

Part Three: Life and Ministry, from 1978 to 1984

Deliverance from the Control of Rejection

By the end of 1978 we were free to travel, and as the Holy Spirit did a deep inner healing, I would take every opportunity to testify what happened to anyone who would listen. The first healing I received was from the control of rejection. I had been rejected even before birth and in the presence of several believers one Sunday afternoon (who I knew loved me), I had a vision of all the places I was rejected and forgave them. When it was all over, the vision changed to seeing a dog running away, over my right shoulder. Until then I had been bound by rejection that stopped me from ever feeling accepted.

Rejection can be a hard taskmaster; as a professing Christian it drove me to being a workaholic believing it was the zeal of God. In fact, rejected people either become depressed or become a workaholic; I was the latter.

One of the big issues in many people's lives in western culture these days is depression. Depression, we found, is 'anger turned inward from disappointment over false expectations', and how many of us have fallen into that trap?

With rejection many people also have a wounded spirit. In one of the mission trips to Australia I preached on sowing and reaping and taped the message. The next morning I listened to the recording and I heard a cry in my voice. I prayed and said, "Lord, there is a cry in my voice, could you please tell me why?" I heard an immediate reply, "You have a wounded spirit". As I was pondering that, a thought came that for something to be wounded, it had to be an object, as you cannot wound nothing. And with that thought, I asked Father God to show me an object that would explain to me what my spirit looked like. I immediately saw a vision of a soft drink can that was all dented and painted yellow, and it looked like the tin had been used as a football.

Now, in my spirit, 'yellow', I knew meant weak, especially for me as at school I was called chicken. I then asked Father God to heal my wounded spirit and it seemed as if He put His mouth to the tin, blew into it and it became totally restored to shape and changing colour to a shiny red. As for, 'red', I knew that this meant, 'Royal', fitting perfectly, because my name is Roy!

As I sat contemplating the vision I said, "Lord" what would it take to protect my spirit from getting wounded again? I then saw the tin being wrapped up in a foam substance. Then it felt like the trunk of my body had become solid like the trunk of a tree. (Up till then I had always felt hollow and felt people could see straight through me.) Later, I asked a dear saint in Hobart, Tasmania, if he could tell me what happened and his reply was that, 'Father God had given me a shock absorber!'

Deliverance from the Control of Seduction

Receiving deliverance from the control of seduction was another big step into my freedom. It was a Thursday morning. I was asked by two men to go and pray for a lady who the night before was in a cupboard in a house, with a knife, saying she wanted to kill herself. So another

man and I went to her home and in Jesus name I said, "I take authority over the controlling spirit that is seeking to destroy this lady. Come out, leave and torment her no longer". Out of the middle of her body I heard what could only be explained as a demonic laugh and I was devastated because it seemed I had met and challenged a spirit that was stronger than the name of Jesus. Next morning, in my prayer time, I told Father God that unless I found an answer to this, I would give up praying for people to be delivered. I then started praying in the Spirit and an incident came to mind that played over and over like watching a film. It was an afternoon when I was between ages eight and twelve, out on the front lawn, and a girl was doing somersaults with no panties on, which got my attention. She then led me into what is called sexual 'experimenting.'

The longer I prayed, the longer the incident continued to play - as I mentioned like a film - so after twenty minutes of trying to figure it out I stopped praying. Why did that come up? It was a childhood incident that as an adult was put down, as a childish thing and I had never started it, just followed orders.

On the third day my prayer was, "Heavenly Father would you please hurry up and answer my prayer". To fill in time I went to visit a friend and somehow within minutes of meeting, he said that women were seducing men all over the world. My reply to that was, "Lucky beggars, I wish that had happened to me, then I would have a sin to confess". I had just got the last word out of my mouth when the Holy Spirit said, "That is what I showed you yesterday." I turned to my friend and said, "I have a childhood sin to confess; would you please pray for me and break off whatever control it has over me." I told him every detail I could remember, the girls name, what she asked me to do and my doing of it. Then I confessed to Father God that I had sinned and asked if He would forgive me. The man then laid his hands on me and commanded that the power of the spirit of seduction to come out of me and leave. I immediately received a vision of two silver rods being placed in my body between my chest and my waist, nothing else.

