

ÉDITIONS GALAAD

Inquisitiô

(The message of the three angels) tome IV

The situation regarding the attack of the false prophet
and the apocalyptic bestial lamb against
God's law and prophecy

(Revised and supplemented version – reissue)

Booklet 16: From vile earthly caterpillar to a Lord's butterfly

1st collector's edition: *Love of Heaven
for the salvation of the Christian people*

IMPORTANT:

This book is not for sale, but free upon request.

Kenny Ronald MARGUERITE

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**Thanks to my friend
Mrs. Nicole MARIE-LOUISE**

Before telling you about her, I would like to invite you to pause for a moment, to consider a concept that is directly related to the text of [*Romans 13 verse 7*].

This text invites us, among other things, to give praise where it is due. Based on this text, I am going to tell you about my friend Nicole, and to do this, I would like to tell you that she has collaborated on all of my books, including this one, giving shape to my words and magnifying my ideas without altering them.

It is she who gives meaning to my ideas and manages to faithfully transcribe my thoughts by making them come alive.

However, she worked, and still works, knowing that these books will be offered free of charge in a digital format. So the precious help she gives me is not based on self-interest, but rather only out of love of God, and her passion for writing and her desire to support me.

In return for all of this time that she has graciously granted, I ask you to keep her and her family in your prayers and to grant them your blessing, in the mighty name of Jesus Christ our Lord and Master.

Dedication to my son Samuel

This book is for you, Samuel, my son, so that you know that your father loves you.

May these pages as would an anchor, root you in the Lord.

In addition, the last chapters of this book will give you a better understanding of why you had to grow up away from me.

Although for more than a decade, I unfortunately could not hold you against my heart and maintain with you the father-son relations so hoped for, I have fortunately, for more than two years, got to know you from a distance, thanks to modern means.

I glorify the Lord for allowing you to grow in wisdom by endowing you with a beautiful soul. May the love of the truth manifested in the Lord always be your priority. Never bow down to injustice !

By doing so you will always be victorious.

ÉDITIONS GALAAD



*Culture is the lever allowing
men to aspire to excellence.*

Do not neglect it.

(Of Feather and actions)

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1 Presentation of the booklets

By way of introduction, I would say that this book that you have in your hands presents the iniquitous works that the Seventh-day Adventist religion practices, as well as the plans that have been inspired to me by the Spirit of God in order to reform this religion.

This book is the last call to repentance that the Lord, in his great mercy, has given me to present to this religion, because of the acts practiced that do not revere him.

Now that these points have been made, and in order to get to the heart of the matter, I would say that in these lines I am exposing to you the works of the Seventh-day Adventist Church, which presents itself as the defender of the faith and the word of God, but which works like the very ones it condemns.

My words concerning the iniquity of the works of this religion might seem foolish, so much so does it give the world the image of a place where the word of God is honored and where no works of darkness remain, like "*skeletons in closets*". We will see that it is quite different.

I will show you, through the doctrinal precepts of the Seventh-day Adventist Church, highlighted by the Bible, how these foundations are iniquitous and do not serve God, on the contrary.

In order to present you with the main lines of the errors of the Seventh-day Adventist Church, we must begin with the foundations on which this Church was built, then developed to come to what is, in this decade, the basis of the dogma that this religion professes.

As a preamble, I would like to tell you that several decades ago the Lord raised up a "*frail little plant*", which he established in his lifetime as a prophetess, her name was *Ellen G. White*.

The Spirit of God gave her the task of carrying the message of the three angels of Revelation, among others.

The main purpose of this three-pronged message is to lead us to give glory to the Lord! It also presents his judgment whose time has come, calls mankind to repentance and invites us all to reject all doctrine that is not of the Lord.

This message also presents the final fate that will be reserved for those who reject the Lord to serve the doctrines of men and finally, it aims to bring the Papacy and its henchmen to ruin.

The humble servant of the Lord, *Ellen G. White*, received from the Spirit of God new prophetic revelations, which present the hidden and iniquitous works of the Papacy, and which are brought to light by the message of the three angels of Revelation.

In doing so, she left precise instructions with her pen so that Seventh-day Adventists could never unite with that iniquitous being, the Papacy. She also presents the influence that the popes have and will have on the nations, and the legislative bodies that manage the world, so *Mrs. White* during her lifetime urged the Seventh-day Adventist people to never enter into such unions.

In addition to these instructions and recommendations, she left a sword, flaming and powerful, to enable the world to know the true face of the papacy and the iniquitous doctrines professed by the Catholic Church, which is the book "*The Great Controversy*".

Unfortunately, in this generation, with a wave of his hand, Adventist leader *Ted N. C. Wilson* has perverted all those foundations instituted by *Mrs. White*, upon which the Adventist faith is based. This man has denied the foundations of the faith of his religion by disavowing the book "*The Great Controversy*" written by the pen of *Ellen G. White*.

He went so far as to ask Pope Francis for forgiveness because 700,000 of these books were distributed during one of the pontiff's visits to America. *Ted N.C. Wilson* also called for a union between Adventists and Catholics.

He also established agreements with the United Nations, something previously unimaginable. All this may seem harmless, and even for some people it may indicate a great openness of mind, but when we lift the veil of appearances and look at the reality of life, we understand the nonsense of the new positioning of this religion.

To do this, I am going to ask you a question: *Can we profess at the same time a thing and its opposite. For example: can one declare oneself against abortion and be pro-abortion at the same time?*

Or, can we at the same time fight against the laws that allow everyone in America to own a gun while we ourselves have a that we keep warm in a drawer?

Thus, the Seventh-day Adventist religion cannot on the one hand declare that its dogma is based on the writings of *Ellen G. White* and on the other hand, deny these teachings by practicing what it has proscribed.

Thus, either the Seventh-day Adventist Church emancipates itself from the rules of *Ellen G. White*, and practices new doctrines, or this religion remains in its old ways and practices what its late charismatic prophetess established. For the moment, we are far from these two extremes, because this religion has come to practice mixed doctrines, which are a mixture of the teachings that *Mrs. Ellen G. White* left and those coming from the Catholic dogma.

A concrete example is the reality of the “*remnant church*”, this religion lived it in the time of *Mrs. White* who as a prophetess of the Lord had the gift of prophecy, which consists in the Lord speaking to one of his prophets or prophetesses in dreams or visions.

Mrs. White received many visions and some dreams through which she guided the Seventh-day Adventist people. She also recognized that the Spirit of Prophecy consists of God speaking to His prophets in dreams and visions. In contrast to all this, decades after *Mrs. White's* death, having no more prophets in its ranks the Seventh-day Adventist Church perverted these foundations.

In their place were instituted the iniquitous precepts of the Catholic Church which have been revised and watered down to the Seventh-day Adventist “*sauce*”.

Among these precepts we find the baptism of children or the desecration of dreams and visions. We will also see how through these baptisteries, the Seventh-day Adventist Church does not worship God. On the contrary, it hands over, bound hand and foot, those who are going to be baptized. Unbelievable! You will see to whom and how.

We will also see, while this religion claims to be the guardian of the Sabbath, how in the middle of the Sabbath, it transgresses the commandment of the Lord that “*the left hand cannot know what the right hand is doing*”.

I am also going to present to you the sectarian and outlaw works that the Seventh-day Adventist Church has put in place and which allows it, through psychological coercion, to rob its members of several million dollars a year and this for decades, through the tithes and offerings that it forces them to pay to it.

All that I have just stated, I will demonstrate to you through biblical, legal, legislative texts and doctrines established by the Seventh-day Adventist Church. I will go on to say that I had to cross the spiritual sword with this religion, but because of its financial power and its fame, I left more than “*feathers*” there.

My young wife, at the time, put me in a dilemma, stop writing against this religion, which was once ours, or divorce me. I chose to remain faithful to the Lord. The repercussions were my divorce and the estrangement of my son, whom his mother took to live eight thousand miles away from me.

Nevertheless, having come of age, he has come back to me for about two years and we are getting to know each other again, but I have not yet seen him physically for more than **14, very long, years...**

To finish, in order to be fair, I also present you with a summary of my life and you will see how the Lord has the ability to take a man out of total decay to make him one of his servants, the objective being that all glory should go to him alone, the Almighty!

I would like to point out this *booklet* is actually an extract from a larger digital book, which has 572 *pages*, entitled “*Inquisitiô (The message of the three angels) tome IV, The situation regarding the attack of the false prophet and the apocalyptic bestial lamb against God’s law and prophecy (Revised and supplemented version – reissue)*”.

If, when referring to a chapter, you want more details, you can find them in the complete version of the book. Finally, I would like to point out that this integral version has been split into 16 *booklets*, including this one. The purpose of these booklets is to provide you with a better reading experience and a more manageable and transportable format.

They will also make it easier for you to choose the theme that suits you. However, both the booklets and the full version of the book are all made available to you in a digital format.

I invite you to download them from my site:

<https://kenny-ronald-marguerite.com>

You can share it with your loved ones or talk about it with those around you.

GOOD TO KNOW:

Only 30 % of the English in the full version of the book has been corrected by a professional, so there are bound to be some mistakes in it, for which I apologise in advance.

I did not want to delay sending it out as quickly as possible to those for whom it is intended and that is why I decided to publish the English version without it being fully corrected.

Nevertheless I would like to congratulate and thank Mr. Howard Eeles for the quality of his work which means that English-speaking readers can now fully understand and appreciate the contents of the already corrected parts of this book. I salute his enthusiasm, the excellence of his work and his professionalism and I know that he has succeeded in his task. I therefore hope that you too will appreciate the great value of his work already done. God bless him!

M. Howard J. Eeles,

**The Marlow Language Centre Limited, Oxford Road,
Marlow, Buckinghamshire, SL7 2NN, Royaume-Uni.**

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***Example of works of confusion of a blind woman,
having proclaimed herself guide of the blind***

“Appearances are often deceptive, and lead us to see in our neighbor prohibitions, which are often minor, while our whole life is an abomination before the Lord. The very reality of what God calls iniquity, for some, is only a formality in order to better live his faith.

It is this type of work, which will cause more than one “good Christian” to be rejected on the great day of the Lord's return, like those described in [Matthew 7 verses 21-27].

So let us be vigilant, like the Bereans, so as not to lose our crown (eternal life), because of acts, which we could practice, and which seem harmless to us, but which are not in front of the Lord and disqualify us. for Eden.” [Quote from Kenny R. MARGUERITE].

2 From vile earthly caterpillar to a Lord's butterfly

7o start this chapter I would tell you that denouncing what is wrong with others is easy, and especially if, like the Pharisee in the parable, we have the feeling of being perfect and much better than our neighbor [*Luke 18 verses 9-14*].

On the other hand, when we have a past as heavy as a hot-air balloon ballast, which can only serve us, because inevitably brings us back to what we were and that others use it to prevent us from taking off in order to reach the tops of the clouds, often we are silent about what we have been. Such a move is anti-constructive and will do a disservice to those who have chosen to bring the good news of Jesus, proclaiming salvation and repentance to mankind.

We have a fine example of this reality in the person of Paul, in [*Acts 22 verses 1-21*], [*Acts 26 verses 1-17*] he recognizes himself as having participated in the murder and persecution of Christians. He also talks about his origins. This is not an easy step to take, but anyone who chooses to walk in Jesus Christ must abide and speak the truth.

There is nothing worse than hidden secrets because one day or another they end up blowing up in your face. From then on, the devil uses them to destroy all the work you have done for the Lord, because your past, which you wanted to hide, makes you look like a hypocrite.

In this part and the next one, I will share with you what I have most intimate, most secret, things of which I am not very proud, but which contributed to allow me to become the servant of God that I am, because I know what grace the Lord has granted me.

To get to the heart of the matter, I would tell you that I am *51 years* old, I was born on the English-speaking island of Saint Lucia, and I emigrated with my mother and my brother to Martinique, which is a French-speaking island, at the age two and a half years in order to live with the one who would become my mother's husband and who would take on the role of father for my brother and me.

I did not know the one who is my father until the *age of 17*, and to this day we have very little contact. My arrival in Martinique was a total change of scenery, because mom only spoke to us in English, which posed big problems because the language of the country is French.

So that my brother and I can integrate; a school principal asked our mother not to speak to us in English any more, and to speak to us in Creole so that we could learn French better. Mom, in order to do what was best for us to comply and in doing so, the prohibition to speak in English, which she had to force us to observe, made that today my brother and I do not master at all our mother tongue.

The language barrier was also a big hindrance to my brother's and my schooling, because we were very late in our schooling. On my side, I was a little more privileged than my older brother, because he taught me everything he had studied. Mom couldn't help us much because she herself didn't know French and was studying it. Thus, until the *age of 11*, supported by my brother who has always had a very paternal and protective character, I was able to go to secondary school.

The big concern is that my brother did not have the level, he did not go through a normal 6th grade, but one which was intended for students who must prepare a future for a manual trade.

Nevertheless, thanks to him, I was able to enter the *6th grade*, and that's when my life changed drastically, because school support was nonexistent at the time, and neither my brother nor my mother could help me with my lessons. Neither did my stepfather because he himself did not stay in school for long in his childhood.

Not being able to follow the lessons, at the end of the first semester, I met some friends, not very recommendable, and I chose not to go to school anymore and therefore truant was my way of life.

From then on, a feeling of not finding my place in society is settling in me, and had already started to germinate following a mishap that I had experienced when I was *5 and a half years old*.

At that time, I was going up the stairs of my school and two older children, about *7 and 8 years* old my arrested and one of them slapped me, for no reason, saying to me in Creole: *Little English go home*.

Aside from that, I had been used to seeing how my stepfather disparaged my brother when his grades weren't good, calling him a fool or a good-for-nothing.

