

My Story

I was born and raised in a Christian home. We were faithful church people, and I accepted Jesus as my Savior and was baptized in water at age nine. That's what we were taught. This church was conservative in that we didn't believe that the baptism in (or *with* or *by*) the Holy Spirit is for today, or tongues, hearing God's voice, or any of the other things that go with that.

In my thirties, I went to a Baptist women's Bible study and as a result, asked Jesus into my heart to be my Lord and Master, and soon after that, my husband and I started attending a Pentecostal church. I went to a women's retreat of that church, and one morning at the retreat, a dear girlfriend who spoke in tongues and heard God's voice, came and sat cross-legged on my bed facing me. She said, "Honey, God showed me that you have a religious spirit on you, and I can get it off of you if you want. I agreed, and she simply prayed and then commanded it off in the name of Jesus. In retrospect, I see what that spirit did to me. I had been like the Pharisees in the Bible, very opinionated and argumentative.

Still at that church, I attended the women's group that was held every Thursday morning. They sang happy praise songs, but I was miserable and I had no idea why.

The leader one day said she'd made an appointment with me to see a group that could pray for me and set me free. Someone from that group gave me a Xeroxed copy of a magazine article about a deacon's wife who had a demon and it caused a problem she couldn't conquer by herself. This article was supposed to get me ready to accept the fact that I might have a demon.

So I met with them in several sessions, and they set me free from a spirit of depression and suicide. That made sense because ever since I could remember, I'd get depressed, and then it would lead to thoughts of suicide. What gave Satan access is no doubt that my parents had their palms read, read the horoscopes for the fun of it, and we owned a ouigi board. The religious spirit was probably from the church in which I grew up.

Demons from people

For the next several years I sought the baptism in the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues. I was prayed for by so many people, but nothing ever happened. Then one day, an in-law who had the gift wanted to pray for me. She did, and I got a wonderful baptism with the exciting sensations of electricity all over me. But still no tongues. I was mad. I was angry at everything and everybody, and even God for the next few years.

My husband and I went to visit friends of his that were filled with the Spirit. They prayed for me, and the wife said I had a demon of anger. She prayed and got it off me. (I think I got it from that person who prayed for me, who had an anger problem! So, needless to say, I won't let just anybody pray for me!)

A Movie

When our youngest boy was eight years old, we had a neighbor's eight-year-old during his mom's working hours. They were Christians. One day this boy's dad explained to me that he'd been waking in the night, frightened that they (his parents) might die, and also anyone else he cared about. They had taken him to the school psychiatrist, and told me just to be very sensitive with him right now.

After our morning Bible reading time, I asked this boy if something recently had frightened him badly. He said that yes, he'd come into the living room after he was supposed to be in bed and found his parents watching a horrible movie. I knew then that he'd received a spirit of fear from that movie. So I prayed, covering ourselves with the blood of Jesus, and then I commanded that spirit to leave in the name of Jesus, and asked for the Holy Spirit to give him peace. The dad told me the next day that he was suddenly fine! I just smiled.

From Other People

In the space of two years, I had confrontations with three angry people and got demons on me with each one. One was a lady in a Bible study class I was teaching, one was a Pastor, and one is my son. I did not argue or fight back; I remained quiet in each case. But after each, I came away with a tenseness inside me that made me a nervous wreck. It felt like I had a knot inside my chest.

I resisted Satan with many verses of authority, I used the name of Jesus, I pleaded the blood of Jesus over me, I listened to praise tapes, I spent time praising God, and I read in the Word for hours. These are things that I have always used with success before, but not now!

In each case, I asked my family to pray for me and find out what was wrong. I was in tears by then! My husband suspected a demon. He commanded it off of me with the name of Jesus and a verse.

What gave them access

After the third experience, I desperately sought God for an answer. I realized I was getting a demon every time someone was angry with me! I was maintaining a pure heart to the best of my knowledge, but what door was left open?

In one prayer time in the night, God answered me. He said, “You have

always been afraid of angry people, and you cannot stand someone yelling at you. You need to begin confessing daily, ‘I have no fear or anxiety, even if someone is angry at me.’ This will enable me to work it in you.”

Possible access:

Eph. 4:27 says, “Give no place to the devil.” The amplified version says, “Give no room or foothold for the devil; give no opportunity to him.”

Here are ways we can give access to a demon, or things we do that may let one in.

- 1. Repeatedly resisting the Holy Spirit.** (Refusing to obey over the same issue will invite a demon of the same nature.) A Joy Dawson tape teaches this.
- 2. Purposely sinning.** (Doing something you know is wrong by the Bible or by the Holy Spirit’s leading. Includes losing your temper, failing to walk in love.)
- 3. Exposing yourself to evil.** (Some people, movies, books, magazines, video games, music...)
- 4. Allowing a strong emotion.** (Fear, worry, anger, resentment, pride...) To control your thoughts or emotions, get my brochure called, *How to use your sword and shield*.

Can A Christian Have a DEMON?



**Testimonies
By Cheryl Boone**