It was not until two years later that I found out that, 'silver', speaks of redemption and reconciliation. Indeed, that day I had received a double anointing of reconciling man to God through repentance and man to each other through forgiveness and taking their judgement off. A week or so after being set free I shared with a group of men what had happened to me and many said that had also happened to them. I told them it was their turn to confess and I would pray for them, as I was now free. Since that time I have come across hundreds of men who have been involved in the same experience and were caught by the same spirit. Any male, led into sexual experimenting by a girl, has sold their birthright to lead in male - female relationships. We need to understand that it only needed to have happened once. There is a big outcry when boys seduce girls (which is not right) but little has been told about what happens when girls seduce boys.

When the male follows the female direction in this area, he is

spiritually and emotionally a cripple, as any leadership is done out of anger, by law. The husband says, "I am the head of the home, you will do what you are told", but he cannot lead by example, or out of relationships, because he is being controlled by emotions.

Since having been delivered and testifying about it, many have testified that they were also caught by it and were under its control, though not until after I received deliverance from its control did I come to find a chapter in the Bible that tells all about it. It's Proverbs 7. Deliverance from the Control of Trauma and a Critical, Condemning spirit - just to name a few more - were also dealt with over a period of time. The more I felt freedom the more I told people that the key to freedom was to forgive, to the point that some people started calling me, 'Mr Forgiveness'.

But we were only beginning to understand this message. During this time, one Sunday, nine people gathered in our house at 8:30am for communion and the Holy Spirit touched us. We continued to meet every Sunday morning, and in nine months there was a gathering of seventy people. Then, one of the Pentecostal Pastors sent us a condemning letter, judging what we were doing. We received it and sent a worse letter back, condemning their judgement! Our action cursed the work and soon after that letter was sent, the Fellowship started to fall apart.

Judging is an action of a root called Pride and 'Pride comes before a fall'. Plus we know that Father God 'resists the proud'. Altogether, the Fellowship survived for ten years. Most of those who attended have moved on to other fellowships, not just in Taupo but also in other cities in New Zealand and overseas as well.

Then the big blow

December 1983 saw the death of our 23-year-old son in Australia and which took the considerable working through that was mentioned in a previous chapter. Then, in 1984 my wife and I attended an F.G.B.M.F.I. convention in Australia, afterwards visiting the places our son had worked and lived in, in the outback of the State of Queensland. With a contact from the Convention who drove us part way out west (a nine hour car journey), we had lots of time to share as we travelled, particularly about the things the Holy Spirit had taught me up to that point. This man said that if ever the Holy Spirit brought me back to Australia, to contact him, because he could arrange two weeks of meeting for me to share at.

After that Australian trip, we returned home and Father God told me to get back on the road and leave the responsibility of the local fellowship to others, since in the eighteen months previous to this we had made sure we were home every Sunday. So I wrote to the man in Australia and told him I was free to come. In June of 1984 he arranged two weeks of meetings that started the overseas ministry. Between 1984 and 1987 there were least fourteen ministry trips to Australia, speaking in many different places. About half the trips my wife accompanied me. On one trip our third son travelled with me, which was a life changing experience for him.

The second big blow

It was on the first trip in June 1984 that our sixteen and a half year old daughter told me by phone that she was pregnant. The first words that came out of my mouth were, "I want to tell you I love you". Those words came out before I could think them and I know to this day that it was the Holy Spirit who made my voice say them and I am ever grateful for it. Nine months later, our first grandchild was born, a beautiful granddaughter who spent her first two years in our home, At the end of that time, our daughter met and married a young man who had recently come to a living relationship with Father God through Jesus by the Holy Spirit. Now they have five sons, besides the daughter who has grown into a fun loving, outgoing young woman.

