young women was, It isn't me that is doing the murdering. It's the cave man inside me that I can't answer for. When he starts raging, only blood will calm him. It's a terrible sickness, this being a man and a cave man in one person. A terrible sickness. Was this man really two persons? Was he at war with himself? In the light of the scripture, I believe again you will agree with me that this man was at war with an unseen demon force. The thing he describes as a cavemen inside him was in reality a demon force, driving him relentlessly to do the things which the normal man he recognized as his own self would never have done, the things which eventually brought about his destruction.

In the hundreds of cases which come under our personal observation in our campaigns, we have carefully noted the fact that many of the people who are having mental troubles and nervous disorders definitely declare that they believe it is the evil, or demon force that is tormenting them. Many to them have heard voices. Frequently they declare that they have seen visible forms. More often still, they assert that they can feel someone of something present, especially when they are in the dark.

I have prayed for literally hundreds of people in a single service, who were bound by a tormenting demon of fear, and have seen them loosed and liberated suddenly and instantly from all fear. This defiantly proves that the fear referred to here is a spirit, a demon spirit subject to the power that there is in Jesus name, which leaves instantly and suddenly when commanded to go in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Are you at war with an unseen force? If you are, my friend, the sooner you recognize what this force is, and accept the right way of being loosed or freed from this unseen force, the quicker you can return to a normal life.

Let's face realities now. And in facing these realities, you are definitely taking the first steps to a normal, healthy, happy existence.

## CHAPTER 11

### **REALTIES MUST BE FACED**

Many people today are like the woman who had spent all her living on many physicians, neither could be healed of any. (Luke 8:43.) From the medical point of view, this woman

was a hopeless case. But she received perfect and instant healing when she came to Jesus. It is interesting to note that this case history is recorded from the writings of Luke, elsewhere in the New Testament referred to as the beloved physician. Very seldom do we find a medical man who is willing to make such a confession as Luke made here, for he tells us frankly that she had spent all her living- all that she had-upon medical treatment, yet none of the many physicians whom she had paid for their services had been able to heal her. Yet when she came to Jesus, she was healed with a word, and without any consideration of her inability to pay.

Luke does not make his statement for the purpose of injuring the prestige of the physicians. He makes it simply because it is the truth. He saw it as a reality, and he boldly faced the reality. The woman herself had faced the reality that all her money was gone, and that even if she had another million dollars, still there was little chance that the doctors would be able to heal her. She faced the reality that her sickness was caused by the presence and operation of an infirm spirit, and she turned to the one who was able to do something about it, Jesus.

Oh, that people today would face the truth, would acknowledge the truth! That people would face reality!

As long as this woman continued to make her daily visits to the physicians, and turn over her income to them, she was getting nowhere. Why? Because her sickness and her disease was not one that could be cured by physicians and surgeons. Hers was a disease that only be cured by the power of God, which means that the woman was bound by an infirm spirit.

When she faced the grim reality that only death awaited her if she continued in the way she was going, and that her case was a case for Jesus alone, it was then and then only that she was released from the infirm spirit that had her bound. It was then that she received glorious healing.

We have no quarrel with professional men, or with medical science. WE praise God for trained men who are doing what they can to relieve the suffering of humanity. Yet they cannot help in every case, nor do they claim to do so. Although many have received definite help from physicians and psychiatrists, others, like the woman of Luke8: 43, continually get worse.

A number of years ago, while acting as pastor of a local church, I, and myself experienced what are known to the medical profession as a nervous breakdown (or a collapse of nerves.)

True, this thing happened to me at a time when I was worn and weary in body, had been under a load mentally, and undergoing considerable nervous strain, as we were nearing the completion of an extended building program in church, in addition to the constant daily

demands of a busy pastor's life. The struggle had been a long and hard one. It had been nerve wrecking, I might say. And when this thing, (for I call it a thing) attacked me, I was on the very verge of physical exhaustion. This was the reason members and leaders of my church called it a nervous breakdown, and insisted that all I needed was a rest and a change of scene.

(Could it be that just as the suicide demon preys upon people who have had financial reverses, people who are sick, diseased, deformed, unhappy, or without funds, the tormenting demon seeks out people who are weary and worn, and near exhaustion? This thought would be worth considering. This one thing I know. My attack-came when I was so nearly exhausted that I could hardly continue to drive myself, physically.)

I had retired for the night, and was lying upon my bed, weary and tired, but I was restless and seemingly couldn't get to sleep. Suddenly this thing seemed to attack me in the very pit of my stomach. From there it seemed to follow certain courses down to the very tips of my toes and fingers. At first, it was just sort of an uneasy feeling. Gradually, its intensity increased until it became a tormenting thing. AS it went down into my fingers and toes, it seemed to me that some force was snapping my toes off at the joints, and my fingers as well. I could find no position for my body, which would even for a moment ease the horrible strain and torment.

Then, this thing seemed to retrace, and follow the same courses from my fingers and toes back through my body to the original starting point, the pity of my stomach, it seemed that every part of my body was caught with horrible agonizing pain. The tormenting pain became so intense that it seemed to me if it became any worse, my body would absolutely literally fly into a million pieces. I was in agony. I was being tormented.

But at the time I did not know what was tormenting me. My church friends told me that I was suffering a nervous collapse, and I believed them. Leaders in the church prayed for me, but their prayers seemed to help only for a few moments. AS soon as they were gone, the agony was as severe as ever. I felt sure that should it become any worse, I could not restrain myself from tearing my hair. Many times I buried myself in my pillow to smother the screams I could not repress. This condition lasted for two solid weeks, day and night, night and day, without relief. Long, agonizing, sleepless nights! The days didn't seem quite so bad, as then I would get up and walk the floor at times, although I was so weak from pain that I staggered and could scarcely move.

And then, at the suggestion of some of my close friends in the church, I was persuaded to go for a much needed vacation and rest. Due to my nervous condition, I was not able to drive. So my wife took the wheel, and with me reclining on a bed of pillows in the back seat, we started to Arizona, where we planned to rent a cabin high in the mountains, where we could be alone, and rest until my nerves quieted. This seemed to be he natural course to be followed. Others, when suffering from exhaustion, and nervous fatigue, claimed to have

been helped by such a period of rest. A change, they said, was what I needed. A complete rest from the strenuous labour involved in building a church, and from the routine grind of the hundreds of necessary things, which constitute a busy pastor's life.

For three days, my wife had driven. At night, we rested in a motel. But even though I was now miles away from the labours and activities of my pastorate, yet I found no relief from this thing that tormented me.

