

The Story of a Life that Encountered the Holy Spirit

From Page 1... down-ers, going into bars, and living totally like the world every chance I got. Even after getting married and having two young children, I still lived like the world. But with all my dark past the devil couldn't keep me or hold me down, as the call of God was upon my life, and Jesus was going to have His way, Glory to God! Now I had been to several Catholic Charismatic prayer meetings, and I like all the singing, clapping, jumping etc. but I didn't understand much more than that. I had gotten very very sick shortly after that, and the devil told me that it was because I stepped outside the Catholic church. And having two small children I didn't want to make a huge mistake. I knew that I needed the insight of an all-knowing God to help me make the right decision concerning this move. So, I went in front of the large cloth picture of the Sacred Heart of Jesus above our bed and I prayed. "Lord if we're supposed to go to Florida to live, open the doors all the way and make it clear to us. If not, then close the doors. You see Jesus, when and if we leave here, I won't have anyone. You'll have to be my Papa". Now I know that I know that I know that I know, that this was the moment that I was born again. This was the moment I opened my heart to the Lord. All though at the time I had absolutely no knowledge what "Born again" was. I had never even heard the term before. I was there alone in my bedroom, giving my heart to the Lord and turning to Him in sincere prayer, as I needed direction from the all-seeing God, that would know what was best for me to do. I can see all of this like it was yesterday. It is still so very clear to me! That evening I was by myself sitting at the kitchen table; gazing out the window and I knew that it was God's will for us to move to Florida. I just felt it inside of me and knew that I knew that we were to go even though we had never been there before. Suddenly I saw with the eyes of my spirit, the Holy Spirit as a dove coming through the kitchen window. Now, remember I was a Catholic. I didn't read bibles and I lived like the world. But when the Holy Spirit decided to pay me a visit, I suddenly became profoundly aware of His entry. There was no mistake about it. I knew the Holy Spirit when He showed up. Yes, there was no mistake that it was Him.

I was ready to receive the Holy Spirit but had been told that only special people receive the gift of Tongues, so I didn't expect what was about to happen to me. Surprisingly, and without even thinking about it, I started singing in the most beautiful prayer language I have ever heard in my life. Wow! It was spectacular. I sang for a very long time in the Spirit. There is something about your first love language that nothing ever seems to compare to it! Now remember, no one was coaching me by saying, "Now repeat these sounds after me". In fact, no one was there at all. I didn't even fully comprehend what I was doing. The only teaching I had on the subject was completely wrong. But here it was, and it was wonderful, it was absolutely awesome and beautiful. I had absolutely no doubts that it was God! Right after I stopped singing in the Spirit, I saw Jesus coming through my hallway into my kitchen and standing in front of me. I had never seen Him before, except in those church pictures, and I believed that these things happened to Catholic saints but not to people like me; especially with the past that I had. When Jesus came and stood in front of me, I knew it was Him, even though He was in the Spirit. He was dressed in a long white glowing robe. The whole time I was in the Spirit for the very first time in my life. I had no idea what was really happening to me, except it was the most beautiful, glorious experience I ever had. It was so awesome. It was so intense that if the manifestation of Jesus had been any stronger, He could have easily been there physically. He put out His hands and said for me to put my hands in His. When I did, I could feel the edge of His sleeves. He asked me if I wanted to have more of a manifestation of Him, but I was too awestruck to say anything. I sure wish that I could havespoken up. Wow! When my family came home, I told them all that had happened. But they said that I had been working too hard and that I should slow down. But that night started the beginning of the rest of my life! After we moved to Florida, little by little the Lord took me by the hand and took me on the journey I'm on today. And although all my family was Catholic, little by little the Holy Spirit in my life