The first 'round the world' trip

In 1986, Father God told a young man to be my Timothy, my travelling companion, and we began to pray about going to the United States because of an invitation that was extended in 1983 to visit a Christian Community in Northern Minnesota. I had already been given NZ\$5000 for the trip, but one morning while praying with my eyes shut; I had a picture before me of the Statue of Liberty. I kept praying, asking Father God to tell me what it meant because we planned to go only to Minnesota and then return directly to New Zealand. Not an hour later the young man phoned me and said that while he was in prayer he had received a picture of a polar bear in Alaska, the Statue of Liberty in New York, a Castle in Scotland, the Eiffel tower in France and the Pyramids in Egypt! Did I know what that was all about?

I knew immediately that we had been shown the places we were to visit and pray at on a round the world trip which was to take place in 1987. My next prayer was to Father God that if that was Him, that He would need to double the money we already had and send a contact from England as well. Within ten days NZ\$4000 came in. Another NZ\$1000 came, in the written form of an IOU on a piece of brown paper handed to me by a farmer dated the 1st of July 1987 and signed. Also, a friend who lived 180 miles south of Taupo but who was looking after a house 100 miles east, phoned to say that he had met a couple from Scotland who were visiting their daughter and he believed Father God told him we needed to meet. A few days later, he drove them to where we lived and after ten minutes of meeting them, I knew they were the answer to my prayer and I told them that we would be at their place in Scotland in July. So, my prayer was answered in full, leaving no doubt about the coming journey.

In July 1987, our daughter married, and her husband and daughter moved into our home, as my wife and I, with the travelling companion who Father God told to be my Timothy, left for an extended trip around the world, guided by the Holy Spirit. That journey took us in and through ten nations: America, England, France, Denmark, Germany, Switzerland, Egypt, Israel, Thailand, and Australia. In each country we prayed as guided, meeting many precious people, enjoying our visiting with them at their place of abode.

Following that trip, invitations until now have taken us back to England 20 times. As for the visits to North America, we have lost count, and the same for Australia. Also from 1993, until 2002, we were in and out of both American and Western Samoa, sometimes up to 3 visits a year, being part of the revival that was taking place there. In 2002, two men drove me from Ashford, Kent, in the South East of England, to Serbia where I held a seminar then back to England, On the way over I visited friends in Germany and on the way back, friends in Switzerland. One year, I made two trips to South Africa, ministering in Johannesburg and Capetown. All told, I have stood on the soil of thirty nations. On about three quarters of the trips my wife has travelled with me and on one trip to England and the States we took our youngest son. All told, I have spent over twenty years preaching and testifying that Jesus is the answer to all life's problems through repentance and forgiveness, both through example and the written Word found in the Bible. Altogether, we have made 86 overseas trips. Added to all that is all the travel within New Zealand, amounting to hundreds of thousands of kilometres.

Dealing with my inner man and family

1. Death of our twenty three year old son in the Outback of QLD, Australia.
2. Our daughter, pregnant and unmarried at sixteen and a half.
3. An alcoholic son who started drinking at fourteen and a half.
4. I was an emotional mess, living by will power, full of anger, fighting evil, and religious, demonstrating my faith by the things I did or did not do.

In the face of all these things, I decided to seek Jesus for answers as believed I was a hypocrite preaching Jesus as the answer and yet have myself and family in a state just like all families, but with no answers. So I asked Father God, through Jesus, by the Holy Spirit, to search my heart for the cause. And what I discovered was that rebellion has its root in rejection. I took accountability for letting rejection use me, repented for my judging of it and those it used to control me, and forgave it all. Then I asked each child to forgive me for any part that rejection used me to control them. The final key to my being set free was to discover that I had Unforgiveness in my heart towards alcohol since although our home was an alcohol free zone; we ended up with our last child becoming an alcoholic.