Not wanting to go through this same process of debasement, and by my stepfather and the other students, because of the failure to study my lessons, I chose to become a little thug. But I was really very sad about the pain I was doing to my mother, and to drown my grief, I started to drink alcohol at the age of *11 and a half*. To do this I would hitchhike home, and spend the money from the bus on alcohol.

With the advent of alcohol and all the stupid things I could do, there was a break with my mother, which meant that whereas before we were fused, I erected a wall between her and me, because my heart bled from all the evil I did to her.

In doing so, at the age of *15 and a half* I chose to leave school in order to train myself to become a hairdresser. I was hired as an apprentice in one of the largest hairdressing salons in Martinique.

Which led me to have a salary very early on. From then on another world opened up for me, that of sexuality. Over the years the fracture that had developed between my mother and me had become so great, and that not because of my mother, but because of the remorse I had for doing her so much harm, that I lived in silence in great solitude.

When I discovered sexuality at *14*, it was a revelation for me, what was the must was not the sexual act in itself but this proximity with another human being. From then on, the mixture of alcohol and sex became a drug that kept me addicted for years, until the Lord called me to him at the *age of 24*.

The trigger that brought me to the Lord was the abortion of my first child which I had just accepted and which completely devastated me. During this time the Lord put on my path an old acquaintance, who was a Seventh-day Adventist, and we chose to walk together towards marriage. Thanks to her I learned about the Seventh-day Adventist precepts and was baptized.

We got engaged and were to be married a year later. From the moment we met, we lived ten months in sexual abstinence in order to remain pure for the Lord. We got engaged and we were to get married a year later, as soon as we met we lived ten months in sexual abstinence in order to remain pure for the Lord.

Unfortunately two months before the wedding, while we were attending a marriage seminar, my young fiancée realized that she no longer loved me because I had become too Seventh-day Adventist.

She was born to religion and was in rebellion, while I, who had lived like a shooting star, had just discovered a new world, in doing so, I lived a faith based on fasting, prayer. I did not miss any worship service during the week, I gave up to *20% of my income to the Lord in tithes and offerings etc.* She for her part had already seen the iniquity of the Seventh-day Adventist Church and her wish was to come out.

When she met me, the "*Don Juan*", she thought she was living something else than a religious life, so she chose not to spend her life with me. Once I separated, I continued to walk, in all I held three and a half years in the paths of holiness.

Until the day or another big disappointment in love broke my heart. The one I had always secretly loved, since the age of *15 and a half*, and who was my friend got married. I declared my love to her to dissuade her, but she preferred to cut ties with me to preserve her relationship.

On her wedding day, I started drinking again, and from then on my life turned into a worse chasm than it had been before. It was in this context that I met the one who was to become my wife. At first seeing her, at work, dressed very sexy, my goal was to just consume her sexually as I used to do and then, drop her to move on to another.

But such is taken who thought they were taking, for she herself was a being that life had wounded, and she gave birth to a new feeling in me, she revealed the paternal fiber. I felt the need for the protégé, her and these two children *aged 6 and 9.*

For the first time in my life, I therefore settled down to live a life as a couple. It was there, during this cohabitation that she unraveled my mystery: *Yes although back in the world, I did not eat pork or inedible animals, I did not work on Saturdays etc.*

She questioned me and I told her that I had been an Seventh-day Adventist. In addition, one day she started a discussion about the durability of our relationship, and she said to me:

You know Kenny, my first two kids, I got them on credit, but the third will be on cash.

Which meant that these two children she had conceived them out of wedlock and that for the next one she wanted to be married.

Unable to back out (*do otherwise*), I presented my philosophy regarding my eligibility for the woman who was to be my wife. I told her that day that if I were to get married one day, it would be to a woman who was a Seventh-day Adventist.

From then on she started to be interested in this religion, but without me knowing it, because she knew that I didn't want to have anything to do with the religious world, and always in the greatest secrecy she chose to be baptized.

To do this she invited me to come with her to the temple, and I accepted, thinking that she just wanted to hear the Gospel, but great was my surprise, because it was the day of her baptism.

From that day on things changed, because although I had become rebellious to the Lord, I continued to keep in my soul the bases of his word, and it was out of the question that I could defile her new born daughter in Christ by an unsanctified sexuality. I chose not to live with her anymore and returned to live with my parents. Unfortunately, we ended up having sex together, and there I felt completely broken.

Yes, because I was the one who had the knowledge of the things of God, and she was a young baptized woman who did not yet master her spirituality. I could not bring myself to separate from her, so I asked her to marry me, and she accepted. This experience taught me a great lesson, because in matters of marriage, one often makes serious, very serious mistakes, thinking that one is serving the Lord.

Thus, those who have lived in the life of the world and who want to unite with Jesus to live in renewal of life in him, will inexorably choose to no longer live in the sin of fornication, for this is the will of the Lord. However, at the time of this decision, they are often already in a relationship.

Usually the ties that have bound them to these people for years are so strong that they choose to marry them in order to walk with Christ.

I would say to you, that this choice seems wise, but is dangerous because some biblical parameters are not taken into account.

The first of them is that we are not masters of our lives, because we belong to the Lord, we have already studied this reality, in doing so we cannot choose to unite by the bonds of marriage, without having allowed the Lord guide us before that. We have a beautiful example of this reality in [*Genesis 24*].

Here the servant of Abraham, is charged by his master, to find a wife, for his son Isaac. We discover that in order to fulfill his mission, his approach was to put the object of his quest in prayer, and even in secret prayer, and following this the Lord answered him.

As Christians, what we have just discovered should be the basis for our decisions, especially in the area of marriage.

However, knowing these things and wanting to put them into practice is another thing, because when the heart is already touched, it is difficult to separate from this person to whom we are bound sexually and emotionally.

As for me, in preparation for the wedding, I also got re-baptized, and I had resumed my Christian course, in doing so, I had put the alcohol aside and gone through rehab as a alcoholic addicted, and as a result, the haze that had been enveloping my mind was starting to go away little by little, and so my mind was much clearer.

On the strength of all this, I therefore came to wonder about the reasons that prompted my fiancée to be baptized.

Yes, because less than two months after our discussion, where she told me about her wish not to be born out of wedlock and my response, presenting my future wife as only a Seventh-day Adventist woman, she was done baptize within that religion.

In addition, I saw traits in my young fiancée, she was *26 years* old and I was *27*, that were beginning to displease me, among them, her dress, too provocative, which had initially attracted me, because my objective was just to consume sex, was now a great embarrassment, because we were Christians and engaged.

Besides, my love language being "*the words of valorization*", by the words of those I value I can be deeply hurt, and she used to use this kind of verbal weapon to have the upper hand. I also detected a need for her to dominate me and one of the ways she used to do this was to yell and talk loudly during our arguments.

She knew that I hated to make a spectacle of myself, and that in order to calm things down, I would keep my mouth shut, because to speak would be to fan the flames of her harsh words. I could not imagine living in a home where all these things were going on.

With all this in mind, I prayed that the Lord would show me if it was really his will that we should marry.

The thing was paradoxical, because these very things that I could not stand in my young fiancée and that pushed me to pray that the Lord would show me if she was the one he wanted me to marry were the answers that the Lord gave me to show me his disagreement.

On my part, I continued to hope against hope that she would change, and in doing so I closed my eyes to one of the greatest signs that the Lord gave me to show me that I should not get married and that was on the eve of the wedding.

Until then our parents, those of my fiancée and mine, did not know each other yet, while the in-tomorrow we were going to get married.

So, the day before the wedding, in order to finish the last preparations, there were four of us, my fiancée, my mother, one of these friends and me, in the car, and we had to go to my future mother-in-law. Once arrived, my fiancée left us all in the car and went to get, at her mother, an object.

She didn't see the problem that could arise, bringing my mother to her mother's house and not having our two mothers meet, when they didn't know each other yet. When she returned, her friend exploded, calling her dishonest, because she had given my mother a great affront.

The return journey was therefore icy. We dropped off her friend, and then my fiancée dropped off mom and me, as she had the car.

Before continuing it is important to note that I was living, at the time under the house of the parents. Mom went home, and my fiancée and I found ourselves in my studio. As soon as we entered, she started to verbally abuse me, telling me that I was a coward, because I didn't defend her, while her friend was smearing her name.

I then let her know that my silence was not cowardice, but that I totally agreed with what her friend had said and that her conduct had shocked me. Nevertheless, I preferred to keep silent until then, so as not to hurt my mother more.

Nevertheless, I preferred to remain silent so as not to hurt my mom more. At these words, she exploded, and began to rant, telling me, among other things, that she didn't see why we should get married and spouting all sorts of insults.

As usual, I preferred to keep quiet, because being under my parents' house, I didn't want this circus to continue, but that was without knowing her. What stopped it dead in its tracks was the intervention of my mother who came to see us. Mom said to us:

My children, I ask you to respect my house, it is 11:30 pm and my neighbors are old people and you prevent them from sleeping. You should also not forget that tomorrow, if God wants, you will get married, so put a little water in your wine.

Then mom said good night and went home. At these words my fiancée almost had a "*ruptured aneurysm*" and took her car and left like "*a waterspout*". From then on we didn't speak again, and the next day, the day of the wedding, we both got ready, each one on our side without knowing if the other would be there.

It was when we got there that we realized that the other had come and we got married. With hindsight, on this day, *22 years* later, I realize how the heart can be deceitful and our worst enemy.

We pray and the Lord answers, but we prefer to listen to our heart and the repercussion is always suffering.

One of the other signs that the Lord gave us was that we didn't have the means to get married either, so brothers and sisters in Christ offered us almost everything, the wedding cake, the meal, etc.

The wedding dress had been loaned to my fiancée, because we didn't have the money to buy it. At that time I was living off of odd jobs, and I couldn't afford to get married, nor could I afford to be a stepfather to two young children ages *6* and *12*.

Nonetheless, we got married less than seven months after we met. Unfortunately, I got married unprepared for such a responsibility with a young woman who was much more mature and organized than me.

Moreover, this need to control everything that I had already detected in her was amplified as soon as we got married, all decisions had to go through her. As soon as we got back from our honeymoon, the "*gall moon*" began.

We had left the children for his mother, in order to go on a honeymoon, on our return, our astonishment was great, his family did not want to return them to us, and this because of the fact that I was now living with them. He had inquired about me and considered me to be an alcoholic and a womanizer and on top of that I was a "*St Lucian*", therefore an inferior being, according to the mentality of many, remember the slap I got received at the *age of 5*.

My mother-in-law told my wife that every Sunday she went to church to burn a candle so that our marriage could not be lasting.

When my wife wanted to take back her mother, my sister-in-law (*my wife's sister*), cursed her by telling her that she would be pregnant and that the baby was going to die in her womb.

All this is to pass without these people being able to know me. Therefore, this situation gave birth to bitterness between my wife and me. Not finding my place in this marriage, and still being so immature, I returned to my old demon, alcohol.

So a few weeks after our return, when I was getting ready and going out, my wife wanted to stop me.

I did not want to take into account her prohibition and there, great was my surprise, she jumped on me and violently tore my shirt.

I changed, and told her that it was all over and that I no longer wanted to live in this toxic marriage.

So I got drunk which lasted three days and so that my parents wouldn't know about my situation, I took a hotel room. Under this dose of alcohol, I also resumed my old habits and I met a young woman who was on vacation with whom we spent three days of sex.

Once I sobered up, I realized what I had just done, and I was devastated. I called my wife straight away and told her everything. She told me that she forgave me and that she wanted me to come home.

I did, but for the next three days she was away, and it wasn't until years later that I learned that during that time, she had me "*changed my coin*" by having sex with a young woman who was one of these friends.

No longer able to live together we separated, for about four months. In the meantime, I found work in Guyana and wanted to leave without telling him, but feeling remorseful, I told him about it.

She told me that she still loved me and wanted us to start over because she was pregnant. Mad with joy, because until then I had no children yet, I accepted and therefore left, then she came to meet me.

We then let the children in. We stayed a little over a year in Guyana, unfortunately life was even worse than what we had experienced until then. The first trauma was the loss of our baby, when my wife was about four months pregnant. We had a total of four miscarriages before the Lord blessed us and we could have our son.

Aside from all of this, not finding myself in my role as father and husband, and constantly feeling demeaned and dominated, I returned to my old demons, booze and wives. And one day when I entered covered with mud, because it was the monsoon and I was on foot, and the access road was not tarred, I experienced a traumatic thing that was the entry into another world, that of violence.

When I got there I was covered with ends, I took off my clothes and put them in the washing machine. This gesture which for me was harmless, became a cause of great tribulations for me, because my wife accused me of having been with another woman and that is why I tried to hide the evidence by washing my clothes.

I explained the reasons for my action to her, but she didn't want to believe me. The worst part is that that day, I had not drunk alcohol and I had not cheated on him, and if I had taken this shortcut it was so as not to arrive too late. Very sad I went to bed on a mattress that we had put on the floor, in order to leave our bed for our baby.

Yes *Mr the "spoiled fat guy"* didn't want to sleep in his cradle, so mom and dad slept on the floor on a mattress and *Mr. the Pasha* slept in their bed. Back to our story.

I lay down on the mattress and put myself in a fetus position, and I did not respond to my wife's "*salvos of acerbic speech*". She came into the bedroom, and seeing me laying her on the floor, she started kicking me in a series of kicks, all over my body. It happened around 7 *p.m.*

I remained without reaction, paralyzed like death. At that moment tears started to flow down my face, I was traumatized. My thought therefore was: *Hey, well Kenny, you are now a battered man!*

I stayed in the fetus position until the next day. During the night, I hardly slept, my brain was boiling, and I remembered an anecdote about my wife. When she returned to Martinique, after our arrival in Guyana, to sell what we owned there, she told me that when she was selling the sofa, she was surprised to find at the bottom of it, a series of large knives that she had lost a long time ago.