High in the mountains of Arizona, we rented a beautiful little cabin. For a week I spent my days climbing mountains, trying to wear myself out sufficiently that when night came I would be forced to go to sleep. But when night came, I spent the dark hours lying there in bed, suffering torment worse than death, wondering why I couldn't sleep. I knew that my condition was not improving, but rather growing worse. Fear began to get hold of me. I wondered, was I going insane? Was I losing my mind? Was I going to crack up. Would I snap under the strain, as others I knew had done? Surely, a man couldn't stand much more of this! I felt sure at any moment my mind would snap under the terrible strain and torment. The nights were the worst. My wife gave her full time to doing everything in her power to help me, even remaining awake at night when I knew she was so weary that it was a great trial to her. I knew she was worried too, over my condition. Was I having a nervous breakdown? A thousand times a day I wondered what would happen to me if there should be an actual break. Would I be committed to a psychopathic ward? Surely, no human being could continue on like this much longer without literally going to pieces.

After a week in the mountains, I finally made up my mind that if I were going to be sick, either mentally or physically, I would be sick where I had friends, and not alone high in some mountain cabin. So I informed my wife we were going back back to our people, back to our church, and back to the parsonage.

Although my wife insisted that I was unable to drive, and although I myself knew it was not wise for me to try to drive, I determined to drive the car myself. I thought that driving would surely bring on drowsiness. Surely, if I should stay at the wheel all day, I would be sufficiently exhausted when we stopped for the night, that I would certainly fall asleep. But I found that when one is being tormented, one couldn't exhaust him to the point of bringing about natural, restful sleep. After driving all day long, I stopped at another cabin, only to spend another sleepless night, rolling and tossing on a bed, wondering if the next minute would not be the end- the time when my nerves would no longer endure the strain.

You may ask, Didn't you pray? Yes! But it seemed my prayers got no higher than my head. The terrible torment continued. It grew worse-many times worse. Surely, I couldn't stand up under the strain much longer. At any moment, I'd go to pieces. I knew it!

The second day, I drove again, all day long, my body aching with weariness, and the second night faced again the same restless, agonizing hours of pain, pain in every nerve of



my entire body.

In the afternoon of the third day, having just driven through San Antonio, Texas, I was driving along the highway, when God began to reveal to me exactly what was tormenting me. The lord spoke to me in such a way as to let me know that although my condition had something to do with my nerves, just as an infirm spirit attacks a persons' eyes, causing blindness, attacks one's ears and causes deafness, or attacking through the joints causing one to become a helpless cripple.

The truth suddenly dawned upon me as though Christ himself had preached me an enlightened sermon. No wonder I couldn't sleep at night! No wonder I was unable to wear myself out sufficiently to bring about sleep.

Then my thoughts turned to the thousands of other people, who, in like circumstances, had resorted to cures, treatments, etc., but to no avail. How happy I was that God had let me know my true condition, so that I could face facts, and win the victory. I began to actually rejoice.

So it was not with myself that I was at war. Nor was it my nerves. I was at war with an unseen force, the very force of the devil himself. And realizing these facts, I knew what to do to win the battle, and I did it.

AS quickly as I could, I applied the brakes, pulled the car over on the shoulder of the highway, and brought it to a stop. I turned to my wife, and in a few words explained to her the thing, which God had made real to me. I said to her, Right here and now, we are going to get victory over this tormenting devil that has nearly tormented the life out of me. I simply asked her to lay her hands upon my forehead in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and rebuke that foul, tormenting devil and command it to go.

As my wife began to pray, I could feel something apparently in the pit of my stomach, begin to flutter wildly, like a bird in a cage trying to find a way out. But it seemed the cage was closed, and the bird couldn't get out. But when my wife demanded, In Jesus name, I command you GO! it seemed suddenly the door to the cage was opened, and in a split second's time the thing that had tormented me was GONE! Gone forever! Gone because he had been cast out.

We both rejoiced together there in the front seat of the car, for we knew God had given us victory.

I turned back to the wheel and pulled the automobile back onto the highway. But I had only driven a short distance before I began to get drowsy. For the first time in weeks, I was overwhelmingly sleepy. I stopped and told my wife she would have to do the driving, for I was too sleepy to drive. AS she took the wheel, I got into the back seat, where I could lie down. She hardly had the car back on the pavement before I had dropped off to sleep. I did

not know when she drove into the city where I was pastor. I did not know when she drove the car into the garage at home. I didn't even realise that she had covered me with blankets. I had no knowledge of the passing of time, until when I awakened, three days later, I discovered that I had been sleeping peacefully as a baby all the time.

My friend, perhaps you do need rest. Perhaps you are overwrought, tired. Perhaps you are nervous, and near the breaking point. But perhaps, too, you are being tormented, and need to be set free from the same kind of tormenting spirit, which nearly drove me insane. Perhaps what you need to do is simply to face realities. The thing which is tormenting you is real!

The horrible fear that grips you is real. The voice, which you hear, is real. That overwhelming compulsion is real. Not only are the voices, which you hear real, but also the forms which appear before your eyes are real. Trying to make yourself believe they are not real will never drive them from you.

Inasmuch as these things are real, you must face them as realities, if you are ever again to enjoy perfect health mentally, physically, spiritually, if you are ever again to have peace of mind.

So let us turn quickly to the next two chapters, where we shall discuss both the wrong, or ineffective, methods and the right methods of facing these realities.

## CHAPTER 12

### THE WRONG WAY TO FACE REALITY

The man of Gadara (Luke 8:26-36) tried to escape reality by fleeing among the tombs. Even so, millions toady are trying in every way to escape realities. This approach to the problem has been dealt with more thoroughly in a preceding chapter (Trying to Escape Realities.) Here again, let me say that whether it be in fleeing to the tombs, or from the presence of other people in some other way, whether it be in shutting oneself away alone, or in alcohol, narcotics, sleeping tablets- all these things are merely a matter of trying to run away from realities, instead of facing them. And definitely this is the wrong way to get deliverance from the tormenting spirit, which is the cause of your trouble.

Sleeping tablets may produce sleep, if enough are taken, but when one awakens, there is still the same tormenting spirit. No real deliverance has come. The use of sleeping tablets is the **WRONG WAY!**

One may paralyse the mind with alcohol, or deaden the nerves with drugs, but when the drug wears off, or the alcohol's effect is gone, there is the same grim, tormenting devil, for

you have not faced reality in the right-the effective-way.

