

ROGER MORNEAU'S TRIP INTO THE SUPERNATURAL (Part 1)—Meeting the Spirits

(edited and drastically shortened by Bryan Bissell from Roger Morneau's book and an interview)

QUESTIONS

1. Have you ever experienced anything supernatural?
2. Do you believe that there are spiritual forces such as God and Satan that exist? Why or why not?
3. How could we know for certain if these kinds of forces do exist? What kind of evidence would persuade you? Are your demands of evidence consistent with other beliefs that you hold esp. about things that are unseen (atomic particles, events in history, etc.)? What are fair tests to determine truth in these areas?

I was born in 1925 in Canada to devout Catholic parents. 2 aunts were nuns and an uncle was a priest. But, from about my teens, I began to have many questions about my Catholic beliefs. For example, I was impressed by a Protestant mechanic I knew who never used profanities when he pinched his finger or skinned his knuckles unlike many Catholics I knew. He was also very reverent and respectful during prayers. This troubled me greatly because Catholic books and priest said that "Outside of the Roman Catholic Church, there is no salvation". I couldn't understand God's justice.

Pope Gregory also said that paying money for masses for the dead could help them go directly to heaven, so that they would never suffer the fire of purgatory. It seemed extremely unfair of God to burn souls in purgatory just because their relatives had no money for these masses. Many things like this made me feel that God was extremely unjust. In my teens, I lost all confidence in both God and the Church and eventually, I doubted even God's existence.

After WW II, I met a friend from the navy. He told me, "Hey, I got something fantastic to tell you," he said, "I am affiliated with people that speak with the spirits of the dead. How would you like to talk with the spirit of your dead mother?"

I was shocked. He said, "You wouldn't be afraid of talking to the spirit of your dead mother would you? You're afraid of going to a séance! You're not the same {brave man I knew}, you've changed; you're chicken!" That's all I needed to hear, I said, "When do we go to the séance?"

So one Saturday evening we're in the place, a very beautiful place; the medium was a lady; she had a gorgeous new home in Montreal; And she communicated with the spirits for different people there and telling them what the spirits said.

Then the medium said, "We have a very special surprise tonight, a spirit will manifest itself openly here." Soon, it felt like a powerful wind hit the building and then a translucent being seemed to come right out of the wall. My heart seemed to stop. Very weird! It was a lady in a beautiful gown. She said to Mary, "My dear sister, you are so wonderful to have asked for me." Mary fainted and fell right off her chair on the floor.

That was the beginning of it. When you get into a secret society of spirit worshippers and especially when you are invited there by the direction of the higher ups in the spirit world, you never get out of there alive. And that's exactly what my friend and I were involved in; But, we didn't know anything about that.

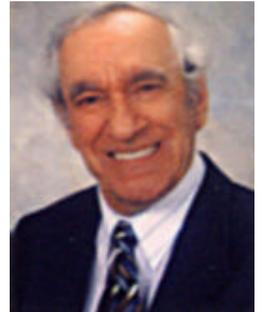
One night at a séance we met a very famous big band jazz band leader and his wife. He played a lot in Montreal, Canada; Vancouver the big cities. The spirits had told him to talk to us and he invited us to an expensive restaurant.

We had our favorite alcoholic beverages and as we talked the band leader said, "How long have you fellows been involved with sorcery?" It shocked us a little bit; and I said, "exactly what do you mean?" "Well", he said, "You know, what you people are doing, talking to the supposed spirits of the dead". He said, "This is silly. You see, my wife, goes to the séances because she gets comfort and she gets something good out of it; a good feeling out of it and she lives for what the spirits are going to say that the future's going to be like. Me, I can't bother with this stuff." He said, "I want power, I go right to the source of power. How do you think I became famous the way that I am?"

I said, "You must have had some good luck." Well he said, "There's no such thing as 'good luck', there's either some power working for you somewhere, or you don't get ahead in this world, not in my type of occupation. You see for years I was a failure in maintaining my own jazz band. But then I was fortunate enough to be introduced to spirit worship. And by that great power I have obtained everything I had always wanted. From that day on, it was instant success my band. The news media got excited about us, and we became the talk of the town. In no time we reached the top. {Now}, our fees are the highest in the industry. People like to dance to our music. In reality, the spirits take control of us - or in other words, possess us, energize us – and in turn we pass the influence on to the people. They like what they get and keep returning for more of the same. One time I had an interview on the radio with six of the top people in the radio world from Montreal and Toronto interviewing me. Everything I said seemed to fascinate them. In fact, I was amazed at my instant responses. Never had I been so witty in my life. And I enjoyed the attention they gave me. It almost reached a state of worship. This success of mine is easy to figure out once a person understands the mighty power of the spirits, and how to get that power working for you."

We talked about spirit worship. He said, "the 'supposed spirits of the dead' that you're talking with are demon spirits, they're fallen angels, they're beautiful beings" He said, "You guys got a great future ahead of you, the high priest of our secret society has heard that the master has very special plans for you two." We wanted to know more about it.

He told us, "We worship spirits, we worship Lucifer and all his angels, and they're just as beautiful as before they were cast out of heaven. There was a misunderstanding in the whole thing heaven, in the galaxies, our master was misunderstood and God did not bear with him like He does with people who make mistakes today. So we're in the



warfare, good against evil and we happen to be the evil ones. But we're not that bad." He said, "I look at this business between the forces of good and evil, one person believes in God another believes in Lucifer, it's like politics."

These people believe that Christ will not return to this planet with power and great glory. The high priest once said, Christ will abdicate all claim to the planet because He knows that it lawfully and rightfully Satan's. At that time he said, Lucifer (Satan or "The master"), "will resurrect his people from their graves."

Now he said, "Listen, I'd like to have you meet some of our people. What about...Wednesday evening?"

Wednesday night was a big surprise as I {had thought} they were going to be rough looking characters; but I was amazed that they were all very well dressed, well mannered and that a lot were professionals; doctors, attorneys, a lot of business people. They had a praise session to the gods. They talk about what the 'lord of their lives' has done for them.

I felt that these people had power and they had a lot of it. I had mixed feelings about it, because I'd been brought up in a Christian home where my Dad said, "Well you know, if you get involved in wrong doing, you're going to have to pay the price. There's always a cost for everything in this world." So this thought came to my mind, just how far do you go with these spirits before you start paying the price? And yet there was no way out. The high priest had said very clearly that the master had special plans for us and that no one ever went into this society unless they were invited by the spirits. He told us about the danger of going against the will of the spirits and told many stories. For example, he mentioned a man and his wife that lived in a fireproof building in Montreal, the place burned right down with them in it. He... had decided...he was not going to get initiated at the time when the spirits said they would like him to be.

Soon, the priest mentioned to us that {we could} give the spirits a chance to work for us. And there were a number of gifts that you could choose from. I used to play the horses and go to bookies. I said, "Hey, I'd like for the spirit to instruct me on the numbers and the name of the horses that are going to win at Belmont or some other racetracks like that; Make myself a little money." The priest said, "It will be given you." and sure enough one night, I fell into a trance or dreamed {or something and} I saw three races that were really going to pay big. And these horses were not really good horses; one horse paid twenty-one to one because he was that poor, right? I went there and handed some money in, and got myself a winner. I put twenty dollars onto the next horse and that paid 21-1. I left there with maybe four-five hundred dollars in my hands. I went down to the finest men's shop on St. Catherine's street and bought myself a \$200 suit. People then were working for \$18 a week and the good earners maybe \$75 a week.

One day I the man at the cage said, "My boss would like to talk to you; go right through that door over there." I knocked, the guy said, "Come on in." The guy's sitting behind a big desk smoking a big cigar; so he said, "You're Roger." I said, "Yes." He got up and walked around me, he said, "You don't look that smart." I said, "What sir?" "You don't look so smart that you could pick horses that are winners when they're supposed to be losers. Where do you get your help?"

"What do you mean help? I'm not getting any help. I just..." "Awe no, we've been watching you here for a number of weeks; and you always leave here with some of our money. Now, buddy, I want you out of here, and don't show up again because somebody's going to put a ...you know what I mean." "So I said, "OK sir, I won't be back again."

The high priest told us that there is a 'Great Controversy' going on between the forces of good and evil; between Christ and Satan; and these people always praised the great master, Satan, as the super-intelligent being that he is, beautiful to behold, and if he ever appears to you, you won't be able to look upon him because he'd be too bright, he'd just ruin your vision. So the priest said, "Look,...I want to show you what the spirits can do for a devoted servant." We went downstairs...A number of times I had...heard typewriters clicking like the dickens, I thought that they must have a lot of people typing in there in that room. He knocked and the man said come on in, and there were all those typewriters moving along by themselves; typing at the speed that I'd never seen before. The high priest said, "I want to show you something clever, follow me." So we went around the table, there was like two long tables, and they had about ten typewriters, and he said, "Notice now that the typewriter types to the right and then doesn't go back, it types back to the left. Isn't that something?" I had never heard of things like this before, he said, "The spirits are doing the work."

He introduced us to the man, and the man is a lawyer, and he said, "How much money did you make last year?" "Oh," he said, "it's in the six figures." All this guy did was put paper in there and different briefs for court cases came out, typed by the demon spirits. He had this service to the legal profession and would sell these briefs to lawyers in United States and Canada.

The high priest told us it would be very advantageous to get initiated into the society on October 31 {Halloween is the spirits' favorite holiday}. That night I went to bed and I couldn't sleep until about 3am. I had been learning about the spirits for many months now. Now I knew there was a God and a devil, the spiritists made me well aware of that! I was in a state of terrible unrest, I could not have slept. So I said as I was laying on my bed, "If there is a God up there who cares for me, help me!" That's all I said, next thing I knew, it was 6:30 and it was time for me to get up.

QUESTIONS:

1. What is most surprising to you about this story? What parts are new or difficult to believe?
2. How can you explain Roger being able to make large amounts of money on horses and the jazz band leader (and other singers too) saying that the spirits gave them their power?
3. The Satanic priest claims that there is a "Great Controversy" between Christ and Satan. The Bible says the same thing. Many writers and thinkers throughout history (such as Nobel Prize winner Alexander Solzhenitsyn) have felt that there is some kind of worldwide, maybe universal struggle going on between good and evil? Have you felt that? Can you give any examples? What makes you believe that this is true?

ROGER MORNEAU'S TRIP INTO THE SUPERNATURAL (Part 2)—RESCUE & CONVERSION!

(Review: Roger Morneau met spirits in séances and won money at horse races by the spirits power and realized that some famous people were there by the spirits power. The spirits told him that there was a "Great Controversy" going on and that they wanted him to join their side on October 31. To refuse could be deadly as he well knew. But to accept was also extremely dangerous too...there would be a price to pay someday he knew. What could he do?)

QUESTIONS

1. What do you think you would do if you were Roger? Why?
2. What are some very difficult decisions you've had to make?
3. Have you ever stayed awake at night thinking about God or spiritual questions? Have you ever worried about if there is a God and what will happen to you if there is really a God?

I said while lying awake in bed, "If there is a God up there who cares for me, help me!" That's all I said, next thing I knew, it was 6:30 and it was time for me to get up. I was working for a Jewish firm. And {one of} the bosses, Harry, said, "Roger...I want you to do me a favor. Well {there's a new guy} starting to work here Monday and...he's a Christian and keeps the Bible Sabbath {Saturday}. I want to find out what denomination he belongs to..."

Monday morning came and the boss introduced him and said, "Roger, meet Cyril." And I shook his hand and we started to work. A little later, my machine stopped working again. I was frustrated and used some pretty strong language. I asked Cyril if he could help. "No, not really, but I have a suggestion that might help." He says, "I heard you calling upon God, but it was not in the way I would have liked to hear you talk. Go easy on God", he says. I said, "Thank-you. I'm sorry if I offended you with my language. "By the way, you're quite a religious man I understand?"

"Yah", he said, "I read the Bible and go to church." I said, "That's great! What denomination do you belong to?" "Well, I'm a Seventh-day Adventist. We're seventh-day observers, and we believe that God has put a special blessing {on the Bible Sabbath} and {we should} give God the honor that is due to His holy name."

We talked some and then again at 3pm. I had a question for him. But, I knew if I got involved with Christianity, the spirits would destroy me. We'd all been assured of that; you don't deviate from the will of the spirits, otherwise you're history. So I told him, I said, "Cyril, would you show me out of the Bible the things you told me today, if I went to your house?" He said, "Yah, I'd be glad to; when, next week sometime?"

"No, no, not next week; tonight? I can't tell you why, but it has to be tonight, or never!" He said, "Are you serious?" "OK", he says, "come to my place at seven o'clock." He gave me his address.

So that evening, seven o'clock sharp I rang the doorbell. That was the beginning of intense Bible studies of up to 4 hours a day. They read a question and then they would find the answer in the Bible. They read about how the Bible is God's word, then prophecies of Daniel and many others. When {each night of} Bible studies was over, I said to myself, "If I am still alive, I want to be here tomorrow night." I felt sure I was going to be killed, be destroyed in some kind of accident. But, if for some reason I survived, I wanted to study the Bible more with these people.

HOPE ARISES

The Holy Spirit was inspiring me, ministering to me the graces of redemption...I don't have the vocabulary {to explain it} because it's a mystery type thing; the Holy Spirit recreates you as He ministers to you. He cleans your mind and gives you understanding and you see things in a different light that you never thought about before. Life becomes a meaningful thing all of a sudden. And you'd be willing to die for it, you see, for what you've learned.

I knew I was going to be worked over {attacked} by the spirits; either through one of their boys or some accident or something, you see. I had been at the Bible study instead of the spirit praise service where I was supposed to make my full commitment. Now, I said this will be the end of it. But, Thursday morning I was alive. By then I realized that the Creator was taking care of things. The spiritists respect authority and they recognize the Creator for who He is. But they trust of course that their master Lucifer is just as smart as God is and will take care of them. So I realized that the power of God was intervening. God gave me the strength to be able to die for these things I just learned. I told them I would go to church with them that Sabbath if I was still alive.

As we continued studying, I learned that smoking was damaging my body and wrong for me. I said to myself "This is going to be, excuse the expression, hell on earth, to give up smoking!" Then I said, "No, it's not going to be, because I'm going to have help!" I got home and threw all my cigarettes in the toilet. Then I knelt and read the story of Jesus' crucifixion in Matthew 27:22-54 (which I have read every morning now for 45 years). There on my knees, I placed my trust and my life in the care of the Lord of glory who had shed His precious blood on Calvary to acquire legal right to be able to redeem me from where I was and where I was going. Miraculously, I never had a desire to smoke again! I asked God to take the desire away, to recreate me. I realized that if He is the Creator, He can recreate. And he did.

The Spirits Fight Back!

On Saturday night, I got a note from Roland. It said, "I've got to talk to you, we're facing a terrible disaster!" I began reading a book about God that I had received. Suddenly, some paper started to levitate. Then it came and slapped the book. The book fell down. I wanted to tell the spirits to buzz off! But I had understood that I would not again talk

with spirits; I made up my mind on that. Then the spirit picked up the book and threw it against the wall with tremendous force. Then I called Roland.

He said, "Man, don't you care for my life, Morneau? You're in real trouble! Because the high priest says the spirit appeared to him on Wednesday night and told him you were studying the Bible with some Christians; but you weren't just studying the Bible with Christians, you were studying the Bible with Seventh-day Adventists...the people the master hates most on the face of the planet! Don't you care for your life?"

I said, "It's not possible for me to explain to you over the phone what has taken place in my studying the Bible four hours per evening through the week. Come to see me tomorrow sometime and I'll give you the real reasons why I did what I did."

He said, "OK". Then I went to bed. But, as soon as I went to bed, the lights went on. I turned them off several times. The spirits kept turning them back on. Then things began moving all over. A picture on one wall began moving around. A light flew into the air. I wasn't at all afraid because you get supernatural strength either from good or evil. The Lord was seeing me through this thing. I knew I was going to have a terrible struggle some where along the way some how. They were going to try and destroy me, no question about it.

Finally, I said, "Hey, I'm going to get my rest, I'm tired. Lord, bless this fellow to get some rest from these spirits," and I went to sleep. They woke me up about two o'clock in the morning again, and about four o'clock.

Then I thought that maybe God wanted me to talk to the spirit. I said to the spirit, "You want to talk to me."

The spirit said, "Yes, Finally! I'm able to talk to you. What in the world do you think you're doing? The master has tremendous plans for your life. Fame, honor, respect, wealth, don't you value any of these things?"

I said, "I want you to know, spirit, that ten days ago, I would have grabbed your offer, but now I'm educated to the reality of life, especially the reality of eternal life. {Now} I'm not interested".

For about three or four minutes there was no response to what I had said. Then he spoke with a tremor in his voice...really desperate. "Well," he said, "We've worked so long over the years to prepare you for the master's work and what are you doing?" He told me, "OK. You're turning down the offer of the master?"

