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THE PROPHETIC VOICE



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ENROUTE TO EMANCIPATION

Real People, Real Testimonies -
A Second Chance at Life (page 10)

Richard Amoaye
Ministries

Inspiring Greatness

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The Prophetic Voice

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Editor's Note

Happy February Saints!! I trust that we are all settling into the new year well. As mentioned in the January issue, the Lord spoke to the founder of this great ministry, Prophet Richard Amoaye, that this is our year of Greater Manifestation! In our February issue, we pull the microscope out and begin to examine the very interesting topic of manifestation.

Manifestation has been a bit of a buzz word the last couple of years especially around new age circles. As believers, we understand that the enemy does not create, he steals and perverts. In this issue we probe what manifestation means from a Christian perspective. What are the constituent elements to manifestation? What are the barricades to manifestation? In essence brethren, in the February issue we dissect and begin to uncover the anatomy of manifestation.

Also in this issue, proverbs 31 mentor Eugenia, explores what may sometimes be 'grey areas of faith' and sheds light on this topic in a way that resonates especially with our younger readers. Plaxedes, offers some practical tips on how to plan smart and not only engage the plan but stick with it so as to manifest. Lastly, in our real people real section we revisit the really potent testimony of Elaine Batsilas who went from suicidal and tormented to free and full of life! A supernatural turnaround that you would have to read to fully appreciate!

Saints, we trust that by the grace of God you will be blessed and edified by this edition. Please feel free to share with as many people as you can so that they too can be inspired unto greatness to the glory of God.

We love and Jesus loves you more.

Calvary Blessings,

Editor,
Gichia Mungai



Richard Amoaye Ministries (RAM) aims at:

Enlightening people at all levels of society using the prophetic gift. In RAM, we believe trapped within every person is the seed of greatness. Our passion is to help people discover and nurture that seed, which in turn will cause them to live a meaningful and impactful life.

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ENROUTE TO EMANCIPATION

Now Amalek came and fought with Israel in Rephidim. And Moses said to Joshua, "Choose us some men and go out, fight with Amalek. Tomorrow I will stand on the top of the hill with the rod of God in my hand." So Joshua did as Moses said to him, and fought with Amalek. And Moses, Aaron, and Hur went up to the top of the hill. And so it was, when Moses held up his hand, that Israel prevailed; and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed. But Moses' hands became heavy; so they took a stone and put it under him, and he sat on it. And Aaron and Hur supported his hands, one on one side, and the other on the other side; and his hands were steady until the going down of the sun. So Joshua defeated Amalek and his people with the edge of the sword. Then the Lord said to Moses, "Write this for a memorial in the book and recount it in the hearing of Joshua, that I will utterly blot out the remembrance of Amalek from under heaven." And Moses built an altar and called its name, The-Lord-Is-My-Banner; for he said, "Because the Lord has sworn: the Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation." Exodus 17: 8-16 NKJV

On the surface, this scripture may appear quite basic when taken literally. However, there are some gems that the Holy Spirit revealed to Prophet Richard that carry deep lessons that will serve you well in this year of Greater Manifestation. Brethren, one needs the mind of God to understand the Word of God. Literacy and scholarship alone do not suffice.

"For what man knows the things of a man except the spirit of the man which is in him? Even so no one knows the things of God except the Spirit of God. Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit who is from God,

that we might know the things that have been freely given to us by God." 1 Corinthians 2:11-12 NKJV

No one knows the things of God except the Spirit of God. By His grace and mercy, it is that same Spirit that operates in us (those who have been born again) hence we are able to decipher the Word of God.

The deliverance of the Israelites from Egypt through Moses did not require the children of Israel to engage in physical combat. The victory was secured by God for them. They only needed to believe. That emancipation was a picture of modern day salvation.

"For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God, not of works, lest anyone should boast. For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God prepared beforehand that we should walk in them." Ephesians 2: 8-10 NKJV

Like the Israelites in Egypt, we are today saved by grace through faith. It is a gift of God and not works lest any of us should boast. Our translation from the kingdom of darkness to light takes our Lord God.

