

**“Blessed Is the Man Who Endures Temptation” (James 1:12)**

# **My Almighty God and Me**

**Author:**

**Rev. P. Tejus**

**"NAANU NANNA SARVASVA" is the collection of  
Kannada Charismatic Hymns of  
Rev. P. Tejus.**

**First Edition: December 2014.**

**Copies: 5000.**

**Printers: Ravishankar, Bangalore.**

## PREFACE

“The Lord knows the days of the upright” (Psalm 37:18)

Dear people of God, I sincerely hope that this book will be a blessing to you. In this book, I have written the truth about my life and the ongoing. When I look back on my life, I am amazed at how the Lord has shaped it meticulously. "My Almighty God and Me" is about the story of my life. I thank God for the opportunity to reach you through this book.

For those who have a reading hobby, reading spiritual books is a great way to develop a spiritual life. They begin to read with interest and are regarded as persons who care about their spiritual lives.

There are many ways to get people to spend time in this world. Books that have been written contain mere stories. How true are such books? How many lies are there? People of this world do not even consider it. The authors have penned their storybooks in fiction and speculation to suit their ideas. Reading them might help if you're just looking for a way to pass your time. Although you won't end up learning anything from there. Reading them is not a prudent use of time because there's nothing that these books can teach us. But on the other hand, this book is a published witness at the command of the Lord. When you read this book you'll know exactly what happened in my life. I'll walk You through the story of my life. What was my past like? How did my life change after knowing Jesus? How did God lead me? In this book, I have shared with you how God has been giving me the grace to live as a witness for Him.

“But you shall receive power when the Holy Spirit has come upon you, and you shall be witnesses to Me in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the end of the earth.”  
(Acts 1:8)

The Lord will fill me with His Spirit. He has done many good things in my life. And He has given me this moment to share with you the miracles I have witnessed personally. I hope “My Almighty God and Me” will inspire you to live as a good witness for the Lord Jesus Christ. May the Lord bless you abundantly.

Servant of the Lord,  
Rev. P. Tejus.

Praise the Lord!

## **My Almighty God and Me**

### **Dedication**

The Lord will fulfil my desires.  
(Psalm 37:4)

I'm dedicating this book, "My Almighty God and Me" to my beloved Jesus, who abhors falsehoods and leads me in the way of truth.

Author,  
Rev. P. Tejus.

**FROM THE AUTHOR**

"I and my almighty God" is my fifth book released by Chidkenu Prathana Mandhira. I am sure the truth written in this book will stir all of you. Believe me, living as a witness to God is of utmost importance. It is easy to serve or preach, but hard to live as a good witness. But it is important that we live as a good witness to the Lord. I firmly believe that all servants and believers should know this. I sincerely hope that you will live as a good witness.

My main purpose in bringing out this book of testimony is to make clear to you what the Lord has done, and not for any other purpose.

May God bless you.

"Whom He shall acknowledge and increase with glory" (Daniel 11:39)

Contact us for your prayer requests:

**Phone: 9880245222, 9900241593**

Email: [Chidkenuprathanamandhira@gmail.com](mailto:Chidkenuprathanamandhira@gmail.com)  
[parimalatej@gmail.com](mailto:parimalatej@gmail.com)

## **Contents**

### **Introduction**

1. Introduction of My Family
2. My Birth
3. Prosperity in the Family
4. My Friendship
5. My Mother
6. My Growth
7. The Gospel Reached
8. The First Miracle
9. Having Salvation
10. New Name. New Mother
11. Spiritual Growth
12. Time of Exploration
13. The Abandonment of the House
14. Admitted to College
15. In Andhra
16. The Lord Came Down
17. God Who Spoke
18. Life Changed
19. Received

## **1. INTRODUCTION OF MY FAMILY**

"The Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living being."

(Genesis 2:7)

Ours is a small family in the town of Madiwala in Bangalore. My father Hanumanappa and mother Mariyamma lived in a hut. Father worked in the yard to make a living. Mother helped him to run the family. My father had 6 daughters and 2 sons. He worked hard for his family day and night. Who could come forward to help them? My father had no money so he worked for the day's wages and carried the family out of the proceeds. He always worked hard for the future of his children; never slept or ate well. Our father, who was living in a hut with such difficulty, came to a point of making a comfortable house. But resentment in the mind. If this is the case in this life of poverty, who will honour us? How about the future? Thinking of it, he wasted no time in working out.

He got married to three older sisters. Father's heart was always haunting him because father was always restless. He kept going and adapting himself to his work without telling anyone the "heartache" he was experiencing. With the desire to educate all children he encouraged us to study in such a dilemma.

## **2. MY BIRTH**

"For I work a work in your days"

(Acts 13:41)

My mother was pregnant at the wedding of my fourth sister. At that time, my father with sadness asked the god he was worshipping: "You have given me six daughters and two sons. Give me another male baby. Even from this unborn child, I will escape my poverty and hardships, which is too hard to even describe. This newborn baby's birth will finish all hardships and I will live with Peace.". Father shared all hardship and sang with his friends. He always worked in the yard and came home. Some people around our house were angry at my father. No help from anyone. It was not possible for us to ask for a loan. It would have been very difficult to live in debt too. My father was living his life thinking that a debt situation would never come.

Father taught all children what life was like at home. Children were raised in awe by the principle of "stretching within a bed." As a respectable person in the town, he was walking with confidence. Days later my mother gave birth to a baby girl on Sunday, 10.07.1976, then told my father who was working in the yard. Father was bored on hearing this because he expected a baby boy but a baby girl was born. He came home very tired and looked at my mother, who was sleeping, then he looked at me in the cradle, seeing..... watching.... The `heartache` he had, left. His mind was now at ease. Then father looked at me and said, "I heard a male child but I had another baby." The child was very happy to be called a "lucky child".

Working in the fields, the oxen were hard. A few days later, an acquaintance of my father came to him and said, "Look Hanumanaiah, you asked ox for a lot of work. Take, let this be your hardest solution". My father was very surprised because until the child was born no one had offered to help him. My father had wished for a lucky child and wanted it to be a baby boy, but since a baby girl was born as the lucky child, he decided to dress the baby in pants and shirts and raise it like a male child. My parents were not happy with the 6 girls and 2 boys they had. But they were very happy to see me as the last child. Getting up in the morning



and going to work after seeing the baby's face. Going to work, shaking hands, looking good. And since it was a lucky child for my father, He named it "Padmavathi".

### 3. PROSPERITY IN THE FAMILY

"May your heart live forever."

(Psalm 22:26)

Fathers prosper and built their homes. My father married all children in the best possible way. The house was full of puddings. He made millet fields in someplace. All our poverty had gone away. Hanumnappa's family was now rich in Madiwala village. Fathers work hard and take away lack giving satisfactory to everything.

Their difficulty, scarcity, poverty, misery, everything gone away just after my birth, He kept me alive for this life. I was growing upright. I indeed grew up with a lot of money. My father kept saying to everyone this child is 'My breath'. My Father raised me without poverty. At home, my elder brothers grew jealous of me because our father did not raise them like me. When they grew up times were tough. New clothes were a rarity for them. They got like 2 or 3 new clothes a year. But for me, every day new dresses were coming. Dad coddled me with all the snacks I asked for, not for them, the genius also murmured.

My father would always kiss me. He would hold my hands and take me to school. He even brought me home. Growing up with love like this, I wasn't allowed to work. I grew up very nicely.