Seeing them stash there, she immediately knew that it was her former companion and father of her eldest son who had hidden them there, because they happened to fight, her and him, and she had already hurt him with knives.

I understood, that evening, that these blows that she had just given me were the first, but not the last and that from now on, as my wife had taken the ascendancy over me, I would henceforth be a beaten man. When I woke up I was a different man, I had become a "*hurt beast*" and therefore dangerous, as I had never been before in my life.

I took the clippers and started to shave my head in order to be sexy, I'm a big black man of *1.85 meters* and at the time I was *90 kg* of muscle, hence all these conquests I could have.

When my wife saw me with the lawnmower in hand she knew that I would be leaving and that there would be alcohol and women for several days.

With the beating she had inflicted on me the day before, she came babbling, towards me, and with violence, she hit the mower I had in hand, and which fell far away.

But to her great surprise, I held her with one hand and as she had her back to the wall, I lifted her up so that her feet no longer touched the ground. She was surprised at my reaction and my strength.

And I told him:

If in the future you raise your hand on me again, I'll kill you!

I put her back on the ground, finished getting ready, and even though I didn't have a driver's license, I left with the car, telling him, I'm paying for it too so I'm taking it.

I stayed out of the "*matrimonial home*" for a week, living in the car, and found myself in a different woman's bed every day.

After that fateful day, when I was beaten by my wife, having taken the route of alcohol, I had to threaten her with a knife, and that in front of the children, in order that she would give me money so I can drink alcohol.

In the months that followed, I lived for nearly three to four months sober and faithful, while having to lower my back (*humble myself*) in front of my wife to atone for my faults.

Then once the pressure had built up I left for three days during which I consumed as much alcohol as in three months and had an incalculable number of short-lived adventures with women I had met at random during my encounters.

Back in Martinique, being unhappy with myself and my home, I put all my energy into my work, and I would work between ten and fourteen hours a day in our business, which was a small hair salon that my wife and I had set up.

I no longer cheated on my wife, with women, but my mistress had become the hairdressing salon. My wife asked me several times to slow down in order to spend more time with family, but it was in vain, because my work had now become my outlet. Tired of this situation, my young wife filed for divorce in *February 2006*.

After that we went through periods where we would come back together, for so early, a few months later to separate.

What definitively recorded our separation is the eldest daughter of my wife. During the summer holidays of *2007*, my wife and I wanted to try to rebuild our marriage one last time.

At the time this young woman was *18*, and she gave her mother an ultimatum, asking her to choose between her and me.

Not wanting to leave my wife faced with such a choice, I preferred to part with her. This approach deeply marked me, because beyond these periods when alcohol had the upper hand in my life, and that I was not in my home, I was a tender and caring father.

But my in-laws, especially one of my wife's older brothers, were the center of the children's lives and had a fierce hatred for me, which was due to the fact that he wanted to become an associate of the living room of hairstyle that we had mounted my wife and I.

But I refused, from that moment on, he came to the house at ungodly hours, offered expensive gifts to the children while I could not do the same etc.

But I refused, from that moment he would come home at odd hours, give expensive gifts to the children when I couldn't do the same, etc.

On my side when he was there I stayed in my room like a child who had been punished, because my feeling was that if I disagreed, I would lose my family.

Let's come back to this choice that my ex-daughter-in-law to impose on her mother, from that moment on, I therefore left, and in the meantime, the divorce petition was presented to the judge, and we were, my wife and I in conciliation.

The judge granted me legal custody rights for my son from Friday evening at sunset until Sunday evening.

During this period it had already been more than six months that I was sober and I had resumed my Christian course.

The first time I had the legal right to receive my son, I was happy as a child on Christmas Eve, I bought lots of little things so that I could find myself with my little angel, bar of soap and glove toiletries in the shape of a cartoon, cartoon DVDs and Disney movies, and many little things that I knew my son liked. I was the happiest of men at that time.

But it was without counting on the wickedness of my wife. When I came to pick up my son she did not give him to me.

When I called my lawyer to present the situation to him he told me that I had only one solution which was to go to the police or the gendarmerie with the judge's decision and to expose my problem.

So the following Friday, the police would accompany me, and two choices will be offered to my wife:

Either she gives me my son. Either she refuses, and in doing so, she violates the judge's decision, and she would be arrested immediately.

At these words I was devastated, because how could I subject my son to such trauma? To see his father come with the gendarmes who leave with his mother, having previously handcuffed him.

I preferred to do nothing. At that time, in two years of divorce proceedings, my wife had only allowed me to have our son for two hours in order to buy him a bicycle.

This suffering had become so strong that one day the lack of my little angel was so great that, under the influence of alcohol, I took him away so that I could be with him for a few hours.

One of my fondest memories of my wedding was that day because the quietness of my son while he was in my arms during that one-on-one time we had, strengthened me because I felt that he knew that his daddy loved him and would do him no harm.

My wife alerted the police, and I was summoned, I went, and to the surprise of my wife and her older brother (*the one who hated me because I refused that he either our associate*) I was not worried by the police, because I had custody rights.

On leaving the police station, my brother-in-law gave me a violent punch to the jaw, I was surprised, but I understood that he wanted me to react by hitting him, so that he can file a complaint against me, I did nothing. Yes, because the only witness of the scene was my wife, who would not have failed to lie to say that it was I who had attacked her brother for no reason.

I looked him straight in the eyes and left, I saw him become red with rage, not having been able to achieve the result he expected.

The greatest pain that my wife ever inflicted on me was to separate me from my son, my treasure, she used my love for him, to destroy me, and at the time she succeeded.

Therefore no longer believing in love or religion, I moved to another stage. While I had always forbidden myself to touch the grass – to the point that I could not roll a joint – I also took up so-called soft drugs.

When I mixed the weed of cannabis and alcohol, from *fun-loving, jovial, cheerful and harmless* teaser that I was, I became another man, a kind of "*Mister Hyde*" who respects nothing and who no longer has the perception of the limits of good and evil.

These notions which were nevertheless mine disappeared in the meanders of my foggy brain! All my frustrations and anger rose to the surface and like a wounded beast, my nerves were on edge!

My life was completely dissolute, it consisted for me of drinking, smoking cannabis and enjoying the pleasures of the flesh.

Where usually I was and am still a level-headed man, my self-control would disappear and in this second state of consciousness, I turned in those moments, into a fearless bad boy.

In those moments, I would enter places where, without alcohol, I would never have ventured, under penalty of being strip or even "*lynched*". Nothing frightened me, not even death, in any case, my life did not matter to me.

Under alcohol, I became a beast and practiced unspeakable things, it happened to me to sleep with a woman at the same time as her husband, I slept with men possessing them without ever being possessed myself.

I found myself dating five women over the same period, and I sometimes slept with several of them in the same day, each in turn.

The next day or two, when I was sobered up, it was terrible, because I was confronted with the unquantifiable things I had done and my sad reality.

These were the worst days of my life, as my true nature as a calm and sensitive man resurfaced and I was appalled at how I could, in these moments of "*delirium*", be the complete opposite of who I really was.

Nevertheless, caught up in the spiral of suffering and seeking at all costs to forget, I could only watch my life go up in smoke, without being able, or wanting, to do something to remedy this.

I had come to sleep on beaches for several days and during the day to live by consuming drugs, alcohol and women's.

Moreover, this spiral of violence in which my wife had led me followed me even after our separation. While I had entrusted a sum of money to my mother so that she could keep it for me, I needed it for using drugs (*cannabis*) and alcohol, and I asked her for it.

Thinking she was doing the right thing, she refused to give me my money, so I became violent and took a chair and threw it into a glass cabinet at her house.

She was traumatized and gave me my money back. I had become a beast, if I hadn't been incarcerated, I think I would have either been shot, or I would have killed someone.

I can't thank the Lord enough for preserving me by not allowing the irreparable to happen.

My long descent into hell that ended in prison had begun! The climax of my downfall, which began on *February 26, 2006* with the breakdown of my marriage, took place on *January 4, 2008!*

At that time, after nearly two years of this dissolute life, full of abuse of all kinds, I had become a shadow of myself.

With nothing more to lose, I set out to collect women, conquests of one night or little more, but no relationship that could bring me balance. And, that week, after five uninterrupted days and nights of debauchery and lust, it was on the fifth day, *January 4, 2018*, that everything changed and I hit the bottom.

That day, I had already consumed a staggering amount of beers, accompanied by cannabis joints.

In *January 2008*, following the aggression of one of my companions of one evening, that I, under the effect of an alarming quantity of beer, accompanied by joints of cannabis, beat, I found myself in prison and for that I remained there *11 months*.

I was incarcerated one evening and spent the night sobering up from the effects of alcohol and cannabis, but the next morning, I collapsed, face down, and repented of my follies.

I did the only thing that made sense to me, I resumed my Christian course that I had abandoned. From then on, the Bible became my bedside book and I was able to study it at my leisure during the time I was deprived of my freedom.

I did a lot of harm around me, and today I am very sorry for that, I have done my *mea culpa*, asking for forgiveness and trying to make amends.

And now my goal is to be able to help those who are in a bad way. On this day, I am fully aware of my wrongs, and I also know, by the grace of God, who I am.

I have not changed, my humanity has not evaporated, on the contrary, I have learned humility through the humiliations I suffered in prison.

From this painful story – and it is a pity that one has to go through this box to understand certain truths – I have learned a lot.

I learned a sense of humility, tolerance, a fighting spirit and, very importantly, a sense of honor, a very important quality that is my strength today.

And what is the greatest of all is that God has reappeared in my life and has never left me. I gave him my life, unconditionally, everything I have or am belongs to him and henceforth if I live or if I die, if I suffer or am in joy, it is to glorify him.

Finally, I would say to you that, with all that I have presented in this chapter, you understand that I have not written this book as if I believe myself to be holier (*better*) than those whom I incriminate in this book.

My goal is neither gold nor silver, but to serve the Lord and glorify his name, and to bring the Gospel to all nations, in and through Jesus Christ. *Maranatha!*

2.1 My struggle with faith and its aftermath

The purpose of this chapter is to shed some light on the nature of my dispute with the Seventh-day Adventist Church of which I was a member.

This is my story: I am going to tell you this story, to do this we need to go back in time, and to stop a little before I was incarcerated. This brings us back to *2006*, when my wife asked me for a divorce for the first time, mainly because I could not find my place in this world, and in order to find myself, I was looking for myself in alcohol.

We lived a life punctuated by periods of calm and others of storm, but love, I believed, had welded us together until then. We had, since she asked me for a divorce, gone through periods of separation, which often ended with us trying to get back together again.

In *September 2007*, faced with the ultimatum that my daughter-in-law had given to my wife, I told you about it in the previous part, we reached our point of no return with the inevitable consequence of our separation. Then followed a life, my life, that I no longer controlled, and I began my descent into hell and to close the whole thing, my incarceration in early *January 2008*.

Being in prison, and knowing that my wife knew that another woman was expecting a child from me, not having heard from her for several months, I thought it was all over, especially since the divorce was in a few weeks. As we were to divorce on *May 5, 2008*, around *mid-April 2008*, she asked me through my mother if she could come and see me in prison, and I accepted.

During her first visit, she told me that she still loved me, and that she had forgiven me for the fact that I had my daughter.

She had been conceived when we were no longer together, so although it hurt her, she had accepted it. She told me that we were Christians and that we had a little boy who needed both parents and that she wanted us to give ourselves another chance. Although very surprised at her request, I agreed, as it was also my wish, and on the day of the divorce, we withdrew and refused to divorce.

I was very happy about this new chance that was given to me and I believed until the end that my young wife was sincere, and had forgotten our painful past. I foresaw a future that would be better by the grace of God, as soon as I got out of prison.

I had matured, resumed my Christian course, and the alcohol was far behind me.

After our reunion, she was, at first, a loving and caring wife! She gave me the image of a very loving wife. Although I was still in prison, we had discovered a peace and harmony that we had not known before.

She visited me every week, took care of my laundry, often brought my son to visit me, etc.

Since she had also wandered and lived a dissolute life, even after her baptism, I urged her to be rebaptized into the Seventh-day Adventists, which was the religion we were observing at the time.

My wish being to do the same when my release from prison.

In the meantime, during my long series of fasts and prayers, which I had in prison, the Spirit of God opened my mind and led me to study the basics of baptism and made me realize the non-sense of the baptismal doctrines of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. Once this revelation came to me over the weekend, I came around, not wanting my wife and I to be baptized again.

Unfortunately, my young wife had already passed the course. Indeed, as soon as she was re-baptized by the Seventh-day Adventist Church a few months earlier according to the rites of that religion, it was radically transformed.

Gradually, the more days that passed, the more distant she became, but at the time I did not pay more attention to that reality.

I had put his change of attitude on the account of the fact that *at that time I had just been beaten up by the prison guards for no reason*, because I was denouncing things that were happening in the prison, among other things the fact that as a vegetarian I was under nourishment, to the point of losing *20 Kg in 11 months* in prison.

Or that these prison officials made me sleep on the floor on my mattress, right in front of the toilet, etc. Over time, the way my wife acted really started to challenge me and the difference in behavior was really obvious. It was when I got out of prison that her character changed dramatically, to the point where she wanted to stop me from continuing my ministry for Christ (*writing for him*).

Before continuing with what I experienced with my wife, we need to set the scene to understand what motivated her.

To do this, we need to go back to *December 17, 2008*, which was the day I was released from prison. As soon as I was released from prison, the Spirit of God put me in the heart of make my voice heard by suggesting to some influential members of *Mount Garizim Seventh-day Adventist Temple*, which is in the municipality of *California at Lamentin in MARTINIQUE* to share with them what I had discovered about the biblical realities of baptism.