Although in some cases medicine may seem to effect a cure, yet there are hundreds, yea thousands, of cases in which medicine, even surgery and shock treatments have proved or will prove totally ineffective. Like the woman mentioned by Luke, who had spent all her living upon physicians and failed to be helped, but rather grew worse, you may find no deliverance from the tormenting demon assigned to your case by the Master Devil, through any man-made cure. Remember, it was from the pen of a physician that we have this confession that so long as this woman was trying to face the reality of her affliction by going to the physicians, she was facing it in the wrong way.

The following recent newspaper clippings demonstrated dramatically the lengths to which men (and the medical profession) will go in trying to face realities, and overcome the effect of the presence of demon forces operating in a man's life. I quote this article to show you that people will generally resort to every other method before they will report to God's method. Instead of coming to Christ for deliverance, this man risked death in a delicate brain operation, which lasted three hours. Along with this story, I also present the results of this operation, showing that in the end he still was not free.

#### CONVICT HAS ' OPERATION REFORM' TO OVERCOME CRIMINAL TENDENCIES

A handsome convict underwent brain surgery on Thursday as a 25-year-old criminal- and emerged with what doctors believe will be the emotional instability of a baby.

If the three-hour operation reform and follow-up psychiatric treatment is successful, Charles Hinkley will be free of criminal emotional upheavals in one to three years.

Attorneys Arthur Kent and Harvey Klein hope he will also be free on clemency basis of dozens of bogus check-passing charges in four states.

Hinkley, who gave his address as swanky Sutton Place, New York, entered the Coral Gables Doctors' hospital operating room saying:

Everything's okay. I don't think I'm gonna kick off. Even if I did, I'd be better off than now.'

The convict, who faces a lifetime of penal sentences, read about the unusual operation in a magazine last May while awaiting trial in Dade county jail.

Telling jailers, 'I'm better off dead than this way, he asked that such an operation be performed on him.

The operation, which demanded two surgeons and nearly three hours although the anticipated time was 45 minutes technically a prefrontal lobotomy. It consists of drilling

holes in the skull and inserting a spatula-like instrument to separate the prefrontal lobes.

Now, observe the results of this operation:

## **CRIME MAINTAINS GRIP ON REMODELED BRAIN**

A handsome former Marine, who submitted to risky brain surgery last fall to cure him of criminal tendencies was back in jail today- wanted by the law in four states.

He is 25-year-old Charles Hinkley, arrested as fugitive from a Kansas Veterans Administration hospital where doctors had hoped he would regain normalcy.

Hinkley was picked up in South Deerfield, Mass, at the end of a trail of bad checks that began with his escape from the Winter General Hospital in Topeka, Kans, two weeks ago, authorities said. Topeka wants him back, and older charges are pending against him in New York City and Florida.

Last October 27 at Coral Gables, Fla., Dr. Irwin Permuter performed the delicate operation known as pre-frontal lobotomy on Hinkley's brain.

What this man needed wasn't a new brain. He needed a new heart! This man needed more than an operation. He needed the power of God!

No science has ever been discovered which can separate a man from the burden of his sin. The world has never developed a philosophy, though it may seem to be temporarily successful, which can permanently endue a man with the gift of peace.

A common psychological teaching today, especially in the teaching of childhood and youth, has been the teaching that self expression is the means whereby we can become more civilized. The idea, as accepted by many, is that if a person has an urge to do a certain thing, he is liable to damage his personality by repressing that urge. They have sought to blame social maladjustment in adults (which is generally apparent in the compulsive urges and fears which we have mentioned earlier in this book) upon what they call repressions in childhood and youth. During the past twenty year, this teaching has had a fair trial in our homes, our schools, and our colleges. Has crime decreased? Has mental illness shown a decided drop? Has the divorce rate gone down? Does the present generation of adults show a decided improvement in its ability to cope with life's problems, without cracking up?

This self expression idea says, in effect (though of course they do not recognize the existence of demons),

If there is something inside of you that is demanding that you do some certain thing, do it. That is the only way that you can ever satisfy that urge. The child is taught that his urges to

violence and discourtesy must be satisfied in childhood, in order that he may be free from them, as an adult. Young adults are taught that, You mustn't keep these things bottled up inside of you. You must find an outlet for these feelings. Of course, none of these psychologists would want to take the blame when this teaching is applied by the mistaken individual to so extreme a case as the urge to kill!

I have said all this in order that I might point out to you that going along with the demon, trying to satisfy him, is decidedly **THE WRONG WAY TO FACE REALITIES**. Thousands have found, to their sorrow, that the more they try to satisfy these urges, the more they demand satisfaction.

Many people have come to us from institutions, where they have undergone shock treatments, as well as many other kinds of treatment. These people have declared again and again that the treatments which they have received brought no relief. I have seen many of these people wring their hands, and with tears running down their faces, describe the horrors of shock treatments, but concluded their story with the assertion that after all that agony, still the shock treatments had done them no good. It's not shock treatments I need.

What I need is deliverance. The thing that's driving me insane is a demon, and I have come to be set free, many of them have declared.

Even people who have never been Christians, and have not learned about demons from any scripture teaching, who have had no previous knowledge of spiritual things, and who have never read the Bible, have declared again and again that the things which torment them are demons. They confess that medicine and treatment have not affected a cure. These, they have found, have constituted the wrong way to face reality.

Then I think of my own experience, and of how I was trying, in ignorance, to face reality in the right way, but was meeting with no success, because the way I thought was the right way was in reality the wrong way. I was facing it the wrong way, because I really didn't know exactly what I was facing.

If a person is bound by a tormenting spirit, or is oppressed, possessed, or vexed by an insane spirit, he can never be set free by going away to a quiet place. Complete recovery will require more than rest. It is true, the body and nerves weakened by over fatigue may gain some strength with which to fight off the effects of the tormenting demon, but he is still there. That person's life will be constantly haunted by fear of a recurrence of the former symptoms. His strength, his energy, his ability to accomplish, will be seriously curtailed by the constant haunting fear, so long as he has not been supernaturally delivered from this demon power.

So then the wrong way to face reality in this regard is **ANY WAY WHICH CALLS FOR FACING IT WITHOUT THE**



**HELP OF CHRIST.** Any method of deliverance other than the method which Christ used! You are facing it in the wrong way, so long as you attempt to face it alone, to work out your own deliverance, or to expect man without the miracle working power of God working with him, you bring about your deliverance, by any means whatsoever.