I said, "Definitely".

He said, "From now on, poverty will be the lot of your life. That is, if you can manage to stay alive!" and he said, "That I doubt if you'll have much of, your days are numbered!"

I said, "You know, spirit, the high priest mentioned about higher powers? I'm affiliated now with the higher powers. I don't have to concern myself with you or your master or any of the other spirits because you're all losers. I am the winner! A hundred million years of perfect life, recreated, translated, or resurrected, my years will be counted into the millions of years. If I take the offer of the master, what do I have? I'm twenty years of age, even if I live to be a hundred, how can you compare that to a hundred million years? And I'll have all the gold that I want and the silver that you're offering me and more, so I'm not a loser anymore, I'm a winner!"

And the spirit said, "We'll destroy you!" and he laughed, this was frightening. When he finally left he almost took the door with him. The door was slammed open and the doorknob almost went through the plaster of the wall. I commanded him in the Name of the Lord Jesus to leave my place and come no more.

SOME THINGS GOD OFFERS YOU ON THIS EARTH:

- 1) **FORGIVENESS & LOVE & NEW HEART FROM GOD THAT NO ONE CAN TAKE AWAY:** Romans 8:38-39, 1 John 1:9, 2 Corinthians 5:17
- 2) **AN ABUNDANT-SATISFYING LIFE:** God promises an abundant and satisfying life in many places. Read these verses: John 10:10, Deuteronomy 30:11, 15-20, Psalms 103:1-13,17,18, etc.
- 3) **WEALTH & MANY MATERIAL BLESSINGS**
(*This promise is to a nation, but when people follow God's economic principles, they often prosper these days as well. There are times though that because of persecution, corrupt governments or things like that that God's people are poor though. But, in normal and fair situations, God's principles bring prosperity.):
Read Deuteronomy 28, Deuteronomy 15:4-6, Malachi 3:8-11, etc. Job, David, Solomon, Nicodemus and others were quite wealthy followers of God.

SOME THINGS GOD OFFERS YOU IN HEAVEN:

- 1) **LIFE FOREVER:** The best possible gift from God is life forever. God promises this in many places. Here are 2: John 11:25-26, 1 John 5:13.
- 2) **NO PAIN-SUFFERING-TEARS-TROUBLES:** When Satan is gone, there will be no more suffering since he is the author of all pain and suffering. Revelation 21:1-4, Job 3:17, etc.
- 3) **RESURRECTION-NO DEATH-NO GOODBYES:** Those who honor and obey God will be resurrected and live again and never have to separate from their loved ones again. 1 Corinthians 15:26, 1 Corinthians 15:50-53, 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18
- 4) **GOD LIVES WITH US:** Revelation 21:3-4,

QUESTIONS ON PART 2

1. Have you ever studied the Bible before? How did you feel about it? What helpful things did you learn?
2. What do you see about the power of God versus the power of the spirits in this story?
3. How did Roger overcome smoking? How can we overcome bad habits that we face?
4. Satan brings great heartache and suffering to our planet in many ways. But, to some he offers wealth, fame and power for a few decades. God brings healing, forgiveness and reconciliation to people. Some of God's people are wealthy and famous. God also offers us life forever with Him without limits as you read in Revelation 21 above.
5. The Bible says in Matthew 6:19-21, "Don't store up treasures here on earth, where they can be eaten by moths and get rusty, and where thieves break in and steal. 20Store your treasures in heaven, where they will never become moth-eaten or rusty and where they will be safe from thieves. 21Wherever your treasure is, there your heart and thoughts will also be."
6. After reading the Bible verses above, what do you think of the deal that God offers to you?
7. Would you like to accept God's offer as Roger did? If so, ask your Bible teacher, Pastor or go to websites like these: <http://christiananswers.net/gospel/>, <http://www.greatcom.org/spirit/languages.html>, <http://www.finalevents.com/Event7/Kingdom.asp?p=O>, <http://www.4laws.org/laws/languages.html>, <http://www.whoisjesus.org/english/you.htm>, <http://www.inspirationalfilms.com/>

QUESTIONS AFTER READING PART 3

- 1) Have you ever been involved with spiritualism? What is important to do in breaking a person's involvement with the spirits?
- 2) Read Daniel 12:4. Do you think this is coming true now? If Satan studies the Bible, how does that make you feel about studying the Bible?
- 3) Do you know much about atheism? What evidence can you give that atheism is wrong or causes problems in our world?
- 4) Have you heard much about the New Age movement? What do you think is positive about it? What is dangerous about it? What are the best counterfeits like?
- 5) Have you studied much about evolution and science? Have you or has any person ever seen one animal change into another kind of animal? Can evolution truly be called scientific if this hasn't ever been observed? Do you know anyone who has seen living things develop from non-living things? How scientific is evolution?
- 6) Have you heard about the social impacts of evolution (nationally with Hitler, Stalin, Mao, etc.; competition in business, education, beliefs that ancient people were all barbarians, etc)?
- 7) Can you explain why Satan is putting so much effort into the deceptions of the "immortal soul" and "Sunday sacredness"? Why are these issues important to God?
- 8) Do you want to believe a deception? How can you avoid doing that?
- 9) Roger lived over 80 years and was very satisfied with his choice to live for God instead of the spirits. Would you like to make a similar choice? See above links and talk to Bible teachers or pastors if so.

ROGER MORNEAU (Part 3)—CONQUERING THE SPIRITS & SATAN’S MODERN DECEPTIONS

I had accepted Jesus into my life, but the spirits were still knocking every night and waking me up.

A minister asked, "How are things going with your Christian walk...No problem with the spirits at all, eh??"

I said, "Sir, couldn't go any better, but yeah, they try to reopen communication with me all the time. They knock every night and wake me up."

"They do? No, no, no," he said, "wait a minute, it's my fault, I didn't tell you this. The spirits have an open avenue to you that God cannot close as long as you have in your place literature or things that have to do with spirit worship. Do you have anything like that at your place?"

"Oh, yeah, I got three books, and I got some incense and I got some candles."

"Well," he said, "Get rid of all this mess and you're not going to be bothered with spirits any more. I'm sure of that!" So I did exactly what he told me- solved completely! I later helped other people stop the spirits in this way.

SATAN’S STRATEGIES: While I was involved with the spirits, there were three very unique services that stayed in my mind forever. They were about “Satan’s General Counsel”, “Christian Idolatry” and the super deception of a 'Glorious New Age'. I learned about some of Satan’s most powerful deceptions for our time.

Great General Counsel "At the beginning of the 1700s", said the high priest, "Satan and all his spirit counselors held a Great General Counsel with one purpose in mind, to prepare for the great industrial age soon coming. Lucifer also foresaw another age to follow where tremendous scientific discoveries would be made by people and we would enter into a unique age that would change the way that everybody lives. This change would usher in the end times and the close of the 'Great Controversy' between the forces of good and evil."

The priest said that Lucifer had been studying the Bible and he found in Daniel 12:4 where we are told about the time of the end, 'Many shall run to and fro and knowledge shall be increased.' He thought that this was happening and they counseled together to ensnare people and devise a way whereby people would disqualify themselves from being members of Christ's kingdom.

They decided on three major policies:

- 1) **ATHEISM/HUMANISM:** They decided to make humans believe that Satan and his angels do not really exist. Before the 1700s, you could walk down the street of Paris and see fortune tellers and witches who would put curses on people very easily. And few if any doubted the existence of God. But now, this had to change. Lucifer said that we have to make sure that people, humans, get to believe that Satan and his angels do not really exist. (Note: a recent survey shows that over 75% of people today do not believe in a real, tangible devil!)
- 2) **HYPNOTISM/NEW AGE:** They decided to take hypnotism out of the occult and call it a new science for the benefit of mankind. They felt that they could use famous people, educators and other leaders. They would make them supposedly regress in time to former lives and speak about ancient history and great enlightenment and things like this. Then the public would believe that this person had really been Alexander the Great. This would be a way of de-Christianizing the western world through the avenue of mysticism. Lucifer chose Franz Mesmer, an Austrian physician, to initiate this idea. By his death in 1815, many physicians were using hypnotism as a means of anesthesia. Hypnotism is Mesmerism that has been developed to a higher degree of refinement.
- 3) **EVOLUTION:** He said that 2 men named Darwin and Thomas Henry Huxley would be used by the spirits because as children, they had been hypnotized by medical doctors and they would be very good at leading people into this deception of Satan. Satan wanted to destroy the Bible without burning it. It was decided that Satan {or Lucifer} would tutor Charles Darwin personally in setting up the theories of evolution. Satan and his spirit counselors knew that if a person believes in the theory of evolution, it will destroy completely belief in the creation week of the Bible, the fall of man and the plan of redemption. The high priest said that teachers of evolution are considered to be ministers of a great religious system. And he said that every teacher of that theory is and honored because it helps disqualify people from being members of Christ's kingdom and recognized by the spirits as a person of great value. They receive very special unction from Satan himself giving great power to a) induce spiritual blindness, b) to convince and c) convert. That was quite enlightening. Evolution is the scientific foundation of atheism and it together with atheism has tragically caused millions of people to believe that God doesn't exist and murdered millions more.

CHRISTIAN IDOLATRY & THE NEW AGE: One thing that made me sick at heart was when the priest said that Christian Idolatry is the greatest deception that has ever been brought upon the human family. And he boasted that demon spirits are continually defiling Christian churches through the avenue of necromancy. They are using a form of spirit worship that involves hundreds of millions of Christians in idolatry without their being aware of it.

Necromancy is the belief that one can speak with someone who has died. The priest said that this super deception happens in only one way, through the deceptive belief that man has an immortal soul that lives on after death. He said this constitutes idolatry through necromancy. If a person believes in life after death, this is necromancy. So anybody that believes that man has an immortal soul is involved in necromancy. It's that simple. So he says there are hundreds and millions of Christians that are practicing idolatry while they think they are glorifying God.

He said necromancy is not actually conjuring the spirits of the dead because man is totally mortal, NOT immortal. So, who are “dead” people that people see and talk to? He says, the friendly demon spirits have always found great delight in impersonating apparitions, departed love ones and persons of great renown. I saw this happen many times with the spiritists.

Once, a French historian asked about Napoleon Bonaparte and one of his generals. He said he would need three people to be channels. One man shook his head a little bit; his eyes went glazed and he stayed like that for a half hour and the spirits spoke through him. He said, "I'm a spirit counselor; what would you like to know?" The voice changed and everything. The historian had a clipboard and started asking him questions about a conversation between Napoleon Bonaparte and one of his generals. The spirit counselor said, "I will have lord Reamy and lord Alphonse duplicate the dialogue that had taken place." They did just that.

This historian then said to the spirit, "I would like to have you give me part of the speech that was given by Camilleau Houde on the steps of the Montreal City Hall"; on a certain date. The spirit counselor said, "I'm sorry, I can't help you, all of my activities and my people have taken place in Europe. However, after our departure, other spirits will come and help you." And sure enough, the guy vibrates a little bit, and then another spirit entered into him. This new spirit talked exactly in the voice of Camilleau Houde. I was a youngster in those days and often listened to the radio and heard many speeches of Camilleau. The spirit's voice sounded exactly the same as I had heard on the radio. I said to a man sitting there, "Isn't it amazing?" He said, "If you think that's amazing, wait until the spirits impersonate one of the departed people that you know personally, like an uncle or a brother or sister or something like that. That is unique!" But that is the way it was; they are able to reproduce a voice just to perfection. The spirits are exceedingly proud of this.

We asked more about the activities of the spirits. The high priest continued, "It's going to be done in a unique manner, this grand plan. Demon spirits will declare themselves to be inhabitants of far distant planets of the galaxies; that are coming to warn the inhabitants of planet earth of the impending destruction of the planet, unless something seriously proper is done to avoid it."

Then he went on, "They will claim to have out of body experiences, that is some persons are supposed to be able to go into different places and come back and write all about it; They believe their immortal soul can do this. So, due to the fact that the millions of the earth believe in people having an immortal soul, this is readily accepted, when the spirits will through a trance- medium converse with influential people. A trance- medium is known today as a channeler.

You've heard of Shirley McLean's experience with spirits & with the supposed inhabitants of far distant planets and galaxies? I taped her talking about it. This was one fulfillment of what this priest had said 45 years ago!

He said the spirits will promise that if their recommendations are followed carefully they will usher in a glorious new age of peace and prosperity and there'll be no more wars; there'll be no more famines; there'll be no more people getting unhappy with one another; neighbor will love neighbor; and social unrest will not take place no more; there'll be perfect happiness for a thousand years; that's what the spirits are going to promise.

Now a lot of preachers preach the glorious New Age of victory; victory over war; victory over social unrest, victory over famines; and victory over all kinds of things. It would be a glorious New Age, the priest said. This is exactly what the movement is all about today.

Sunday Sacredness

He went on and said, that as life on this planet becomes more and more difficult, calamities will strike the planet more and more frequently. The spirits at that time are going to put all their effort to impress religious leaders to bring before the masses of the earth the sacredness of Sunday. They will teach Sunday sacredness. With the religious leaders looking forward to a thousand years of peace on earth, they will put all their effort into it.

Some people asked, "What's going to happen to people who don't believe in the spirits recommendations?" The priest said, "That will be no problem at all; laws will be passed by governments that will force people to go along with it regardless of whether they believe in it or not. And the law enforcement officers will explain to people, make it clear, that such a law is necessary to assure the well being of all people. The laws will be passed with no effort at all.

The High priest also mentioned the fact that while Lucifer has chosen Sunday as his holy day, the Creator has chosen the Seventh day of the week. It was Lucifer who influenced calling his first day of the week, the sacred day of sun worship, "Sunday".

He explained that the 'Venerable Day of the Sun' has always been a terrible irritant to the Creator. And he said, "It is going to take place again. But not in worshipping the sun; in remembering Sunday to keep it holy!" He made a statement I'll never forget; he said, "By the observance of the day on which the master, Satan, has placed the unction of his authority and power, he receives homage (honor-respect), regardless of who people think they are worshipping."

This reminds me that the high priest once told us that for centuries friendly demon spirits have been working diligently to establish and uphold in the religious convictions of all people, the belief that man has an immortal soul. He then boasted about how Lucifer was in that he had been able to deceive the whole world, even in an age of great scientific knowledge and understanding. Then one person put up his hand, and the high priest said, "Yes, do you want to say something?" He responded, "What about the Adventists? You can't count them deceived regarding the state of the dead. And I have a question, why is it that they can't be brought under the great deception?"

The priest answered, "You're right; I apologize, here I did make a mistake. When I said that among all the billions of people living on the face of this planet, everyone was honoring the great master, I forgot all about the Adventists. After all, they are so few in number when you think of all the billions, I didn't even think to mention them, so I'm sorry." Then he said, "Secondly, the reason why they can't be brought under the great deception? Let me explain this to you. Now, my next statement is going to upset some of you, but what I'm telling you is the honest truth, it's factual and it's reality. The fact that the Adventists observe the Biblical Sabbath of creation and reverence the Creator on that day makes it impossible for the spirits to deceive them. They are given very special help and great spiritual insight. Under these conditions they are not ordinary people." And that stayed with me.

ROGER'S TESTIMONY: Over (fifty) years have passed since my involvement with the supernatural world of evil spirits. I am now advancing in age and in the ...seventh decade of my life. The fact that I am still alive, I believe, is because I have been under the care of the Life-giver, Christ the Lord of glory. To decide for Christ at the age of 21, when the spirits were offering me wealth, fame, and power, was the wisest choice I have ever made. And to have a solid relationship with Christ, and like the apostle Paul, to "be found in him, not having mine own righteousness...but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith: that I may know him, and the power of his resurrection" -all this has brought into my life a wealth of peace, contentment, and joy in the Lord that no amount of money could ever buy.

The Spirit of God has been transforming lives, remedying seemingly impossible situations, and providing solutions and victory for the hopeless (many of these are written in the book, "Incredible Answers to Prayer" including one about a friend who was told he must have surgery to remove a kidney which might be deadly. I asked my Lord that if it would be to the glory of the Godhead, would He please cause the power of the "Spirit of life in [Him]" (Rom. 8:2) to permeate our friend's body and drive away the elements of death that were destroying his kidney. When the man woke up the day before the operation, he felt well and wondered if he really needed the surgery. After a series of tests, the physician found, to his great surprise, that the kidney showed no sign of disease, and the large tumor that had been attached to it was gone. The following day he was discharged from the hospital.) Having such prayers answered is worth far more than anything the spirits could have offered me. All I can still say is, Glory to God in the highest!