Mother was busy with working, similarly, all children felt good, but good thing, love in the family secured. No matter how hard it is, there is violence, there is hardship. Family enduring all pains, but living under the motto; Must do good to everyone; Don't do anything bad. All work functions must be retrieved bravely coping for the good name. Mother ate more leaves than meals, she had the habit

of tobacco a nut, a leaf, whatever she puts in. If father doesn't buy leaves, nut, there was a quarrel at home.

My father would tell me when I was growing up, “You are God to me; I am God to you if you listen to me, he told me because I was saying that I would be growing like Maharani. My father had immense love. Love that would make me happy. I was not attached so much with my mother. Mom always made me work, and whenever she told me to work I would run away to dad. Dad would always let me play. 'That's what I wanted, 'Dad' means I like it very much Love was very fitting. Wherever we go there was a snack coming up for me. Whether or not the mother-father got, someone else I don't know, but for me, they are very fond parents.

I could not do any work with my hands. At home, my job is to be with Dad. Well, read, I don't know anything else, nothing else. Always dad and mom would quarrel because I was always playing outside. I was not listening. I am a little-too-busy when speaking lovingly though was doing. That is not hard work; Easy things to do.

There was a cow at home, mother would make yoghurt and send me to sell it. If I sold it I get that 5 rupees. So I sold yoghurts for the money. Again sent to the carriage to pay rent. I loved to drive two-wheelers, even if it was to a shop near the house. I took care of the STD. I was like cricket, goli, jillidand games, so there was not much at home. I was going to play with the boys. Then my father was sending me everywhere with love. Whether it was girls game, girls work, or boys, no problem. In that way father raised me according to my will and his will. They were very concerned that my father would be able to make all the assets he inherited on my birth.

#### **4. MY FRIENDSHIP**

“Wealth Maketh Many Friends”

(Proverbs 19:4)

I never had anyone's friendship until I was in 7th grade. I was talking to friends at school, and I had never a friendship with anyone because my father was so loving.

Father was giving me all things I love, clothes and snacks. He was giving money. I had no shortage, mostly fatherly love, and I didn't want anyone's friendship. I was always happy with Dad.

I did not know how to grieve. My mother used to scold me because I was just moving around without working at home. Everyone in the house was angry at me. I was also in the Father's love growing up, I would never listen to anyone. I was walking according to my wishes.

One day my mother bit me hard, like you have three daughters in a rented house at our field like yours. How well do you read yours as well? Are you there nothing worked; asked if you were moving? I went to see what that family was like, very sad, a family living in poverty, and my mother told me it was true and started to become friends with them.

Their friendship with me grew up with the injury of education I had before; I spent a lot of time playing games with the three girls, staying in their house from morning to evening. I avoided lying to my father. Whatever I did, Father understood. But he was not beating me up, not hitting me, I was pretty much all over the house.

But my body was shaking when I was seeing elder brother. Because whenever I did not study, when I did not listen, he was hitting me at the roadside. I was more afraid of that blow. I was afraid of standing in front of him and talking. So much that everyone at home would be happy.



## 5. MY MOTHER

“Whatsoever the Lord pleased”

(Psalm 135: 6)

Since my mother was chewing leaf and nut she got cancer in the mouth. So she suffered a lot of pain for two years. The treatment however was of no avail. Worshipping and worshipping all the gods was of no avail. I also worshiped Tuesday, Friday and did what my father said.

As I got older, I began to have a very severe stomach pain. It was not going to decrease. Each month was increasing, only if I could go to the hospital and get treatment otherwise it would have been very difficult. My mother took care of me at a time when she was healthy. But then it was Father who took care of me while my mother was in bed. Anyway my father could not understand my situation.

Mother became very depressed after two years, then one day five sisters who were following Jesus Christ came and prayed for my mother. I was very surprised to see their crying, wondering why they were crying for my mother. But this suspicion never left me, even after I acknowledged the Lord as my Saviour.

A few days later, in 1994 my mother left the world and left me and my family. Then my father began to love me even more as a child without a mother.

## 6. MY GROWTH

"For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit. And the Spirit against the flesh"  
(Gal 5:17).

My father had more faith in me. That would have left me free to live in all faith. Wherever I go and come father was silent. I left the house at 9 or 10 in the morning and came home at 6 or 7 pm. One time my father warned me. But when brother saw me playing on the road, came home and slammed me saying, 'Are you like a street dog?' Only when they hit, a couple days I was not going anywhere, and then going out again would start playing. This is how I learned from watching movies from games.

I like 'Malashree' very much in those days. I loved the scene where she was fighting in the IAS officer role. And went to the tent and watched her movies. This hindered my education too much.

My father sent me and my brother's children to learn 'karate'. We were going to learn it. Dad knew 'stick varase' and taught me a little of it at home. Become an 'inspector' my father said, forcing me to read with the desire to do it. But I was not listening to them and lied to them that I was reading them well. I had fun with my girlfriend, taking money from my family and watching movies. This is always something my brother doesn't like. He was talking to me in anger. Holding my name the 'dog' was calling in front of everyone. I can't find brother's love.

Even the sister-in-law who came home did not understand me. Because I was going out, I didn't do any work at home. This made them angry at me. Often there was quarrel between two of us for not doing what they said, keep going out. My father was angry on brother and sister-in-law. But nothing bothered me.

It was the Father who was struggling to give me a good education. He was upfront, advising, giving me what I needed. Of the six older sisters, I only had two

at home. My sixth sister's name is 'Swarnalakshi'. I used to spend lot of time with her. But she got married soon. I love this older sister very much. She died shortly after she got married and her two children were raised in her husband's home.

The fourth sister after them was 'Kowshalya'. The sister started to love me like anything. This elder sister is still helping me and understanding me. Dad and this 4th sister are the only real people who loved me. Making friends, money, everything was gone from me, I lost the love of the household and my I study stopped. There is no lesson to be learned other than days spent with friends. But I got a precious gift from these friends who were great. Friend's love is okay for some. It can be said that all was not right for me at the moment.

One of my friends is fondly named Radha. I have never been friends with anyone other than her. I was always alone with her.



## 7. THE GOSPEL REACHED

"A time to every purpose under the heaven"

(Ecclesiastes 3:1).

I was stealing money from Father's pocket and giving it to Radha's house. Therefore my father was so angry and beating me. Then there was simply boredom. One day some people came to Radha's house to preach the gospel. I went to her house to find Radha, and she told me, 'Some people have come to the house to preach the gospel' you come and listen. I argued against that. She hated me though she took me forcibly inside. I went and sat in front of that person.

The old face was the kind of person I could see when I saw his face. An instant reminder, when my mother was in cancer, they also came and prayed with tears. Then focused on what he was saying, I looked up.

They began to preach to me the gospel saying, "Preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins" (Mark 1:4). They spoke to me through God's word for an hour with long patience. I did not sit there with a full mind and desire in any way, except that I was sitting for Radha's compulsion, asking her to be two minded. But there was too much distance between God and my thinking. Then it was time for me to choose the Lord whom I did not understand. Only one sentence he uttered in the Gospel touched my heart. That is, "If you ask anything in my name, I will do it" (John 14:14) that's it. And clearly conveyed the meaning of that word. Then he put his hand on my head and prayed. When the gospel was over, they introduced their name as 'Marykutty' then gave phone number and gone.

## 8. THE FIRST MIRACLE

After I went home I forgot the gospel and Jesus Christ. Spending time with my father, going to temples and doing worship. I was given money as much as I asked for. If my father told me to only act in his own way, he would pay me, otherwise nothing. So I kept walking as he said. I like Dairy milk Chocolate and Fish Fry very much. My father always gave me this. Whenever I asked for money to go to the cinema he was giving, he would talk about nothing; they petted me so much. I lost their love when I did something against them. But they were my friends, I always lied to them and cheated them. I was giving pain. Yet my father loved me for life. But I never knew the love of friends was for better than money.