My proposal was rejected or rather it was not taken into consideration by their senior leaders.

Then on the Sabbath of *December 20, 2008*, when I went to the temple for the first time since my release from prison, I was surprised to see that this day was the day when candidates for baptism were presented to the Church to accept the thirteen baptismal vows.

At first I experienced a most traumatic inner conflict, for I had just come out of prison, I had a beard of more than *6 months* on my face, and the fetid smell of the dishonor of the prison was still on me.

My need was to go unnoticed, so I resisted the Holy Spirit twice, but I heard, in my mind: *Kenny you prayed that I save your son and in return you promised me that your life would belong to me from now on, will you deny me today by being silent. I'll tell you this story later.*

At that moment, I remembered where the Lord had taken me from, and I obeyed, I went to the foot of the pulpit, to warn the candidates for baptism against these doctrines of baptisms which they had started to accept. I was then violently dragged out of the temple and, although I did not resist, one of the watchmen even tried to hit me.

He told me that he was a former Seventh-day Adventist and that he wanted to beat me up for what I had done. I told him that he had noticed that I had not shown any violence and had accepted to follow him and his colleague without resisting.

Nevertheless, that in the powerful name of Jesus Christ, I accepted to receive, without flinching all the blows that he would like to give me. So I bowed my head and told him he could do what he had to do.

This man was so impressed, that by the time I looked up, I saw him go away, saying that if I came back he wouldn't be so lenient!

At that moment, I realized that I could no longer go to a Seventh-day Adventist temple, because my presence would justify the abomination of baptisms practiced by that religion.

It was then that I, that day, in front of the temple, made a vow in the presence of two “*spiritual*” brothers, *Boris* and *Armant*, that I would never “*set foot*” in an Seventh-day Adventist Church again as long as this kind of baptism was practised there.

I have kept my vow to this day, by the grace of God. It will soon be *15 years* and since that day I have attended two Sabbath services with the Seventh-day Adventists, one at their radio station in Guadeloupe and the other in a hotel in Martinique.

These two places are not Seventh-day Adventist temples, where baptisms are performed, so I went there without fear of breaking my vow, and that after having prayed to know the Lord's will. In proclaiming loud and clear my heartfelt conviction that the baptism practised by the Seventh-day Adventists was not in accordance with God's Word, I had to pay a high price and suffer the consequences personally through the estrangement of my wife at the time.

In order to discredit me to her, *without even knowing what I had written*, the leaders of that Seventh-day Adventist temple provided her with “*proofs*” to show, according to them, that I was foolish and that my writings were pernicious and evil.

Her conviction that I was no longer “*walking with God*” was so great that she forbade me to teach our son the rudiments of God's Word, fearing that I might teach him evil precepts.

She, too, reacted like her “*Seventh-day Adventist brothers*”, without ever having taken an interest in what I was writing. She condemned me, relying on the claims and accusations of the “*others*”. The intervention of these church elders accentuated her state of blindness. I had the impression that her blindness was like “*the waves that surround a stone thrown into the water and that reach a crescendo*”.

Thus, following the events described above on the *26th of December 26, 2008*, the day after Christmas, she put me up against the wall by offering me an unspeakable choice (*she gave me an ultimatum*), but before presenting it to you it is important to bring you additional items.

When I was released, she wished that we resume the common life, on my side I wished in a first time to return to live in the small studio which I have under the house of my parents. It had been months since we had any family life, my wish was that we could, this time, take the time to rebuild ourselves and gradually resume family life.

Especially since at the time, while in prison, I had taken a vow of chastity and decided to devote myself totally to God for **a year**.

It was then *December 17, 2008*, there were barely three weeks left for me to complete this vow I had made, the end date was set for *January 5, 2009*. My wife insisted that I come to live with her, because my parents live in the same neighborhood as her, she told me that the situation would make her look like a bad wife if instead of coming to live with her I went to live with my parents.

Not wanting her to live such a discomfort, I accepted her offer, taking the time to specify that we would not have any sexual act before my vow was at its term. My wife understood this and accepted it willy-nilly, that's how I could not break my vow, something very important for me. When I got out of prison, my wife and son were in a very precarious situation, so much so that while I was incarcerated, I had to get the Seventh-day Adventist prison chaplain to intervene, so that they could receive help through Seventh-day Adventist relief.

When I got out of prison, I only had the *145, 27 euros* I had when I went in. This allowed us to last a few days. In order to make up for the lack of finances, she asked me to reopen the hairdressing salon, which was a legitimate request, as we were still partners in this business. She also wanted me to stop writing the books I had started in prison and which she thought were devilish writings. This book that you have in hand is a part of it, the whole being to be published.

Let's take a break, in order to reposition these events. All this takes place on the afternoon of *December 20, 2008*, for the record, in the morning I spoke at the Seventh-day Adventist temple "*Mount Garizime*" to denounce the non-sense of baptism practiced by this religion. I had just undergone the first wave of the shock waves, and of the anger of the devil, who did not want the captives that this religion offers him through these baptisteries to stop, and the anger of the Seventh-day Adventists of this temple, that, we will see it in a moment.

Now, this point made, let's come back to my wife's request.

At the time, we had a client listing of nearly 700 *peoples* who respected my work and professionalism and we knew that the majority of them would come back as soon as I called them back.

Being now determined to do things the right way, I told him that it was the end of December and that on *February 9, 2009*, I would be judged and that I might have to serve a few more months, because I had stood up to the judge and the prison officials who had violated my rights, while I was incarcerated.

I tell my story in the book, my book entitled "*De souffrance et d'encre (la valse des iniques)*".

It should be noted that these parts telling my story are taken from this book where I have just introduced you. Fort de tout cela, j'ai donc dis à mon épouse que, je n'ouvrirai pas là, en décembre, le salon de coiffure en rappelant les clientes pour qu'en février je sois, peut-être, à nouveau incarcéré pour quelques mois.

Opening just for a month and then not being open for many months afterwards would make me look like a sloppy person in their eyes. So I told him that I would rather we take it easy and wait for the trial, which was about a month and a half away.

At the end of the judgment, if I didn't have a firm prison, we would open, if not, it would be after my release.

She could not go against this decision, because although we were partners, I was the hairdresser and without my presence as manager the salon could not legally open.

I undertook to explain to her what the Lord had revealed to me concerning the iniquitous baptism practiced by the Seventh-day Adventist Church, but it was in vain, because she had already taken a stand against me, and all this without taking the time to read what I was writing, because she was afraid that my "*demonic*" writings could defile her.

For the record, it is among others, this book that you have in your hands, that it was about.

She also took several steps to prove to me that I was possessed and that it was the devil who inspired what I wrote, and to reinforce her statements she presented me with texts that the leaders of the church of "*Mont Garizime*" gave her.

Its Seventh-day Adventist leaders, elders, etc. who had positions in this church were content to consider my passage in prison to judge that I was a disturbed being, and as they were assured that their religion could not be, according to them, iniquitous, they did not haven't taken the time to sound out what I had written.

They therefore used in counter-offensive against me, the most powerful weapon in their possessions, my wife whom they "*reformatted*". My young wife had come to live in panic fear of me!

In order to convince me that I was on the wrong track because of the fact that I was writing against the Seventh-day Adventist Church, she came to the house, a little before *Christmas 2008*, with one of her friends, an elderly lady, so that she could reason with me. This lady is not a Seventh-day Adventist. She said to me:

Your wife told me that you write demonic books and that she is afraid of you. If you really love her you must stop such things.

I answered her: Mrs. (...) have you ever read what I am writing? She answered: no! And I said to her:

"Neither has my wife! So, know that you are a person of a certain age and that I have respect for you.

Nevertheless, I forbid you to come to my house and talk to me like that, when you don't know what you are talking about. She apologized and left.

This lady being the gossip of the neighborhood, so she sowed this news, which presents me as an iniquitous person who potash (*studying*) malefic books. Ainsi, fut salie ma réputation, moi le serviteur du Seigneur qui est tout donné pour le glorifier.

After her departure my wife asked me to leave the marital home in order to go to my parents and I complied.

I remained two days without news, because she told me she needed time to think.

And on *December 26, 2008*, the day after Christmas, she put me to the wall (*she gave me an ultimatum*), and she said. Here are the choices I leave you with:

— *Tu ouvres tout de suite le salon de coiffure,*

— *And you stop writing – she was talking about my spiritual writings which are among others those denouncing the iniquities of the Seventh-day Adventist church that make up this book!*

The choice was a Cornelian one (*difficult*), to give up what had made my strength and made it possible to hold out during these long months of incarceration or to lose my wife and my son.

Indeed, one of the things that I learned in prison that has been invaluable in helping me to mature and become what I am today is the importance of holding on to your convictions at all costs.

It was an impossible choice because, having faith in what I was doing, *I chose to lose my wife and child instead of denying myself and God*. So I had to pay a high price for my consecration to God! My home was scattered to the four winds like autumn leaves.

Nevertheless, my choice was and remains to serve the Lord. As she had announced, she filed for divorce and while we were living in Martinique she moved to Metropolitan France.

The most traumatic thing for me was the fact that, contrary to my wishes, she is bringing up my son **8 thousand kilometres** away from me. I haven't seen him for more than **thirteen years**.

It should be noted, however, that although I haven't seen him physically, we have been in contact for a little over two years by telephone and we are gradually getting to know each other.

Which for me is a blessing from the Lord, because we are slowly learning to know each other again, and as he is now of legal age and lives alone in his student apartment, he is free to exchange with me, without his mother facing a roadblock.

To come back to my wife, a few months after leaving Martinique for the metropolis, when I had no news of her, The Spirit of God gave me a dream in which I saw her having an illegitimate child who 'she had conceived during the time we got back together and she was hiding it. So during my imprisonment.

For years, when we started communicating again, she never told me she had a child, but the bad tongues among the Seventh-day Adventist "*brothers*" and "*sisters*" spread the rumor that she had left while pregnant.

It was not until two years ago that I heard from her where she actually had a son, and when she told me his age, I understood that she had given birth to him while I was in prison.

When I pointed this out to her, she told me that she was wrong about the age of her son and that he was a year younger, but for me, God does not lie, and many years before that, almost a decade, He had shown me this reality in a dream.

It was only then that I understood the insistence of my young wife, when I got out of prison, that I should come and live with her, while on my side, having made a double vow to the Lord, the one of chastity (*therefore not even masturbation*) and the one of not eating meat for a year, I wanted to go to my parents' house.

Despite the fact that she knew that my vow of chastity lasted until *January 5, 2009*, she did everything to make sure that we had sex.

I thank the Lord greatly because, without it, I would have inherited the paternity of an adulterous child, whom she would have, knowing her, certainly made pass for a great premature.

She kept this child well hidden. So, when two years after she left, I finally got news of my son and a phone number to call him, I heard baby crying, and my ex-wife told me she was keeping her daughter's child. She never talked about the last son she had, and this child she never brought back to the West Indies; certainly I could have, by his age, made the connection.

As for my son and my right to visit him, my ex-wife continued to veto (*preventing me from seeing him*), for years, *7 years* ago, at that time my son was thirteen years old, I went to France and I wanted to see my son and she did not allow me to come and visit him.

My current questioning is:

Did she say no, because she thought I was still spiritually dangerous, according to what the Seventh-day Adventists of "Mount Garizime" had put in her head. Or was it because she did not want me to see the fruit of her adultery.

What I have just presented, allowed me to better understand a misadventure that I lived with one of my brothers-in-law at the departure of my wife for the metropolis.

To set the scene of this event, I would say to you that we have to go back to *December 26, 2008*, following the drastic choice or my wife submitted to me. In addition to telling her that I was choosing to serve the Lord, and that I agreed that she could leave me, I also agreed that our son could leave with her for the metropolis, because he needed his mother, whom he had known more than me.

Yes, since she did not allow me to enjoy my paternal custody rights.

That day we parted on good terms. But in the days that followed, I couldn't reach her, she went to her mother's house. As I knew that she had to leave for the metropolis at the beginning of January, I insisted, and I called her mother's house, but in vain.

Then when I called again, one of her older brothers picked up. He asked me in Creole and with a lot of virulence, to leave his sister alone, otherwise I would have to deal with him. I was more than surprised since I knew that we had left on good terms with my wife.

I asked him why he was threatening me and what I had done to deserve this. He told me that my wife told them, that I told her, that if I knew she had a lover, that I would kill her, and he asked me to leave her alone. It wasn't until I found out that my ex-wife had another child that I understood what her brother wanted to tell me that day.

The hardest part of this lie is that during our marriage, she had a dozen lovers, including a woman, not counting those she had while we were separated, but still married, but as I myself had also had affairs, we had always forgiven each other our infidelities.

So at no time could I have threatened to kill her if she cheated on me, otherwise she would have already died a dozen times.

I understood that in order to justify her departure, and certainly to obtain financial aid from her family, she had to lie to them and smear me. From that moment on, as I saw the days of her departure coming and as I understood that I would not have the possibility of having news of my son, I went to report to the gendarmerie that my wife had abandoned the marital home.

I also made a handrail to indicate that she was going to leave to Metropolitan France with our son without my permission and with that, I went to the airport, in order to establish a prohibition so that she could not leave the Martinique territory with my son.

But it was in vain, she tore it off me like a plaster that is removed with a sharp blow on a hairy surface.

When I wanted to understand what happened, the customs agents at the airport, whom I saw, told me that my wife had the right to custody as I did and therefore she had the right to travel, with our son.

Apart from all this after the departure of my wife I found myself in a most difficult situation, because the little nest egg I had when I left prison was spent on our home. On her side in view of leaving for the metropolis she sold all that we had, including a part of what belonged to me, but kept all the money.