- I Peter 5:8 "Be careful! Watch out for attacks from the Devil, your great enemy. He prowls around like a roaring lion, looking for some victim to devour."
- Revelation 12:12 "Rejoice, O heavens! And you who live in the heavens, rejoice! But terror will come on the earth and the sea. For the Devil has come down to you in great anger, and he knows that he has little time." 17"Then the dragon became angry at the woman, and he declared war against the rest of her children--all who keep God's commandments and confess that they belong to Jesus."

A Harrowing Brush With the Powers of Darkness

Based on an Interview with Roger J Morneau, with
Supplementary details added from his Autobiography.
(Preface, condensation, minor grammatical/textual editing, and some explanations
edited by: [Raymond Obomsawin](#))

For the Complete Story & Autobiography Obtain the Book Under the Same Title

Prefacing Comments:

There sits today in rulership of this fallen world order one who has grown ancient in evil, cunning in subtlety, and cruel in deceit. He waged the first war of the universe in the distant planet called heaven, and subsequently brought conflict to this little world we call earth as it spins on the outer edges of the milky-way galaxy. He filled all heaven with discord and the earth with death, and both with great sorrow. He deceptively challenged every transparent purpose of the Creator, and even coveted the throne of the Eternal, planning to either assume rule of the universe or if not, then to plunge it into chaos and ruin.

This menacing figure who has hijacked our planet well explains the presence of every conflict that disturbs our world today, every pestilence that afflicts humanity, every sorrow and pain and death that tortures the children of earth. Lucifer, the former covering cherub and one-time honorable prime minister of the angelic intelligences in Heaven, has become Satan, the great adversary of our smitten world. This powerful angel heads a vast army of unseen intelligences, the hosts of darkness who oppose in this world, every beneficent purpose of our Creator the Almighty God of the universe. He especially hates the Holy One who in great condescension assumed our human nature that He might by divine power destroy the works of Satan, conquer evil and lift the terrible sentence of eternal death from our fallen race.

To speak of a throne of evil controlling this world system is no mere figure of speech, it is a grim reality. And the occupant of that throne is no figment of anyone's imagination. Jesus Christ ascribes to him the title of "prince of this world." John 14: 30. The famed Christian apostle Paul describes him as "the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now works in the children of disobedience." Eph. 2: 2. Paul also warns us that "we do not wrestle against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this age, against spiritual hosts of wickedness..." Eph 6:12 John the Revelator describes this foe as "the great dragon," "that old serpent, called the devil, and Satan who deceives the whole world." Rev. 12:9.

When the leader of revolt against the Eternal Creator was expelled from heaven, expelled along with him were many other angel intelligences who had yielded to his cunning sophistries and had joined in his unworthy rebellion. This world is today their singular abode. This is because that tremendous event, which rid heaven of the fallen hosts, was followed by the tragic fall of our first parents under Satan's lies. This historic fall let loose legions of fallen angels to bend all of their efforts and genius over many thousands of years in the work of spoiling, corrupting and ruining the once noble human family, originally created to be the crown of God's handiwork. A key element of the strategy to ruin humanity has been to lead man to blight and degrade the fair earth that was intended to be our perfect and eternal home.

The apostle Peter warns us "Be sober, be vigilant: because your adversary the devil walks about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour." 1 Peter 5:8 Finally, the inspired revelator says " Woe to the inhabitants of the earth and of the sea! For the devil is come down unto you, having great wrath, because he knows that he has but a short time." Rev. 12:12.

My Early Years

I was born in the year 1925 in the province of New Brunswick, Canada. My parents were devout French Roman Catholics. Two of my aunts were nuns, and my father's brother a priest and monseigneur of the Catholic Church. Our family practiced many types of bodily humiliations in order to gain favor before God. For instance, it was customary at certain times of the year for the members of our family to hold an all-night vigil. Each of us took turns kneeling for one hour before a statue and saying the rosary, or other prayers.

One Sunday in winter, on our way home from church in horse drawn sleighs, speaking above the sound of the bells I asked my mother "Why was Jesus so kind to people when He walked on earth, and became so mean after He went to heaven?" She replied "What makes you ask that?" I then reasoned "Why would a good God burn people in purgatory

for hundreds of years over some small offenses? He certainly doesn't practice what He taught. You and dad practice what you teach us. You teach us to forgive one another's offenses. Shouldn't God also forgive completely?" I felt that God should be at least as kind and compassionate toward human beings, as He expected them to be toward each other.

At a later time, I was impressed with the evident kindness and devout nature of a Protestant mechanic from Edmunston who worked on my fathers Model A Ford. Unlike many Catholics I knew, he never used profanities when he pinched his finger or skinned his knuckles. When my father along with us children recited the Angelus at noon in his presence, he bowed his head, closed his eyes, and folded his hands. We never closed our eyes, and rushed through the Angelus as fast as possible. This troubled me greatly as I had already memorized from the catechism "Hors de L'eglise Catholique Apostolique et Romaine il n'y a point de Salut." Translated this said "Outside of the Roman Catholic Church, there is no salvation".

In response to my sincere question as to "where do the good Protestants go when they die," my father suggested that Saint Peter couldn't personally welcome them at the gates, but they probably still got into Heaven through the back door. However, when my uncle the priest visited a few months later he made things clear to all of us when he said "according to the church no Protestant whether good or bad, will go to heaven or will ever see God." This placed another big question mark in my mind about God's goodness and justice.

A couple of years later the matter of God's justice came up again. A neighbor died suddenly, a few miles from home, without the priest having given him the sacrament of the church. Before too long we saw a dilapidated horse-drawn wagon moving slowly down the road. A blanket covered the body, and the driver's face reflected despair. My mother commented, "If only he could have had a priest to forgive his mortal sins so that he would not find himself going into hell fire. Lets hope he had only venial sins on his soul. That alone represents years of burning in the flames of purgatory". My father then said, "We'll need to get some money together and have masses celebrated for the peace of his soul, as I can't see how his widow and the kids will be able to do so."

One of the neighbors spoke up "I feel like telling you to save your money. I am inclined to think that his soul is now in hell fire." He then explained that he had seen a certain item in the man's barn that was stolen from my father. Father appeared shocked for a moment or two. And then emphatically said that in God's sight, anything that the dead man had ever taken of his, was being given to him, and should be considered as gifts and not stolen property. "In this way his soul is freed from any condemnation he may have brought upon Himself in the sight of God". The neighbor than said to my father, "Right now I feel that you are being kinder than God is. In fact you may be the first human being ever to force God to take a soul out of hell fire and place him in purgatory till he is purified enough to enter heaven". I had to agree with the neighbor that my father was being more kind than God.

Another matter that greatly troubled me was that God was most unkind and unjust in forcing souls to suffer in purgatory because the relatives had no money to have masses celebrated. At the age of 12 when my mother died my father was able to put up what in today's money would be about \$3,000 to have 300 Gregorian masses celebrated on the same day in various parishes, convents and monasteries. According to Pope Gregory they have a redeeming power sufficient to take a soul directly to heaven, so that it would not even see the flames of purgatory. I thought how fortunate it was that my father could afford to help our mother get to heaven so nicely. Then I recalled a woman who had died six months earlier in our parish. Because the family was too poor to have any masses celebrated she would have to suffer many years in the flames of purgatory. My father commented at the time, "It's a sad, sad thing to be poor in this day and age, especially when it comes to dying".

As I thought on these things I couldn't help feeling that God was most unjust. Then in my early teenage years I attended a boarding academy operated by the nuns of L'Hotel Dieu de St. Basil. I there received a great deal more religious instruction, that served to only further harden my heart, and as time went on I lost all confidence in both God and the Church, and I was determined to have nothing more to do with either, as soon as I would be old enough to be on my own. Step by step the teachings of Roman Catholicism had turned me away from God in disgust, and hate. Finally I came to doubt His very existence. Not many years later World War II came along, and with it a call to serve my country. I joined the Canadian Merchant Navy where during the war I worked - mostly as a fireman - in the engine rooms of the various ships I was assigned to. A number of the men that I came to know personally, perished at sea.

My Trip into the Supernatural Begins

When I came out of the Canadian Merchant Navy after the war, I was looking into taking up a trade in Montreal, Canada and at that time I ran across an old friend by the name of Roland. He had served on a particular ship with me early in the war and said, "Hey, Morneau, you're still alive! How nice to meet you again, let's have dinner tonight?" So I later

went to my boss and asked, "Can I have the evening off?" I did manage to get the evening off, and I went out to have dinner with this former shipmate.

He told me, "Hey, I've got something fantastic to tell you, I'm affiliated with some people who speak with the spirits of the dead. How would you like to talk with the spirit of your dead mother?" And I was shocked! He said, "You wouldn't be afraid of talking to the spirit of your dead mother, would you?" "Well", I said, I'll tell you what, I would have to give that some thought, it's something that I never thought about before in my life!"

Well, he said, "It's written all over your face, you're afraid of going to a séance. But", he said, "I know you, you're going to come." And then he started telling me how brave I was when I was aboard ship, you know and different things. He then said, "You're not the same man, you've changed; you're chicken!" That's all I needed to hear, I said, "When do we go to the séance?"

Going To The Séance

So the next Saturday evening I went with Roland to the place where he attended the séances for the very first time. It was truly a first class setting. The medium was a lady who owned a gorgeous new home in Montreal, and I'd say that there were about twenty invited guests there. She communicated with the spirits on behalf of different people who were there and in turn conveyed to them what the spirits said.

During the séance one man made the request, "I'd like to talk to my friend that died six months ago. But I don't want him to appear, I just want to speak to him, because", he said, "I don't trust your talking to my friend for me." So the medium said, "Let me inquire of the spirits; Yes, the spirit will talk with you." And immediately a deep masculine voice was heard in the place, saying, "Hi, Frank, it's nice of you to ask for me to talk with you." and they had a little chat and after it was over, Frank said, "This is the greatest thing on earth, to be able to talk with the spirits of the dead!"

I also recall there was one lady present named Mary who had been talking and talking almost continually before the séance started, and she didn't believe in the dead appearing. She said, "Well, I would have to see my dead sister to believe it." The medium commented, "We have a very special surprise tonight for you people, a spirit will manifest itself openly here in a few minutes." And it was then like a big gust of wind hit the building and came right through the wall, the lights weren't terribly bright, (you know they were like living room lights) and a translucent being seemed to come right out of the wall. It's almost like my heart stopped beating for a little bit, and I experienced a very weird feeling! It appeared as a lady in a beautiful evening gown, floor length and she said to Mary, "My dear sister, you are so wonderful to have asked for me." And Mary fainted and fell right off her chair on the floor. A couple guys jumped up and picked her up and the spirit was gone. That was the beginning of it. You know something that is interesting about the human mind, is that you can adjust to almost anything! Things that would terrify you to begin with, after a while become common and ordinary.

This in turn set the stage for me becoming involved with a very secret and elite society that actually worshipped the spirits. As things turned out when you are invited there by the direction of the high up entities in the spirit world, you can never get out of the society alive. And that's exactly what my friend and I were to face. Let me explain.

Invited By The Spirits

There was a nationally famous and wealthy big band (jazz) musician, who played a lot in Montreal and Vancouver the big cities, and the night that we went to this séance, he was there with his wife. Now the spirits had instructed him in advance what he was to do. The spirit told him "There's two young men that we are interested in", he then gave him our names, "and we'll make it so that your wife will want to stay longer and talk to the medium, it is then you are to say that you want to go home because you're tired. You are to say this when you see that these two men are getting ready to leave. You are then leave with them at the same time and when you all get outdoors, you are to ask them if they are driving, and they'll say no, that they're going to take the tramway a couple blocks away. You are then to invite them to get into your car with you, and explain that you're inviting them to a high class restaurant to treat them to some good food, and to talk about the merchant navy."

And that's exactly what the guy did; and there we were in this posh restaurant, he pulled his deluxe Lincoln into a little alley, just enough room to pass a car, I can still see it like it was yesterday. The restaurant was on St. Catherine's Street West, which is the main street in Montreal. It was quite an evening. On entering the restaurant, we found the place packed, but there were a couple of tables against the wall with 'reserved' signs on them, and the owner of the place

recognized the band leader and came over and said “Good evening”, and led us to one of the reserved tables. We sat down and ordered our favorite alcoholic beverages, and as we talked the bandleader said, “How long have you fellows been involved with sorcery?” It shocked us a little bit; and I said, “exactly what do you mean?”

“Well”, he said, “You know, what you people are doing, talking to the supposed spirits of the dead”, he says, “This is silly. You see, my wife, goes to the séances because she gets comfort and she gets a good feeling out of it and she lives for what the spirits are going to say that the future’s going to be like. To me, I can’t bother with that stuff. He then said, “I want power, I go right to the source of power. How do you think I became famous the way that I am?”

I said, “You must have had some good luck.” Well he said, “There’s no such thing as ‘good luck’, there’s either some power working for you somewhere, or you don’t get ahead in this world, not in my type of occupation. You see for years it seemed I was a failure in organizing and maintaining my own jazz band. But then I was fortunate enough to be introduced to spirit worship. And by that great power I have obtained everything I had always wanted. His face lit up with a big smile, from that day on, it was instant success for me and my band. Recognition came to us overnight. Without any effort on our part we were discovered and heralded as one of the great bands in our field. The news media got all excited about us, and we became the talk of the town. In no time we reached the top.

George took another sip from his glass, a puff from his cigarette, and continued. “We have been in constant demand ever since. Money flows in. Our fees are the highest in the industry. People like to dance to our music. In reality, the spirits take control of us - or in other words, possess us, energize us – and in turn we pass the influence on to the people. They like what they get and keep returning for more of the same.

Leaning back he chuckled a little and said I had an interview on the radio (this was before TV became king) with six of the top people in the radio world from Montreal and Toronto interviewing me. Everything I said seemed to fascinate them. In fact, I was amazed at my instant responses. Never had I been so witty in my life. And I enjoyed the attention they gave me. It almost reached a state of worship. This success of mine is easy to figure out once a person understands the mighty power of the spirits, and how to get that power working for you.

Spirit Worship

At this point we begin talking about spirit worship, and he said, “the ‘supposed spirits of the dead’ that you think you are talking with are actually demon spirits, they’re fallen angels who impersonate the dead, they’re beautiful beings” He said, “You guys got a great future ahead of you, because we’ve been told, the high priest of our secret society has been instructed that the master has very special plans for you both.” We were then interested to hear more about it.

He told us, “We worship spirits, we worship Lucifer and all his angels, and they’re just as beautiful as before they were cast out of heaven. There was a misunderstanding in the whole thing in heaven, in the galaxies, our master was misunderstood and God did not bear with him like He does with people who make mistakes today. So we’re in the warfare, good against evil and we happen to be the evil ones. But we’re not that bad.” He said, “I look at this business between the forces of good and evil, one person believes in God another believes in Lucifer, it’s like politics.” This famous musician then said, “Listen guys, I’d like to have you meet some of our people. What about next week on Wednesday evening? I’ll pick you up at your place and you’re invited to one of our services. It’s going to be a testimonial to the spirits of how they have blessed our lives.” When we left there I said to myself, “This guy’s half drunk, I’m not going to hear from him again.”

First Meeting with “Elite” Spirit Worshipers

But his word was indeed true, for when Wednesday night rolled around, and he arrived outside with his big Lincoln. So we obligingly stepped inside and were taken to one of the most beautiful areas of Montreal, the place that we entered was a mansion. It was a most beautiful place. This was really a big surprise for me, as I had already made up my mind they were going to be rough looking characters. However, as we entered the place I was amazed to see that they were all superbly dressed, well mannered and that a lot of the people that we were being introduced to were the great and highly successful people of the city. They included prominent professionals, doctors, attorneys, and a lot of high placed business people.

As the high priest welcomed the arrivals he gradually made his way to toward us. George made the introduction. “Reverend, I would like you to meet a couple of fine gentlemen.” He then engaged us in discussion and mentioned some details about our past that was known to no else but us. This made quite an impression on us. Not only his word but also

his very presence reflected an air of mysterious secrecy. He had piercing eyes, a baldhead, and a deep low voice, which he accompanied by an occasional chuckle as he talked. His physical size was overwhelming. I would say that he was equal in size to the late general Charles de Gaulle.

I recall that at a later time the high priest informed us that some time back while he was in Chicago a spirit appeared to him and said, "About Roger Morneau and his buddy Roland, George has invited them to the service, and the one that's in charge while you're away is not cooperating. He's going to wreck all the groundwork that the spirits have done for the last few years to get these two people into the society." So the high priest immediately picked up the phone and called Montreal to straighten things out. He told me that the angel that appeared to him was so bright that he could not look upon him. After he picked up the phone to dial, he couldn't even dial the phone number because of the fact that his vision was so terribly blurred by the brightness of this angelic being, so he dialed 0 and the operator came on, and she was asked to dial for him.