A few days passed and I was reminded of the gospel I heard. The God's word came into my mind. I asked to Jesus as "If you ask for anything in my name, I will give it to you." Accordingly, heal and heal this stomach pain that I suffer every month, and I believe that you are the true God. If the stomach is healed, I will live as your daughter. I will live for you, no matter how difficult it may be. Then I took in my hands the 'New Testament' Book and begin to read. Didn't understand anything while reading. Very boring it was. Yet by faithfully listening to Jesus in a way that I knew was a little different. I wanted to know more about it. Because I was so intrigued by the little bit of stomach ache left whenever I asked Jesus to come. I was less interested in idols. There was no benefit to me, no matter how much I worshiped and practiced piety, but there was a change in me when I used to simply sit in a room and pray to Jesus for healing in the stomach. It is astonishing to me that I wanted to know more about Jesus, the desire has blossomed in me.

The Bible says - "When thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly." (Matthew 6:6) My Lord has heard my

prayer and answered it. Became a great miracle. The panic disorder that struck me from the time when I was 8 years old left me completely. It was a miracle. No matter how many hymns you submit to God, the billions of thanks to my Lord Jesus Christ it is not enough.

## 9. HAVING SALVATION

It was an all-new experience for me who believed in Jesus. It was then that the desire to learn more about Jesus came to the forefront of the gospel. I Went to my friend's house and I told her call Aunty. Then she phoned to Aunty. They said they will come after two days. I was so anxious, I knew I had to be like that aunty. I don't know why it was that way.

Aunty came to my friend's home. I lied to my Father. I went to Radha's house at 11:00 am. Aunty started telling me about Jesus in detail. If you truly love Jesus, you should not do things that are not pleasing to Jesus. I said okay. The First according to God's word, "No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other."(Matthew 6:24) she said. No one else in you, except Jesus, should have first place in your heart. If you have someone else in that way, you should first put it away". He has given us the Ten Commandments. Patiently informed me of what was said in the Old Testament in Exodus 20:1-17. It must be followed properly. I was a little nervous then, but thought I'd give it a try first. First, I decided that health was important to me. Then Aunty said:-

1. I am your God, and there is no other god besides me. 'I said yes to that.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them. When I heard this, I was a little heartbroken because my father used to take me to 'Dharmasthala, Tirupati, Ghati and Dhargha', shaved his head and worshiped. He never listens to anyone. Despite this fear, I dared and said yes.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain; Okay, tell me Aunty.

4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Then I asked what does it mean 'Sabbath', then the aunty said as Genesis 2:1-3 says, "Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them. And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made. And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made". Say another word. "Jesus Christ is Lord of the Sabbath". Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work. But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work. It would be better if it were at the feet of God without being used for work. Explained that Jesus had set the day for us as a day of release and a blessing.
5. Honour thy father and thy mother.
6. Thou shalt not kill.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Thou shalt not steal. In my mind, stealing money in Father's pocket is wrong! I was a little worried about what to do.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.
10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

In all this, if you walk right, Jesus will live in you. Then I said to her, 'Aunty my father will take me to the shrine, that temple, this temple. Then I asked, "What should I do?" Then said, "Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands. They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes they have, but they see not. They have ears, but they hear not; noses they have, but they smell not. They have hands, but they handle not; feet they have, but they walk not. They have throat but they speak not. They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them". (Psalm 115:4-8).

Having said all this, it was up to me to decide what I wanted. Use the knowledge God has given you to know what is true and then step forward. I was very scared to hear all this. There is no going beyond the word of the Father; If not following Jesus No health, what to do? Ooh! Aunty told me earlier - "No one can serve two masters that is" well now I need Jesus, Must stop other things. No, it should go the same way, suffering from disease. Thinking too long, I came to a firm decision. I told Aunty, I admit it all the time. What else should I do I asked again? They said, whenever you have time go to church.

I wholeheartedly agreed and said, okay Aunty, I go to a church whenever I have time. I read the Bible as much as possible. I told her I was ready to do everything else.

Then Aunty asked a question - Do you want Jesus temporarily? Want forever? I was surprised. Then, may Jesus always have that question! Get temporary! Thinking of that, I answered, 'I want forever'.

Then she took the scripture and explained this word: "All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world" (Matthew 28:18-20). And "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (Mark 16:16). And "Even the righteousness of God which is by faith of Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that believe: for there is no difference. For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God; being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus. Whom God hath set forth to be a propitiation through faith in his blood, to declare his righteousness for the remission of sins that are past, through the forbearance of God" (Rom 3:22-25). If you believe that all your sins are atoned for, then he must be with you forever. If true, you must be baptized at God's command. Then God will solve your sin. Wash yourselves with his pure blood and give your soul a majestic garment that

will come into your heart and live with you constantly. While saying this, I very happily agreed. I first heard the gospel, then attended congregation that took place in homes. Then once I went to a church. Then I made the decision to be baptized. I need to get out of the house on Sundays it's hard, then there is everyone in the house. Father and brother doesn't go anywhere, I didn't know what to do. One thought came at that time. I go to karate class sometime in the morning. Like I said, lying to Dad, I was waiting for a good chance knowing that Dad would agree to it. One day it was time to call it karate in 'Anekal'. I thought this was the right time for the 'Competition' and made an idea, lied to my father that Karate was the day before the Competition. My father agreed, and I gave chocolate to brother's children. All I can say is that I told a lie to my father to get permission. They love me so much that they helped me that day without even knowing it. But I now understand that it was the time of the Lord, the time when the Lord had decided from heaven to accept me as His own daughter. That is why I sincerely believe that God has provided me with all the benefits. I was also loved, watching and playing with them. I cannot forget that love. I lied to my father and I went to the AG Bethel Church in Hebbal. I went to church to be baptized. There were no guys I knew. I gave my clothes to my friend the four hands to bring it to the church for baptism. She helped me out before, I went to the Church.

But I was late to the church that day. My friend waited for me in the church with my clothes for a long time and then she returned home. I was standing at the door near the church. I thought, "If left this time, I do not know when the next opportunity will be. Please help. Get me as your daughter. Jesus please. . . !" with tears in my eyes I begin to pray. Two aunty came to the church at that time. Their name is 'Sugandhi' and 'Lilly'. They asked me why are you crying? Then I told them all the details with tears in my eyes that I had to lie to my father so that I might be baptized, and that my friend had returned home thinking that I had not come, now I have no clothes, and that it was very difficult for me to find such a time again. Then they both consoled me. They stood up and helped me. They talked to some

of their other friends. But nobody had time. The reason was to be ready to go elsewhere. Thinking what to do then, "Pastor Johnson Verghis (Santosh) agreed to baptize me. Then Aunty provided me with the clothing needed for baptism. They helped me so much. I was then baptized on 18-3-1997 in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. Then there was something nice in me, the joy that I had won in the mind, and a good change in myself. Everyone loved me there. Then prayed and sent. I thank God for the grace God gave me to be his daughter on the day God ordained.



## 10. NEW NAME. NEW MOTHER

God gave me a glimpse of Auntie who preached to me. The letter 'Tejass' came to be a wave, so I will call her 'Tejass' from this day and raise her to that name. This fine name turned out to be very blessed for me. Since then I have been called 'Tejass' by all. I thank God for giving me this good name that I cannot imagine.