So I found myself in a very precarious situation and it is at the CCAS (*social organization helping the destitute*) of the city hall of Lamentin that I had to go to receive help, in lunch vouchers. To close this part, I would say that the most traumatic thing about my divorce was the reason why it happened.

It wasn't because of a life of debauchery, violence that my wife had suffered, or because I wasn't a good father and husband, but it was this choice that she forced upon me.

Losing your family because you have behaved badly is painful, but you manage to make good heart against bad luck, but when it happens when you have resumed your Christian course (*the journey with Jesus Christ*) and it is our choice to serve the Lord who is the cause of it, this is a very deep wound that I do not wish on anyone.

So as I presented to you above, often what we ask the Lord in our prayers and for which we make vows, we will have to be tested for this. I had made the vow, following my traumatic dream where it was announced to me that my son was going to die, that if the Lord spared him, that I would give him my life and that he could kill me in his place.

That day I had to settle my debt and accept to lose this beloved son, to give glory to the Lord. Now that you have come to the end of this book and have read it, in your opinion, as my ex-wife and the Seventh-day Adventist Church claim, are its contents against God?

In your opinion, was the choice she (*my wife*) proposed to me the fruit of a consecrated soul? For the record, that choice was either to damn my soul by not writing and keep my wife and child, or to work for the Lord and lose them.

Was the sacrifice demanded not odious before God and was the price to pay for keeping my family not excessive?

In order to satisfy my family, I would have had to give up all those sincere souls, who unwittingly are delivered to the devil, without giving them the opportunity of knowing the truth.

Considering all of this knowledge that God allows me to bring to you so far, do you think I had another choice other than accepting to lose my wife and child in the name of the Lord?

We have come a long way since the beginning of this chapter.

I am now going to present to you a reality that I have lived since my release from prison and to do so, I would say that the lesson I have learned is that the Word of God is not in vain, if it is put into practice, it saves us from many setbacks and disillusionments.

I will quote [*Genesis 4 verses, 1-10*], [*1 Corinthians 7 verses 1-5*], which illustrate perfectly what I felt after my wife asked for a divorce.

The first text warns us against feelings such as anger or frustration leading to sin with the devil on the prowl, and the second presents the devil as coming to tempt us because of our sexual incontinence.

The advice the Lord gives us to resist these temptations is to overcome sin and get married if we can't stay single.

Unfortunately, I could not stay within this framework laid down by the Lord, given my suffering, remarriage was out of the question and bitterness had become my companion.

Of course, my immediate feeling was a strong anger towards my wife and against everything that concerned Adventism.

Having made a vow not to enter an Seventh-day Adventist temple, I found myself in a desert of solitude because my universe gravitated around this religion, having myself been a Seventh-day Adventist for more than a decade, my knowledge, my friends, were almost all members of this religion.

This loneliness was all the more increased because I sorely missed the fellowship meetings and the evangelical churches I tried to join did not correspond to my faith base.

So this great anger that animated me was directed both at those who had wronged me but also at God who had allowed these events to happen.

This state, which was not from God, caused me to "*gradually*" relax my vigilance and I ended up having companions (*girlfriends*) in my life, outside the framework set by our Lord.

I realized that I was fooling myself to think that I was building my life with these companions (*girlfriends*), even though none of my old demons, such as drugs, alcohol or violence, resurfaced, but I was on a sexual basis that was not approved by God.

The most beautiful and the last of these relationships lasted several years, and we even got engaged. From the start of our relationship we had both wished that sexual abstinence was present, and if that was the case for a while, we did not stay in this canvas.

After we became engaged, the Lord led us to understand that he did not approve of this union that did not respect his established bases.

So we separated almost three and a half years ago and kept a beautiful basis of friendship and brotherhood. Since that time, she and I have been in prayer.

Now my friend and I are aware of one thing, that we put everything in God's hands, only he has the perfect plan for us and as long as we walk and accept his will, we can't go wrong.

As for me, I am sure that he will give me the right spouse, because he promised me this in a dream.

Furthermore, according to [*1 Corinthians 7 verses 12-16*], [*Matthew 19 verse 29*], this promise of a new bride is all the more justified because the Lord has promised that there will be no one who has lost his wife because of her name which does not receive a new one.

I know that the journey with God is long, sometimes perilous and that we are not safe from relapse, we must remain humble and always persevere because the Lord is the one who changes hearts and renews us like an eagle, if we remain sincere.

As for the bitterness and anger that were "*devouring my soul*", the Spirit of God allowed me through the movie *War Room* to understand that these feelings were in fact bonds that were holding me back, so I fasted and prayed that the Lord would first help me to forgive myself and those who had wronged me.

I won't say that the pain is completely gone but I am working on it with God's help.

My wish is that all those things that dominated me will no longer be chains that hold me back, and that the Spirit of God will break them and set me free in Jesus Christ. I have laid myself bare before you, it is never easy, but it was necessary for me to enter into a renewal of life.

To continue, I would like to tell you that the repercussions of my decision also affected my finances. As a consulting hairdresser, I had to take part in radio programmes giving hair advice on Seventh-day Adventist radio in Martinique.

This resulted in *an 80%* increase in my client portfolio or more than *700 clients*. Once my first book denouncing the works of the Seventh-day Adventist Church was released this Seventh-day Adventist clientele evaporated.

To this day those who keep coming are friends. How sad it is to suffer the contempt of those who once claimed to be “*my brothers and sisters*” because of my writings, without any of them at any time having sought to read what I have written. My feeling is that they have placed their dogma and the word of their church elders far above God’s Word. Had this not been the case, they would have acted like the Bereans described in [*Acts 17 verses 10-11*].

It is sad to see how those who claim to be enlightened servants of God, having chosen to walk according to all of His Word, can condemn a man to ignominy without having analysed his spiritual work.

My ex-wife and “*my former Seventh-day Adventist brothers and sisters*” were one of the weapons that Satan used to try to turn me away from my writings for the Lord, but my choice was unequivocal and I chose to serve the Lord God in spite of adversity.

This choice remains to this very day, thanks to Jesus Christ our Saviour who strengthens me by His Spirit. The passion that I had brought to my writings did not wither away, quite the contrary.

I am certain that having been faithful, in due time the Lord will give back to me all that I have lost out of love for Him. I had to endure this test, but I know that I am not the only one who had painful experiences out of love for the Lord.

Indeed in [*1 Peter 5 verses 8-11*] the Lord warns us of the sufferings we will have to endure in order to be strengthened!

Since we do not have to fight against flesh and blood, but against demonic beings [*Ephesians 6 verse 12*] these sufferings even though they are inflicted on us by men do not come from them, but from the devil who dominates them and uses them to persecute us.

I would like to say a few more words about my experience when I stood up in the middle of the temple.

A few days after the events that I described in 2008, *the Pastor of the Seventh-day Adventist Church of California in Martinique* wished to speak to me about my writings on baptism.

As these were still handwritten at the time, he did not wish to read them. Here's the answer I got from him.

“These documents are handwritten and not typed and it will be difficult for me to read them, so I will see you afterwards!”

That pastor never honoured his promise to return. And yet! He has had the opportunity to pass by my house on many occasions, including visits to neighbours and even to my parents who do not live far away.

I built my home under the family house, he knew it, because it was there that he had come to speak with me the first time. In the meantime, I have been able to edit the manuscript in question.

Wishing my message to be heard, I addressed successively the president of the Seventh-day Adventist Federation of Martinique and then the president of their Inter-American division, but without success. For several years, I have been constantly making new requests for appointments with French-speaking Seventh-day Adventist Church, *federations, unions, etc.*, but to no avail.

It was only in *January 2016* that my perseverance finally paid off and that I found a listening ear in the person of the president of the Antilles-Guyana Union of Seventh-day Adventist Churches.

During this interview I was finally able to express myself and demonstrate that my objective was not to oppose the Seventh-day Adventist Church without reason and that my only desire was to serve God, just like them. I left my book entitled *“De souffrance et d'encre (Of Suffering and Ink)”*, with this president of the Antilles-Guyana Union of Seventh-day Adventist Churches.

I was confident that things would change for the better and that reform would take place within the Seventh-day Adventist movement.

Unfortunately, I have had to observe that the days have turned into months and the months have turned into years without anything changing.

In a final gesture from the heart, the Lord inspired me to write a letter in French whose title, once translated into English, would be "*Lettre ouverte aux pasteurs et aux responsables des ministères de l'Église adventiste du septième jour*".

This open letter dated the *17th of October, 2018* was sent electronically to all of the Seventh-day Adventist pastors (*French*) I could find the email address on their sites.

Then, the Lord made it my business to send a letter in French on the *17th of May, 2020* whose title, once translated into English, would be "*Dernier appel aux hauts dirigeants adventistes*".

These two letters that I have just presented to you were calls to repentance for the Seventh-day Adventist Church and in which I also invited its leaders to take up the spiritual sword against the Papacy and offered them my book entitled "*Inquisitiô (what happened to the sanctity of dreams and visions?)*" destined to bring down this last one. But again, I did not get any positive feedback.

Not having had any return, going in the direction of my request and in the time that I had proposed so that a return could be addressed to me, I thus decided to make publish this book which I have just quoted in order to be heard. To do this I invested all my savings at the time.

I was therefore hopeful that my voice would be heard and that Seventh-day Adventist *abominations* would be known to the whole world and that justice would be done me.

The reality was quite different, for the Lord showed me that the time had not come for the Seventh-day Adventist Church to be struck with the spiritual sword.

His goal was initially the repentance of the Seventh-day Adventist people. In a dream the Spirit of God showed me that this book should not be marketed, so I complied, finding myself with a stock of about a thousand copies of this book "*on my hands*".

I have been able to give a number of them to Seventh-day Adventists and others, but the bulk of the stock remains. From then on, in the mighty name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, my Savior, I set the battle in motion. To do this I undertook to fast.

I did several fasts, one of which lasted *21 days (Daniel's fast)* with my brother *Terry* and my friend *Nicole*.

One of the objectives was to ask the Lord to enlighten me on the method to adopt and to allow, if he agreed, that my writings could finally be brought to the greatest number. At the end of these fasts, the Lord answered my request by giving me, in dreams, very detailed "*action plans*". First of all, I had to rewrite my book entitled "*Inquisitiô (what happened to the sanctity of dreams and visions?)*".

Originally it was *576 pages* long, and existed only in French, but I received directives from the Spirit of God, in dreams, asking me to complete this book so that it would become two distinct volumes of *576 pages* each. These two volumes became two books that present the message of the three angels. I also received from the Spirit of God that the two volumes of this book should be translated into English.

Then the Lord showed me that this book that you have in your hands should see the day as it is. To do this I started from its initial base which was less than *200 pages* and the Spirit of God allowed me to complete it, so that it could be *572 pages* in digital format, depending on what I had received in dream.

After that I had another dream in which the Spirit of God showed me that this book should be split in two. The first part should present all the iniquitous doctrines that the Seventh-day Adventist Church practices. This is the book you have in your hands.

The second volume is to present the bases of the reformation of this religion that should be put in place. It was also shown to me in a dream that I should also translate these two books into English, and this is what I am doing, by the grace of God.

As soon as I will have finished writing the two volumes, I have also been instructed by the Spirit of God to offer them for free, in digital format, initially only to Seventh-day Adventists and their sympathizers.

The objective is that this religion can reform these voices, but if my call was ignored, I would blow great winds on the Seventh-day Adventist work, which will discover their spiritual home etc.

Thus, through my dreams I have received instructions that allow me to work so that everything is "*regulated like music paper*". To continue, I would say to you that during years, I questioned myself on the good foundation of the books which I wrote, because although their contents are rich, as you can, note it in this book, my calls to the Seventh-day Adventists of the seventh day remained dead letter.

In order to understand, during the fast and prayer that I did with my brother *Terry* and my friend *Nicole*, I addressed to the Lord, in secret prayer, a special request.

I asked him to show me what I was doing wrong, and why I was not being heard. In response, God gave me a dream where he called me to review all the dreams I had had.

And that's when I realized that my sword was not yet ready to strike down the Seventh-day Adventist dominator and that's why the Lord allowed me to rewrite and complete this book.

The Holy Spirit also guided me to new and more relevant texts that have become the backbone of this book, such as *Mr. Ted N.C. Wilson's* letter of *apology* to *Pope Francis*.

Or those agreements with the UN etc. On this day I am well aware that my sword was not yet strong enough to strike down the *bull of Bashan*, which the Seventh-day Adventist Church has become.

I am confident that the Lord will give me the victory and set his people free to know the truth. I saw in a dream that the black dog, powerful and titanic, which kept them captive, will be tied up and thus the Seventh-day Adventists will no longer be under its domination.

I also saw in a dream that the one who was holding the Seventh-day Adventist people captive will be beheaded (*spiritually*) and that all his teeth, symbol of his power, will be broken.

The Spirit of God also gave me dreams in which he showed me that I was mistaken in the explanation of several dreams I had, which resulted in the plans that I put in place not bearing fruit.

Among these dreams was the one in which I saw myself holding the Seventh-day Adventist leader under my arm like a wand and leading him, without him being able to resist me in this work that God had entrusted to me. When I wrote to the Seventh-day Adventist high authorities in *2010*, I had mentioned this fact.

As nothing has happened since, certainly the label of false prophet has surely been attributed to me by all those gravitating to this level. I understand. Nevertheless, when we read the life of Abraham, we understand that misinterpreting a revelation that the Lord gives us, and making plans, according to our understanding does not make us a false prophet. We have already studied these basics.