About 15 minutes after we had arrived they begin what is called a "praise session to the gods", which are the spirit counselors who are in charge of legions of lesser spirits. The worshippers individually gave testimonials about what the 'lord of their lives' had done for them. In this they would refer to particular spirits as being "lord god" of their life, such as the god Nehushtan, which you can read about in the Biblical book of 2nd Kings.

These people spent about two hours telling of the fantastic accomplishments and successes that they had attained through the workings of the spirits. They spoke mostly about major business transactions in which they had successfully used clairvoyance and mental telepathy to influence the outcomes. This all resulted in great profits to them.

I recall a one lumber dealer who was bragging that he had half a dozen business operations in different parts of Quebec, and everything that he touched seemed to turn to money. Then there was a physician who was explaining to us how he was now able to conduct surgical operations that had never been done before. By the spirits power, as he would make his incisions, miraculously the patients would experience neither pain and nor any loss of blood. He was also given great hypnotic powers.

One investment counselor after raving about his many successes was asked whether he ever worried about being cheated on his share of the returns. He responded, "not at all. My familiar spirit looks out for me. For instance, one couple tried to deprive me of my fair share of one profitable industrial real estate transaction. They presented me with a check making up quite a bundle, and I felt satisfied, until my familiar spirit told me to ask them when they were going to give me the additional \$1,700 that made up my correct share of the profits. When I did ask, the wife fainted and the husband was terrified. He quickly explained that they had no intentions to cheat me and the money would be in my hands within 24 hours."

The Worship Room of the "gods"

We attended these session on the upper level of the mansion maybe half a dozen times; and it was then that the high priest told us after the meeting was over that he wanted to talk to us, that is my friend and I. So after most of the people had already left he said, "The master of my life has revealed to me that it is time for you people to become acquainted with the worship room of the gods." Well, following him we then moved toward a striking grand staircase. It was truly stunning. The banister was massive and the wrought iron work that had been done was superb. There were attractive decorations on the wall, and a huge chandelier on the first landing. You would go down about 8 or 10 steps and then you had the first landing which was large and truly beautiful.

Upon entering the spacious sanctuary I was literally struck with awe. An air of mystery and secrecy filled the place, giving the impression that great intelligence had been at work to so fascinate the human mind that it would respond in reverence and submission without asking questions. The light arrangement was the nicest I'd ever seen in my life. The beauty of certain things that were gold-plated, or gold trimmed was magnified by the special lighting. There were various little altars, above which different spirits had materialized. They were then photographed and roughly 30 by 48 inch paintings made of these materialized spirit beings. I'd say that there were about 75 of these striking oil paintings hanging on the walls of the place. Underneath each there was a small altar to burn incense and there were other paraphernalia that they would use in their prayer sessions and devotions to certain spirits.

The High Priest explained that some of the objects were made of solid gold. It was a unique experience to see all of this. There was also a massive, polished white Carrara marble high alter weighing several tons, above which hung the largest portrait in the room. The high priest explained that the massive and finely cut solid marble altar was lifted and placed into its position supernaturally by the power of the spirits, just as the druids did at Stonehenge more than 28

centuries ago. The levitated blocks of gray sandstone, some weighing as much as 46,000 pounds, were put into precise position for the Druid places of worship.

When my friend asked him who was portrayed in this largest painting above the great marble alter, the high priest readily replied that “it is a materialized representation of the supreme master of us all”. “What do you call him”, I asked. His face took on an expression of deep pride, as he answered “God with us.” Today, as I recall that majestic painting, having many times admired it, the individual portrayed had features that reflected a superior intellect. He had a high forehead, highly perceptive and piercing eyes, and a posture that gave one the impression of his being very intelligent and powerful. He also appeared as person of action, possessing great dignity.

A big surprise to me later on was when they had a song service in the worship room. What do you think they passed around? Christian church hymnals, and I couldn’t believe what I was seeing. I then said, “What’s this business”? The priest answered, “Well now for those of you that are new, let me tell you that this is the best way to please the spirits. For we do this to deride Christ, His people, and His church and all that.” So they sang out of Christian hymnals. They change a lot of the words to suit their purpose, and it becomes a form of sacrilege or blasphemy. Interestingly, today we see in the rock music world, singers wearing crosses and ladies with earrings that are small crosses. This is a similar form of blasphemy, an intended derision or mockery of Christ. Fallen spirits inspire the rock musicians to find pleasure in wearing this kind of emblem. However, to Christians the cross represents a sacred emblem of the great sufferings of Christ for the lost.

I felt that these people had power, and they surely had a lot of it. However, I experienced a lot of mixed feelings about it all, because to a certain extent things sounded and looked just too good. You see, I’d been brought up with the wise counsel of my parents who had told us, (there were eight children in the family) and especially the older ones, “Well you know, if you get involved in wrong doing, you’re going to have to pay the price. There’s always a cost for everything in this world.” So this thought kept creeping into my mind, just how far do you go with these spirits before you start paying the price?

And yet there was no way out, because that’s what we had been told. At this time the priest had sworn us to secrecy concerning what we had seen and heard. He stressed that we must maintain complete silence on the outside to avoid the spirits great displeasure. We repeated part of the incantation after him, and sealed the pact by depositing a pinch of powdered incense slowly above the flame of a black candle. The high priest had said that the master had special plans for our lives, and that no one ever went into this highly secret and elite spirit worship society unless they were first invited by the spirits. So this was all made very clear to us.

He also made very clear the danger of going against the will of the spirits. He mentioned about this particular man and his wife who had lived in a fireproof building in Montreal. They had displeased the spirits and the place burned right down with them in it. What happened is that he had decided that he wanted to think things over before being initiated. In other words, he hesitated to get initiated at the time when the spirits made it clear that he was to join the society. For this delay, they swiftly paid with their lives. Another time the spirits spent an hour terrorizing an unfaithful member in his home. They tossed everything in the house against the walls with great force, even shattering large pieces of furniture. Hospitalized in a state of shock after his neighbors found him in his home, the man almost lost his sanity.

The high priest in Montreal mentioned, that there are thousands of elite spirit worshippers in different societies throughout the world. He went on to explain, “We are the elite, we know the real truth about the master and his angels, and they are not hideous looking beings, they are gorgeous creatures.” And from the paintings that they had on the walls of that worship room, they were all truly beautiful beings to behold.

I Start Gambling

It wasn’t too long that the priest mentioned to my friend and I that the time had arrived for us to start trusting the spirits and to give the spirits a chance to work for us. And there were a number of gifts that you could choose from. I used to play the horses, but was not really knowledgeable at all. I then said, “Hey, I’d like for a spirit to instruct me on the numbers and the name of the horses that are going to win at Belmont, or some other racetrack. I’d like to make myself a little money.”

The priest said, “It will be given you.” and sure enough one night, whether I fell into a trance or dreamed the thing, I don’t exactly know what happened, but I saw three races that were really going to pay big. And these horses were dummies, i.e. they were not really good horses. One horse paid twenty-one to one because he was that poor, right? I saw the board at the bookie and the number. They said the race was going to be on the following Saturday, it was then as I

recall mid-week on a Wednesday. A few days later on Saturday, I was at the track, and sure enough there the numbers I had seen were posted on the boards. I went to the wicket and handed some money in, and got myself a winner. Then I said, I'm crazy; I should put more money on the bet, so I put twenty dollars on the next horse, and that paid 21-1. I left there with maybe four to five hundred dollars in my hands. After the races, I went right down to the finest men's shop on St. Catherine's street, and bought myself a \$200 Suit. In those days the average wage earner was bringing home \$18 a week, and the high-income earners maybe \$75 a week.

Then I went to some other bookies and had the same kind of success. A day finally came when I'm told by the man at the cage, where you place your bets, "Hey my boss would like to talk to you, go right through that door over there." I knocked, the man said, "Come on in." He was sitting behind a large desk smoking a big cigar, and he said, "So you're Roger." I responded, "Yes." He got up and walked around me, and then said, "You don't look that smart." I said, "What sir?" "You don't look smart enough to pick horses that are winners when they're supposed to be losers. Where do you get your help?" I said, "What do you mean help? I'm not getting any help. I just happen to..." "Awe no, we've been watching you here for a number of weeks, and you always leave here with some of our good money. Now I'll tell you buddy, if you want a list of all the bookies in Montreal, I'll give you a list of them, but I want you out of here, and don't show up again because somebody's going to put a ...you know what I mean." "So I said, "Ok sir, I won't be back again." It's a tough business to be in, gambling.

Two Sides at War: Good and Evil

The high priest spoke to us of a 'Great Controversy' going on between the forces of good and evil, i.e. between Christ and Satan. At times he would instead use the name, Lucifer. In fact he mentioned Lucifer a lot of times, but there were other times when he used the name of Satan in referring to the master. However, in most cases the high priest preferred to refer to this supernatural being as "the master, or great master". These people always praised Lucifer, for he is a super-intelligent being who is beautiful to behold, and if he ever appears to you, you won't be able to look upon him because he'd be too bright, he'd just ruin your vision. [Note: Lucifer was this angel's name before he and his angelic co-conspirators fell. This name was originally given by the Creator to this powerful angel, and has the beautiful meaning of "light bearer – a son of the morning". Scripture identifies Lucifer as a former covering Cherub, meaning he was the highest of the entire host of angels. Satan is the post-fall name now ascribed to the same being; it simply means "adversary" or "enemy".]

The high priest affirmed that deception is like politics, you believe in one candidate, the other person believes in the other candidate, and they're fighting to get the position, it's just a matter of being the smarter of the two to win. With Lucifer the fallen cherubim, well he's very smart, he's going to win. In fact they talk about many things with regard to who's going to win in this great conflict.

They said, the 'Bible people' (referring to Christians) read in their Bible that we're all going to end up in the 'lake of fire' and this and that, but that's baloney! The conflict is going to end peacefully. Christ is going to realize that He might as well abdicate the rights to this planet since He knows that it is lawfully Lucifer's anyway, and take His few people along with Him to His planet in the center of the galaxies. We will then be left with a master who will resurrect all his people that will be as numerous as the sands of the sea, and the master will then rule forever and ever a happy people." And he named some of the people that are going to be there. I won't mention any names, however they're quite well known in history. Indeed, these worshipers of Lucifer are sold to believing that Christ will not return to this planet with power and great glory, instead He's going to simply abdicate all claims to planet earth. This explanation of things made quite an impression on my mind.

They also maintain that God will never destroy them, because they believe that it would be against the Creator's beneficent nature to destroy Lucifer and his angelic and human followers by fire. Furthermore, he and his angels have mastered the secret of how to remain unharmed by the powers of fire. He said, if you don't believe this, then just go to India or some other countries where they have firewalkers. This ability is given by the power of his angels, wherein these spirits energize the people so that they can walk on those hot coals without burning themselves. He said, if God is going to use fire, then He can use it, but it's not going to burn him or his followers. That's exactly the way they believe. This high priest had it all figured out, that he was going to be one of the higher ups in the great coming Luciferian kingdom.

[Ezekiel describes Lucifer's end in these prophetic words "I brought fire from your midst; it devoured you to ashes upon the earth in the sight of all... All who knew you are astonished at you. You have become a horror, and shall be no more forever." (Ezek. 28: 18 & 19) and Revelation 20:9 speaks of the wicked being devoured by fire, with verse 10 stating, "The Devil who deceived them was cast into the lake of fire."]

I was only about twenty years old at this time, and I had a sort of awe in the fact of having been chosen by the Master to join this elite group. They actually believed that they were telling the truth, and they really had things down straight, but still I was not satisfied with the answers. At the time I was thinking, when am I going to have to pay the price, the cost? As I said earlier, my parents had brought me up to think this way. They had warned me, if you get involved with evil, then you're going to reap just what you sow. So if you want to be upright in your life, but instead you

associate with evildoers, then they'll probably land you in jail, or somewhere else that you wouldn't want to be. So there's always a price to be paid. There was something, and I understand now that it was the Spirit of God, saying, "Hold back fellow! Hold back." And the priest had by now talked about us thinking seriously of being initiated into the society. By this time there was really no turning back. It's not a matter of whether you're going to be initiated or not, it's a question of when.

Typewriters That Typed By Themselves!

Seeing my hesitancy, the high priest said, "Look, I'm not going to pressure you into anything, OK? But I want to show you what the spirits can do for a devoted servant." We then went downstairs, not through the impressive staircase that I talked about that leads to the worship room of the gods, but down a stairs located at the other end of the building. A number of times I had gone there to the men's room and I was mystified, as I always heard typewriters clicking like the dickens, in an adjoining room. I thought to myself, they must have a lot of people typing in that particular room. That evening when the high priest knocked on the door, someone responded, "come on in". There were all of these typewriters rapidly typing all by themselves and typing at a speed that I'd never seen before. And not only that, the high priest then said to us, "I want to show you something clever, follow me." So we went around the table, there were two long tables, on which there were about ten typewriters operating, and he said, "Now notice that the typewriter types to the right and then doesn't go back, it types back to the left. Isn't that something?" I had never heard of or seen anything like this before. He then said, "The spirits are doing all of the work. They type backward to show off their extraordinary intelligence"

He then introduced us to the man in this room, who it turned out was a prominent criminal lawyer. The high priest then asked him, "How much money did you make last year?" "Oh, he said, it's up in the six figures." All this person did was to put paper in each machine and different briefs for court cases came out, typed by the fallen spirits. He provided this service for the legal profession, and he would sell these briefs at a very high price to other criminal lawyers in both the United States and Canada. It was also explained to me that it was in the master's best strategic interests to keep certain criminals free from incarceration.

'Satan's Great General Counsel'

Now this society owns a famous and very beautiful resort, which is in the Laurentian Mountains north of Montreal, just above St Agate, Quebec. Well to do Montrealers all go north to this resort and many have summer homes in the area. Anyhow, this large resort is reserved at special times for their people. As a closed society, on October 31, (Halloween) they conduct what they refer to as "live animal sacrifices". I don't know all of the details this, for by the time God had miraculously pulled me out of there, I had not yet found this out. So there was this intrigue as to what is really goes on at that time. However, I did attend three very unique services at his resort which will stay in my mind forever. On one was entitled "Christian Idolatry". The second one was called the "Super Deception of a Glorious New Age" which I'd say applies to the 'New Age' today, and this all occurred way back in the year 1946! And the third one was entitled "Satan's Great General Counsel of the 1700s". I must say the things that I heard there at these sessions were real eye-openers.

First we'll look at the 'Great General Counsel': "At the beginning of the 1700s", said the high priest, "Lucifer and all his spirit counselors throughout the world held a Great General Counsel with one purpose in mind, it was to prepare for the great industrial age which was soon to break upon the world, and they also foresaw another age that was to follow the industrial age, where tremendous scientific discoveries would be made by people, and the world would enter into a unique age that would change the way that everyone lives.

Lucifer also understood that these changes would also usher in the end times and the close of the 'Great Controversy' between the forces of good and evil. The priest said that Lucifer had been studying the Bible and he found in Daniel 12:4 where we are told about the time of the end, 'Many shall run to and fro and knowledge shall be increased.' He understood it to be that they were getting to that point, and he with all the spirit counselors, now needed to change their modes of operation in order to better ensnare people and devise a way whereby people would disqualify themselves from being members of Christ's coming kingdom.

By the time the Counsel came to a close they had settled upon three major policies that were going to be followed. First, they were to see to it that humans would be made to believe that Lucifer and his angels do not really exist. You see, up to that time in Europe for instance you could easily find a soothsayer or a fortune teller, and if you wanted to put a curse on someone you could go and see a witch, that's the way it was, but now this all needed to change. Lucifer said that we have to make sure that people come to believe that he and his angels do not really exist. (Note: a recent survey shows that over 75% of people today do not believe in a real, tangible devil!)

The next step in the three part strategic policy adopted at the Council, was to find a way to be able to obtain total control of people's minds, and this would be done by taking hypnotism out of the realm of the occult and introducing it into the field of medicine as a new "science", for the supposed great benefit of mankind. They strategized that by taking hypnotism out of the realm of the occult and mainstreaming it as a science, they could regress people and flatter them to

actually believe that they were in an earlier life someone of renown, maybe Alexander the Great or one of his generals, educators, or other historical figures of influence that did great things. These supposed regressions of people to so-called former lives would become a popular belief. Of course, after the session is over the person wouldn't know a thing about ancient history and the particular person that she or he had just talked about, lets say three or four thousand years ago. Now what this would do is to create in the minds of the general public, an unwavering trust in this great deception. In other words, people would believe that this person who was hypnotized actually regressed in time to former lives and remember having done this or that.

Scientific Hypnotism?