Quickly, now. Let us hasten into the next chapter, where I shall show you the **RIGHT WAY** to face reality- the Bible way-the effective way-the way which will assure you of deliverance and victory for body, soul, mind, and spirit. P110

## **CHAPTER 13**

### **THE RIGHT WAY TO FACE REALITY**

When the Syrophonecian woman (mentioned in an earlier chapter) whose daughter was grievously vexed with a devil, faced reality the **RIGHT WAY**, her daughter was immediately delivered. This woman knew that the right way to face reality was to face it God's way. To come directly to Christ with humility and faith, and to persevere in her request to him until the answer came.

The father who brought his epileptic son ( also referred to earlier) was at first disappointed in his search for deliverance. First, he brought his son to the disciples of Jesus, only to find that the devil would not leave his son at their command. It would be only fair to note here that the disciples had cast out devils before this time, and they did so again after this time, but in this particular case, the stubborn devil of epilepsy refused to yield to their command. At this point, many today would conclude that this thing was not a devil, after all. Or else they would become discouraged, and tell themselves they had done all that they could do, and in their case there was to be no help, even in the Lord. However, this man faced realities in the right way. Having been fully persuaded that such attacks as his son was having were of demonic origin, and having faith that God could and would provide deliverance for him, he refused to give up when the disciples were unsuccessful, but sought out Jesus personally for the deliverance he needed.

Have you taken your bay or girl, or have you yourself sought aid from some of the ministers of Christ, and failed to receive the deliverance you needed? (p112) Don't be discouraged. Do what this father did. Go directly to Jesus with your need. I believe that according to the word of God, there is a way of deliverance, a way of victory, for **EVERY PERSON** that is bound, possessed, oppressed, or vexed by fear, worry, and nerves.

When the maniac of Gadara, who dwelt among the tombs, got initial contact with Christ, every tormenting demon left him. And when you, my friend, get into vital contact with Christ, you will find the same glorious deliverance.

What you need to do is to get into contact with Christ, the greatest Psychiatrist the world has ever known! The one who knows all about man's mind, because in cooperation with God, His Father, HE MADE IT!

The greatest book that was ever published is the Bible. Between its covers is found an answer for every question man has ever asked- a solution for every problem. One need go no further than the Bible to find an answer to all his questions, a healing for every oppression of the enemy.

During his earthly ministry, Christ's power over demons was demonstrated through all four of the Gospels. None can deny this.

This glorious ministry of deliverance that was begun by Jesus was to continue through his disciples, his followers and believers, after his return to His Father's throne.

Jesus called unto Him His Twelve disciples (and) gave them power against unclean spirits, to cast them out and heal all manner of sickness and all manner of sickness and all manner of disease. (Matt. 10:1.)

Not only did Jesus give them power to cast out demons, but he commanded them to do it. He said, go, preach-heal the sick, raise the dead, CAST OUT DEVILS. (Matt.10: 7-8.)

In the tenth chapter of Luke the Lord sent out seventy others also. He had sent them to preach the Gospel and to heal the sick. When they returned they declared, Even the devils are subject to us through thy name. See Luke 10:17.

There is evidence in the scripture that a man who was NOT even numbered with the twelve nor with the seventy was found casting out devils in thy name, and he followeth not us: and we forbade him, because he followeth not us. But Jesus said, forbid him not: for there is no man which shall do a miracle in my name that can lightly speak evil of me. (Mk. 9:38,39)

Before Jesus returned to heaven, He left with His followers the mighty promise, Verily, Verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father. (John 14:12)

So we see that the ascension of Christ did not put an end to the possibility of supernatural deliverance, but rather increased the number of outlets for this great power.

Christ's last commission to those whom He left behind to carry on the work which he had begun in the world is found in Mark 16:15-18. Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. And these signs shall follow them that believe: IN MY NAME THEY SHALL CAST OUT DEVILS

According to Mark, as soon as he had spoken these words, Jesus was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God. And they (the disciples to whom He had given this commission) went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. (Mark 16:19-20.)

This was the fulfilment of His promise. Although it is indeed true that He is in heaven, it is certainly scriptural that He is still with those who believe and preach his gospel, for He said He would be.

This power, while no man has it WITHIN HIMSELF, is available to every believer who meets God's conditions. Although even the apostles themselves at one time failed to be able to cast out a certain demon, they quickly found when they inquired of Jesus regarding the cause of their failure, that this was not due to any weaknesses in the promises of God, nor was it due to the fact that, as some would have us believe, The day of such miracles is past. Jesus pointed out to them that their failure was due to two causes. First, because of their unbelief. Second, they were dealing with a stubborn demon of a kind, which comes only at the command of one who has maintained a very close contact with God through fasting and prayer.

God says, Is this not the fast that I have chosen?

To loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens, and to let the oppressed go free, to undo the heavy burdens- the burdens of demon oppression-and to loose the bands of wickedness. But these promises are conditional. They are conditioned upon faith and power. That faith and power is for the minister who will stay in close communion with God through fasting and in prayer.

Dear reader, face the reality that your case of nerves, if it is of long standing, and in a severe form, may very well be a case of demon oppression, vexation, obsession, or even possession. Face the fact that in this case, your way of deliverance is in the method God has provided for you. God has given his ministers today power to loose YOU, and set you free from all the power of the enemy.

Even for those of you who may find it impossible to get into any of the great revival campaigns which are sweeping across the nation today, God has provided a means of deliverance. That is the same means of deliverance. That is the same means of deliverance, which he provided in Bible days for those who were unable to attend the public meetings of such great men of faith as Paul the Apostle. In these days, God wrought special miracles by the hands of Paul; so that from his body were brought unto the sick, handkerchiefs and aprons, and the diseases departed from them AND THE EVIL SPIRITS (DEMONS) WENT OUT OF THEM. (Acts 19:11-12.)

Thousands are receiving deliverance today through the ministry of these blessed cloths.

These clothes, received in faith, bear the same virtue and power that the hands of the evangelist bear.

If you are bound, oppressed, vexed, or possessed, by demon powers, **DO NOT GIVE UP!** There is deliverance for you! **YOU CAN BE SET FREE!**

Do you have a loved one or a friend bound by evil spirits, or who will not go to church? Is your friend or loved one in a psychopathic ward, or a mental institution? Are they bound by a demon or possessed by an evil spirit? Don't be discouraged. If they can be touched by one of these blessed cloths, **THEY CAN BE DELIVERED!**

In writing the author for these blessed cloths, please follow these instructions carefully:

1. Please do not make your letter any longer than is necessary to explain your need.
2. If you are demon possessed or oppressed, name the kind of demon from which you desire to be freed.
3. Do not enclose a handkerchief or apron. These generally are bulky and require extra postage. We have small squares of cloths that we furnish for this purpose.
4. For convenience, please enclose in your letter a self addressed, stamped envelope.
5. After you have been delivered, send me your testimony accompanied by a good clear photograph on 'glossy' print, to the address in the front of this book. Give the following information:
  1. Explain your past demon possession or oppression.
  2. Tell how long you had suffered.
  3. If you received medical aid; what was the doctor's opinion of your case? Give all information possible to prove your deliverance, such as doctor's statements, etc.