The Holy Spirit also gave me a dream where I saw that all the harm that the high authorities of Seventh-day Adventists had done to me, they had managed to conceal it without my knowledge and thus the members of their religion could not understand their repercussions.

The Holy Spirit also gave me a dream where I saw that all the evil that the high authorities of the Seventh-day Adventists had done to me, they had arranged to hide it without my knowledge and thus the members of their religion had not been able to take it.

This work was presented to me as a beard that I had on my face and that had whitened, on my two cheeks, under the effect of the sufferings and attacks that these people had done to me, but they had, without my knowledge, dyed these parts of my beard so that no one could see it.

Then, once the Lord gave me to speak, all this dye disappeared and the iniquitous work of these people to appear in the open, and from then on all the Seventh-day Adventists of the seventh day will understand how much, their religion to hurt the one that the Lord sent them so that they do not receive the mark of the beast etc.

This reality certainly you are now to understand it, because in this book I bring you the proofs that the type of baptism that we receive will determine our eternal becoming, because all doctrines of men that are practiced to the detriment of the word of God give access to the mark of the beast, especially those bound to the baptism.

To continue, I would tell you that you have heard me throughout this book tell you about dreams that the spirit of God has given me, I will now present to you the genesis of this reality. To do this, I will tell you that the most radical change that occurred in my life in prison happened one night, and was about a dream I had.

To tell you about it I would say that I had many dreams in my life, but the most traumatic of all was the one I had in *February 2008*.

This dream, although short, was the most terrible of those I have had so far. Nevertheless, paradoxically, it is through this nightmare that God led me to understand the validity of dreams and visions as being encrypted messages that he gives to men. I called this dream :

"The announcement of the death of the son": In this dream, I saw my son standing, he was about seven years old, and I heard a voice saying: "Your son is going to die."

Following this nightmare, I woke up haggard, dazed and in tears.

I had not fasted in years, but the memory of David fasting so that God would spare his son came back to me, so that night I began a seven-day fast. During those days of fasting, my prayer theme was to ask the Lord to grant me the grace to spare my son and take my life in his place.

I realized at the end of that first period – thanks to the Bible study time I had set up – that the son who was to die was not the "*literal*" one, but my company.

The voices of heaven are inscrutable, for in offering my life to the Lord so that he would spare my son, I was resolved – by whatever means he would find good – to die to honor my vow.

But like Abraham, instead of death, it was a resurrection that God gave me, and a new life. It was during this period of fasting that the Lord began to open my eyes to the reality of the coded messages he gives us through our dreams and visions.

From then on, in order to better understand the mystery that is hidden behind their enigmas, I continued the fasting and prayer – initially planned for seven days – over twenty-one days. The objective was that God would reveal to me the secrets of the dreams and visions he was giving me.

Then, in order to understand all the ins and outs of the gift of prophecy, the Holy Spirit inspired me *to fast and pray for the next ten months, averaging twenty-one days per month.*

The finality of this epic consecration took the form of several books inspired by the Spirit of God, of which this one is a part. All of these books are intended to bring you the fruits of knowledge that God has revealed to me on many subjects.

To continue, I would say to you that as you have seen, I have been the worst of sinners, I have transgressed without exception the ten commandments because I participated in the murder of my first born, when he was only a fetus.

With all this in mind, surely the image that Simon the Pharisee had of Mary Magdalene [*Luke 7 verses 36-50*] is the one that many certainly have of me. Nevertheless, like her, I am a "*brand plucked out of the fire of hell*" by the Lord.

The goal is that once converted, this fire will become a divine blaze destined to glorify the name of the Lord. Nevertheless, on this day I have resumed my Christian course (*walk with Christ*) and from now on my hands are used to write for the Lord and to break the chains of evil with which the devil holds humanity.

My reason for being among the people of God is well represented in the text of [*1 Corinthians 1 verses 26-31*] and is summarized, for me, by the fact that the Lord makes me, who was only vileness and folly, an object that he uses in order to confound those who recognize themselves as being wise, according to the world, and who work according to acts of iniquity, as well as those who take pleasure in making a show of their power.

The objective being to annihilate any doctrine of man which takes away the glory which is due to the Lord, and that no human being or fallen angel is not brought to glorify himself before God.

Thus, through me the Lord demonstrates that what He did in the disciples [*Acts 5 verses 12-33*], He still does today.

Here we discover that the disciples who were largely uneducated common men and who were trained by the Holy Spirit and were able to confound the high Jewish rulers who were iniquitous, the Spirit of God is doing it with me, because I am almost illiterate, I am not the minimum of the secondary school curriculum.

Furthermore, when I write a text in French, I make three mistakes when I write the word "*une*" and I have never taken a theology course, yet you have in your hands the fruit of the writings that the Spirit of God gives me to bear.

Apart from that the Lord has given me to write five other spiritual books and two on hair diseases. Apart from all this, the Spirit of God granted me another most extraordinary grace! However, only English-speaking readers will be able to benefit from it.

Yes, because it is about this book that you have in your hands, as well as three other of my works from the same "*Inquisitiô*" series that the Spirit of God inspired me to translate into English.

Being of English-speaking origin, this can pass for normal or quite trivial, nevertheless when we remember my past and the trauma that my family and I had to live, in front, my brother and I no longer speak our mother tongue, all this takes on another dimension.

I don't speak English at all, this language, which is nevertheless that of my roots, I know the minimum, like *good morning, goodbye, I love you etc.* it is currently impossible for me to hold a discussion in English. Nonetheless, once I received the dreams where the Spirit of God was showing me that I should translate these books cited above, I rolled up my sleeves and got to work.

The method of translation, which the Spirit of God inspired me, is simple. First I translate the French text into English through a search engine, then with the help of another I re-translate the English rendering into French.

This proofreader of the English text that has been translated back into French allows me to see where there are inconsistencies and I can change the words. Sometimes, the final rendering of the translation does not conform to what I originally wrote, I redo the first translation with the other translation engine.

So, by faith, I obeyed what the Holy Spirit asked me, and I have the assurance that apart from around 40% of text that has been corrected, through a professional, in this book, the 60 % of translations that I made without the help of an English-speaking proofreader, even if this work does not have the quality of reading a text corrected by a professional, nevertheless it holds the "*road*" by the grace of God, by whom I can do everything.

Well, well, well... to you who are English-speaking, you must think that I am not lacking in nerve to speak in this way about this book which, perhaps, has been a real pain to read for you.

It must, I suppose, be the same with some of my French-speaking readers, because on your side you must, certainly, say to yourselves that to read me was as if you were shelling out rosaries of spelling mistakes, and I understand and sympathize with you.

Nevertheless, I would say to you, who is crazier, the one who dares to translate a book in a language he does not master, or who publishes a book in his own language but which is not correctly corrected and offers it for free to the greatest number of people to read, or those who have read this book, even if only one chapter, and even worse for those who have read it from the beginning to the end, while complaining that it is either poorly written and full of mistakes or badly translated.

Hm... I think it's worth thinking about... Nevertheless, *shhh...* ! I wouldn't say that you are one of those readers.

Yes, because I value your reputation, you but beloved in Christ, who had patience with me and accompanied me to this point.

More seriously, it is true, that I am well aware that the fact of saying that I have the assurance that this book, in English version, although corrected at 40% by a professional, holds the "*road*", little make me pass for a boastful person and imbued with myself.

If this is the feeling that I left you with my words, *mea culpa*, and I ask you a thousand pardons, and I am going therefore, you shed some light on what led me to speak thus. To do this I would tell you that I received a dream from the spirit of God a few months ago and which is the basis of my statements.

In this dream I saw a person coming towards me, he was a Seventh-day Adventist, and he congratulated me on the excellence of the book I had written. And I in return, I thanked him, telling him that I was surprised by his words, because I do not speak a word of English.

This dream was decisive for me and was the starting point of the translations of my books that I, since then put in place, in the powerful name of Jesus Christ and by the support of the Holy Spirit.

Having chosen in all things to walk by faith, I therefore already confess, that this dream I had will come true and that this book will be a great light for those who will read it while being animated by the Spirit of God. Moreover, I know that those who will bind it and who are part of the Lord's faithful people – they who in this generation are like the 7,000 who did not bow their knees in the days of the prophet Elijah to Baal, thus to the devil, who is the "*god*" of this world – will be touched by this book.

To conclude what I have just presented to you, I would tell you that the future belongs, not to those who get up early, but to those who grasp the promises of God, especially the revelations he makes to them in dreams and / or visions.

To continue, I would tell you that for you who are in despair, who multiply the reprehensible acts, you who feel that you will not be able to win the victory over sin, you who find yourself in prison, know that the Eternal God is the God of the impossible.

For him there is no lost cause, for he is the God of miracles.

I have experienced this and I am the living proof, that everything is possible for the one who believes. From now on my "*leitmotiv*" is: **"I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me"**. [*Philippians 4 verse 13, 21st Century King James Version Bible (KJ21)*].

I want to clarify, that my goal is for the truth to emerge and for the name of the Lord to be glorified.

I have faith that the Lord now makes me a powerful weapon for the salvation of those who have fallen, those who live in the *darkness of drugs, fornication, alcohol, violence etc.*

Many of those who are at the bottom of the abyss have done so much harm around them that he no longer thinks he is worthy of the Lord's grace and mercy, or even has a right to a future and happiness.

My testimony, I know, will bring them hope, because if God has acted for me, they know that he can also do it for them.

The message I want to leave you, who no longer lives, to you who no longer knows what honor, self-respect and a happy life is, know that God loves you. The Lord is not the God of the own righteous, he did not come to die for them, but for sinners and fallen like you and me [*Matthew 9 verses 10-13*], [*Mark 2 verses 15-17*].

This reality the Pharisee of the parable of [*Luke 18 verses 9-14*] learned it at these expense. To all of you, I want you to know that I love you without knowing you of the love of Christ, which surpasses, any language, racial barrier, or condition of life.

In addition, know that whatever your life I love you with the love of Christ, and this, whether you are a prostitute, a killer, a thief, etc. I love you too who despise me, and you other who have bruised me.

This book is my voice, as a servant of God who cries out in the loneliness of despair, and the Spirit of God my army to bring the light of reform to his people. Finally, I would like to tell you that in my dreams the Spirit of God has shown me that it is strangers who will give me financial donations so that I can finish this work that God has entrusted to me – and which consists in spiritually feeding the greatest number of people – and to cover my personal expenses.

If you feel like it, you can help me by sending me your donations on one of the tabs **"Faire un don avec Paypal"** present on my site:

<https://kenny-ronald-marguerite.com>

3 A light for the future

7o begin with, I would like to tell you that there are titanic battles being fought that, at first sight, seem to be lost by the weakest party.

Yet! In the Bible, a similar case is presented in the struggle between the frail young shepherd David and the giant warrior Goliath.

The end result was not the victory of the powerful, but of faith.

To understand this image that I have just taken it is important to take into account certain realities:

In my books in the “Inquisitiô” series I shed light on the antibiblical doctrines practiced by the Seventh-day Adventist and Catholic churches, etc.

In my book entitled “Infamy of the State (Reality of unconstitutional acts practiced by the French State in violation of its constitution)” it is against powerful nations of the earth that I raise me.

The objective being that justice and truth can prevail, so that those who have not been vaccinated against covid 19 as well as Sabbath and Shabbat observants, who have been and still are discriminated against in France, because of vaccinal laws and Sundays, can win their case.

Thus, in view of the financial and intellectual power of those against whom I am speaking out, I certainly cannot, from a human point of view, face such entities alone.

It is for this reason that it is in the mighty name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth that, throughout these long fourteen years, I have continued to work so that the truth may come to light.

I have the assurance that my Saviour is alive and will soon make the nobility of my struggles appear not to be quibbles emanating from a “*deranged*” mind, but realities worthy of consideration.

My conviction is that the Lord is asking us in this generation to set the captives free according to His call manifested in the text that follows: **“The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me, Because the Lord has anointed and commissioned me To bring good news to the humble and afflicted;**

He has sent me to bind up [the wounds of] the brokenhearted, To proclaim release [from confinement and condemnation] to the [physical and spiritual] captives And freedom to prisoners, To proclaim the favorable year of the Lord, And the day of vengeance and retribution of our God, To comfort all who mourn,” [Isaiah 61 verses 1-3, *Amplified Bible (AMP)*].

That is why, in spite of the fact that until now I have been alone in turning the millstone for the Lord, I have faith that through these lines, the “*spiritual*” captives will hear His voice and will take a stand, which will allow them to have a future!

However, I have faith that this work will be accomplished through the power of the Lord, not by any power that comes from my being, but by God’s Spirit, according to what we can read in the following text: *“Then he answered and spake unto me, saying, This is the word of Jehovah unto Zerubbabel, saying, not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith Jehovah of hosts.*

Who art thou, O great mountain? before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain [...] [Zechariah 4 verse 6-7, *American Standard Version Bible (ASV)*].

Moreover, I have the deep conviction that the Lord will use my books for His glory. They are the fruits of a long study of historical, legal and biblical research and will lay the foundations that will enable things to change on all incriminated points.

On the strength of all of this, it is time for God's people to make their voice heard unanimously like a lion.

The objective is that the realities found in this book, in the other volumes of this “*Inquisitiô*” series, can cover the surface of the Earth, as the waters cover the bottom of the seas.

These books are available, free of charge in digital format, in English and French, on my website which you will find at the end of this chapter. It should be noted that the “*Inquisitiô*” series has *5 books*, in my opinion voluminous because, in digital format, they are each *572 pages*.

For better reading comfort, the Holy Spirit inspired me to transform each of these books into several booklets, including the one you have in your hands.

To continue, I would say to you that it is important to understand that the acts of reform presented in these books will not be able to happen without you.

