

Don Dickerman Ministries

I HAD OVER 600 DEMONS



...but not anymore, I am free!

**Barbara Avery's
Spiritual Freedom**

In 1997 I was in Gatesville, Texas for scheduled chapel services at the Hilltop Unit for women. Gatesville is a small town about 45 miles west of Waco in central Texas. It is known in the state as

a prison town. No wonder, there are six prison units there and one of those units has several satellite facilities. All of the facilities house female inmates except for the Hughes Unit. I had been preaching in these prisons virtually since the day they opened they opened them. I was scheduled for services at Hilltop where my friend James Burton is the chaplain.

Chaplain Burton met me at the front gate and confessed that he had made a mistake in his scheduling and another group was there for ministry also. He asked if I wanted to share the services with the other group and I have found that never works very well. He apologized for the mistake and I told him I understood and it was no problem. Out of courtesy he said, "Since you are here, is there anyone you would like a personal visit with?" "Yes," I told him, "There is a lady who has asked to see me when possible, I'll see her today."

Chaplain Burton took me to a private room near the chow hall and sent an officer to the dorm to call the inmate out for the special pastoral visit. I want to let that former inmate, Barbara Avery tell the story from here.

"Well first, I want to thank Don for his passion to see souls set free from the grip of Satan. O' dear reader, Satan is real. He wants to destroy each life God has created and take us all to hell when we die. I am about to share a day that I will never forget.

On January 26, 1997, the Lord sent Don to me to continue the process of setting me free. I was in prison but God had already begun a work in my heart. Meeting with Don was the next step in delivering me from the kingdom of darkness.

It was a beautiful Sunday morning at the Hilltop prison unit in Gatesville. I was usually in church and had plans to go that morning. The Chaplain called my dorm and sent word that Don Dickerman

was there and would like to see me. I was so eager to see Don, I knew he could help me with the awful nightmares I was having. I knew he understood the warfare. My nightmares were so horrible that I would waken the entire dorm with horrible sounds coming out of my mouth.

I had accepted Christ and lived for Him with all my heart but the residue of my sinful life still lingered with much demonic presence. I told God, 'How can I witness for You during the day and terrify people at night?' I didn't know what to do, I didn't realize at that time that I had authority to come against these powers in Jesus Name. God was faithful and sent Don to me.

WE CAUGHT THE DEMONS BY SURPRISE

haha!!!

The Chaplain arranged for us to meet in a small quiet room and there were no officers present. Don had a friend with him named Chuck Edwards. He had also gone through deliverance and was there to pray. We caught the demons by surprise. I didn't know Don was coming, Don didn't know he was coming to minister to me. The demons were caught off guard. They had no chance to plan a defensive strategy.

I had to be totally honest with Don that I still had tremendous unforgiveness against my parents. I didn't know that unforgiveness was giving the demons permission to torment me, but Don did. He helped me in prayer to release that unforgiveness and immediately I was unburdened by the tremendous weight I had carried. (The permission for demons to torment her was canceled when she forgave).

We began the session with prayer to acknowledge the presence of God's Holy Spirit and to ask His anointing and guidance for what was to follow. Then, Don bound evil spirits in the Name of Jesus Christ and gave them specific instructions. Commanding them that they could not hurt me, that they could not go to anyone

else, that they could not split, divide or multiply...many direct instructions he gave them and the final command that they must leave and go to the abyss when commanded to and would never return!

Don commanded the prince demon to identify himself. He demanded the name of the demon who claimed to be in charge. The demon said his name was "Anvil" and this demon actually spoke through my mouth. Don then commanded this spirit to reveal how many demons were present. The demon lied several times and Don kept commanding "will this stand as truth before Jehovah God?" It angered the demon to be put under oath before Jehovah God but finally confessed that there were 600 demon spirits present.

Then Don commanded the spirit to reveal how it gained entrance into my life...to live its heinous personality through me? This spirit had come into me along with another spirit called "Wind" at my birth! These two demon powers had permission to my life through the sins of my ancestors. (Exodus 20:5). The consent was from my grandfathers involvement in the occult. He was very active in Free Masonry, a cult which secretly worships and honors Satan.

As Don commanded Anvil and Wind to leave I grabbed my stomach and wrenched in pain. They had dwelt in my stomach all these years. They had controlled my life of sin. Alcohol, poverty, lust, anger...they did not want to leave, but they came up and out of my mouth. I could feel them depart from my body.

There were six other "prince" demons and each one had a kingdom of many demons under its authority. I recall demons of "Confusion" "Death" and "Murder". I was in prison for attempted murder. This demon had almost accomplished its filthy work in my life. Thank God for His mercy and grace.

Then there was a demon who called himself "Octopus" and I was able to see into the spirit realm with this spirit. I could see that it had tentacles going all throughout my body. He was a demon of lust and had so consumed me all of these years. As Don commanded these spirits to leave I could feel these beings literally depart from me out of the back of my neck and through the pores of my skin. As he commanded them to go directly into the abyss, I felt them leave me!

The next demon that he called forth was a "Confusion" spirit. These unholy creatures were causing me to be very nauseated and sick at my stomach. They were stirring all inside my body fighting not to depart. They knew they had to leave but they were clinging, striving to remain in my body. There was a war going on inside of me and I could feel their resistance to the power of Christ in Don. As they left me I could "see" them flying away and they were screaming. The noise was horrible. It must be what hell sounds like, just incredibly terrible sounds.

As they left me, I could see them leaving through a dirty funnel that was narrow at my body and expanded out toward the end. As they were leaving I had this overwhelming desire to lash out Don and hit him. The demons wanted to kill him, but I could not move. He was destroying their kingdom they had established in me and they could no longer control my life. Though they hated Don, it was really the Holy Spirit that they hated. They knew they had to leave!

I could see them as they left like a flock of black birds. They were ugly, horrid, dirty, disfigured creatures screaming as they left out of the top of my head. There were hundreds of them. I feel there is no way to adequately describe what took place but what I shared is an accurate description of what took place.

Finally it was over. It was over! I slumped forward on the desk and was exhausted. I remember

telling Don that I felt like so much dirt, and filth, gritty, grimy, dirt had been washed out of me. I felt like I had taken a shower from the inside out. For the first time I felt free and clean inside...and it was the first time in my life that demonic beings did not live inside my body and have some measure of control over my thoughts and actions. Finally I was free from their powers and influence over me and could live my life totally for Christ.

I had the power all along but did not know it. Satan had so deceived my mind. I could not see this truth in scripture even though I was saved and serving the Lord the best I knew how. Now I know how to fight and I understand who I am in Christ. The war for my soul still rages but now the demons must battle me from outside of my body. I am no longer held captive by Satan and his demons. I am free inside my body and I choose to remain free from their torment from the outside.

I was set free from the physical prison I was in the next year. Thank God when the gates were opened for me to come home I was also free on the inside. That has been several years now and my life has not been the same. My life today is a praise and proclamation of the victory we all have in the mighty Name of Jesus. Praise Him, just praise Him!"

Barbara now directs a ministry to others and has compassion for those who are in the same kind of bondage she once knew. Angels of Grace Ministries is founded upon Ephesians 6:10-17 and Barbara can be reached through our ministry.

Don Dickerman Ministries
Box 575 Hurst, TX 76053