This testimony is important. Not only will it be the means to strengthen your own faith, help you overcome Satan, and stay healed or delivered; it may be the means to bring deliverance to others whom your testimony may encourage to also trust God.

**THERE IS NO CHARGE FOR THESE BLESSED CLOTHS.** They are sent free to all parts of the world. However, your offering will be gratefully accepted and will help us carry the financial burden of this great God-ordained ministry. There are many expenses involved, such as secretarial wages, office maintenance, printed instruction material that is enclosed with your cloth, stationary, envelopes, postage, etc. Your offering will help buy postage to answer the letters and mail these cloths to hundreds. God will bless you for your faithfulness in helping us to carry on this great ministry.

Following are the happy testimonies of a few of the hundreds and thousands who have faced realities in the right way, and in coming to Christ for help, have found deliverance they could never have found in any other way.

\* \* \*

*No doubt, you remember my daughter who I brought to your meeting in Minneapolis from the Insane Institution. She was the young lady you prayed for when it took six men to hold her. God certainly did undertake for her and set her free from the terrible insane demon that had bound her for twelve years. They released her from the institution as they declared that there was nothing wrong with her now. "*

*She is living a normal life now, working in one of the dime stores downtown as a sales lady. I can never thank you enough for what you have done for us.*

\* \* \*

*My father had been grievously tormented by an unclean spirit that almost drove him to suicide at times. I sent for a prayer cloth for him, and attached it to his pillow before leaving to go back to my home. A few days later, I received the following letter from my father:*

*I have prayed and read the Bible and God has been here in this room with me and heard my prayers. I asked God to forgive my sins. I was on my knees beside the bed, then I laid on the bed and was looking at the wall. Something came over me. I felt warm and had shivers at the same time. Then the wall seemed like it was moving; my whole life was before me on that wall. I started to understand things then. It was easy to read the way God showed it to me. My old way of life was fading away, and He started me on my new life, just as if I had been born again. God has opened my eyes and shown me His way that I had never known before until He came and showed me.*

\* \* \*

*The prayer cloth you sent me has brought me deliverance from a foul demon.*

*"One morning when I woke up, something solid came out of my mouth, uttering blasphemy. I have been completely delivered from this foul demon. God bless you and those who are working with you in your great ministry.*

\* \* \*

*In December, 1952, God called me to do a work for Him but fear gripped my heart and I kept saying I just couldn't do it. Finally, I told God that I wouldn't do it. From that day until this past June, I was bound and possessed with demon spirits, for I kept slipping until in my heart I was worse than an out and out sinner. I had not wanted to pay the price to be in the perfect will of God.*

*The spirit of fear moved in on me first and then it brought other spirits with it. I was*



*tormented to the point that I was nearly crazy.*

*Day in and day out something was telling me to take my own life. It would tell me many different ways I could do it. I even got to the place where I was afraid I would not only take my own life, but my dad's as well, for I sometimes found myself hating him. I did not want to feel this way about anyone, but it was the power of the devil making me think and do the things I was doing. It was impossible to cry or pray, I hardly knew what I was doing.*

*One night, I heard you speak on 'I Was Afraid'. That was my condition, and I suddenly felt that it was my night to be set free. You had prayed for all who were bound by fear. I don't know a ward you prayed; all I know is that the power of God came upon me and I felt something fly from me. God has forgiven me and set me free, and I am still free.*

*Not only have I been set free, But I have also been healed of bad nerves, female trouble and very bad eyes which had developed after I had said 'No' to God.*

*The night I was delivered, as I lay in bed praising God for setting me free and for refilling me with the Holy Spirit, God gave me a picture of those demon spirits that had been in me. I saw a swarm of black birds fly to the top of a tree, like they do in the fall of the year, screaming and flitting around. Then suddenly they quieted down, and then all flew away. I will always remember the night God set me free from those demon spirits. I just can't thank Him enough for all He has done for me.*

*Thank you so much for the blessed cloth you sent. God set me free the instant I placed it on my body.*

\* \* \*

*A tormenting spirit had so depressed me, until I couldn't even sleep at night. I was hounded continually by this thing that seemed to be within me.*

*As I placed the cloth on me and called on the Lord, I could feel this thing leave and such a light, wonderful, happy feeling came over me. I can sleep so peacefully now, and I find it so easy now to pray.*

\* \* \*

*I received the blessed cloth that I sent for, and placed it on my body. Several days later, I was made every wit whole. I also found Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and I want to serve Him from now on. I had hardly known where I was until I placed that cloth on my body.*

\* \* \*

*In 1945, I was hit by a shell explosion on Okinawa and suffered brain concussion. I made a*

*foolish suicide attempt in 1948 by drinking a large bottle of poison, and have suffered especially from this. I had to take 25 shock treatments in a Veteran's Hospital, and seemingly no one could help me. The poison is responsible, too, for bowel trouble since that time. Last winter I was on the verge of death. It was terrifying, for I was lost and in sin.*

*The Lord Jesus touched my body after applying the blessed handkerchief, and I felt the muscles and nerves in my stomach and legs calm for the first time in many years. I want to serve Jesus, our Saviour from now on. I give Him all the praise and glory.*

\* \* \*

*A few weeks ago, I wrote for a prayer cloth as I needed to be delivered from a spirit of fear that had tried to lay hold of me. I praise God that He has delivered me and given me that fighting spirit to press back the powers of darkness. I thank God for your ministry in bringing deliverance.*

\* \* \*

*It was through your book 'God's guarantee to Heal You' that I received the faith to be delivered from a mental nervous condition which had been terrible.*

*I had been tempted many times to take my own life. At times I was tempted to run away. But now, through prayer and God's mercy, I am totally well.*

*My friends and neighbours tell me that I don't look like the same person. That tired, worried look I used to have has been exchanged for a joyous and happy look.*

\* \* \*

*I want to thank God for the wonderful way He undertook for my husband through the prayer cloth you sent me.*