God’s Word teaches us in [*Ecclesiastes 9 verses 15-16*] that the wisdom (*knowledge*) that the destitute could bring to the powerful will be despised.

If I fight this battle alone without you who are the lovers of righteousness and truth, the message contained in this book will remain a dead letter.

Therefore, the voices of God's people in all their diversity of faith must be able to unite as one in order to be heard.

One of the most beautiful images I have of the unity that leads to victory is presented in the text of [*Ecclesiastes 4 verses 9-12*], which in essence for me portrays union as strength.

This kind of titanic work cannot be done alone, especially since we are not the master but a servant. I am the bearer of this message but its owner is the Eternal God!

This artwork, which I have presented to you in this book, as well as in its other volumes of the “*Inquisitiô*” series, center on the *message of the 3 apocalyptic angels*.

The Lord has chosen this generation so that we, His faithful people, have the great honour of proclaiming this salutary message to the world.

This good news, in Jesus Christ, will determine the future of humanity. It is intended to begin the screening of the people of God, the end being that two very distinct peoples can come out of the ranks.

On one side will be the saints, who keep God's commandments and have the faith of Jesus (they have the Spirit of prophecy). Their choice will lead them to bear the divine seals, formed from God's name and that of Jesus Christ.

Their future will be to inherit God's kingdom. On the other hand, there will be those who either reject these two things or those who have deliberately chosen to reject the Lord.

Their fate will be to receive the mark of the beast and they will end up burning in the lake of fire and brimstone also known as the fire of Gehenna.

So that no one is lost for not having heard the message of grace, in Jesus, which God addresses to mankind, He sent these sentries to proclaim his offer of salvation, which is manifest in the messages of the three angels [Revelation 14 verses 6-13].

As a watchman and bearer of the message of salvation, the Lord will hold us accountable for what we have done with the warnings He intends for our neighbours. This gives us information:

“[you know] how I did not shrink back in fear from telling you anything that was for your benefit, or from teaching you in public meetings, and from house to house, solemnly [and wholeheartedly] testifying to both Jews and Greeks, urging them to turn in repentance to God and [to have] faith in our Lord Jesus Christ [for salvation]. [...]

“And now, listen carefully: I know that none of you, among whom I went about preaching the kingdom, will see me again.

For that reason I testify to you on this [our parting] day that I am innocent of the blood of all people.

For I did not shrink from declaring to you the whole purpose and plan of God". [*Acts 20 verses 20-21, 25-27, Amplified Bible (AMP)*].

In order to understand what it is all about with regard to the blood of his neighbor of which Paul declares to be innocent, we must read the following: **"The word of the Lord came to me. Son of man, speak to your countrymen and say this to them.**

When I bring a sword against a land, and the people of the land appoint one man from their midst as their watchman, and that man sees the sword coming upon the land and blows the ram's horn to warn the people, then if anyone who hears the sound of the ram's horn does not heed the warning, and as a result the sword comes and takes him away, his blood will be on his own head.

He heard the sound of the ram's horn, but he did not take warning, so his own blood is on him. If he had heeded the warning, he would have saved his life.

But if the watchman sees the sword coming but does not blow the ram's horn, and as a result the people are not warned, then if the sword comes and takes one of them away, that man has been taken away because of his own guilt, but I will also hold the watchman responsible for his blood.

But I have appointed you, son of man, to be a watchman for the house of Israel. So whenever you hear a word from my mouth, you are to warn them from me.

When I say to a wicked man, "Wicked man, you shall surely die," if you do not speak to warn the wicked man against his way, that wicked man will die because of his guilt, but I will also hold you responsible for his blood.

But if you do warn the wicked man to turn from his way, and he does not turn from his way, he will die because of his guilt, but you will have saved your life". [*Ezekiel 33 verses 1-9, Evangelical Heritage Version (EHV)*].

As was the case in biblical times, in this century and until the return of Jesus Christ, as it was with the apostle Paul, we the children of God as his sentinels (*watchmans*) and as such accounts to us will be required by the Lord.

If we do not warn them and they die in their sins, the Lord will make them bear the burden of their iniquities, but he will ask us for their blood again.

So the faithful servant of God must also be wise and must make sure that he does not have the blood on his hands of his neighbour, who he did not warn.

You who have read this book so far, with Bible in hand, in a spirit of prayer and have probed its contents must act.

Initially, so that you are well aware of the totality of the message that the Spirit of God gives me to carry, I invite you to read the booklets which form volumes *II*, *III*, *IV* and *V* of the series entitled “*Inquisitiô*”.

It should be noted that the first volume of this series is being rewritten and is therefore not yet available. Once you have read the contents of these books or their booklets, you can take action.

To do this, having established this base, like autumn leaves blown away by the wind, they must all – books and booklets – be distributed to as many people as possible.

To do this, share them by all means:

Email, Facebook, WhatsApp, Instagram, etc.

We must now consider other realities linked to such a substantial work, both in terms of the study work it required and the volume of works. Indeed, it is not without difficulty that this type of quest is carried out. *The losses I had to suffer attest to this!*

I have presented my financial situation to you in this book entitled “*Inquisitiô (The three angels' message), tome II. The reality of the attack of the little horn of Daniel 7 against the Law of God and the times of prophecy. Historical part*” in the chapter “*Brief career synopsis, philosophy of life and discriminatory oppression*”.

In this titanic struggle that I lead, for truth and justice, my finances have also been impacted.

In this book that I have just presented to you, I tell you how as an observer of the Sabbath and because of my profession as a hairdresser, my funds are at a low ebb because I am hindered by the French laws forbidding me to work on Sundays.

Moreover, because I denounce in one of my books the anti-biblical doctrines that the Seventh Day Adventist Church – which was once my religion – practices, I have suffered the desertion of my hairdressing salon, by the “*bulk*” of my customers who are members of this religion, which has dealt a big blow to my finances.

To learn more about this, I invite you to read my book entitled “*Inquisitiô (The message of the three angels) tome IV. The situation regarding the attack of the false prophet and the apocalyptic bestial lamb against God’s law and prophecy. Historical part*”.

Moreover, the technical unemployment due to this pandemic of *Corona virus*, as well as the iniquitous actions of *Mr. Vincent GUILGAULT* against me – he has, in an arbitrary way and in opposition to the laws, blocked me so that I cannot perceive for my two companies the subsidy allocated to the companies in difficulty because of the pandemic –, has worsened the situation even more, I thus find myself to survive.

You will be able to discover these realities in my book entitled “*Infamy of the State (Reality of unconstitutional acts practiced by the French State in violation of its constitution)*” in the chapter “*Presentation of the facts inherent in the inappropriate treatment of my file by this tax official, Mr. Vincent GUILGAULT*”.

As you can see, hard knocks have followed one another in order to harm this work that the Lord has entrusted to me, the repercussions being that I can no longer invest financially for its advancement because I am in great precariousness.

On this day, I cannot continue to invest for books.

Yes, things are extremely difficult but I have faith in the work that the Lord gives me to carry out. This is why I wanted to continue despite these difficulties and why you will find a good part of the book which could not be corrected, for lack of means.

To continue I would tell you that I find in the work of all these people who have attacked me in one way or another the imprint of the devil, because I know that these people are not my enemies, but they it was the devil who used them to harm me.

This reality stems from the fact that we do not have to fight against flesh and blood, but against the forces of darkness, so that our persecutors are not our enemies, but they are puppets that the devil uses to persecute us.

Here is what we can read about it: **“Put on the armor of God so that you will be able to stand firm against the deceit of the devil.**

For we are not struggling against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, the powers, and the cosmic rulers of this present darkness, and against the spirits of evil in the heavens”. [*Ephesians 6 verses 11-12, New Catholic Bible (NCB)*].

Let's complete with this other text: *“We are sure that God's children do not keep on sinning. God's own Son protects them, and the devil cannot harm them. We are certain that we come from God and that the rest of the world is under the power of the devil”.* [*1 John 5 verses 18-19, Contemporary English Version Bible (CEV)*].

Let's end with this: **“If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you. If ye were of the world, the world would love his own: but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you.**

Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also.

But all these things will they do unto you for my name's sake, because they know not him that sent me”. [*John 15 verses 18-21, King James Bible*].

When the devil seeks to destroy and/or persecute us, he will often use those who have rejected the Lord and who by their actions have become children of the devil [*John 8 verse 44*].

The devil, knowing that he has little time left, is unleashed and is in a great rage; his imperious objective is to lose as many people as possible. So he will wage war against anyone who brings to men the light of the pure Gospel in Jesus Christ.

Considering the content of this book as well as that of the other volumes of this collection "*Inquisitiô*", I am not surprised of what I live.

With hindsight I would tell you that one of the most drastic attacks that the devil made against me was through *Mr. GUILGAULT*, because thanks to the money from this subsidy, which I was able to collect, I undertook to correct the spiritual books that the Holy Spirit inspired me and that as well in English as in French.

I first started by correcting one of the volumes of the book that you have in hand and that I thought would have appeared as is.

Nevertheless, once this first book was finished and after re-reading, I realized that it contained three very distinct themes that could be developed to each constitute a book.

This is what I did and this first book of *572 pages* which was corrected by the English proofreader *Mr. Howard J. Eeles* became the structure of four books of *572 pages* each. These four books therefore have very specific objectives.

This work was titanic and still is, because by finishing this book that you have in your hands, it will make *8 books* of *572 pages*, *4* in English and their double in French, that I will have finished, by the grace of God.

It remains to finish my book entitled "*Inquisitiô (The three angels' message) tome I, What has advenu of the holiness of the Word of God ?*", always in two versions, in English and in French, which I will start, God willing, as soon as the first volumes are finished.

Of these *8 first books* of *572 pages* each, I have already been able to correct in French about *30%* and *40%* of those in English.

I have already invested a little more than *13500 euros*, so all my savings, until the last cens so that these books can see the day and all this, **while they are offered for free in digital version in French and in English.**

It was a great joy for me to see my ideas materialize in books, especially those that are in English, because although I do not master this language, the Spirit of God gives me the ability to translate my books and I do them corrected by a proportional corrector.

Unfortunately, the devil to use *Mr. GUILGAULT* and inspired him to foment against me iniquitous works, the direct repercussion was that I could not continue the correction of these books.

In order to make parts of this book available to you, I had to borrow money from my friend Nicole.

I know that God will act in his time so that I am no longer his debtor. I am very grateful to the Lord for having put her on my way and also for this trust she placed in me and in this work.

I am very grateful to the Lord for having put them on my path and also for the trust they have placed in me and in this work.

Yes, things are extremely difficult, but I have faith in the work that the Lord has given me to do. That is why I wanted to continue despite these difficulties and you will find a good part of the book that could not be corrected because of lack of means. I apologize for the spelling and conjugation errors that you will surely find.

And I would like in all humility to thank my friend *Nicole*, who, with the little time she had, gave certain parts of the texts in French a certain coherence.

To continue, I would like to tell you that sometimes the stumbling-blocks appear before me like the Red Sea and the problems and difficulties follow me like the raging Egyptians.

I am certainly destitute, but I continue to move forward despite life's storms thanks to my faith and the fact that I know I serve a great God. So I know he will act, one way or another!

The devil is already defeated, the Lord alone is the Almighty and no one can prevent his work from progressing.

Strong in this conviction that is why, despite the difficult situation, I continue to walk by faith, and I put in place the plans that I received from the Spirit of God in dreams.

My ambition in this life is neither wealth nor fame.

My abiding goal is to bring my knowledge to this generation and to leave a literary legacy to future generations.

To come back to this literary work that the Lord has entrusted to me, I would say to you that since I can neither continue to edit these books, nor offer them for digital sale because they are only partially corrected, I have chosen to offer them free on my site, I will present it to you at the end of this chapter.

So that you can understand my philosophy and my faith, I am going to present you with an allegory:

Imagine that you have an orange tree that gives you abundant oranges that are as sweet as honey, which you intend to sell.

However, situated where you are, no one knows that you have any for sale. As a result, your oranges rot on the tree while you are in need. To change this situation, you make plans to sell them and to do so you present them at a fair so that as many people as possible can taste them.

Knowing that they are as sweet as you want them to be, you know that those who come and taste them will be conquered and that you will be able to live off your harvest.

This persona that I adopt to present my books may seem presumptuous to you. Nethertheless, for me, my works are like these oranges, since they are the fruit of extensive research and a lot of hard work. Given their content, I am confident that they *will provide you with knowledge that will strengthen you.*

I still have much to tell you through my books, which are in the process of being published. I invite you, through their lines, to make *new journeys*. Before continuing, I would like to make it clear that I did not study literature, I am above all a passionate author not a writer.

I address various themes in my books, which are dear to my heart and which highlight my deep convictions.

This love of writing came to me one day when I had to reflect on the fleeting duration of our life on Earth.

Many people have worked, enjoy the fruits of their labour during their lifetime, but often after their death there is nothing left of what they were, of their thoughts, or of their convictions. They go down into the grave and “wither away like the ether”. I have no knowledge of what my forefathers were like. What their convictions were or what they did during their lives. All of this remains a mystery to me. Especially since I hail from the Caribbean, I come from a people who have experienced the chains and alienation of slavery. My need to write and my passion for words have stemmed from these reflections! My deepest wish is to convey my knowledge and convictions in writing in order to share my books with those who will enjoy them and who, I hope, will be inspired by them.

I address various themes in my books, which are dear to my heart and which highlight my deep convictions, the most important of all being the love I have for the Lord and the need, at all times, to give glory to his name.

Although I have already had the great pleasure of publishing several of my books, due to a lack of funds, I have not been able to find the necessary funds to publish five other books, other than the four I have already presented to you, which are just as rich as the one you have in hand, and which are already in progress. There is still a lot to be done for the truth to come to light with as many people as possible.