I began to call her 'Mum', the Marykutty aunt who raised me so spiritually. She accepted me as a daughter and I began to grow in spirituality. Why did I like to call her 'Mum'? The Bible says, "Behold my mother and my brethren! For whosoever shall do the will of my Father which is in heaven, the same is my brother, and sister, and mother". Matthew 12:50 reveals. In my life I have come to realize that those who follow Christ are real people to me to be adapted. And she introduced me to the word of God. Knowing that I am a mother and a 'spiritual mother' to those who accept God through me, I accepted her as my mother based on all these passages. She continues to love me as her own daughter to this day.

The mother who 'raised' me with so much love and looked after me. I would always go to her home and lie at home, often to my father. Likewise did for months. Fathers did not know this. But he believed whatever I said. Brother was very annoyed by this and was hitting me now and then with heavy beating. I would go to their house without giving up though. I had no interest in reading. Pretending to read at a friend's house, I went to their house, tell a lie to my father.

My father loved me more and more, giving me everything I heard. They didn't know where I was going and what I was doing.

## 11. SPIRITUAL GROWTH

Without the knowledge of my father, I was obliged to make a 21-day fasting. There was prayer in the church every day. Every day I was fasting and going. I was lying to my father that I was going to tuition. After 16 days the father doubted. He decided to follow me in order to find out where was I going. And then he told me, take me to your tuition. A great fear gripped me at that moment. Even then, I said, "Come tomorrow."

I phoned my dear mother and told her everything, then she told me to bring my father. I prayed and started my journey to church with my father. In the middle of the way my father said, if you are doing something wrong just tell me about it. AG Bethel church came. The auto stopped. my father asked, is this 'tuition', huh, can all come here? Such a question. I said yes, I went inside and sat down with other sisters. He saw all the programs that were going on there. It was the church that got them. I prayed with fear. May the Lord touch my father to accept Him. But the surprise was that I took my father to a pastor for prayer. He came and prayed for my father. My Father's prayer is no more. Father asked how many days it would take. 4 more days, I said. Then my father said to me, Go and pray peacefully and pray for me also. The reason was that he had Lakwa, BP, Sugar. This disease can be healed. So he had a desire in his heart. I was very surprised. For the first time by the grace of God, the Lord helped to end the 21-day fasting successfully. I took oil to church to get prayed and spend the rest of the day morning and evening there; and I kept applying the oil until they were healed. God healed him completely. He touched him. Sensing this, my father gave me Rs 1001 and said, "Put this offering in the church and come back. Let us not go back to church here after, Our god is enough for us." Got bored. I am very confident that he will find God from this event. But I was soaked. Nothing happened in the way. I went to the church and gave my father's offering. Since then I travelled everywhere with my father because he doubted that I would go to church.

I used to go to my spiritual mother's house frequently and pray. No one liked me in my family. But brother's children would tell me things what happened at home. The time spent with the children was the only thing that made me happy in my home. I would share everything with the children so they would know all about me. But they did not tell anyone, this was really the grace of God in my life.

## 12. TIME OF TEMPTATION

Once my father found out that I was going to church and he called me and said "swear on my head and say - I will never go to church again". Forced me to promise. He took a rod from the corner of house and bet me without a second thought, even then I was meditating the word of God

"Nor shall you swear by your head, because you cannot make one hair white or black. But let your 'Yes' be 'Yes,' and your 'No,' 'No.' For whatever is more than these is from the evil one." (Matthew 5:36,37) based on this scripture God never gives importance for promises and so I kept my hand on my father's head and swore for his peace. Then my father was peaceful.

One week later, I knew he would go to City and come back evening, I was waiting for that right opportunity to go to church and worship the Lord happily and come back home. I never knew that my father was testing me. He found out that I was not keeping up my promise. Waited at home for me in anger. While going home I verified with neighbours about my father whether he is at home or not, they said he is waiting for you with a stick, go! I was embarrassed that they knew about my father beating me. I prayed that father Jesus my father is waiting to beat me, strengthen me to bear it and went towards the right side of my home, as I was entering home he beat on my back hardly by a huge rod. Oops! I thought I am finished, I thought my back bone broke but the Lord strengthened my back and nothing major happened to me apart from severe pain. And my father slapped me, he dragged me in and ripped me so hardly that the stick broke and then he was satisfied.

My head bled too. Not only that he chained my legs and put me in a corner. Screwed me very badly "only if your legs are free you will go to church right!" He bound me with chains and left.

Sister in law also rebuked and brother ridiculed me saying, are you not ashamed? Took the 'new testament Bible' from me and handed it to my father's adopted son Vinod and asked him to burn it, he burned the Bible. I wept a lot because of the pain- at that time Lord Jesus in vision "showed me the blood shed on cross for me, I have sacrificed like this for you. Will you not bear

this pain for me!" Heard this from God in an audible loud voice. I was surprised. I surrendered to the Lord that I live for you and I would bear it.

I was bound and reproached by everyone in my home. When the guests visit home, they said she is an insane do not go to her she will bite you. Made fun of me. No one came to help though I was bleeding. No one gave food or water. I was weeping. Then my fraternal niece came to me and said, aunt I will release your chains and you run away somewhere. Then I left my home and reached my cousin sister's house in Wilson Garden.

"Do not think that I came to bring peace on earth. I did not come to bring peace but a sword. For I have come to 'set a man against his father, a daughter against her mother, and a daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law'; and 'a man's enemies will be those of his own household.' He who loves father or mother more than Me is not worthy of Me. And he who loves son or daughter more than Me is not worthy of Me. And he who does not take his cross and follow after Me is not worthy of Me.

He who finds his life will lose it, and he who loses his life for My sake will find it.

-(Matthew 10:34-39)

I knew that God is aware of all those problems that we face, henceforth he has written it for us. Because I loved my biological father immensely. But my creator commanded me not to love my father more than Himself. Because I started to walk according to the word of God, my father started persecuting me. God strengthened me when I took his cross and walked.

I was accused very often and could never escape from my father and brother's beating. So many sticks at home broke. Every time they beat I was bleeding badly. The more they beat me, my love in Jesus increased and never decreased. "Blessed are you when they revile and persecute you, and say all kinds of evil against you falsely for My sake.

Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so they persecuted the prophets who were before you. Believers Are Salt and Light" (Matthew 5:11-12) based on the scriptures I thought I am blessed to suffer.

My brother's children and my 4th sister knew that I still follow Christ. People accused me saying I am poor in studies and just roaming around. She never stays home. Always scold me saying she is disobedient. Threatened me that we will not permit you in home, if you again go to church. I never responded to them. Never departed to walk in the paths of Jesus at any

circumstances. Since I love to take part in services I escaped from people at home and visited church.

When my father seized me, I would be whipped by him. He always beats with a stick and not with hands. But none can separate me from my creator.

Once church members said, pray from your house for a while as your father wishes; by that God can transform your father's mind. So I agreed with them and stayed home along with the father for a while. He never scolded me, never beat me too. Took me here and there, made me do Poojas, and he assigned works to me. 6-7 months I stayed happily with him like this. In this happiness he never had any infirmities, ate well, worked well too. Every night at 11 pm after all goes to sleep, I will sit in a corner of a dark room and pray, read the Bible and then speak in tongues, I was very happy because of this.

Often my spiritual mother visits without my father's knowledge to comfort, Encourage through scriptures, strengthen me with valuable testimonies. It increased my confidence level. She fasted and prayed hard for me. She only stood on my side, she is suffering for me but I am not able to stand for the Lord. I was surprised by her love and prayers for me.