*During World War II, he was shot through the shoulder, and, because of this injury he had such awful nervous spells. For three nights before your prayer cloth arrived, he had only been able to take a short nap. Then he would wake up and pace the floor, unable to go back to sleep. I had to make his bed three times in one night. I reached the place where I hardly felt safe to be with him; he would do strange things such as hanging the sheet up on the electric light.*

*When the prayer cloth arrived, I placed it in his crippled shoulder. He went to sleep and continued to sleep like a baby. How we thank God for his saving, healing and delivering power!*

\* \* \*

*A few weeks ago, I wrote for your book, 'Demon Possession Today, and How to Be Free'. After reading it, I sent for two cloths, one for myself and one for my son who was an alcoholic. Just a week ago, I got a chance to send him the cloth, by his mother. When she offered the cloth to him, he laid it aside, saying he might use it sometime. But even just touching it in that way, it had an effect on him. A few days later, on his way to visit me, he bought a drink, but couldn't drink it. He had suddenly lost the desire for it, but he decided to take it with him. Just before he got home, he forced himself to drink it, and it made him sick. A few days later, some of his friends asked him to go on a spree with them. Afterward, I went to their home to get him. On the way home, he confessed that something had happened to him. He wrapped his arms around his old dad, and cried out to God. Within an hour, he had been converted. The unclean alcoholic demon had to go. The sick are not the only ones who need an anointed cloth*

\* \* \*

*I wrote to you about my bad habits that I had tried and couldn't get rid of. The Lord knew what they were, and He has delivered me from them.*

\* \* \*

*You sent the little cloth you had prayed over. Before following the instructions, I went to my bedroom and prayed; then I got into bed and placed the cloth on my forehead. I began to pray again. When I asked the Lord to take away all doubt that the work was done, a current came out of the cloth and went all over me. I had never experienced anything like this; it is beyond explaining. I can't express my happiness.*

*I thank God, now I am free!*

\* \* \*

*I requested prayer a month ago for a chewing tobacco habit. I have used tobacco since I was 9 years old, and I am now 63 years old. Two days after I wrote you that letter, that tobacco demon spirit left me, and now I am so happy; I am clean of all bad habits. I thank you for praying for me. I am giving the Lord the Glory.*

\* \* \*

*Some weeks ago, I sent for one of the prayer cloths and asked you to pray for me that I would be able to stop the tobacco habit. Instantly the craving for tobacco was gone, and now I don't even have to think about it. I had tried many times before, but for some cause, I would just have to try it again. It would lead to its use again and worse than before. I thank God for men of faith that will tell us what we need to know.*

\* \* \*

*For 17 years I was bound by the drink habit. I tried every cure known to medical science but still the desire was there, and it had to be satisfied. On an average I drank 2 fifths of liquor daily. My drink bill averaged near \$200.00 a month. During this time I gave birth to a little daughter, but I was never permitted to touch her, as I was so intoxicated all the time. One day, I turned my radio on and heard Rev. Allen preaching. From the scripture, he preached that the intense desire for alcohol was none other than a demon of lust from which I could be set free. I followed the instructions he gave on the radio, and had him to pray for me.*

*I am now a happy mother and feel and look 20 years younger. All desire for liquor left me instantly and even the smoking habit, too. I broke all the bottles of liquor and emptied them in the sink. I am completely delivered.*

\* \* \*

*For 21 years I stayed drunk most of the time. The only time during these years that I wasn't drunk was when I could not get the money to buy the liquor. I did want to quit and tried to many times, but there was some kind of an unseen force or power that seemingly made me go ahead and get drunk anyway. I never knew I could be free from this drink habit until Rev. Allen pitched his big tent in Beaumont, Texas.*

*The second night I attended, he preached on 'Invasion from Hell'. He made it so plain that the thing that had possessed me was a demon habit of Lust. He prayed for about 150 people that night who were bound by similar habits. As he prayed for me, the thing that had forced me to drink all this time suddenly left me. I FELT IT GO! I have not touched liquor or tobacco since. How I wish I could have known years ago that I could be free from that terrible habit.*

\* \* \*

*I was converted two years ago, and since that time, I have attended church regularly. I have also been attending a Bible school, but even since that time, a demon of lust has come into my life and bound me.*

*I have had a lust for women other than my wife. But worst of all, I have been most overwhelmed with carnal desire toward my own little eight-year-old daughter! When Brother Allen prayed for me and commanded the thing to come out, it seemed it would tear me to pieces. But thank God it left me. Now I am free and happy and clean, and can serve God as I know as I know He wants me to serve Him.*

## CHAPTER 14

### HOW TO STAY FREE

Having learned the way to be free from your worries and fears, and to be released from the nervous disorders, which have haunted your life, the next important step in your successful living is to learn how you can **STAY FREE!**

Just as you fell into bondage in days gone by, you can, through ignorance or carelessness, fall into the same bondage again. It is even scriptural to believe that once having been delivered from these unclean oppressing powers, and having allowed them to return into your life, you will find yourself worse off than you were before.

Of course, you will realize very readily that in order to stay free from the power of Satan and his demon forces, you will need to have the same Christ who set you free constantly at your side. If you have never been born again, **NOW**, before you are again engulfed in the snares of the devil, turn to Christ, confess to Him all your past life of sin, ask Him to forgive you, and to place within you a new heart. He has promised to do this when you repent and seek Him with your whole heart.

Then do not let it happen to you as it happened to the man whom Jesus described in Matt.12: 44-45.

And when he is come, he findeth it empty, swept, and garnished. Then goeth he, and taketh with himself seven other spirits more wicked than himself, and they enter in and dwell there: and the last state of that man is worse than the first. Matt.12: 44-45.

Here is a solemn warning, given in God's word, not to frighten you nor to make you feel insecure, but to make you aware of danger that you may be able to avoid falling into a snare. Do not imagine that having been delivered from demon possession, oppression, or vexation, you can then become careless and continue to enjoy absolute freedom and protection. Do not imagine that simply receiving deliverance is enough, unless you are willing to follow on and continue to do the things, which God has commanded you to do in order to continue to be free. Some have found their bondage to demons such anguish that they have earnestly desired to be free, yet after seeking so earnestly to be emptied from the inhabiting demon, are unwilling to be **FILLED WITH THE HOLY GHOST**. God has placed this solemn warning in His word that these might know their need to be **FILLED**.

As has already been pointed out, demons desire a human habitation. They find no rest in their disembodied state, and wander about seeking a place- a person whom they can inhabit. Being by nature very persistent beings, they will leave their habitation only when they must, and even then are watchful for an opportunity to return. They yield reluctantly to the command of a spirit-filled believer whose command is given with the authority of the Name of Jesus! But they leave with the hope that when the recognized agent of Jesus



has gone, they may find it possible to return.