They discussed how hypnotism would prove to be a powerful tool to de-Christianize the Western World through the avenue of mysticism. Later the time did come when Lucifer decided that he had to choose a person to initiate this masterly deception. Franz Mesmer, who was a prominent Austrian physician, was chosen because he was considered the most capable. Mesmer originated a theory called 'animal magnetism', later on called "Mesmerism". According to the high priest, Mesmer was led by the spirits to believe that certain persons have a magnetic influence within themselves, so to speak, that would cause them to have great power over other persons, even to the point of placing them into a trance. People readily accepted this theory in general, at the time Mesmer lived. Now, by the time of his death in 1815, a lot of the physicians in Europe were already using hypnotism as a means of anesthesia. Hypnotism is a simply a form of "Mesmerism" that has been developed to a higher degree of refinement.

The priest went on to explain how this the plan of the master to deceive the human family, is most intriguing to his mind, as it was used by the master to launch a truly monumental deception that would literally capture the minds of millions. The priest explained that a fellow by the name of Charles Darwin, and another by the name of Thomas Henry Huxley, could be effectively used and controlled by the spirits because in their childhood, medical doctors had hypnotized them. The spirits concluded that they would be very good tools in their hands to lead large numbers of people to fall for another major deception, thus fulfilling their third policy. The third point in the plan of Lucifer and his spirit counselors was to destroy the Bible, without burning it.

Evolution

It was all very interesting to hear about this, as I was informed that after the great General Counsel, it was decided that Lucifer would tutor Charles Darwin personally. So in setting up the principles of his theories of evolution, Darwin was tutored by Satan himself, the master fallen angel. And at that time it was well understood, by this mastermind and his spirit counselors that if a person were led to believe in the theory of evolution, it would in his mind and heart destroy completely any confidence in the Biblical record of creation week, as detailed in the book of Genesis. This would also effectively destroy all belief in the fall of human kind, and in God's plan of redemption. Thus in one master stroke they could do away with all of the foundational historical realities which point to the reality of man's rebellion against his Maker and his desperate need for salvation.

Now the high priest made a unique statement, he said that according to the spirit intelligences, anyone who teaches other persons the theory of evolution is considered to be a minister of a great religious system. You see they actually understood it to be a religious system, this theory of evolution. This is because it was ingeniously devised by the master himself, as a system of schooling people to disqualify themselves - by making a spiritual choice - to reject the reality of the Creator and of Christ's future eternal kingdom.

And the priest explained to us that every teacher of this theory is recognized in the spirit world, as a person of great value to the master's kingdom, and such teachers receive a very special unction from Lucifer himself who gives them great capacity and power to induce spiritual blindness, to totally convince and convert the mind. And that's not all; the high priest said that the master considers teachers of evolution to be so valuable to him that in the sight of all the inhabitants of the galaxies, he assigns a special retinue of his bright and beautiful angels to follow that educator throughout all the remainder of his/her life. He would thus have the billions of unfallen inhabitants of the galaxies to know that he is bestowing the greatest of honors upon his chosen workers among humankind, until the great controversy between he and the Creator is finished. Too say the least, this was all quite enlightening to hear.

Christian Idolatry

Now one of the things that really amazed me, shocked me and made me sick at heart is when the high priest talked about Christian Idolatry. He said that Christian idolatry is truly the greatest deception that has ever been brought upon the

human family. And he boasted, that fallen spirits are continually defiling Christian churches through the avenue of necromancy, by using a form of spirit worship that has swept into its net hundreds of millions in Christians without their even being aware of it.

Necromancy is defined as the practice of conjuring up the spirits of the dead, so that you can communicate with someone who is dead. Now, the High Priest explained that this actually a super deception that is brought about in only one way, through the false belief that man has an immortal soul that lives on after death. And he said that the practice of necromancy is really a form of idolatry, and that there are unnumbered millions of professing Christians who actually believe in and practice it, while they think that they are glorifying God. [The scriptures are very clear “For the living know that they shall die: but the dead know not anything...” Ecclesiastes 9:5 and “His breath goes forth, he returns to the earth; in that very day his thoughts perish”. Psalm 146:4

Contrary to popular belief, just who is it then that they are they talking to when one seeks to communicate with the dead? The high priest explained that the friendly fallen spirits have always found over the centuries, great delight in their remarkable skills to impersonate departed loved ones, and especially persons of great renown.

There are three main divisions in Lucifer’s spirit domain, and then there are further divisions within those divisions. From what I can gather, in the broadest terms, you first have the “friendly” fallen spirits that seem to have much finesse and apparent refinement, and they’re not overly upset about what happened, i.e. their having been cast out of heaven. Then you have the warrior spirits who find their greatest pleasure in their efforts to bring misery and destruction into the lives of people. Finally, you have the oppressors and the oppressors are the most wicked of the fallen spirits in that they hold the greatest hatred for God, the Creator and all his creatures. The warrior and oppressive spirits take special delight in seeing the death of human beings, and greatly celebrate during times of war. In fact, I do recall the High Priest mentioning that the master was devoting a lot of his time and personal attention in trying to disrupt progress toward peace at the newly formed United Nations.

So the priest went on to explain that necromancy is in reality a belief, a religious belief. People falsely believe that the dead have entered into some kind of higher plane of existence than they had when they were alive, and thus the dead are in a position and have the capacity to help the living who are still here on earth. Then, he said, this is where things get really interesting. He said, according to the great master’s explanation, a person does not have to call upon the so-called spirits of the dead to receive help, to be involved in necromancy. All he has to do is to believe that there really is no death, because, he said, necromancy is the belief that fallen man has an immortal soul. [The Scriptures are clear that “the King of Kings and Lord of Lords...alone has immortality, dwelling in unapproachable light”. 1 Tim. 6:15 & 16] So anyone who believes in inherent human immortality is involved in necromancy. It’s that simple, that’s how he explained it to us.

Now the priest also explained that when people believe in this business; they are actually opening themselves to be completely deceived by the fallen spirits, because it gives these spirits an opportunity to impersonate the dead, and for people to believe their deceptions. This practice actually brings to the great master the respect and the reverence due to his great name; and it makes all the other spirits exceedingly pleased for they are the ones who have successfully led people to believe that the dead are really living, and they rejoice together.

Indeed, there are today many millions of people who believe that they are actually talking to the dead saints, or the spirits of the dead, or a dead love one. Take for instance, Loretta Lynn, who speaking on national television, told how she was made highly successful in her singing career by a dear dead friend of hers, who was the same age that she was. Her friend’s death occurred when they were both eighteen years of age. And Loretta then told how she was trying to break into the highly competitive singing world but she said, “I had no success at all; until one night I was sitting in bed reading a book and who walks right through the wall but my departed friend, the spirit of my friend! And she said, ‘Loretta, I’m going to make you a very famous person in singing country music; and I will be with you all the time, trust me!’” After this experience she had a big concert scheduled at a time when she was coming down with a bad cold. She was certain that her singing voice was going to fail. So she immediately turned to her “spirit-friend” and felt that she was going to be helped. As Loretta got out on the stage and begin to sing, right where she really needed the vocal power there was no power in her voice at all! It was then that her “spirit-friend” tapped her on the shoulder and started to sing for her. She said, “Her voice went right through me, the power!” As I recall it was 1976, when this all took place.

Details on Demon Spirits Impersonating the Dead

As I said, it is the “friendly” spirits who specialize in impersonating the dead. I’ve seen this done many times, but one time in particular fascinated me. The high priest told us that there was a French historian, who was then affiliated with the University of Montreal, which is the French university (the English speaking university is McGill). This man was from Paris, and he wanted to have some details regarding Napoleon Bonaparte and one of his generals. As stated earlier, there are in many other parts of the world elite spirit worship societies like the group that I was privy to in Montreal. The priest said as my friend and I entered, you are both fortunate today, for you’re right in time to see something very interesting. My friend from Paris is having his devotions in the worship room of the gods, and he will be using a trance-medium to converse with certain fallen spirits who will inform him regarding some ancient history, about Napoleon.

And sure enough, we went down there and someone came up to us and stated that he was now ready for the session to begin. He then asked for five people to volunteer to be a channel, after which three were actually selected by the spirits. After this had occurred, the man shook his head a little bit, his eyes glazed over, and he stayed like that for about a half hour as the spirits spoke through him. A different voice speaking through him said, "I'm a spirit counselor; what would you like to know?" The historian had his clipboard in hand and began to ask him some detailed questions about Napoleon Bonaparte and one of his generals. There was a certain question that was asked, and the spirit counselor responded with these words, "I will have lord Reamy and lord Alphonse duplicate the dialogue that then took place." The two other channels then engaged in a discussion giving the historian the very answers that he sought.

Another thing most interesting was with regard to the former mayor of Montreal, Camilean Houde, who at the outset of World War II was very controversial regarding the war effort. He would publicly admonish the French-speaking boys not to go into the armed services, because they would be going to shed their blood for the British, and we're thus acting as their servants so to speak. He didn't want them to go into the war. The higher authorities ended up putting him into prison, and he was actually jailed for the duration of the war. Now this man said, "I would like to have you tell me," he said to the spirit, "to give me part of the speech that was given by Camilean Houde on the steps of the Montreal City Hall" and he then named a particular date. "There are different versions of what has taken place and you, lord, would know the correct one." (At this time Houde was still alive.)

The spirit counselor responded, "I'm sorry, but I can't help you, all of my activities and my agents were functioning in Europe. However, after our departure, other spirits will come and they will help you." And sure enough, the channel vibrates a little bit, and then he was back. "How long was I channeling?" he asked. For twenty minutes he was a channel. So then a different spirit entered into him, and said that he was a spirit counselor who could give him the information about Camilean Houde that he was looking for.

Again it was given verbally, and amazingly it was the exact voice of Camilean. I was a youngster in those days and just about ready to go into the army. We used to listen to the radio a lot, and all of the speeches of Camilean were being aired on the radio frequently. In those days they had no tape recorders, such as we have today. So Camilean would have to go the Canadian Broadcasting studio where they made a phonograph record, and then they played it over and over. So I knew his voice really well. I said to George who was sitting there, "Isn't it incredible?" He said, "If you think that's amazing, wait until the spirits impersonate one of the departed people that you know personally, like an uncle or a brother or sister or something like that. That's a unique experience!" But that is the way it was, they're highly skilled in reproducing a voice just to perfection. The spirits are exceedingly proud of this ability.

The New Age & Other Deceptions

The idea of the "New Age" was a big development that was near, and it was alluded to as one of the major deceptions being planned by the master for the last days of earth's history. The high priest had been speaking to us for quite a while about different subjects, and then he said, "Could I have a bit more of your time, I want to tell you something really fascinating. It's the masters grand plan for harvesting the multitudes of the earth into his cause, just before the close of the great controversy between the forces of good and evil." So after we had expressed our interest to know more about this, he continued, "It's going to be done in a unique manner, this grand plan, people are going to eat this stuff! The spirits will declare themselves to be the inhabitants of far distant planets of the galaxies. They will claim that they have come to warn the inhabitants of planet earth of the impending destruction of earth, unless certain things are done to avoid it."

Then he went on to explain that among the master's plans for the future, there will be people who will claim to have out of body experiences. They will allege to have gone into different places, and will come back and write all about it. They will actually believe that their immortal spirit or soul can do this. Since millions of earth already believe in the immortality of the soul, this new deception will be readily accepted by the masses. The high priest also explained that what actually will be happening in these so called "out of body experiences" is that the spirits will move upon their imaginations creating highly vivid scenes which will leave a deep impression upon their minds during unconsciousness. Once awake and alert, such persons will fully and sincerely believe that their experience has been for real. He then said that "many of these persons will become powerful workers for the master, who never ceases to attract people to his cause."

Many decades later I listened to Shirley McLean as she described her out-of-body experience in getting involved with the supposed inhabitants of far distant planets and galaxies. I taped the whole thing, and it was three hours long. I was hearing the very fulfillment of what this priest had told me was coming some 45 years earlier! So, he went on to explain how the spirits will show themselves willing to give valuable guidance that will not only help people avoid the destruction of the planet, but it will also promise humanity a higher state of existence. For instance, he said the spirits will promise that if their recommendations are followed carefully they will usher in a glorious new age of peace and prosperity and there'll be no more wars, famines, and personal conflicts. Neighbor will love neighbor, and social unrest will not take place any more. There'll be perfect happiness for a thousand years. That's what the spirits are going to promise humanity. Already today there are a lot of Christian preachers who are speaking of a coming glorious new age of victory. They speak of victory over war, social unrest, famines, and victory over all kinds of things. It would be called a glorious New

Age, the priest said. This is exactly what the new age movement is all about today, whether it's manifest in the popular churches or in the world.

Another deception that the High priest brought to our attention was the fact that certain religious sects who have come to practice what is called "speaking in unknown tongues", do so under the influence of Lucifer's angels. These spirits he claimed, actually caused the people to speak profanities to the Creator, and some of them were actually blaspheming His name without being aware of what they were doing. [Book of Acts Chapter 2: 4-8 makes it very clear that the genuine gift of "tongues", is to miraculously receive and speak in a foreign language as a means of communicating God's truth.] In addition, he stated that all the excitement that takes place at some of their "faith healing" services come from the great master and his angels.

You need to keep in mind that these spirit worshippers were convinced that they didn't have to worry about saying anything about the great master and his masterful deceptions, because if anyone should begin to stray, the spirits would immediately inform the high priest of this having happened. Additionally, these spiritists also felt totally free to share even the most sensitive and secret information within their worship society, because they knew that no one had ever left this group behind, and actually lived to talk about it.

God's Holy Day, or Holy Day of the Fallen gods?

At that time the high priest said something that I found to be both puzzling and disturbing. He stated that in the future as times on this planet would grow more and more difficult, and calamities of all kinds would strike the earth with greater frequency, the fallen spirits are going to then impress religious leaders to bring before the governments and masses of earth, the sacredness of Sunday. The spirits will put all of their efforts into this.

Some present who heard this, then asked him, "Well what's going to happen to those people who don't believe in or accept the spirits recommendations?" The priest answered, "That will be no problem at all. Laws will be passed by governments that will force people to go along with it, regardless of whether they believe in it or not. And the law enforcement officers will explain to the people, making it very clear, that such a law is necessary to assure the well being of society. These religious laws will be passed with no effort at all.

He went on to explain the fact that to give honor and reverence to the 'Venerable Day of the Sun' in ages past has been a great irritant to the Creator, as many nations and peoples in earlier times have been involved in the worship of the sun. And he said, "It is all going to take place again. But not in worshipping the sun itself, but in remembering the Venerable Day of the Sun, Sunday to keep it holy!" He then made a statement that I'll never forget; he said, "By the observance of the day on which our master, Lucifer, has placed the unction of his authority and power, the master is receiving homage, regardless of who people may think they are worshipping."

The High priest also mentioned the fact that while Lucifer has chosen Sunday as his holy day, the Creator has chosen the Seventh day of the week. It was Lucifer who influenced calling his first day of the week, the sacred day of sun worship, "Sunday". And although people may well think that they are worshipping God, the Creator, by observing that particular day, they are actually bringing their homage and respect to the supreme master Lucifer.

This brings to mind a dialogue that occurred when the high priest informed us that for centuries friendly demon spirits have working diligently to establish and uphold in the religious convictions of all people, the belief that man has an immortal soul. He then went on to boast about how intelligent the great master was, in that he had been able to deceive the whole world, even in an age of great scientific knowledge and understanding. Then one person put up his hand, and the high priest said, "Yes, do you want to say something?" He responded, "What about the Adventists? You can't count them deceived regarding the state of the dead. And I have a question, why is it that they can't be brought under the great deception?" At that time the priest never spoke about "Seventh-day Adventists" (a group that I had never heard of in my life) he referred strictly to "Adventists".

The priest answered, "You're right; I apologize, here I did make a mistake. When I said that among all the billions of people living on the face of this planet, everyone was honoring the great master, I forgot all about the Adventists. After all, they are so few in number when you think of all the billions, I didn't even think to mention them, so I'm sorry." Then he said, "Secondly, the reason why they can't be brought under the great deception? Let me explain this to you. Now, my next statement is going to upset some of you, but what I'm telling you is the honest truth, it's factual and it's reality. The fact that the Adventists observe the Biblical Sabbath of creation and reverence the Creator on that day makes it impossible for the spirits to deceive them. They are given very special help and great spiritual insight. Under these conditions they are not ordinary people." And that stayed with me.

(In Mark 2:28 Christ affirms "Therefore the Son of man is Lord also of the Sabbath." But another authority speaks. Priest, Thomas Enright, CSSR, President of Redemptorist College, Kansas City, Missouri stated - "The Bible says 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.' The Catholic Church says, No. By my divine power I abolish the Sabbath day and command you to keep holy the first day of the week. And lo! The entire civilized world bows down in reverent obedience to the command of the Holy Catholic Church.")