My father assigned me to take care of the telephone booth. I was in that telephone booth one day. My spiritual mother called me and asked me to meet her, I agreed because my father was out. She arrived around 11:30 or 12 noon at that place. And shared spiritual things with me. Immediately uncle at the next shop came and said your father is coming. I looked out, but he neared Telephone booth. it would be very hard to send her out. So I asked her to hide behind a chair in office. My father knew that she had come in and he enquired where she is - my dad was wild at her because she introduced Jesus to me, he searched everywhere for her.

I was shivering. He entered the office and sat on the chair. But my spiritual mother hid under the table which was in front of my father. If he would have bent she is visible. How critical it was for me. My father sat there for 10 min scolding me and moved out and sat on a chair and even enquired with an uncle there. He said someone came but I am not aware of her.

My father stayed there without going home, awaiting for my spiritual mother to return to teach her a good lesson. My spiritual mother hid inside and suffered a lot. In this circumstance I prayed in my mind with fear.

Immediately got an Idea. Dad, someone came looking for you, they are waiting at home. Then my father said I will leave. Never allow her here again. I will send food through veera, you take care of it well and he sent food through veera (maid servant). I was very happy, thinking father left, I and my spiritual mother had food together. Later she went home. Jesus protected me from this great peril, and saved me in many issues. I give place only to Jesus in my heart; I behaved obedient superficially with my father.

Unfortunately, one day my father suffered due to heart ache. My brother and I drove to hospital for his treatment, but no use. My father finished this worldly journey leaving me. The only person who was present for me at home too left me. Then onwards never saw true love in that house.

### **13. The Situation of house changed.**

Three days after the death of my father, I could not be at home at that time. Had a prayer gathering in 'Garepalya'. So, I decided to visit there and I got into a bus. Got down and while crossing the street a car hit me, thought I was dead but good hurt on my face and leg. Nothing else happened. I was treated in hospital, and went to prayer and finished with everything and went home. By that time my 4th sister got to know about it and she had come home. She was panicked and enquired about it. I told everything to her. Then she said listen to my words! Restricted me not to go out for a while. Few days later you can go to church as you wish. I was obedient to her words and stayed at home and engaged with children and household works.

My father gave me Rs. 1000 for my eatables and other expenses. He purchased nice dresses for me. This became my practice. After my father left me. I took that rent amount rs 1000 and spent it as usual. I told that to my 4th sister. She said father has given this money to you; you can use it according to your wish. It does not matter.

Then in the evening my brother came home and asked the rent money from my sister-in-law. Then she said that we received all the rent except one shop. Which was taken by Padma? Then my brother called me. There were servants, children and many others present in the house. Then I said, yes, I took and I spent it. Then he said that here after if this repeats I will kill you. Stay in your limits, your power only with Dad. Now you must listen to me as I say and he slapped on my face and humiliated me in front of everyone. At that point of time no body comforted me. This incident gave me a lot of pain in my mind.

After all this happened, on the same night I prayed to God. I prayed in tears to God, in spite of so many humiliations what I can do, these people are not letting to come close to you, I told all my grief to God. I heard a voice from the lord. I agreed saying "yes lord I live for you in what ever difficulties and losses I go through I will stay in your ministry". Then the lord said if so "leave your home, I will be with you and lead you"

Then I took a strong decision and slept. Then I woke up early in the morning and prepared to leave. My brother was getting ready jog. And I am waited for him to leave and I left,



I informed my brother's four children that I am leaving home, they held my hand and cried not go.

They cried saying, please do not go aunty we will take care of you. My sister-in-law heard all this but never reacted. Then I left everything with empty hands not even carrying one set of dress, like an orphan and ignored person I left my home. I got out of the house. I had no one to enquire about me. At that time Almighty Jesus was everything for me. As a friend he started leading me in every single way.

“The Lord had said to Abram; Get out of your country, from your family and from your father's house, to a land that I will show you.” (Genesis 12: 1)

As God spoke with Abraham he spoke with me too. And brought me out of my house. Then I went directly to my 4th sister's house and told her what all happened. Then she said stay here you don't have to go anywhere. I will take care of them. Then I stayed there. Then my sister-in-law came and called me home. I refused to come home; vacate the house which dad had given me so I can stay there. I said let me not disturb anyone.

So her anger arose on me and she complained as it is with my brother. So he replied that let her suffer, when she is hungry she herself will return home. I cannot agree for her request, if she obeys me let her stay at home. Only then she is permitted in home. Then no one came after that. Everyone stayed quite. I stayed at my sister's home and was visiting church regularly. On all the sides they were insulting me with words.

They were enquiring about the property. They treated me like a servant. Sorrow filled me. Sister's children treated me partially never loved me. When my father was alive everyone treated me with love. But after my father left I understood their true nature But only my 4th sister's daughter took care of me well. This opened me a way to stay at her house for a long time.

One day, they blamed me for mistake I never did, my sister's son scolded me very badly saying because of me only my sister was insulted in front of everyone which was very painful. So I left her home without informing anyone. Then onwards my parents are no more, siblings too forsook me, friends ignored me. I wandered as an orphan girl in this world losing my way. From morning till evening I sat in the bus stand near my home gazing at people's face with hunger as I was roaming. With tears I called the Lord.

## 14. Joined college

"And whoever exalts himself will be humbled, and he who humbles himself will be exalted."

(Matthew 23:12)

I decided and went to the house of my spiritual mother who raised me spiritually. I met her and shared everything clearly. Then she asked me to stay at her home. At the same time she was even scared that people from my home would fight with her. But still she was good in taking care of me. I humbled myself and did all her household works and stayed obedient at her house. One afternoon I was sleeping, I heard what she spoke - "we have unmarried boys at home, in midst of them she is here, that should not create an issue later in their marriages, we would lose our house reputation; we should find a way out for her." I overheard it and filled with severe sorrow couldn't tolerate my tears. I have no refuge so I was thinking in my mind where to go, then I asked them to join me in an orphanage so that I can stay there for a while. I shouldn't be any trouble to you, I pleaded their help. They joined me in a Bible college named "Spiritual journey" located in Mangalore. Then I left my spiritual mother's home.

I stayed for about 5-6 months in that college. I couldn't stay there for long so I returned back to Bangalore. I joined a Bible college in nagashetty with the help of few known people. I studied there for 11 months. I was introduced to a friend named smitha. After that my spiritual mother fled to America. Later no one to support in my difficulties. They chased me out of college because I was not able to pay the fees.

A person named Jyothi who was known to me in college took me and Smitha to Mysore. We stayed there for 3-4 days. After that stayed in a believer's house at Kerala for few days. This is how we used to conduct prayer everywhere. Finally ended up coming to Smitha's house in Bangalore.

From her house visited various meetings along with them and prayed. I used to worry a lot that already Smith's house is in poverty, why I troubled them more staying with them. In church we had 21 days fasting prayers so I spent those 21 days there. Then I came to know about another college which was organized by Koreans in English medium. We joined that college

through an unknown person. They had better facilities. One who joined us there paid only for our admissions.

But never paid the fee. There we met a brother named vasanth babu who came from Andhra Pradesh. We learnt a lot there. We started speaking english little by little. It was all going very well. After few days they called us and enquired about fees. Then they chased us out. And with great turmoil we came out. But a lecturer in the same College offered us, saying you can come to my home. I have begun a small college. We will offer you accommodations. But you should sell the books I give you and take care of your food. Then we agreed and 12 of us decided to stay in his house.