Testimony concerning a son

Our last son became an alcoholic, and who had started drinking at fourteen and a half. Many times the Devil tried to destroy him. At sixteen, we had to ask him to leave home, as our place was not a pigsty. We decided that if he chose to live like that, then he could do so, but not in our house. He was away for two years, and in that time we saw little of him. He then asked if he could come back home, and we agreed, providing that he did not drink or smoke in the house or on the property. This he agreed to, but alcohol kept coming in, in his belly.

Around the time of his return I cried out to Jesus, as I believed the

key was in rejection. I asked Jesus to tell me where the spirit of rejection used me to get at our son, and was immediately reminded of the moment that my wife told me she was pregnant again. My response had been, "No, not again!" we already had four children and I did not have room for another. I repented of this as sin and then told our son what I had done, asking him to forgive me. All I got as a reply was a grunt! Later, he told me that a voice in his head said, "You cannot forgive your old man, because if you do, you will have nothing to rebel against." 'Interesting!' I thought.

Some while later, after a very nasty scene, he did come and ask my forgiveness, but the drinking only got worse. Then, about six months before his 21st birthday, I cried out to the Lord, 'Lord, there is still something in my heart that is locking my son into alcohol, but it is buried so deep I do not know what it is or how to find it.' Immediately, the reply came, "You have unforgiveness in your heart towards alcohol." That stunned me, but I immediately responded by repenting of this unforgiveness as sin, renouncing it out of my heart and forgiving 'alcohol', taking all judgement off it.

Around this time the voice of Jesus also said, "Thank me for your son's salvation". This we did daily, yet on the surface no results. We carried on with our life, went off to England, returning to find a different son! Over some months, the Holy Spirit got hold of him, brought him to Jesus, cleaned him up, set him free, filled him with His Spirit and put a call on his life. That was twelve years ago, and still today he is going from strength to strength. The change was dramatic and it sent me back to The Lord with another question, "Lord Jesus, why was that the key? Again, there was an immediate answer, "Why did your parents argue?" I said, "Lord, I do not know." Yes, argue they did, even to the point where they would not speak to each other for days. (I can still remember it). I said, "Lord, why did they argue?" and He replied, "They argued over alcohol, and when you did not forgive them for arguing you came under the power source that they were under, and when your son did not forgive you for rejecting him, he also came under the same power. But the difference was you were a dry drunk and he was a wet drunk. He did it, you fought it. In my eyes you were both alcoholics and deep inside were angry". I was a hypocrite and my son was the one who was being real - he lived out what he was bound to, while I lived in denial, especially as a Christian.

Then Lord revealed to me that we do one of three things with every negative thing that happens to us: 1) we forgive it, 2) we come under its power and do it, 3) we fight it, but those who fight 'it', - whatever 'it', is - are just as controlled by "it", as those who do, 'it'. The, 'IT', is whatever has control to the point of addiction, and the reason why alcohol was able to get into the home in our son's belly was that it was already in the house by being in my heart through unforgiveness and judging, "it". So you see, what we do not forgive, controls us. We either do it, or as Christians, fight it, but both ways it has control. What do we do with control? We bring down law to try and contain it,

but the law is seen as control, so we are fighting control with control, which is a waste of time.

The Videos

There came a day when a friend who does video recording said it was time I made a video on all the Holy Spirit had taught me on Forgiveness. The studio was set up with a desk, a chair and a video camera. Two hours later the recording was done and when it was edited, the message divided into twelve sections. There are now thousands of copies of this video around the world, with many groups using it as a study, doing one section a week. In fact, we heard of one copy that ended up in China! The forgiveness message has truly gone around the world even to places we have not been.

Then we were asked for more videos, so two more were recorded, one of them containing four subjects, Pride, Soul Ties, Trauma, and Idolatry. The other was entitled, 'The Satanic Trinity'.