The Rescue Begins

The high priest had already talked to us about the advantages of our getting initiated into the society on the coming 31st of October. The same night he made this offer I came home, went to bed and couldn't get to sleep until about 3 AM. This sleeplessness occurred because my mind was filled with thoughts about all of this experience with the supernatural that I'd been exposed to for so many months, plus thoughts of my Catholic upbringing, and then the questions that I still had about God. However, now I knew for sure that there was a God, the spiritists made me well aware of that! I was in a state of terrible unrest, and I had great difficulty sleeping. Without even any forethought, somehow I was able to say as I was lying on my bed, "If there is a God up there who cares for me, help me!" That's all I said, and the next thing I knew the alarm clock rang, it was 6:30 AM, time for me to get up and go to work.

At that time I had recently changed my employment. I had taken a course in embroidery from a manufacturer of ladies dresses in Montreal, and was now working with an embroidery company that made piping, sequins, and fancy designs for ladies dresses. It was a Jewish owned firm, and there were two bosses, one was a Sabbath keeper and the other by the name of Harry wasn't. As I was leaving my workstation to go out and have a cigarette during my afternoon break, Harry said, "Roger when you come back in, come to my office, I want to talk to you."

When I came back in and he said, "close the door". I closed the door. He said, "I want you to do me a favor." "Oh? What do you mean?" "Well, I'll tell you what, did you notice a few days ago there was a fellow here that I showed around the shop? Well he's going to start working here this coming Monday, and he's not just an ordinary guy, he's a Christian, but he keeps the Bible Sabbath!" I said, "Go over that again?" He said, "Yes, just like the Jewish people, he keeps the seventh-day Sabbath. Saturday is the seventh day of the week." "Well," I said, "Let me tell you sir, the nuns have told us that there has been a mistake made in the calendar, actually what it shows is that Sunday is the seventh day of the week." "Oh, no," he said, "there was no mistake made in the calendar, Saturday is the seventh day of the week as you see it on your calendar, it never was changed. Sunday is the first day of the week." I said, "That's interesting, I'm going to have to go to the library and check this out." "Oh, you don't have to," he said, and he pulled his desk drawer open and pulled out his big dictionary. He then looked up Saturday, and he read out "the seventh day of the week". He then looked up Sunday, and the dictionary said "the first day of the week". "Well," I said, "That's pretty interesting."

"Now here's what I'd like you to do for me, first of all, I'm going to have this man work next to you. Now don't tell him that I want to know what church he belongs to! You be very tactful, you have all the time in the world, even if it takes you a month. I'll tell you what," he said, "It's the craziest thing that I've been thinking about this guy and I can't get him out of my mind. About the fact he's a Christian and yet keeps the Seventh-day Sabbath! The Bible Sabbath of all things. And you know that I've got more important things to think about than stuff like that..." I then said, "Well why don't you just ask him then?" He responded, "No, I couldn't do that! It's too personal."

So Monday morning arrived, and the new fellow came in and the boss introduced him to all of the workers numbering about fifty people. He said to us, "Cyril is an accomplished embroiderer, we'll be very happy to have him here with us." Then he walked with him to his machine and said, "Roger, meet Cyril." And I shook his hand and we begin to work.

The Contrary Sewing Machine Leads to A New Relationship

It was not more than maybe twenty minutes that I was working, when my machine started to skip its stitches, so you then have to stop and back up. I was working on sequins, they're on a spool and they come up, then the needles put them in there. And when it skips, you've got to stop, back up, and start over again where it left off. It wasn't too long that I had done these two or three times; and I was getting increasingly upset. French speaking persons, usually don't go easy on the saints and God's name. By then I was using some pretty foul language that Cyril felt very uncomfortable hearing.

Anyway, I called the boss over, and said, "Come and look at this machine, I'm having trouble with it." He checked it out and worked on it for five minutes, it was OK, everything worked beautiful! I then sat down again and begin to work, and the same problems begin to happen all over again. And after we tried it two or three times, the boss said, "Joe, come over." He's an old timer who knows just about everything there is to know in the shop. So he looked at the tensions, adjusted things and said, "It's working just beautiful."

Well, I begin to work again and within twenty minutes was having the same problem! By then it was time to go out for a coffee break. So as I started to walk out, I told Cyril, "Have you ever seen such a crazy thing as this, the trouble I'm having with this machine?" "No", he said. I responded, "It's a new machine just a month old". He then said, "That's very unusual." So as we were going down the stairs I said to him, "Do you have any ideas on how to fix this problem?"

“No, not really, but I do have a suggestion that might help.” He said, “I heard you calling upon God, but not in the way that I would have liked to hear you talk. Go easy on God”, he said. This didn’t offend me and I answered, “Thank-you. I’m sorry if I offended you with my language.”

I then commented, “By the way, you’re quite a religious man I understand?” “Yah”, he said, “I read the Bible and I do go to church.” I said, “That’s great! What denomination do you belong to?” “Well, I’m a Seventh-day Adventist”. “Excuse me? Repeat that again?” “I’m a Seventh-day Adventist” The word ‘Adventist’ really shocked me, as I had heard so much about the Adventists. But, Seventh-day Adventists was new to my ears. I then said, “What does it signify?” He said, “Well, we’re Seventh-day observers, as we believe in the Biblical Sabbath. The Scriptures make it very clear that God has placed a special blessing upon this particular day of the week, and has sanctified it. That means He has made into sacred time, and we should consider our blessings on the Seventh-day and give to the Creator the honor that is due to His holy name.” “Is there any difference between your church, and what some people refer to as the ‘Adventists?’” “Oh, no,” he said, “some people, in fact most people just talk about the Adventists.” It was then I said to myself, “Man what a unique thing to have happened to me, that I should meet one of these guys!” Boy was I interested! I wanted to know what his Bible said.

So we talked about a number of things in which he shared many Biblical texts and promises. After lunch, I told him that I wanted to see him at the three o’clock break “as I have another question for you.” So when the three o’clock coffee break came along, many things were passing through my mind. You see, I knew very well that if I were to now get involved with a Christian religion, the spirits would seek to destroy me. We’d all been assured of that fact, that there is no way you can deviate from the will of the spirits, otherwise you’re history.

In these few discussions during our breaks, it was the first time in my life that I discerned that there is a God of love. At the same time I also became aware that I was lost man. As I see it now, I experienced to some degree what those who will find themselves outside the walls of the New Jerusalem will feel, as in utter despair they realize that its too late. Realizing that I was spiritually lost, I began to perspire profusely. Opening my shirt collar, I rolled up my sleeves, but it didn’t help any. Going to the men’s room I locked the door and, in the anguish of my soul, seized the toilet tank cover to steady myself, since I became quite faint. Perspiration flowed down my face, with heavy drops hitting the water in the bowl regularly. It’s too late, my mind kept screaming. Too late! My hatred of God had now vanished, and my godless life loomed before me.

Demon spirits now oppressed me with a sense of discouragement such as I had never before suffered, and have not since. I felt their presence physically to the extent that breathing became difficult, as though depriving me of oxygen. In my helplessness I silently gasped, “May God have pity upon me”. I had not meant it to be a prayer, but to my amazement, the suffocating condition left me immediately, and also the sense of discouragement. As I returned to my workstation the thought entered my mind that perhaps the Life-giver had heard my cry and drove the evil spirits away. If so, why did He do it? I had hated God, and had blasphemed Him. How could He forgive me? Yet no one but the God of heaven could have delivered me in the way I had just experienced.

After a while I began to feel great indignation over the fact that these demonic intelligences had mislead the human race. Then and there I determined that I had had it with them. After work I told Cyril that I would like to walk with him to the streetcar and talk some more. As our discussion ended I asked, “Cyril, would you show me out of the Bible the things that you’ve told me about today, if I were to go to your house?” He answered, “Sure, I’d be glad to, when, next week sometime?” “No, no, not next week; tonight?” He said, “What’s the big hurry?” I said, “I can’t tell you why, but it has to be tonight, or never!” He said, “Are you serious?” I said, “Yes!” “And you can’t tell me why it has to be tonight? I’ll tell you the reason that I’d prefer another night is because someone’s coming over to look over my large collection of music records that I want to sell.” In a disappointed voice I answered, “Well, forget about it then”. He then said, “Man, you really mean what you say? You want to see these things in the Bible?” I then said, “Sure.” “Well OK then, come on over to my place at seven o’clock.” He then gave me his street address.

Twenty-Eight Bible Studies in One Week!

That evening, at seven o’clock sharp, I rang Cyril’s doorbell. Upon entering their home, we chatted some. Upon meeting his wife Cynthia, Cyril stated to me, “Now I’ve got to explain things a little bit. I’m not yet a baptized member of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. I’m still studying the church’s doctrines with the minister. However, Cynthia is a Seventh-day Adventist Christian. And I’ve come to think that I’m soon going to be baptized, and also become a Seventh-day Adventist. My wife is the one that really knows the Bible. I think that she has the right study for us tonight, and it should take about an hour. Can you spare that much time?” “Oh”, I said, “The evening is yours.”

Well she had with her a set of Bible studies entitled “28 Bible Studies for Busy People”. She pulled one out and there were many different subjects. The first study was on the authority of the Word of God. She said, “I’ll read aloud the question and then you can find the answer in the Bible, would you like that?” I said, “Beautiful, let’s go!” Cyril was sitting next to me with his Bible, because I had never opened a Bible before in my life, never! And that’s where it all started, with the Word of God. After this first Bible study was over he said, “Well, did you find it interesting?” I said, “Most interesting, very interesting”, and then I said, “what’s the next study coming up?”

“Oh, that’s on Daniel chapter 2, the prophecy of Daniel which explains coming world events, and in which he predicts the great world empires that were yet to come into existence in the future.” I said, “Really! That’s very interesting, how long would that one take?” “Well”, Cynthia said, “it would take us about an hour. You have between twenty to twenty five questions to look up.” So I said, “Let’s have it now!” “Oh no” she said, “when could you come back?” I then responded, “Why come back?” She looked very surprised and she looked at her husband and then he looked at me. So I said, “Hey, you guys do like the Bible or are you getting tired?” “No, no we like to study the Bible,” they said. “Then let’s have another Bible study, it’s only 8 o’clock.”

At that time I was a chain smoker, and when I had accomplished something worthwhile, I used to reward myself with a cigar. Though I didn’t realize it then, the smoke was really bothering them, but they didn’t let me know. This shows the power of God’s love operating in the lives of those who are seeking to bless the lives of others. It turned out that they had prayed about this. Cyril had already told his wife, “this man is coming for Bible studies at seven o’clock tonight and he smokes, in fact he’s a smoke fiend, what are we going to do? Should we tell him not to smoke in our home? If we do that, I’m afraid he’s not going to stay for the study.” He was right, for if they had asked me to not smoke, I’d have said, “I’m sorry, but you’re not my kind of people, you’re too reserved for me.” To this day I still thank God that His Holy Spirit led at that crucial time, inspiring Cynthia to say to her husband, “Wouldn’t you be willing to die, to save a soul for Christ?” and he answered, “Yes.” “Well it’s not going to kill us, even if we inhale all the smoke that he puts out, right?” Finally, at quarter to seven he asked her again, “What are we going to do about the smoking, shall we tell him not to smoke?” She responded, “Let’s put up with it.”

When it came to 9 PM, we had finished the study on Daniel 2. I then said, “What is the next Bible study?” Cynthia said, “Well, can you come on the weekend?” I answered, “Yah, I can come on the weekend. What is the title?” She then gave me the title; “Man,” I said, “It sounds really interesting! It’s only nine o’clock, let’s have it now.” Again Cyril looks at her with a very surprised look on his face, as Cynthia looks back at him. I then said, “What’s going on between the two of you? It’s like you have a conspiracy going on that we’re not going to study the Bible more than an hour or two?”

Then she said, “Let me be honest with you, our church minister, pastor Taylor has been giving us instruction on how to give Bible studies, because we wanted to be able to share the truths of God’s Word when people ask us the reason for the hope that is in us, and he’s told us clearly that we should have only one Bible study per week. However, if someone is exceedingly interested, then we could have a second study in the middle of the week, but never more than that. We’ve already passed our weekly quota.” Later on they told me that they sensed in me a great urgency, that there was something very curious about me. As Cynthia went into the kitchen to get me a glass of water, she said to Cyril, “What do you think?” and Cyril answered, “There’s something very unusual about this man, he wants to study the Bible, so let’s study the Bible! But let’s not say a word to Elder Taylor about this.” You see the minister had advised them that if you give too much too soon, you’ll give people spiritual indigestion, and they’ll never want to open the Bible again.

Well we completed that third Bible study, and now it’s 10 PM. I then said, “What’s the next title?” she then told me about it. I said, “My, that’s a beautiful Bible study, let’s have it.” Cyril responded, “Really Roger, we’ve studied too much tonight, we’re never going to be able to remember all these things.” “Oh”, I said, “you’d be surprised! I’ve got a mind like a sponge for the things that I like.” He said, “You’re enjoying yourself!” I said, “I never heard anything so nice in my life. Let’s have another study, what time do you people turn in? I don’t want to infringe on your regular habits of rest.” “Well”, he said, “We usually go to bed at eleven o’clock.” “Beautiful,” I said, “Go on Cynthia.” Cyril then said, “Go on Cynthia”, and we had another Bible study.

When these four Bible studies were over, I said to myself if I am still alive, I want to be here tomorrow night. I felt sure that I was now going to be killed; I’d probably be destroyed in some kind of accident. You see, I’d heard of so many cases. So I just knew, this is how I felt, that I wasn’t going to be alive tomorrow night. But if for some reason, I’m actually still alive, I want to be back here and study the Bible with these people. So I then said to them, “What are you people doing tomorrow night?” “Not too much.” “What about seven o’clock, another Bible study?” She looks at him and he looks at her, and he said, “Hey, we won’t tell Elder Taylor, we won’t tell him a word about it. We’ll be here at seven o’clock waiting for you.” The next night I was there, four more Bible studies and a lot more smoke.

Hope Arises - Maybe I Can Break Free!

The Holy Spirit was inspiring me, ministering to me the graces of redemption and to be able to put it into words, it's a mystery to understand, but somehow the Holy Spirit recreates you as He ministers to you. He cleans out your mind and gives you understanding, and you begin to see things in a totally different light than you never thought about before. Life becomes a meaningful thing all of a sudden. And now you'd be willing to die for these precious things, for the things that you've learned. That's what I said to myself after the second night of Bible studies, as I was on my way home. It took about an hour on the streetcar to get to my place, and I arrived home at midnight. I said to myself, "Well if they do me in tonight, at least I now have the beautiful experience of having learned these great, wonderful things about God."

So when Wednesday night came and I was still alive, it was then that I first felt some hope. I can't recall exactly what verse of Scripture it was, but it said "He came unto his own and his own received him not; but as many as received him to them gave he power to become the sons of God." Cynthia explained to me what this meant. I knew of course that I was going to be worked over by the spirits, either through one of their agents, or by accident or something, you see. That's how I felt inside. I said to myself, "This is very unusual that nothing has happened to me yet." And I'm going home late Wednesday night, with another appointment for Thursday at seven o'clock. You see this was the very night, when I had been at the Bible study, instead of being present at the regular spirit praise service where I was supposed to make my full lifelong commitment to the "great master".

As I was on my way home that night, I was thinking to myself, well this will surely be the end of me. Its Wednesday night and they're having their praise session to the gods and that will be it, but I was amazed, nothing happened! Come Thursday morning and I was still alive. And I went back that night for another four Bible studies, and by then I realized that the Creator was taking special care of things. You see, these spiritists never give God glory, however they do always refer to "higher powers". They pride themselves on the fact that they respect authority. Therefore, they do recognize the Creator for who He is. But of course they're convinced that their master, fallen Lucifer is just as smart as God, and he's got it all worked out so that he's going to have a kingdom to himself for eternity, and so you have no need to worry about anything.

By now I realized that God's power was intervening in my life. Suddenly I became brave, and the Spirit of God gave me strength. You see I'd asked God to give me the strength to be able to die for the things I had just learned. That's how it happened, and I went on to get eight more Bible studies on Friday and on Saturday nights, during which time I had kept my first Sabbath. In fact as thing turned out, I took all 28 Bible studies in a period of just one week, seven days straight, four hours per evening. Now they'd never planned on anything like this.

On Friday evening before I left, Cyril said, "Did you enjoy the Bible studies?" I said, "Oh, yes! Very, very much! Tomorrow, you people are going to church?" He said, "Yes, would you like to come with us?" I said, "Yah!" For I already had the Bible study on the Sabbath. And I then commented, "Sure, if I'm still alive." He said, "What do you mean, if you're still alive?" Well I said, "You know, you say, if I'm still alive I'll be here, I'll do this or that." But I knew what I meant, if I'm still alive. They then said, "Would you join us here and we'll walk to church, it's not too far, it's only a few blocks and it's going to be a nice day tomorrow." I said, "Yes, sure, I'll meet you here." The next morning we walked to church and we were welcomed at the door. I immediately noticed a rack of brochures on the wall, so I walked over to look at some of them and put a couple into my pocket. And we were now in Sabbath School, and I thought to myself this is just great.