With great joy we went to his house. We had no bathing place; we should finish everything in the toilet. Weekly once we had solid bath. No facilities to bath every day because of water problem. We should walk 2 miles to bring water. We suffered a lot there. We sold the books in sun. With that money we should fill out stomach. 3 months we suffered a lot like this.

After few days brother Vasanth Babu, took us to Andhra Pradesh that is his home. We stayed there for a week and returned back to Smitha's house and started to do tailoring work. I learnt stitching clothes; since I was slow in stitching they appointed me in checking department. Earned 5 thousand per month.

We couldn't stay there so we rented a house in Garepalya and Smitha also suffered along with me. Few months we stayed there. Garments work was not that good so we joined an electronics company to do wire soldering. Smitha worked only for two months and quit the job.

Then she suffered due to fever and I admitted her in the hospital, no one helped, unknown people helped us. I worked for 3 to 4 months then, even I couldn't continue.

Thought of finding a different job and I moved towards BTM Layout. There I found my 3rd sister's friend and she spoke to me and took me to her home. But her intention was different which I was not at all aware. She called my 3rd sister and caught me; I was very much depressed on her move towards me. My sister dragged me inside home and scolded me in filthy words, locked me in home. But by the Grace of God My sister's grandchild started asking me to pick up and play with. I believe it's the plan of God that the child came to me. Playing with the child I escaped from that place. I came back home and shared everything with Smitha with great pain.

Again 21 days of fasting began in church. We stayed there and prayed. By the favor of God we joined Bangalore Bible College in banasvadi. No fees there. But admission was rs 3000 to be

paid. So we worked as a maid in a house of aunty sheela. With that salary we joined the college. And praised God for it.

We visited many places for ministry in the time we were in College itself. Another family got introduced to me in Andra. That family became very close to me and loved me more, they took care of me like a child, and they took part in my good and bad conditions.

Miraculously I completed 3 years in the same College and graduated. Then I met a sister named Limia and a brother named prakash. Learnt many things from them. Limia heard my testimony and took me to her native place that is Nagaland and stayed there for 15 days and ministered by the Grace of God. God was with me and led me in every step of my life.

## **15. In Andhra.**

College got over. I worried where to go since I don't have home. 6 Years passed after I left home. God give me a house, I will name it "prayer chapel" and do your ministry, that was my regular prayer.

I did not know where to go so I ended up again at Smitha's house. But I used to often visit and stay there for one or two month with my father and mother who were in andhra. I went there and stayed for 1 or 2 months, because father and mother in Andhra loved me. Even there Lord used me more in his ministry. Many were delivered from the devil, I prophesied and many were healed. I was very happily living there. People were very innocent there; they loved me so much and took me to their home for deliverance. God was pleased with it and deliverance took place.

Family who took care of me saw my worship, prayer and ministry and asked me to stay there along with them. They would make arrangements for a room there and asked me to stay there with them. That family had father Raj Babu, mother Rebeka, children Shalom and blessy.

I was also a part of the family along with those children. They used to consider and tell everyone I have 3 children which included me. They loved me immensely. Psalm 101:1, 2 the word says "I will sing of mercy and justice; To You, O Lord, I will sing praises. I will behave wisely in a perfect way. Oh, when will you come to me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart." I expressed the Love of Jesus to them, so they never forsook me. They took care of me well.

Once, while I was in Andhra I was affected by the disease named 'chicken kunya' I was unable to do any of my works. First time after I left home I was affected by such disease. I pray to God no one should get this type of disease. Because when this disease affects a man he cannot do any work. Whole body pain cannot even move arms and legs. Unable to do even one small work, complete bedridden. Even in this situation God never forsook me. I was affected in this sickness in Andhra mother's home. But the reasons because of my God's love was more on me so that family took care of me very well. For every sacrifice the family made for me I am

thankfully obligated to them. I received their true love there. Till today that love is increasing day by day for me. Praise be to the Lord.

A person who takes care and treats anyone who is in sickness and in difficulties in that very minute, those who show real love for them are considered to be true friends. That family took part in everything for me and considered to be my own family. This family becoming a care taker for me who was left as an orphan is the work of God alone. Then God healed me from this sickness quickly by His grace. Praise be to the Lord.

## **16.The Lord came down**

In the year 2007, I had to participate in 21 days of fasting. But I was in Andhra Pradesh that time. By that time fasting prayer began. Even from there I wanted to take part in this fasting, so I participated from Andhra itself. For the first day of fasting I had to travel the same evening in train to Bangalore. With confidence that God is with me I made a journey in fasting. Midnight 2 am I was tired because I was standing since I didn't get the seat. Reason was I was in general; no reservations. It was alright for me to travel, I reached Bangalore for the 2nd day fasting at noon, I went directly to church and stayed for a day. In 4th day I went to my friend Smitha's house and stayed there that day. I and my spiritual brother Shalem stayed there and on 6th day I, shalem, and Smitha took a bus and left. We got down the bus and should cross the street and reach the Church. On my right hand side was shalem and on left hand side was Smitha holding their hands I stood in between them, while crossing the street signal left. Thought vehicles won't come and we went forward quickly unfortunately a police car came and hit on the right side and I fell down. By the Grace of God shaleem who held my hand was safe. I lost my conscience. They took me to coulomb Asia hospital and admitted there, everyone else left. But smitha and shaleem requested favor with tears from the people around there. No one came for our help. Smitha tried calling many pastors to seek help but no one came forward because meetings were going on everywhere. She was scared and had no way out.

They took me to x- ray room and laid me down. They left me alone for a minute and everyone else left. I had only 200rs with me. This was not at all sufficient for the treatment I was going through. So with great sorrow I prayed to God in hospital "A mother might forget her sucking child, but I shall never forget you" your promise says so please show grace on me lord, please bring me out it. I prayed in tears asking lord not to forsake me. After my x ray was taken and brought me out and I met a person "Golden hair, blue and yellow Chek shirt, badge color pant walked before me without my knowledge. I lifted up my hands and praised Him. He looked at me and smiled and moved on. There smitha was crying - and he asked her why are you crying, she said no one is here to help my sister. And we should pay the hospital bill. Then he replied "do not be scared whatever you want you can come and ask me, I will be in the upstairs" and he left.

After my treatment I came out, Smitha said- come let's go thank the person who helped us he will be in upstairs. We went and asked nurse the way to go up, she said nothing is there in upstairs; nobody there. We said a person helped us and said he will be in the upstairs so we have come to meet him. Nurse said if you want to go and see, go nothing is there. She said hospital helped us. We were surprised and came out of hospital. Lord - came in the form of angel, as a man and helped us. Jesus our God rose from the dead after 3 days and stayed with the disciples for 40 days and no-one knew him, when he broke the bread their eyes were opened. In the same manner God heard my cry and came in the form of man and helped me. I comprehend it and give glory to Him.

God is a God who always focuses us. In the time of my need nobody came to my aid, God himself came down to help me. It is unbelievable but my Lord lives even today. God looked at my unhelpful situation and came down to help me, I am very happy to share this with you. Beloved, whatever your critical circumstances could be pray to God and He is not partial God who came down to help me will surely come down to help you also. Have faith and pray to God. Lord's miracles in my life are so many. My praises are not enough for it.



## 17. God who spoke

"Do not keep silent, O God!

Do not hold your peace,

And do not be still, O God!

For behold, your enemies make a tumult;

And those who hate you have lifted up their head."

Psalm 83:1, 2

My father never dresses me with female dresses, so according to his wish I grew up. Since I wore pant and shirt people troubled me so much. After I became the daughter of Jesus Christ I thought every believer is God's child and there will be no harm inside the church. But the people in the church started to look at me in a cheap way. This gave more pain in me. I asked God do you look at my heart or my outward appearance? With lot of worries filled I prayed to God.