UNLESS YOU HAVE MADE PROVISION TO KEEP THE DEMON OUT, HE WILL DOUBTLESS RETURN. And when he returns, he will find the house in so much better order than he was ever accustomed to keeping it- not only empty but SWEPT AND GARNISHED (decorated)- that he determines to have a real home-coming celebration. During his wanderings, he has found many other homeless, unhappy spirits, who have been unable to enter again where they had gone out. I can picture him as he chooses out from among their number; a group he feels can have a lively time, and invites them to come home with him! How much better for that man to have continued being possessed by only one demon than through his own stubbornness, pride, or carelessness, to find himself possessed by eight!

If you have never been filled with the Holy Ghost, remember, your house (your body, which God says is the temple of the Holy Ghost) may be swept and garnished, but the sign on the door says VACANCY! To the demon, this means simply, EMPTY! NOT FILLED WITH THE HOLY SPIRIT! DEMONS ARE FREE TO ENTER!

But when a man is FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT, the sign says very plainly, NO VACANCY! Even demons respect that sign, for they know who is dwelling there, and there is no other whom they fear as much as they do the HOLY SPIRIT!

If you have not yet received the infilling with the Spirit, you are in a dangerous position. For those who have formerly been possessed or oppressed, and those who have never been possessed lay themselves open to this danger when they fail to avail themselves of the protection which God has provided, especially in these closing days of the age, when demonic activity is increasing. It you have not been filled, THERE IS NO BETTER TIME THAN NOW! Fall on your face before God. Throw up both your hands to heaven in full surrender, and ask God here and now to BAPTIZE YOU WITH THE HOLY GHOST! Believe Him. Accept Him. Receive Him, the blessed Holy Ghost!

To help you who have not heard about the Holy Ghost, and who either do not know the promises of God's word along this line, or for some reason have failed in being able to make them your own, the author has written a booklet entitled RECEIVE YE THE HOLY GHOST, which you will find advertised elsewhere in this book. This booklet has been written to build faith for receiving the Holy Ghost, instantly, on the spot, without long tarrying. It will teach you the promises of God in regard to the Baptism with the Holy Ghost; how you may know that you have been filled with the Spirit; what to expect in your life as a result of this experience. It will point out to you WITH SCRIPTURAL PROOF that this baptism is NOT conversion, confirmation, water baptism, and that God has established a definite pattern whereby one may KNOW BEYOND A DOUBT when he has been truly baptized with the Holy Ghost.

Then, having first been emptied and cleansed, afterward filled and occupied by the indwelling Spirit, there is yet an admonition of the word of God which **MUST BE FOLLOWED**. You must **STAY FULL OF THE SPIRIT!** Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit. (Eph.5: 18)

Thank God for the power of the Blood of Calvary! Thank God for full and free salvation which Jesus purchased for us there. Thank God for loving us so much that He gave us His Son to die in our place! Nothing can ever dim the lustre, nor diminish the importance of that wonderful day, when through faith in that blood, my sins were washed away!

Yet, that was only a beginning, for my life didn't end there! If the rapture had taking place the moment you were saved, salvation **WOULD HAVE BEEN ENOUGH**.

As Christians, we must continue to live in this world and yet keep from being ambushed by Satan, and steer a straight course to heaven's gate. God has taken great care to point the way.

**FINALLY**, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the **POWER OF HIS MIGHT**. Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand against the **WILES OF THE DEVIL**. For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. Wherefore, take unto you **THE WHOLE ARMOUR OF GOD** that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; **ABOVE ALL** taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench **ALL THE FIERY DARTS** of the wicked. And take the **HELMET OF SALVATION**, and the **SWORD OF THE SPIRIT, WHICH IS THE WORD OF GOD**: Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints. (Eph. 6:10-28.)

Follow these instructions carefully, and you may feel assured that you have taken out **RELIABLE INSURANCE** against demon possession!

First, **SAVED** by the cleansing power of Jesus' blood.

Second, **FILLED** by the mightily baptizing power of the Holy Ghost.

Third, **PROTECTED** by the righteous and impenetratable armour provided by the Lord.

Fourth, **FIGHTING** an aggressive warfare against Satan, refusing to be careless in soul winning or on holy living.

Satan will find you impossible to defeat, when these conditions are part of your life.

A number of years ago, I went into a certain large city in the West to hold a revival campaign in one of the prominent churches of our constituency. Advertising matter for the campaign included a large handbill, mentioning among other things that in our meetings, many are delivered from devils. One evening, shortly after the beginning of the campaign, the telephone in my room rang, and a mans' voice began to inquire concerning the words of the handbill.

You say many are delivered from demons, he said. I wonder if you can do anything for me. He went on to explain how as a young Christian, he had been called into the army, during World War II; how he had gone with the army to Europe, and had undergone the horrors of war; how there on the battle fields and among the other soldiers, he had drifted from his fellowship with Christ, neglected his Bible, and ceased to find time for worship and prayer. Then, it seems, certain demon spirits had begun to approach him, making vile suggestions, tempting, urging, tormenting. He recognized the evil in these temptations, and for a time succeeded in putting them away. Then came the terrible Battle of the Bulge. In the thick of the battle, surrounded by the dead and the dying, it seemed an even greater battle raged upon the battlefield of his soul. Perhaps the demons which had already besieged him were re-enforced by those who had been left without a human habitation as those whom they had possessed were snatched into eternity. There on the battlefield, he broke before his tormentors, and became a slave to the horrible demons of lust.

Returning home at the close of the war, he had married a sweet Christian girl who had waited faithfully for him. Now he was the father of two fern little boys. He loathed himself for his sins, but seemed helpless to break away. A part of his life he was compelled to keep secret from his wife and children. He feared that someday he could control the demons even less, and the secret could no longer be kept. His life would be ruined completely, but worse than that-the life of his wife and of his sons would be crushed. He longed to know again the peace and joy and purity of a sincere Christian life. But he was bound-helpless.

I encouraged him to come to the church, and to seek God. Satan resisted him, causing him to fear that if he should come to the church, then certainly all of his sins would come to light, and his wife would know all about it. Even to come to church proved a great struggle. Several days went by before he found the courage to attend.

But when he came to the service, **GOD REACHED DOWN HIS HAND AND SET HIM FREE.** He was saved and delivered from the power of demons. Immediately he pressed through and received the infilling of the Holy Ghost.