A Smoking Victory!

Late Sabbath afternoon, Pastor Taylor talked with us for quite a while. Time flew and it got to be about quarter to seven in the evening. By then I was getting very distressed, because I got a tremendous urge to smoke about an hour before. As the pastor continued explaining what I had asked him to explain, it was difficult for me to concentrate. As he left I told Cyril, "I'm sorry, but I've gotta have a cigarette, I just can't stand it any more!"

On my way home in the streetcar I said to myself, this is going to be, excuse the expression, Hell on earth, to give up smoking! Then I said, "No, it's not going to be, because I'm going to have help!" I got to my apartment and I opened the clothes closet and there I had stored two cartons of cigarettes on the shelf, and I then opened up all the packs and threw the cigarettes in the toilet and flushed them down the drain. Then I knelt by the little table I had there with my Bible on it, and I begin to read about the crucifixion of Christ, which I have since been reading for forty-five years now, every morning Matthew 27:22-54, every day God willing I always read it. I don't always put the light on, because I came know it by heart.

Then and there I placed my trust and my life in the care of the Lord of glory who had shed His precious blood on Calvary to acquire legal right to be able to redeem me from where I was and where I was going. So that was the end of my smoking. Miraculously, I never had a desire to smoke again! I told Him to take the desire away, to recreate me. For I fully realized that if He is the Creator, then He can recreate.

The Spirits Fight Back!

I didn't have to wait too long for the demons to try to prevent my full commitment to God. Throughout the week the Spirit of God held back the demonic spirits so that they could not have access to me. I realized that from Wednesday night on. Unknown to me a spirit counselor had appeared to the high priest that very night and said, "You have a defector, that guy named Morneau. You have to get rid of him, because he's out there studying the Bible with the very people that the master hates most on the face of the earth." And the high priest nearly had a heart attack, ("Because I kind of liked him," is what he told my friend Roland). Anyhow, as I came home at midnight on Saturday night, there was a note on my door from Roland. The message said, "It is urgent that I talk to you tonight! I don't care if you call me in the middle of the night. I've got to talk to you, we're facing a terrible disaster!"

So, I thought to myself, well Roland must have gotten some real static. Sure enough! First of all though I wanted to review something that we had studied that night. I had a book, given to me by Cynthia and Cyril, and as I opened it to read, there was a book-marker, a sheet of paper cut in half that I'd placed on the table, and it began to levitate and move about the room. It didn't bother me, for I knew what was going on. Then the sheet of paper came and hung about a foot above my book, and then it was slapped down onto the book, and it fell onto my lap and almost to the floor. I picked it up. I felt like telling the spirits to buzz off! But I had understood that I would not again speak with spirits, I'd made up my mind on that. So I picked up the book again and began to read again, and then a spirit picked up the book and threw it across the room against the wall with tremendous force. So then I decided, well I'd better go and phone my buddy.

Although there was a public phone in the hallway, I didn't want to use it. So I went to a diner down the block and called him. "How are things, Roland?" He answered, "Man, don't you care for my life, Morneau? What kind of a friend are you? I've been suffering since Wednesday trying to get hold of you. I've been waiting at your door. What time do you come home?" I said, "I've been getting home about midnight." He then said to me, "You're in real trouble! Because the high priest said the spirit appeared to him on Wednesday night and told him that you were studying the Bible with some Christians. But even worse, you weren't just studying the Bible with Christians; you were studying the Bible with the Adventists! The very people the master hates most on the face of the planet. How in the world did you get yourself involved with something like that? Don't you care for your life?"

I said, "Sure." "Beside that..." and he told me other things that the spirits had told the high priest. The conversation went on for a while and I said; "Now listen, It's not possible for me to explain to you over the phone what has taken place in my studying the Bible four hours per evening through the week. Why don't you come to see me tomorrow sometime and I'll give you the real reasons why I did what I did." He said, "OK". So we made an appointment for some time on Sunday morning. After my phone call I went back to my apartment. I then decided that I should get to bed, as by now it was quite late. I just got into bed, and then the lights went on. I got up, walked to the switch and turned the lights off. Came back to bed, and the light goes on again. I then said to myself, "there's no use getting up and turning the lights off, they're going to just put them back on again. So decided I'll go to sleep with the lights on.

Soon afterward things started moving around the place. A picture on one wall goes through the air and then sticks itself on the other wall where there is nothing to hold it up. The light that was on the table moves, and then stands in mid air, and it stays there. I wasn't at all afraid at this time. The Lord was seeing me through this thing. I knew I was going to have a terrible struggle somewhere along the way, somehow. They were going to try and destroy me, no question about it. So after this nonsense had gone on for quite a while, I went off to sleep. I said. "Hey, I'm going to get my rest, I'm tired. Lord, bless this fellow to get some rest from these spirits," and I fell asleep. However, they woke me up about two o'clock in the morning and again about four o'clock.

Now when this happened at four in the morning I sat up in bed, pushed my pillow in the back and I said to myself, "What in the world am I going to do?" Because, for some reason it appeared that the Lord was permitting this. Then the thought came to me that maybe the Lord just wants me to know from the spirits exactly how I'm standing with them. So I spoke to the spirit saying, "You want to talk to me?" (It was later on in my Christian walk that I came to understand how extremely dangerous it is to converse with a spirit) The spirit answered, "Yes, Finally! I'm able to talk to you. What in the world do you think you're doing?" (You see God had been holding back the spirits so that they could not talk to me. I then realized that they were under very special control.) He said, "Listen to me carefully, I am a chief counselor and I am telling you the truth. The master has tremendous plans for your life. Fame, honor, respect, wealth, don't you value any of

these things? The master has great wealth and power prepared for you if only you give up associating with the people that he hates, and stop observing the Seventh-day Sabbath he despises.”

I said, “I want you to know spirit that ten days ago, I would have grabbed your offer, but now you’re talking to a former spirit worshipper and I’m educated to the realities of life, especially the reality of eternal life, yes especially that reality. I’ve had a better offer for my allegiance. Jesus is now my Master, and with His help I will be a commandment keeper, walking with those who honor the Creator’s Sabbath. As for you and your spirit friends, in reality you’re all a bunch of cheats. You offer me gold if I will forfeit eternal life. Forget it. I can wait for the coming of the Lord. I’m not interested in your offer”.

A Disappointed Spirit Chief Counselor

For about two or three minutes maybe four minutes, and that’s a long time in a conversation, there was no response to what I’d just said. Only my alarm clock ticking away broke the silence. As a losing general on the battlefield, the spirit chief counselor needed a little time to work out a new strategy. Then when the spirit spoke again he had a tremor in his voice. In fact, I sensed waves of despair engulfing him as he became aware that he was wasting his efforts in trying to regain my allegiance. “Well,” he then said, “We’ve worked so long over the years to prepare you for the master’s work and what are you doing? I plead with you don’t pass it up.”

I answered, “You know, spirit, the high priest has talked about the higher powers. As you know I’m now affiliated with the highest powers. I don’t have to concern myself with you or your master, or any of the other spirits because you’re all losers. I am the winner! I can look forward to a perfect life on the new earth, recreated, translated, or resurrected my life will be counted into the millions of years. If I take the offer of the master, what do I have? I’m twenty years of age, even if I live to be a hundred, how can you compare that to a hundred million years? And I’ll have all the gold that I want, the silver that you’re offering me and much more, so I’m not a loser anymore, I’m a winner!”

The Spirit Shows its True Colors

The spirit then said, “OK. You’re turning down the offer of the master?” I said, “Definitely”. Angrily he responded, “OK, you’re refusing wealth and fame from the master, so from now on, poverty will be the lot of your life. That is, if you can manage to stay alive!” And then he threatened me with these words, “I really doubt you’ll have long to live, for your days are numbered! You will from this day on walk under the shadow of death. We’ll destroy you!” and then he laughed. This was frightening to hear and a shiver went up my spine. He had this sinister and evil laugh that caused me to think immediately of the laugh that Nero must have had when the lions were tearing the Christians apart in the Coliseum of Rome.

I then said, “Spirit, I want you to know that I have placed myself under the care of the Christ of Calvary and that I am prepared to walk under the shadow of death as long as He goes with me. Now I command you in His name to depart from me and to come no more.” As he left enraged he nearly took the door with him. When he left through the balcony door, the door was slammed open instead of shut, and the doorknob almost went through the plaster of the wall it hit. You could actually see the imprint of the doorknob in the plaster. The house was at least fifty years old, so the plaster had been settled a long time.

I then went back to sleep and when I awoke that Sunday morning I said to myself, “My, it’s time to get up”. I knew I was waking up to a new way of life. A surge of happiness filled me at the thought that I had a powerful new friend in the person of Jesus Christ. I remembered the mighty way in which the Spirit of God had blessed and sustained me during my episode with the spirit counselor a few hours before. With the Bible on the night table to my left instead of cigarettes, I put my hands on my Bible and begin to shuffle its pages. I then opened the Bible wide. Not thinking about what I had done, I then got up, straightened myself out a little bit and looked down at the open Bible. My eyes fell on a chapter in the book of Isaiah the prophet. I begin to read, and it was the experience of Hezekiah, when Sennacherib the great general of the Assyrian armies had compassed the city of Jerusalem. He was telling Hezekiah in a written message that he might as well give up all hope of defense and open wide the gates to let the invading army in. The letter warned, “You’re not going to survive this, because we’ve destroyed all the nations that we’ve faced before facing you.”

God Fights for His People

I was very impressed with the fact that Hezekiah took this letter of the General and went into the temple of the Lord, laying it out before Him. He then talked to the Lord about the letter, and sought His guidance. Hezekiah had not yet returned to his palace, when Isaiah the prophet came, and said, "The Lord has sent a message to you. The way that Sennacherib has come, that's the way that he's going to return." I loved Hezekiah's prayer. I went on to memorize this beautiful prayer.

In fact from that moment on I had an intensive inner desire to fortify myself with the Word of God knowing, that this would be my encouragement and strength. I said, "I'm going to fortify myself by memorizing the Word of God." Then and there I took a piece of paper and underlined the prayer of Hezekiah in red. I wrote it down on a piece of paper and put it into my coat pocket. When I traveled on the tramway, I'd memorize it. This is a practice that I've engaged in for some 45 years now. My wife once said to me, "Are you still memorizing?" I said, "Yes." She said, "Why are you memorizing? You know so much of the Bible already?" I said, "Yes, but I need some more! I've got to keep feeding myself spiritually."

As I read the rest of the chapter, it shows that during the night, the angel of the Lord went out to deal with the enemy, and when the general and his chief officers woke up in the morning, they looked out over the camp and all their soldiers were dead! And they immediately headed back to Assyria, before they too were done in. Sennacherib then went to the temple of Nishrob his god, and while worshipping there two of his sons came in and put a dagger into his back, and fled to the land of Iran. I was deeply impressed by this story of God's power to deliver, and so I left the Bible open there. I then had my time of devotion. I prayed without audibly uttering a word, as I had learned that demons couldn't intercept a silent prayer. I wanted to be one step ahead of my enemies.

When my old friend Roland came over, the Bible was still there open. He came in and sat himself down. When I saw him I said to him "You look worn out, man. Are you sick?" And he answered, "Morneau you've almost shocked the life out both George and me. Of all people, not Morneau would do a stupid thing like daring the spirits. You're an intelligent man aren't you? We can't believe it, that you would be so unkind and so unappreciative, and insult the master by refusing the wealth he has prepared for you. At 5:30 this morning George phoned me after a chief counselor told him about your stupid decision. He asked me to talk some sense into your head, or your going to lose it."

"I see I must have upset that chief counselor quite a lot by throwing him out the way I did" "What, did I hear you say that you threw a chief counselor out? I don't get you." "Roland, you heard me correctly. About 4:00 this morning I had a conversation with a chief counselor, and when he became nasty I asked the Spirit of God to throw him out. The spirit left his mark on the wall when he slammed the door open against it." I pointed to the indentation made by the doorknob. You – you, Roger Morneau, had a conversation with a chief counselor? Do you know that some of our members have been worshipping and conjuring spirits for many years and haven't had the privilege of conversing with a chief counselor? And you have been dealing with the spirits but a short while, yet you are accorded that great honor. This shows how much the master thinks of you."

His face glowed with excitement as he next exclaimed, "You and I have a fantastic future awaiting us. Now forget that bit about Christianity, and let's go and see the high priest. You've got a choice. The high priest tells me that if you come to see him with me now, no problem! The priest likes you and understands you. He said he realizes that you're an adventurer by nature. The only thing he really feels bad about is that if you were going to look into religion, why didn't you choose some other church instead of those Sabbath people, the very people the master hates most on the face of the earth.

Man, you don't understand how much you've upset the gods. But listen Roger; everything's going to be straightened out with the spirits. A chief counselor has promised him that already. The high priest has this assurance. Let's do the right thing now. Why gamble with your life? Face it Morneau, you're not your own master. I wish you were but you're not. The spirits own you in your entirety, and the sooner you acknowledge that the better off you'll be."

Extremely agitated, he projected an air of impending doom. He began pacing the floor, wringing his hands. He was perspiring profusely although it wasn't warm in the room. "Morneau, your days are numbered, along with those of the young couple responsible for leading you away from the master. However, I must tell you that you can stop the plan of destruction the spirits have initiated, by coming with me to see the high priest right now. He will restore you to their favor, and all will be well. This way no one gets hurt." He had to pause for a couple of seconds to use his handkerchief to wipe away the perspiration. "One thing in particular the high priest wants you to realize. No one has ever gotten out of our secret society alive. The spirits brought you and me into it, and we're to be in subjection to them, not they to us."

I responded, “Well, I’ll tell you what, I don’t feel like going to see the high priest now or ever!” He answered, “Well, I hate to have to tell you this, but seeing that you’ve decided that you’re not going to have anything to do with the master and his people; the high priest told me that a price has been put on your life. A medical doctor, a member, has offered to put up \$10,000. [in today’s monetary equivalence, about \$100,000.] on your head, to eliminate you. If a spirit informs us that you have spoken to anyone on the outside about the activities of our secret society, three individuals have volunteered to shoot you at a convenient time. We brought the plan before a spirit counselor, and received full approval, along with the gift of clairvoyance for the three volunteers so that they would know at all times where you are. I’m sorry I have to tell you this.”

This surprised me a little, but I had prepared myself for something worse. It didn’t bother me too much, for the Spirit of the Lord was giving me strength. Now at this time when I heard that they were going to have me shot, the Spirit of God gave me a very profound sense of righteous indignation. I said to him “For my survival to depend upon a lying spirit, that I will not stand for. Tell the priest that I have a new friend in the person of Jesus Christ. He is all-powerful and commands respect. So much that at the mention of His name demons tremble. And when commanded in that great name, even spirit counselors flee, as I witnessed last night.”

At this, he realized that he had lost the battle, and became very nervous. He then got up and went to the door, put his hand on the door and we talked there. He said, “Morneau, please! If it’s not for your sake, do it for me. Do you realize what’s going to happen to me if something happens to you? I don’t know how they’re going to treat me.” I then said, “Hey, man, let me tell you something, I’ve got a suggestion for you. You come with me. I guarantee you all the protection that you’ll need to live to a ripe old age! And beside that, I’ll tell you what; you should go back and tell the high priest and all his boys to come to our church. I’ll arrange with my minister to have a hundred spaces there right off the center aisle.” I felt like extending them an invitation. “Well”, he said, “I would never say a stupid thing like that!” “Well, that’s your responsibility. Things are settled”. He lit a cigarette, and as he lit the cigarette, I saw his hand shake. I said, “You’re quite nervous?” “Let me tell you”, he said, “There’s a power here, a presence accompanying you that is great and powerful. I’m not accustomed to it and find it terrifies me.”

I said, “Do you know what it is? It’s the presence of the Spirit of God, the Spirit of the Creator, the Life-giver. Every other power is subject unto that higher Power. Are you aware of that.” It was then that he decided he must leave. But before he could do so I said “My friend, “I’ve got some news for you, not so much for you as it is for the high priest.”

The priest seems to be knowledgeable about the Bible. Have him look up Colossians 2:9 &10. It spells out in black and white what I’ve been saying about the Lord of Glory as the “head of all principality and power”. And while he has the Bible in hand” I added, “I have something else for him to consider found in the 37th chapter of Isaiah. Many centuries back, a powerful Assyrian king named Sennacherib went about conquering and subduing nations and people. But one day he came with his powerful army against one named Hezekiah, who had made God a close friend. This man prayed to the God of Heaven that He would bring honor to His name by delivering him and his people from the enemy at their gates. The prophet Isaiah then assured him that his prayer was heard. And that very night 185,000 of Sennacherib’s soldiers had their lives cut short by the hand of a mighty angel of the Lord. Only a few of Sennacherib’s officers survived to witness the results of the king’s proud boastings. And after returning home to Nineveh two of the king’s own sons put a sword in his back.”