Fasting prayer was going on, I heard that a prophet named samuchan will arrive. My spiritual mother taught me, through a good prophet know that God will speak to you, I prayed to God to remove my reproach and speak to me, first time prophet samuchan called me and prophesied to me in this way. They spoke that, "I am looking at the woman who was born as a kannadiga and kannada speaking person, from her childhood she would wear pant and shirt with a boy cut. I will chase the demons out of her and give her the authority to chase the demons". Many in the church saw this and asked for forgiveness. After one or two years God spoke to me again on the same fasting day. After I finished my treatment due to the accident I came back to church and spent my days until the fasting prayer got over. A great prophet named 'samuchan' came there to conduct the fasting prayer. He was a prophet who prophesied by calling out names. I prayed to God. God speak to me, they say I wear pant and shirt and I have no Holy Spirit in me, but demonic spirit. I prayed God to speak through this prophet. That prophet led the prayer only for three days. So I prayed vigorously those three days.

On the first day God called people next to me through him. Never called me. Even the second day never spoke. I said Lord please speak to me. If you have seen people next to me, I believe you would have seen me too. I prayed in tears at least speak today, then God heard my request, third day prophet stretched his finger towards me and called me. Every one said Padma he is calling you, and I stood up. Since I took tablets for the hurt on my right hand in that accident I was very tired. I never understood his call. People around notified me. 5000 people gathered there and the prophet called me up on the stage. Everyone was looking at me with surprise because God called me, I went on the stage, and prophet laid hand on me and started prophesying on me. " There are many women at your home but I have chosen only you, you would attract people towards me like a magnetic power, you will speak in many languages, preach in Malayalam, I am the one who gave you man's appearance and nature, you will build my church" this was his prophecy. Lord lifted me up in front of everyone. From that day onwards no one came forward to tease me about my garments. "Then many said God had kept you like this so we shall never speak about it anymore. You continue your ministry like this itself" many encouraged like this. I was filled with joy in the matter of God that God is a speaking God, even now many gossip behind me, I said Lord you speak to them, Surrendered to the Lord and I moved on happily with my God who is everything. Many spoke humiliating me, but God's word is strengthening me. "For the Lord does not see as man sees; for man looks at the outward appearance, but the Lord looks at the heart." (1 Samuel 16:7)

Let me tell you one thing, a girl knowing God and stepped out of house and surviving is very difficult, a man can stay even in streets, but imagine in case of a woman. With the help of the dress God gave me, only I am able to face everything that comes against me. I really witness this before you. I have slept in streets many times after I came out of my house. But immediately nobody can figure out that I am a woman, looking at my dress and they think I am a male and they never speak to me and move away. God has not given me a dress but a precious shield to protect me. I boldly tell this.

## 18. Life Transformed

Smitha's house is very small, poverty life, in top of that I have a pain that am staying with them and giving them more burden, even then they helped me. Seeing all this I decided to go to work. Working with garments when I began to earn money I started to live in a rented house. My intention is not to trouble anyone; I suffered because I should not be a burden to anyone. Then joined a different job and worked there for a while. That time Smitha became sick and lot of troubles. Don't know what to do in that situation. God send someone to our help during that time.

After few days I stayed in smitha's house. After 21 days fasting prayer, I got introduced with a aunt named Susisimon. She was from Kerala. She saw my prayer, worship and heard my testimony and was impressed so she came to meet me. She asked me- will you do ministry in Kerala? There is a church. I agreed for it. After the fasting she left saying I will call you when to come. It was difficult for me to be in smitha's house. The reason was the situation happening there brought huge pain in my heart so I used to sit in bus-stop instead of being at her place. Because of the hunger I couldn't bear; I used to drink water in the street taps. Visiting the meetings held anywhere. Sometimes I cannot even sleep in my friend's house. In mornings I will sleep in the railway stations, I was filled with sorrows because nobody is there to help me. In those days my Lord used to comfort and love me. By His word He comforted me. Lord's word strengthened me a lot. I thank my Lord heart fully for not letting me away even at this point of time. "Trust in Him at all times, you people; Pour out your heart before Him; God is a refuge for us." (Psalms 62:8) when I speak to Him out of my heart, the Lord comforted me as a refuge. I will forget all my pain. Like this spent 7 years after I left home. But God used me mighty in His ministry. Felt very happy about it. I ministered in Mysore, Mangalore, Belgaum, Chennai, Andhra and Kerala.

Aunt Susisimon took me to Kerala for ministry. I ministered for one and a half months there. Few families got introduced to me. I went to pray for a family and few other ministers also had come there. They were very interested to hear my testimony. Then they asked me how Sister, your ministry is great, will you come to Malaysia for ministry! Do you have your passport? I was

deeply hurt that I do not have my passport. They promised that if you can make a passport we will take you to Malaysia for ministry. You will be trained there, after that you can do your ministry anywhere. So you will have more advantage. I returned to Bangalore saying I will arrange for my passport.

I thought in my mind to inform about this to Smitha. While my arrival she said so- "They have called for 3 days fasting in Lakshmi auntie's house, so I answered telling them after you come back we shall come together.

I agreed for it. But I could not share my matter with her. Then I thought of telling her at the right time and kept quiet. So we went to their home for fasting prayer. Their house was newly constructed and the construction was still in process. No proper place to sleep, where do I sleep here. They said you can spread your mat here on the sand and sleep. I stood quietly thinking how to do. We met a sister named rukmini, she spoke with her. She asked us to sleep at her place during the night time, and come back here for the Morning Prayer. I felt very happy. But we were not sure whether the aunty who brought us here would agree for this offer, but what rukmini sister offered this aunty also agreed by God's grace. "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters." psalms 23:1,2 says so. In the same manner rukmini sister helped us, completed 3 days of fasting, then sister said stay in our house pray and fast another 3 days for my family I will take care of it. Then I agreed for it and prayed with fasting for 3 days. By God's grace we successfully finished the fasting prayer. After 3 days myself and Smitha said we are leaving, then that sister said there is a person who pray like you, pray for them and then can leave. Then we waited for that person.

When I was in her house around 10 to 15 people gathered with us waiting for that brother. They were speaking loudly. I was very much annoyed by that noise. I did not even try to keep them silent. Huge noise! Then came the person whom we were waiting for, immediately there was a big silence, how silence will arise after the rain it was like that. I was surprised looking at it and also scared. How astonishing was this. Every one kept quiet after this sister entered. Then I came to know that she was a prophetess.

I understood that God given counseling through her came true in every single person's life so people sought her. I was surprised to know that her ministry is going on secretly without her house holds knowledge; I thought that it is not easy. But she was doing her lord's ministry with a great courage that she has to do it. While everyone was opposing, she was doing the work with great interest and boldness, that brought more zeal in me. I decided in my mind that I can develop more spiritually when I have such contacts.

I got to know that her name was 'Parimala'. She counseled me, and then I and Smitha came back to her house. But I prayed for Rev. Parimala. Then Rev. Parimala called me. She called and shared her things with me. I prayed for her. I got an answer for her from the lord. I was suffering from outside; but she was going through the pain inside. So I felt very bad. She welcomed me to her home. I and Smitha went to her home; she spoke with us lovingly served food. We spent some time with her and came back home, we were scared thinking about her hospitality, because she was a rich girl, food in silver plate, no lack for money. Thought to Sustain friendship was very difficult; in other way such person being zealous for Christ was lighting up in my spirit. I prayed to the lord with the sign seeking to develop or to quit her friendship. "Father Jesus, if I had to continue her friendship, I will call her to come to my place now, if she agreed to come then I will develop my friendship" I prayed so.