If this book you have in your hands has strengthened you, I invite you to read and distribute my other works to as many people as possible, because they will certainly bring you knowledge that will certainly also be beneficial to you.

Many of these books are, or will soon be, by the grace of God available for free download on my website.

Unfortunately for me, “money being the sinews of war”, since I have already invested all of my funds in the publishing of these first books that I presented to you before, in doing so, I no longer have the means to continue this work.

What I find most damaging is that apart from the *4 books*, which are already finished in French (*as well as their doubles in English, or 8 books*), and which I offer for free on my site, but which are awaiting be corrected, I still have *5 other works* that I have already put in place the framework but which are awaiting completion.

To continue I would tell you that this book that you have in your hands as well as all those of the series "*Inquisitiô (The three angels' message)*" have presented to you my mode of writing, based on the word of God, and which is reinforced with historical and legislative text, intend to bring to light realities, which until then were hidden.

My other spiritual books, are of the same ilk, I bring to light biblical realities forgotten for centuries, but which are vital for the preparation of the faithful children of the Lord so that they are ready to go to meet our savior when he returns.

The purpose is also that while awaiting the return of the King of kings and the Lord of lords, that his people may be steadfast in Christ Jesus and not wavering, and not follow the dark lights of the fallacious doctrines that distill, like venom mortal, people who work, under cover of faith, for the devil.

To come back to my *4 books* of the series "*Inquisitiô (The three angels' message)*" that I offer on my site, in English and French version, so that you have a better comfort of reading, I need your help, because the correction of each of these books costs approximately *7000 euros* in English and approximately *3500 euros* in French.

These *4 books* once corrected, will always be offered free of charge, in English and in French, in digital version, on my site.

Apart from that, regarding the work of writing that the Lord gives me to carry out for him, it is important to note that it takes me a little over a year to finish a book in its English and French version. Apart from all this, it is fitting, in my opinion that you understand, that I cannot both write for the Lord and work as a consulting hairdresser, so, being totally devoted to the work of the Lord, I must also be able to live from this work, as the Holy Scriptures declare in the following text:

“Am I not an apostle? am I not free? have I not seen Jesus Christ our Lord? are not ye my work in the Lord?”

*If I be not an apostle unto others, yet doubtless I am to you: for the seal of mine apostleship are ye in the Lord. Mine answer to them that do examine me is this, **Have we not power to eat and to drink?***

Have we not power to lead about a sister, a wife, as well as other apostles, and as the brethren of the Lord, and Cephas?

Or I only and Barnabas, have not we power to forbear working?

Who goeth a warfare any time at his own charges? who planteth a vineyard, and eateth not of the fruit thereof? or who feedeth a flock, and eateth not of the milk of the flock?

Say I these things as a man? or saith not the law the same also? For it is written in the law of Moses, Thou shalt not muzzle the mouth of the ox that treadeth out the corn. Doth God take care for oxen? Or saith he it altogether for our sakes?

For our sakes, no doubt, this is written: that he that ploweth should plow in hope; and that he that thresheth in hope should be partaker of his hope. If we have sown unto you spiritual things, is it a great thing if we shall reap your carnal things?

If others be partakers of this power over you, are not we rather? Nevertheless we have not used this power; but suffer all things, lest we should hinder the gospel of Christ.

Do ye not know that they which minister about holy things live of the things of the temple? and they which wait at the altar are partakers with the altar? Even so hath the Lord ordained that they which preach the gospel should live of the gospel”.
[1 Corinthians 9 verses 1-14, King James Bible].

With all that I have jt presented to you, you understand that I need your help in order to continue this work.

I have made many arrangements to obtain further financing, but since neither banks nor credit companies provide funding for book publishing it is proving to be a challenge.

With each new request rejected, I was like a man who, lost in the middle of the desert, runs after a mirage presenting him with a “saving” lake, but in vain. The repercussions are that, for lack of funds, the work is fallow.

Nevertheless, I am confident that, by the grace of God, to whom belong the silver and the gold, as well as this work he has entrusted me with, this book will find its audience, and that you, who will be led to read it, will not remain insensitive to my appeal for help.

It is true that many have come to live thinking that their temporal goods belong to them and do not care about the needs of the Lord's work. These I invite them to read the parables that we find in the following texts. Here is the first: **“Then he told them, “Be careful to guard yourselves against every kind of greed, because a person’s life doesn’t consist of the amount of possessions he has.”**

Then he told them a parable. He said, “The land of a certain rich man produced good crops. So he began to think to himself, ‘What should I do, since I have no place to store my crops?’ Then he said, ‘This is what I’ll do. I’ll tear down my barns and build bigger ones, and I’ll store all my grain and goods in them. Then I’ll say to myself, “You’ve stored up plenty of good things for many years.

Take it easy, eat, drink, and enjoy yourself.” But God told him, **‘You fool! This very night your life will be demanded back from you. Now who will get the things you’ve accumulated?’ That’s how it is with the person who stores up treasures for himself rather than with God.”** [*Luke 12 verses 15-21, International Standard Version Bible (ISV)*].

Let's complete it with this: **“There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day: And there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores, And desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's table:**

Moreover the dogs came and licked his sores.

And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried; And in hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom.

And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame.

But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented.» [*Luke 16 verses 19-25, King James Bible*].

The time is no longer to procrastinate, if this book has touched you, make a gesture, help me to be able to nourish souls, for and by the Lord. I have faith that the Lord has a faithful people, who are presented as the 7,000 who in the days of Elijah did not bend their knees before Baal and remained faithful to him.

I know that you will not turn your backs on this call for help, because you walk out of love as our Saviour asks of us.

Here is what is recommended: **“Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away”.** [*Matthew 5 verse 42, King James Bible*].

Let's complete it with this: “But whoever has the world's goods (adequate resources), and sees his brother in need, but has no compassion for him, how does the love of God live in him?

Little children (believers, dear ones), let us not love [merely in theory] with word or with tongue [giving lip service to compassion], but in action and in truth [in practice and in sincerity, because practical acts of love are more than words].

By this we will know [without any doubt] that we are of the truth, and will assure our heart and quiet our conscience before Him” [*1 John 3 verses 17-19, Amplified Bible (AMP)*].

Let's finish with this: **“If there be among you a poor man of one of thy brethren within any of thy gates in thy land which the LORD thy God giveth thee, thou shalt not harden thine heart, nor shut thine hand from thy poor brother:**

But thou shalt open thine hand wide unto him, and shalt surely lend him sufficient for his need, in that which he wanteth.

Beware that there be not a thought in thy wicked heart, saying, *The seventh year, the year of release, is at hand; and thine eye be evil against thy poor brother, and thou givest him nought;*

And he cry unto the LORD against thee, and it be sin unto thee. Thou shalt surely give him, and thine heart shall not be grieved when thou givest unto him:

Because that for this thing the LORD thy God shall bless thee in all thy works, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto.

For the poor shall never cease out of the land: therefore I command thee, saying, Thou shalt open thine hand wide unto thy brother, to thy poor, and to thy needy, in thy land”.
[Deuteronomy 15 verses 7-11, King James Bible].

If you have been touched by this book or any of the others that I offer for free on my website, please help me to continue to fortify and help the greatest number of people. I therefore appeal to your generosity. To do this, if your heart tells you, you can help me by sending me your donations by post to:

*Monsieur Kenny Ronald Marguerite,
Impasse py n° 24, Californie, 97232
Le Lamentin (Martinique).*

You also have the option of making a donation on the « **Faire un don avec Paypal** » (*which means in english “Make a donation with Paypal”*) tab on my website: <https://kenny-ronald-marguerite.com>

NB: (*tab located on the screen, on the left for computers and at the bottom for the mobile phones*).

4 Presentation of the book entitled *“Inquisitiô (The message of the three angels) volume V, Principles behind the reform of the iniquitous doctrines of the corrupting temptress who contravenes God’s Word (Revised and supplemented version – reissue)”*

To introduce this book, I would say that in these pages, there is good news and I am in charge of announcing it to you. Yes! However, just like the coins that have two sides, I also have some not so good news for you, because it will shake all your certainties. What about it?

Rest assured, it is nothing more or less than new biblical knowledge, which I have had access to and which I want to share. Don't see anything proud in this. You will understand, when you read what follows! To begin, I ask you these questions:

Do you have the ability to see events before they happen and do you work to channel them for good?

Do you have the ability to dominate a demonic person who is inhabited by a legion of demons? Have you, without studying, acquired the ability to speak a new language? Etc.

These questions are meant to demonstrate that the spiritual gifts that the Holy Spirit gives are still accessible today, even if they seem extraordinary! For some, these words could be assimilated to those of an *“enlightened person”*, cherishing arguties (*quibbles*). It is not so! If you read on, you will realize.

However, as I mentioned earlier, this good news comes with a bad news because in order to obtain these gifts, we have to deny many of the bases inculcated by our respective religions.

Let's take the example of the religion I know best, the Seventh-day Adventists.

This book is, Bible in hand, a real tidal wave that comes down on the foundations of your faith, because it is above all intended for the reformation of this religion.

To continue, the sealing of God's people by the Holy Spirit is central to the preaching of all Christian religions, and even the backbone of the Seventh-day Adventist religion. Yet, although this concept is mastered, for all know that it is the Spirit of God who seals and gives spiritual gifts, the reality of this sealing is not.

What are the repercussions of this?

In this century, unfortunately, few people are in the situation of Cornelius and his family [Acts 10], to receive, like the disciples of Christ, the anointing of the Holy Spirit.

At this point, it is necessary to clarify what I am saying.

I am not referring to those among God's people who have mastered several languages, after having studied for this, but to those who receive this gift of the Holy Spirit and speak in new, previously unknown languages [Acts 2 verses 1-18] or by prophesying, as it is written in [Acts 19 verses 1-7].

Nor am I referring to those who claim to have the gift of casting out demons, but who, as described in [Acts 19 verses 13-17], may one day find themselves beaten by one of them and have to flee naked.

One of the realities we live in this century is that the spiritual gifts that the Holy Spirit gives to work powerfully for the Lord are almost non-existent.

I deliberately use the term “almost non-existent” because it is not unlikely that one of you would have received the Holy Spirit in another way and acquired the ability, like Paul, to heal the sick with a simple touch, to prophesy [Acts 19 verses 11-12], [Acts 27 verses 9-44] or to speak a new language, like Peter and the disciples [Acts 2 verses 1-16], etc. *Nothing is impossible for God!*

If not, I invite all the others who wish to receive spiritual gifts to come with me on this biblical walk which, in my opinion, will be enriching. I'll let you judge by the verses in this book that promise that *“the gates of the heavenly locks will be opened and the Spirit of God will come to live in us”*. Of course, there are conditions to be fulfilled for that, we will discover them in all the parts that make up this book.

To continue I would say that often we hope for something that is already at our side for a long time, but we do not manage to embrace it because we are blinded. This is what is happening in this century within Christian religions, which, like the Seventh-day Adventist Church, are waiting with hope for the Holy Spirit to pour out upon their church members like *“the latter rain”*.

This hope lies in the Lord's promise to his people through the prophet Joel [Joel 2 verses 23], [Joel 3 verses 1-5].

Many of God's children long for this promise, some spend a lifetime hoping to live out this prophecy and end up going down to the grave without having experienced it. Unfortunately, all those who hope in it do so in vain. Why is this so?

Unfortunately, this reality is manifest in the text of [Acts 2 verses 1-4, 16-18], where we discover the promise of the coming of the Holy Spirit, like the latter rain, made by the Lord to his people, through the prophet Joel. This prophecy has been fully fulfilled, in that Jesus promised us that once given, the Holy Spirit will abide with us forever [John 14 verses 16-18].

Therefore, he is already within God's people, yet our unfaithfulness prevents him from living in us.

The reason for this is that the Holy Spirit cannot live in those who are not faithful to the Scriptures, their sins separating them from the Lord [Acts 5 verse 32], [Isaiah 59 verses 1-2].

So, the Holy Spirit is there and, with him, the promised spiritual gifts, like the latter rain, but there is a snag, it is that when he pours out on the people of God, our sins are a barrier, like an umbrella that prevents this heavenly and life-giving water to arrive on us.

In order to change things, we must turn away from evil and stop practicing the doctrines of men to the detriment of the word of God.

We must also resist the devil, while submitting to God, so that we will have victory over the devil and he will eventually flee from us [*James 4 verses 7-10*].

Once these foundations are in place, we must make a new covenant with Jesus, through the bonds of baptism. We find this reality in [*Acts 19 verses 1-7*].

Here we see that those who had been baptized but had not received the Holy Spirit were rebaptized. In fact, it was only after praying for them and laying on hands, among other things, that the Holy Spirit was given to them. When one has just been baptized and no spiritual gift is received, it is a symbol that the Lord has not accepted him and therefore the Spirit of God cannot be received.

The reason is that not all the steps of baptism have been put in place, we find this reality in the text of [*Acts 19 verses 1-7*].

The fact that the Holy Spirit was not given, can also mean that the one who was baptized practiced an iniquity during his baptism.

This act can be the fact of confessing doctrines of Man, in doing so, he loses the blessing that is attached to baptism, that of receiving the Spirit of God.

In this book, we will first discover the doctrines that transgress the word of God and that prevent those who are baptized from receiving the Holy Spirit.

These highlighted customs are those practiced by the Seventh-day Adventist religion, this book being intended for its reformation, we will therefore decipher them, Bible in hand, in order to achieve its reformation.

Then, in a second time, we will study the seven steps of the baptism, allowing to receive the Holy Spirit and at least a spiritual gift.

As you will see, the reality of receiving spiritual gifts is that we must first obey the word of God, and only then can we receive them from the Holy Spirit.