brought many of them into the saving knowledge of Jesus Christ. (Through me? The Black Sheep of the family? YES me!). I was on Fire for God, and with the Fire of God in my life, ready to manifest that Fire anywhere to anyone He sent me. I even saw my angle not long afterward and received several angelic visitations. And they gave me instruction according to Scripture. God placed me on the path of the Faith Movement and the Mighty Manifestations of His Holy Spirit and gave me a strong Foundation to be built on. I was in love with God and couldn't get enough of Him, and the things of the Spirit. I was on fire with and for the Spirit of the Living God. There were times when I would pray for people at Meetings that the Spirit of the Lord would manifest so mightily that the only one standing when it was all said and done, was me! I was on fire for the Lord even then and wanted to be in ministry. But I still needed deliverance and generational doors shut, soul-ties broken, strongholds pulled down, curses nullified, and my heart healed. I still needed lots and lots of Inner healing from past hurts, un-dealt with issues, and unmet needs and my mind renewed to the Word of God. But God had His hand on my life, and Greater is He that saved me, called me and loved me, then He who is in the world. Perhaps like a fish on a hook, I would flop around for a while out there and pull out a bit here and there, but sooner or later I was going to come in whether the devil liked it or not. I was destined to become a testimony for Christ, and the devil couldn't stop it, no matter how hard he tried, and I did Praise God! And to Jesus Christ be all the Glory! Today I can honestly say that over the years I have touched thousands of souls for Jesus Christ. The enemy lost his hold over my life, and the purposes and plans of Christ Jesus prevailed. So yes, over time I became an Ordained Minister of the Gospel. Yes, I got myself degrees and certificates. But honestly, it was my obedience to the voice of the living God and putting one foot in front of the other, time after time, regardless of what would try to stop me. My obedience to the calling of the Great Commission was what brought forth the fruit of that calling, not all the papers on the wall, in my desk draw, or in my pocketbook. So, believe

me when I say that what God did for me, He can do for you. PRAYER: Father God in the Mighty Name of Jesus, I thank You for the testimony that You have given each one of us. Remind us daily of the first kisses, the first embrace, and the first look of love that we received from You. Bring us back to the fire of our first love with You and for You. Holy Spirit empower us to continue to be a testimony daily in our walk with You. Use us as Your instrument, vessel and Your voice to all who we meet in our daily walk. Let the power of our first testimony and how we came to know You, affect others as we step out in boldness and share it with them. Bring to our minds all that You have done for us, and how we may use it to empower a generation with Your delivering, healing power,

and Your love for them. Order our steps Oh Lord, that all who we meet will in some way need and be blessed with the testimonies that You have given us. I thank You for those Awesome testimonies. I also thank You ahead of time, for all that You are going to do in our lives for Your glory. Father, I thank You that You are empowering me to remember the good testimonies that You have given me. Father, I thank You that You are opening doors of Your favor to go forth and share my testimonies with all the people You have predestined me to bless and empower others with the goodness of God for our lives. I thank You, Lord, that I will never let the fires of my first love with you go out, and if I ever do, I thank You, Lord, that You will bring me back quickly to where I need to be. You on fire in me, and me on fire with You to fire up

others for Your Glory. (For the rest of the book go to Amazon.com or purchase through me personally) Ministry and speaking engagements welcomed. Many Blessings, Sarah Jansson Heart of Mercy Ministries An Apostolic/Prophetic Ministry sarah_jansson@hotmail.com or find me on face book AVAILABLE FOR MINISTRY AND SPEAKING ENGAGEMENTS Go to Amazon.com for all my books (Out of Your Seats and Into the Streets, - Breaking Loose,- Deep Calls Unto Deep,- The Divine Visitation) Donations to Heart of Mercy PayPal and Major Credit Cards <https://heartofmercy.net/donation>



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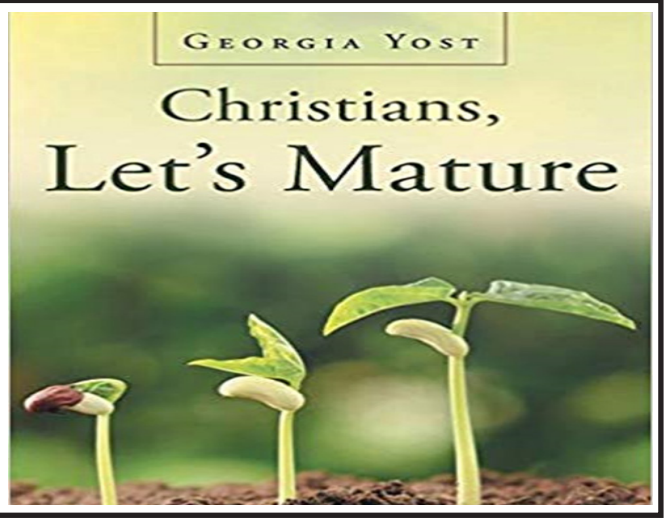
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