I called Rev. Parimala and gave her Smitha's address and welcomed her according to my prayers. Then she came looking for me and spoke lovingly. Even I shared all my difficulties frankly with her. I told her about the need for my passport. Then she asked the required documents for it. But I was disappointed that I had no documents she asked for. She asked for the rental agreement which I agreed to give because I stayed in my friend's house and she would definitely help with it. Then she took me and made an agreement bond and asked me to get signature from my friend Smitha on it. Then she said I will tell what to do. I was very happy and informed Smitha about it. God has opened me a way, Rev. Parimala is ready to make me a passport to fly to Malaysia. For that reason she has given me rental agreement, So needed a sign on it, I expressed joyfully. Smitha told about it to her mother and sister.

Then everyone at her home scolded and mistook me. They reproached and mistook me saying all we have is this house and you wanted to take it from us. I was in severe pain, immediately I told the rental agreement in front of them. The same night I left their house with my dresses saying I will never come back here again, never thought what to do even a second. After coming where should I go, what should I do, I had no idea about it. Then I decided to stay anywhere this night and the next day to travel to Andhra, but to whose home can I go? Finally decided to call and tell Rev. Parimala everything that happened without hiding anything. Then she said do not worry and come home not to go anywhere. Then she took me home and gave food and comforted me. I thought in my mind that to stay here for a night and move to Andhra in the next morning, I thought not to trouble her.

The love Rev. Parimala showered on me was astonishing. I have never come across with such love, everyone loves in different ways to please us, but her true love was a big surprise to

me. I used to pray to lord like this, Father Jesus give me at least a small house in Bangalore and I will name it prayer house and do your service. As an answer to this prayer God said ,I will give you a house and along with that a person as a refuge to you. I used to always pray vigorously for it. I knew about the refuge for sure but about the person who will be refuge was difficult to understand. But whatever God said he will fulfill it. I praise my lord because he is protecting me so closely. I visited many places for ministry, no peace anywhere. Many showed love on me but never sustained for longer; they go far leaving me alone. I did ministry in a loving way thinking Jesus only you are there for me. I remember a scripture that is "A man who has friends must himself be friendly, but there is a friend who sticks closer than a brother". Proverbs 18:24. In Same way I made many friends, but no friend to have a close relationship, but when I saw her I felt happy. I said to her, I don't have ministry here so thought of going to Andhra and asked her to pray for me. So she said in Bangalore, ministry is here so it could be here, brought that prophecy to memory. So I asked her to search for a house. She said we shall find a small house for rent. I will pay the rent as much as possible. We will start searching for house from tomorrow. I was praying because I had no one to help me pay the rent. So I prayed God I have no money to pay rent' I don't have neither advance nor rent please give me a house without rent and advance. Searching so much but never found a house. I started to pray with a sign today is thursday "Lord if I get a place within Saturday I shall stay here itself, if not I shall move to Andhra Pradesh because they have given word that they would provide a house so that I can go ahead with my ministry over there. But let not my wish but your will happen" I prayed.

Till Saturday never found any house. I spoke to myself that God wants to send me to Andhra Pradesh. Same Saturday Rev. Parimala took me to a house for prayer and asked me to preach there. By the Grace of God I preached there. Then Rev. Parimala asked like this to house owner viji aunty. Aunty I am searching a house for theju sister. If there is any vacant house in your building please let us know rent rs 1000 we can pay. So aunty said in Vijayanagar we have given houses for rent please go and take a look at it. So we both went to that place in vehicle.

I prayed - Father Jesus rent, advance should be waved off. If you have kept that house for me, that very minute I should get the house key in my hand. We came to Vijayanagar. We climbed up to 3rd floor. We saw the house. I liked it and thanked God for it. I enquired that brother about the rent. So he handed me the key in my hand and said from this very minute you can stay here. No need of rent and advance, this house is built for ministers of God. You can stay here and do your ministry we were praying from 3 years that any minister should come and stay here. God heard our prayers. He said you can stay in this house. I heard that and was filled with joy. I thanked him, God answered my prayer. Both of us became happy. I thought of going

to Andhra Pradesh but God's decision was for me to be in Bangalore. Finally his will came to be true in my life. Scripture says "For My thoughts are not your thoughts, Nor are your ways My ways," (Isaiah 55:8) according to this verse till today every single step in my life is going on.

Rev. Parimala asked me to stay in her house till I get a house. But the surprise is no one in her house knew that I was staying in her home. For about six to seven months I stayed in her house without anyone knowing at her home. I do not know how to thank my God for His grace showed on me to stay secretly at her house. I feel that God helped me like this looking at my critical suffering. If I think about how God led me every single day in those times I get goose bumps in me. Because they'll know about my stay in her house and agreed to it, I could have stayed without any fear. You imagine how hard it is to live hiding there.

But my God was everything for me and protected me without any harm. It's impossible for me to explain every miracle. Anytime I called him He answered me and lead me. If my Lord had not been with me, I would have buried myself in mud, but Father Jesus was always there and protected me. He provided more than I could ask for. He filled me who was ignorant with His Spirit, anointed and made me a wise woman and innumerable Praise be to the Lord. Now we named "prayer house" to the house we got as I gave word to the Lord. For the very first time on 16-3-2008 began our prayers. God heard our prayers and brought in many souls.

Now on 2-5-2008, Rev. Parimala came out, telling everyone in her house that she would leave the house. She began to live with me. Ministry prospered. Many came and got saved. Then we both fasted by the commandment of God, started church by the name "Glory prayer house". Since we are women, many came against us in doing our ministry, but to this day none of them are able to separate us from the Lord or His ministry. Lord used us mightily in His ministry.

God miraculously lead owner aunty in building a hall for us in a place where we were in upstairs. I asked God for a vehicle for the ministry, the Lord has blessed me with a vehicle, refuge person, church along with spiritual believers and gave a good ministry without any lack till date and kept me a great blessing to others. God has rewarded me well for my hardship. I like to share those rewards with you. By the Grace of God I was able to publish many books. God showed his favor that these books reached many hands. I am receiving many phone calls, many are being blessed. I give innumerable heart full thanks to the Lord. Now the 5th book named 'My Almighty God and me' my auto biographic witness book is in your hand by His grace. I believe you would pray for our ministries in your personal prayers. 'Christhana Parimala Aradhana Geethegalu ' a worship C.D is been published by His grace. I like to tell you that the songs in this C.D is working mightily in people's hearts. By the Grace of God we both got an opportunity to

share the word of God in a channel called Light T.V In this year we received a letter to start jail ministries too. We go to jail and share the Gospel to the prisoners.



## **19. RECIEVED**

I was pampered and raised by my parents but after I received the Lord, I was tormented at home, after losing my parents I had to step out of the house and faced so many challenges, suffering and pains, after coming out of house Lord lead me in to 7 years of testing period then gave a grand victory in 2008 'Chidkenu prayer House' church established and now I am standing as a great witness today. I think about all of it. One thing I understood in this is because I completely surrendered to the Lord and He is important to me in this world, so God had helped me in such a way.

I had 4 different names to name this book 'my witness' or 'My life story' or 'my victory' so many thoughts came in my mind. But because I have accepted my Lord as my everything because God was helping me step by step. I want to let everyone know that my Lord is my everything so I named this book as 'My Almighty God and Me.' I believe completely that this book will be a blessing to you. May the Lord be with you.