How the Lord gave me this message

The year was 1990. I was working as a field supervisor with the then Rakai Project (Now the Rakai Health Sciences Program) in Uganda. My job involved a lot of travel up-country to supervise various field teams. At the same time I had a lot of hunger for God. It was always my practice, after the day's work, to lock myself up in my room, pray, and seek God's knowledge by reading the Holy Scriptures in the Bible. This particular evening the moment I held my Bible to find where to read, something supernatural happened: the room abruptly caught an invisible fire. Temperature rapidly shot up, though this heat was not the type that consumes earthly material. It was mainly my spirit and soul that I felt like melting in this fire. It was as if there was a powerful beam of heat radiating from above onto my body below. I remember lifting up my eyes to check on the source of this mysterious fire but I never saw anything except the usual lonely small bulb that was lighting up the room. I thought that maybe the house had caught fire, but there was no visible fire or smoke around. By now my whole body had become weightless and I began feeling like flying out of the house into the clouds above. Soon my spirit sensed that this was the mighty presence of the Holy Spirit. The presence of God was so strong that three days later, after this vision, when I went back to my home 150 kilometers away, the very first words of greeting I spoke to my wife emanated such power that she was immediately filled with the fire of the Holy Spirit. She quickly told me how she felt in her heart, wondering what had happened.

Back to the vision, I felt like I had lost most of my natural senses. Even though my eyes remained functional, I lost the consciousness of time and much of my immediate surroundings. My only focus now was on the Bible I was holding in my hands. Supernaturally I was led to open **seven** Scriptures from the Bible. These Scriptures followed each other in a logical order that must have only been arranged by the divine intelligence of the Holy Spirit. I had no pen there and then but the Holy Spirit enabled me to remember all the seven Scriptures as well as the order in which the Lord presented them to me. These seven Scriptures will always remain imprinted on my spirit until I appear before my Fathers white throne on the Day of Judgment. The seven Scriptures in the exact order the Lord gave them to me are Luke 22:31-32, Job 1:6, Job 2:1, Job 1: 9-10, Revelation 12:10, Matthew 4:1, and Luke 11:4. Three Scriptures from the Old Testament, and four from the New Testament. I realized that all the three Scriptures from the Old Testament were from only one book - the

book of Job. The Holy Spirit made me to understand that the book of Job is unique in the whole Bible. Unlike any other book, it reveals to us what happens both in the natural and in the supernatural, and it reveals to us in detail the interaction between God and Satan as the latter tempts believers even today.

Going back to the seven Scriptures, I realized that they were logically arranged. Surely they meant something, but I could not understand what they meant. I felt like those people in the book of Daniel who saw a divine hand writing on the wall but could not understand what had been written. As I was wondering what these Scriptures meant, the Holy Spirit interpreted them to me into the message I am going to share with you. During this interpretation, I felt as if there was a clean river of precious ideas flowing from the very throne of God into my mind. God was giving me an important message. It was a message revealing Satan's tactics, showing how God's children can protect themselves from temptations and trials. By the end of this message it should be easy for you to prevent temptations from taking place in your life. It will be easy for you to detect the traps Satan has laid before you. You will overcome them and glory will go to our Father in heaven.

Initially I did not know how to put together this message because I needed different Bible Versions and other reference books to prove whether everything the Lord had given me in the vision was correct. I thank God who miraculously used an American sister in the Lord I didn't know to bring to Africa all the Bible versions and other reference books I needed. This devoted sister lived and attended a good church thousands of miles away: in Carlsbad, California. A few months after I had this vision she felt the desire, and a great urge, to visit her son who was on internship in Africa. She had never been to Africa before but the Lord prompted her to visit her son. She told me later that as she packed her bags she heard a voice telling her to include different Bible versions and other Christian reference books from her own library. The voice instructed her to give the box of all these books to any Christian she finds in Africa. What I didn't know at that time was that the son this lady was visiting was actually one of the expatriates working with our Project in Uganda. A few days after arriving in Africa this lady asked her son whether she knew of any committed Christian around. Her son mentioned my name to her because I always shared the Good News of the Kingdom with my fellow workers, including expatriates. As a result, one afternoon I was surprised when this lady came to my office with two boxes of books – the very books I needed to do write this message!