Two years later, I returned to the same church for another meeting. The first night of this meeting, I rejoiced to see that fine young man with his wife and sons seated in the congregation. I learned that he was now one of the leaders in the Church and the Sunday school, and among the young people. He had lived a joyful, consistent Christian life, and was still rejoicing in victory.

Brother Allen, I've never gone back into those sins, he said, But twice there have been times when those same demons came back and tried to get in again. Both times, I remembered what you had told me- that the demons couldn't come back in while I was full of the Holy Ghost, and I've certainly found that it is true.

In the place where he worked, he had been thrown into contact with other men controlled by the same demons. He had found to his delight that so long as he faced each new day full of the Holy Ghost, protected by the shield of faith, and armed with the sword of the spirit, these men and the evil, which surrounded them, had no effect upon him. But when the morning came that he had risen late, hurried to work without his time of fellowship with God, and without fresh refilling of the Spirit, he was attacked by the demons that desired to enter into his life again. Then he realized the reason why. Quickly, he reached into his desk, drew out a Bible which he kept there, and began to read its promises, and cry out to God for a fresh re-filling. God met him right there in the office. The demons were driven back, and the danger was safely passed.

You, too, can be set free, and you can STAY FREE! Permanent victory can be yours, as you live a spirit filled life!

Not only will being full of the Holy Ghost help you to stay free from the possible invasion of demon powers. Living a sincere, Bible directed, Christian life from day to day will relieve many of life's tensions, and bring about a peace and joy unknown to those who do not know Christ as Saviour and every day friend and guide. Serving Christ and living for Him brings, in His own words, peace that passeth understanding.

Not only do those who may have actually suffered from demon oppression, obsession, vexation, or possession find relief through coming to Christ. You whose worries, fears, and nervous tensions may have been minor compared to some which have been mentioned in this book can also find peace, joy, happiness, and contentment, such as you have never known, by simply allowing Christ to give direction to your life- by coming to him for salvation from your sins, by being filled with his spirit, and by making Christ the centre of your living. Perplexing questions of principal, as well as many important and burdensome decisions of every day life, are solved easily when the clear-cut rules of the Bible, and the personal leading of the Spirit of God are taken as the guides for your life.

I would here like to conclude this book with the advice of a Psychopathic Hospital Superintendent quoted earlier in this book:

If you had asked me how many people in Ohio are kept from insanity by religion, you would have asked me a hard question for they are a multitude. The good cheer, bright hopes, rich consolations, good tempers, regular habits, and glad songs of religion are such an antidote for the cause of insanity that thousands of people are preserved from insanity by them.

\* \* \* The End \* \* \*

The following is the first chapter of another book by the same author, dealing with a subject of especial interest to YOU, entitled

## **DEMON POSSESSION TODAY, AND HOW TO BE FREE**

### **CHAPTER 1**

#### **STARTLING FACTS CONCERNING DEMONS TODAY**

Thousands in the world today are being dominated, influenced, controlled, and directed by demons, without actually being possessed by them. One can be so oppressed and vexed by demons that it is really not much different than being possessed by them. Some people are so bound by demon powers that they are not even their own!

Demons can talk. Demons can cry with loud voices, using your lips and tongue.

Demons can torment people, and can in turn be tormented by people.

Demons can enter into people and animals. It is a known fact that a legion of demons can be in one person at the same time!

You may laugh when I say that demons preach. But they DO!

Demons tell lies, and make you believe and tell lies.

Demons have been known to steal the word of God. Demons can stand, walk, and seek rest.

It is altogether possible that at some time in the past you have had your fortune-past, present, or future (?)- Told by a demon.

Once a demon cast a boy into the fire to destroy him. It also cast him into the water for the same purpose. Demons can cast a person on the ground, causing him to wallow like an animal and foam at the mouth.

Many a person has been deceived by demons, and made to make wrong decisions.

Demons can cause blindness, rob you of your hearing, render you dumb, blind you physically, and deform your body so that you are bowed together.

Demons can drive you as with a whip, or lead you gently in the direction they want you to



go.

Demons can make you go naked, or make you wear clothes that sweep the ground.

Demons can make a thief and a robber out of you.

Demons cause some people to commit suicide. The voice that has been telling you to end it all is a demon.

Demons will make you so jealous over your companion-or another-that you will have no peace day or night.

Demons will make a person as stubborn as a mule, as bold as a lion (to do some things) or as timid as a kitten.

Demons can be responsible for placing you behind prison bars, or in the insane asylum. You can be demon possessed and still be very intelligent.

Demons can torment the life out of a person. Demons a rob you of sleep.

You can have a fight, or a wrestling match, with a demon.

Demons always seek to inhabit human bodies, or human beings. They will not willingly leave. When they are cast out they always seek to re-enter the one from whom they went. Many times they invite other demons to join them, for they like company.

Millions of people will never make the rapture because a demon, or demons, has control of their lives, and has directed their paths away from God. It is my firm conviction, based on scripture, that only about half of the saints who have had an experience with God, and even think they are ready for the coming of the Lord, will ever make the rapture.

It is even true that a person can be possessed by demons and not know it!

But if you are possessed, oppressed, or even vexed by a demon you are going to know it by the time you finish this book. If you have been domineered or controlled by a demon, that demon will control you no longer! You that have been driven by demons can now take the whip hand.

Cheer up melancholy Christian!

Lift up your head, you that are bound by habits!

Start smiling, you that have said life wasn't worth living!

Start singing, you that have said you would never sing again!

WHY?

YOU SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE! IF THE SON THEREFORE SHALL MAKE YOU FREE, YE SHALL BE FREE INDEED. John 8:32,36.

THE LORD HATH ANOINTED METO PROCLAIM LIBERTY TO THE CAPTIVES.AND THE OPENING OF THE PRISON TO THEM THAT ARE VOUND. Isa.61: 1.

Christ is going to SET YOU FREE!

You are going to shout victory over the devil, and over all unclean spirits! Habits you thought you would never be able to quit are going to quit you! Giants you could never overcome before will seem now as 'grasshoppers'. You who had given up all hope of ever making the rapture- YOU are going to rise triumphant with the blood-washed throng at the sounding of the trumpet!

How do I know?

Because you are going to be FREE! You are going to stay free! Faith is going to rise in your heart before you finish this book, and Christ is going to set you free!

Come now and let us hurry into the next chapter, and there let us rejoice together in the TRUTH that Jesus said would MAKE YOU FREE!

\* \* \* \* \*

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