“I will now lay down the rules of how the game of extinction will be played. And I am doing it with the full backing of my new Friend, who this morning revealed to me how He intends to solve my problem.” Roland’s eyes widened and I had his full attention. I then walked over to where my Bible lay open to this chapter in the Bible and I showed him in written form the story I had just told. Obviously concerned he said, “I can now see where something like that could happen to us.”

“Yes, and the responsibility rests on the high priest. Tell him that the day that they move to wipe me out, will be the day that the Life-giver is going to pull the breath of life on all of them, except the high priest and they’ll be dead cadavers. It could take place during one of their praise sessions to their false gods. Suddenly dead silence will fill the worship room. And tell the high priest to not bother with funeral directors, because they don’t have enough hursts, you better call the fire department and they can pile them all up there, the whole hundred of them.” I said, “This is going to be what takes place. The Creator will remove the breath of life from them.” And I felt as confident of this warning I gave, as if it were a prediction. I fully trust that the Lord would have backed up my word.

By now Roland had sat down again and lit himself a cigarette. Beginning to shake, he could not place his cigarette on the ashtray. I had to walk over and do it for him. “Morneau, I have to go. I’m afraid that what you have just told me may take place if no one else but the high priest knows about it. So I’m going to phone George as soon as I leave here and tell him that all of our lives’ in serious danger unless we stop those three self-appointed executioners. If the news gets to

all of the members before the priest has a chance to have me sworn to secrecy, there's a chance that the pressure exerted on him to call off the assassination attempt will be great enough to guarantee you a long life."

As I shook his hand for the last time, he stated that because he did not want to displease the spirits our friendship was over, and if ever we should ever meet one another, anywhere, we must totally ignore each other's presence.

The Spirits Seek Revenge on my New Christian Friends

Not many days following my first Sabbath observance the spirits attempted to destroy the lives of Cyril and Cynthia. While they were at home, a flash fire instantly turned their living room into an inferno. Trapped behind a wall of flame, Cynthia's only escape was a window that overlooked a drop of three stories. Cyril ran for a blanket to cover her, while her brother phoned the fire department. When her husband returned only seconds later, Cynthia had miraculously escaped the flames and was standing in the doorway totally unharmed. She explained that a powerful and commanding voice had told her to jump through the flames. Though her hair was singed, the flames had not touched any part of her body, or her clothing. Like the three Hebrews in Babylon, they weren't saved from the fire, but in the fire. God had shown His power to protect and deliver. (Cyril and Cynthia are currently spending their retirement years in Southern California.)

After the fireman had put out the flames, they found that the spot where Cynthia had been standing exploded with such force that it blew a hole through the ceiling. Everything in the room had burned. However, in the closet was a strange phenomena. A suitcase with clothing in it had escaped the flames, yet some of the clothing inside were ashes, while the rest remained intact. The fireman had never seen anything like it before.

Ending the Harassment

After all of this had occurred the interference by the spirits was not over instantly. Every night the spirits would knock on the walls and the doors. I was awakened two or three times a night. They were trying to reopen conversation with me. The Lord would not allow them to bother me in any other way, except that they tried to communicate with me. This went on for some time. It was actually six months that the spirits knocked every night. During this time I would pray, "Thank You Lord, that's all You are allowing them to do! They'd love to destroy me, bringing the ceiling down and the whole building on me for that matter." And I also said Lord, "Lord if you want these critters to be after me all the days of my life and knock and wake me up every night that's OK with me. That's the least I could put up with."

However, at one prayer meeting I attended, the minister said to me, "How are things going with your Christian walk Roger?" I responded to him, "Sir, it couldn't go any better." He then said, "I'm glad for you! No problem with the spirits at all, eh?" "Oh," I said, "Well, yah, they try to reopen communication with me all the time. They knock every night and wake me up." "They do? How can you put up with that?" "There's no other way." "No, no, no," he said, "wait a minute, it's my fault, I didn't tell you this. The spirits have an open avenue to you that God cannot close as long as you have in your place literature or things that have to do with spirit worship. Do you have anything like that at your place?" "Oh, yes" I responded, "I have three books, and some incense and some candles." "Well," he said, "Get rid of all this mess and you're not going to be bothered with the spirits any more. I'm sure of that!" So when I returned home, I did exactly as the pastor advised, and the problem of spirit harassment was solved completely!

Epilogue - Counting My Blessings

On that first Sabbath, when I was about to leave the Adventist church sanctuary, I asked the Lord to make it possible for me to find myself there again next week. The next Sabbath, I was still alive, as were Cyril and Cynthia, and I raised my heart in true thanksgiving to God for His wonderful deliverance from the powers of darkness in the days just passed. I can also testify that the Spirit of God was really ministering to me the graces of redemption, every moment during all of those 24 Bible studies. It was precious, precious!

One beautiful Sabbath day in April of 1947 I had the blessed experience of being baptized by immersion into membership with the Seventh Day Adventist Church. On that same day I met a young woman named Hilda Mousseau who would in September of that same year become my wife and lifelong companion. The French speaking SDA church in Montreal gave us as a wedding gift the 'Conflict of the Ages' series. When I read the final book in the series called 'The Great Controversy' I could only say of the author, "This person is inspired! This person has knowledge that nobody else has on the face of the earth, except for the elite spirit worship society" that I had so miraculously escaped from.

As I enter the threshold of the eighth decade of my life, the fact that I'm still alive, I believe, is because I've been under the care of the Life-giver, Christ, the Lord of glory. To decide for Christ at the age of 21, when the spirits were offering me wealth, fame, and power, was the wisest choice I have ever made. And to have a solid relationship with Christ, and like the apostle Paul, to "be found in Him, not having my own righteousness...but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith: that I may know Him, and the power of His resurrection" this has brought into my life a wealth of peace, contentment, and joy in the Lord that no amount of money could ever buy. All I can still say is *Glory to God in the highest!*

As I told in my recent book, *More Incredible Answers to Prayer*, were it not for His power of love, cancer would have sent me to the grave in 1989. In addition, God has been blessing in glorious ways the prayer ministry He has led me into. The Spirit of God has been transforming lives, remedying seemingly impossible situations, and providing solutions and victory for the hopeless.

"If evil angels have such power over the children of men in their disobedience, how much greater power the good angels have over those who are striving to be obedient. When we put our trust in Jesus Christ, working obedience unto righteousness, angels of God work in our hearts unto righteousness." SM Vol. 1, 94

Concluding Comments

In late 1999 Roger Morneau, who had become known to many thousands of Christian believers as a great prayer warrior, passed to his rest and now awaits the call of the Life-giver when with hundreds of millions of mighty angels, Christ returns to this earth. In his later years Roger maintained a "perpetual prayer list" registry of over 700 persons whom he would place before the Lord in prayer on a daily basis. His books testify of many truly amazing and "incredible answers" to these prayers, and of those he influenced to pray. His life story affords us with a tremendous testimony of God's power to transform even the worst of rebels into a life that would bring great blessings to many other lives, and bring true honor to the great Creator and Redeemer of the human family.

A listing of Roger's wonderful books by their title and date of publication follow:

A Trip into the Supernatural (original edition 1982 – Revised condensed edition 1993.)

Incredible Answers to Prayer: How God Intervened When one Man Prayed - 1990

More Incredible Answers to Prayer: True Stories of God's Power to Change Lives - 1993

When You Need Incredible Answers to Prayer - 1996

The Incredible Power of Prayer –1998

The unseen "prince of this world" and the hosts of darkness never gave up in their efforts to destroy this man and his testimony. In the early 1980s a virus attacked his heart and destroyed 60% its function. Although this condition of cardiomyopathy is virtually always fatal (the doctor told his wife then that Roger would only live at most for a few months) he continued to live for many more years. Some years later, he was diagnosed with a prostate cancer that was as too advanced for chemo-therapeutic treatment, but was healed in direct answer to prayer.

What follows are three brief accounts of obvious Satanic efforts to destroy him. These occurred in his middle age years, and are told in his own words. The first two accounts are found in his book *Incredible Answers to Prayer* 1990. They are followed by one last account that occurred during his sunset years when he and his wife needed to drive 750 miles from their retirement home in Southern California, to Salem Oregon in order to complete investigative work on his new book project, *Beware of Angels*. This last account – that he refers to as a "Red Sea experience" - is not the kind of dramatic deliverance that occurred in the first two stories, but rather it is a touching demonstration of God's tenderness and care for His praying servant in his elderly years.

First Account

One particular evening while I traveled home I occupied my time memorizing 2 Chronicles 16:9: "The eyes of the Lord run to and for throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong on behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him." By then I neared Rushford [N.Y.], driving at a reasonable rate of speed and slowing down before each turn in the road, as [due to snow-banks eight feet high on either side] it was impossible to see if any vehicles were coming around the corner.

Suddenly I came upon a stretch of road that was quite slippery, as some of the snow had thawed during the day, and then refroze when the sun went down, leaving large patches of ice. It was impossible to brake lest I lose control of

the car. Touching neither brake nor accelerator, I let the car roll into the curve with the hope that nothing approached from the opposite direction.

As I rounded the corner I saw a large horse standing in the middle of the road. There was no way to avoid hitting it. My hands froze on the steering wheel, and all I could say in a call for help was "Dear Jesus". Instantly some force, which I believe to be the Spirit of God... wrestled the steering wheel out of my hands and directed the car toward the front legs of the horse. Just a moment before impact the animal reared up on its hind legs, and I slumped in my seat to avoid the hoofs hitting me in the face through the windshield.

They cleared the car probably by one or two inches. A short distance down the road I managed to bring the car to a stop and give my pounding heart a couple of minutes to recover and at the same time to send forth a prayer of thanks.

Realizing the danger to other motorists, I drove to the first house down the road to see if the horse belonged there. When I explained what had happened, the man stated that the animal belonged to a neighbor and was kept indoors during the winter months. Picking up the phone, he contacted the owner, who declared that his horse had been in its stall a half hour ago when he had completed the evening chores. However, he would check and call right back.

A few minutes later the message came that in some mysterious way the horse had gotten out. The stall door was wide open, the barn door was ajar, and the animal was gone. Neither man could figure out how it could have taken place. Nobody could have reached the barn without someone seeing him since the driveway faced a large picture window where the family had been at the time. "It's strange, strange," they said.

Second Account

In December 1971 I was working...[in] Watertown, New York... It had been exceedingly cold for that time of the year, and I wanted to assure myself that my battery would not fail me one morning, so I proceeded to the Sears auto department to have it checked. It was a busy morning in the service department, undoubtedly brought about by the cold spell that had taken many by surprise. Being unable to bring the car indoors (the bays were filled), the service manager brought a tester out to the car, performed the necessary checks, and announced that the battery would carry me through another winter without any problems.

Meanwhile a large tractor-trailer loaded with 27 tons of cargo had parked sideways behind my car while the driver went inside the store to get unloading instructions. My car faced the building, making it impossible to get away. At the time I was driving a small Saab. The manager suggested that I back up under the body of the huge trailer, as there was sufficient room to do so. He would guide me in the maneuver.

The truck motor was turned off and the brakes set, or otherwise it would have rolled down the hill, since the parking lot was on a steep incline.

Slowly I backed under the trailer while the service manager directed me. When I had the entire car under the trailer except the motor, suddenly I felt that same feeling of urgency that I had experienced in previous emergencies. I remember bringing the gearshift out of reverse position; then what seemed to be a powerful and sudden push propelled the car forward. If I had not my foot on the brake I would have hit the building. Even with that lunge forward, the vehicle did not get completely out of the path of the truck that suddenly shot backward, hitting the rear bumper and knocking the taillight off the fender. The blow shoved part of the car sideways about three feet.

The people who had been watching me back up under the trailer ran to the car to see if I was all right. Although shaken some, I was not hurt. They kept repeating, "Are you all right? Man, are you ever fortunate. You were almost killed. How did you get that car forward so quickly? How did you know that the truck was going to roll? How were you able to stop the car from going into the brick wall?" One elderly woman declared, "Your angel saved your life. God must certainly love you a lot." A man said, "Fellow, you were almost crushed flat into that car. Do you realize that?"

The tractor-trailer damaged several cars, jackknifed, and then stopped as it demolished the back half of a large Chrysler. The driver of the rig appeared on the scene in time to see his vehicle crash into the last car. Unable to believe his eyes, he emphatically declared that he had the truck in forward gear and that the emergency brake was on...

A great number of people gathered quickly, everyone curious to know what had taken place. They were amazed that I had escaped certain death. When the police arrived...one of the officers climbed into the cab of the truck to examine the controls. He stated to his partner that the ignition was off and the gearshift in neutral, and the light on the dashboard indicated that the brakes were on. Naturally, he couldn't figure out what had happened that would have allowed the truck to roll as it did.

When he prepared his report, I was the first one interviewed. At the close he said, "Mr. Morneau, you are a very lucky person in the fact that you are alive at this moment. A second longer under that trailer, and you would not be here making an accident report. Instead you would have made the front page of the evening paper, and I can imagine how that would read." As I drove away, the words "It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed, because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning" went through my mind.

Third Account

A couple whom we knew well visited us, and the subject of a possible trip to Oregon came up. Without money being mentioned, the husband said, "You don't intend to make that 1,500 mile trip with your 11-year-old car, do you?"

I have no choice, I replied.

"The Lord wouldn't want you to do that," he continued. "It's too risky. You need a new rental car, and I am giving you the first \$100 toward it. I will also talk to some of my friends, who may want to invest here. You see, my wife and I couldn't sleep nights if you and Hilda took off on that long trip with your old car."

To our real surprise, within two weeks we received checks and money orders that added up to more cash than the trip did cost us, and with the surplus I was able to buy postage stamps for my prayer ministry. You see, I reply to all letters that come from my readers.

In April (1996) Hilda and I took off for Oregon, filled with joy in the Lord. I considered the new strength I was feeling as an indication that the Holy Spirit was answering our prayers. Driving comfortable in a new Buick prompted us to thank God for His love and care.

On the second day of our trip we encountered a lot of rain as we traveled over the mountains of Oregon. Driving on an interstate at 65 miles per hour is great when the sun is shining brightly and the sky is perfectly clear. But it is something else to keep up with the flow of traffic when rain pours down heavy and furious. The large logging trucks headed from California to the mills in Oregon would whip past us if we went any slower, and would just about push us off the road as they swept by.

The blast of wind and water was so great that all visibility vanished for about five seconds or so as one of the monster trucks whizzed by. At times I felt that the car tires were about to lose their traction. So we traveled with a prayer in our hearts. The something wonderful happened.

Silently I began quoting scriptures that inspire faith. [Roger had over 2,000 scripture verses committed to memory] These were verses of the Bible that told of God's infinite love and grace and spoke of His great power. I love Psalm 105, especially the first five verses. [a portion of these verses follows]

"O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon His name and make known His deeds among the people.... let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord; Seek the Lord and His strength, seek His face evermore. Remember His marvelous works that He has done, His wonders and the judgments of His mouth."

Then my mind was drawn to Genesis 1:1-7. It relates how God's Holy Spirit moved upon the face of the waters and controlled them at will. His Holy Spirit had divided the waters at creation. Would He now hold back the rain so that we could drive safely over these dangerous mountains? It was no more than three or four minutes later that Hilda and I began to see something wonderful taking place.

It stopped raining over the northbound lanes of interstate 5, and the pavement became perfectly dry. But torrential rains continued to pound the southbound lanes. It was as if a wall of glass about 50 to 75 feet away was keeping the rain from us. And looking to the right of us, we saw the very same thing taking place. Filled with amazement and delighted at what she saw, Hilda said, "What is this taking place? The clouds above us are kept from raining upon us. Surely this is the hand of God blessing our lives."

I explained about my silent prayer and that God was now giving us an experience that we could share with others to strengthen their trust in God. "How long will this last?" she asked. I replied that it would continue as long as God saw a need for it.

Hilda had kept track of our progress on our AAA map, so that we knew where we were at all times. She wrote down the time the rain had stopped for us, and for three hours and 10 minutes [just over 200 miles of driving] we praised God for His great power and love, and for His giving us a dry road. As we drove along at 65 miles per hour on dry pavement, I could see about 20 cars following us closely, but not one ventured to pass us. Perhaps the Spirit of God impressed them to stay with us.

By 2:00 in the afternoon we were both hungry and decided to stop for something to eat. As soon as we entered the exit lane, rain poured upon us again, and finding a restaurant, we had to sit in our car like any other mortal until the rain abated some and we could get out without getting soaked. That experience made a profound impression on both of us, and we will always remember those three hours and 10 minutes as our Red Sea experience.