Gestation; Thoughts, Word (s) & Conception

Brethren, the Lord through His servant, Prophet Richard Amoaye, has declared 2021 to be our year of Greater Manifestation. Saints, just like the Israelites, the way we succeed during the deliverance is different from the way we shall succeed after our deliverance. Now that we are saved, the Word of God instructs that we are to work out our salvation with fear and trembling.

The Word of God is both unique and peculiar. Unlike any other text, though it was penned during a certain time and place, its relevance traverses generations and cultures; it is timeless and never immaterial.

"Forever, O Lord, Your word is settled in heaven. Your faithfulness endures to all generations; You established the earth, and it abides."
Psalms 119: 89-90 10 NKJV

Why then is a word important? Words are preceded by thoughts. Thoughts are ideas and ideas have the power to create.

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things were made through Him, and without Him nothing was made that was made.." John 1: 1-3 NKJV

There is no life without a Word. Before one can manifest, they must conceive. A baby's gender is determined at the moment of conception but only becomes apparent (manifests) about nine weeks after conception. Conception thus sets the stage for manifestation. The moment God conceives something, it comes into existence. He has created man (you and I) in His image and after His likeness. Therefore, similarly, once we conceive an idea, it is created. Though we may not be able to feel it tangibly, it exists in the soulish realm. Brethren, we therefore need to be acutely aware of that which we conceive, even in our dreams, so that we nourish it for a healthy delivery.

Anatomy of Manifestation: The Word

When we reflect back at our feature scripture (Exodus 17:8-16), we understand that the Israelites were previously enslaved in Egypt. A slave has no rights, his very existence is for the benefit of the master. A slave's arduous labour only profits his master. Every action a slave takes is predetermined by his master, from dawn till dusk and beyond. A liberated man though, has free will to make choices and His choices impact his destiny. With every decision, conception takes place and when we are



"Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, But to Your name give glory, Because of Your mercy, Because of Your truth. Why should the Gentiles say, "So where is their God?"
Psalm 115: 1-2 NKJV

resilient and stay the course, manifestation is the result. Manifestation is not automatic just because you conceived. God is Omnipotent but will not violate His principles. Whilst we were dead in our transgression, we could not act to save ourselves. However, now that we are alive in Him, we can be inspired to make a move.

In Exodus 17, the Amalekites have darkened the Israelites door. The Amalekites are the descendants of Esau. The Amalekites have lost their inheritance to Jacob and thus live by the sword; relying on overpowering others and taking their blessing. The Amalekites are a representation of the devil. Lucifer lost his place when he did not value who the Lord had made him to be. He was an anointed cherub, the light bearer who walked in the midst of fiery stones but he coveted to be like God and thus iniquity was found in him and he was evicted to earth.

"Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, But to Your name give glory, Because of Your mercy, Because of Your truth. Why should the Gentiles say, "So where

is their God?" Psalms 115:1-2 NKJV

Our glory is not inherent in us but it is because of His great name! Our righteousness is imputed because He paid the price for us, without which any righteousness we claim is like filthy rags. When our faith lacks proof, we become a reproach. We cannot claim we have God and yet live a defeated life. We cannot reduce God to rhetoric. There needs to be testimony that convicts the gentiles about the reality of our good God. Saints, may we manifest in this year that men will know we are serving the God of all flesh!! Saints, the power working in us is not magic, it is rooted in the Word of God. The more we are therefore exposed to His Word, the more we know His mind, His will and His ways and can therefore access His Power. To be filled with the Word of God is to be filled with the power of Elohim. Power secures ability. When we are established in the eternal truth, manifestation happens!

Anatomy of Manifestation: No Idols

“But our God is in heaven; He does whatever He pleases.
Their idols are silver and gold, The work of men’s hands.”

Psalms 115:3-4 NKJV



An idol is anything you elevate in your life above God. The forgetfulness of man is the source of his pride. Oftentimes, we forget where the Lord picked us from. After He has removed us from the miry clay and established us upon the rock, we get comfortable and contract selective amnesia. We attribute our status to our brilliance and begin to lean on the arm of flesh. The arm of flesh however will disappoint. It is finite in its strength, but All Power and authority belongs to our God. When we conveniently forget, we despise those who are where we used to be and by so doing defy the same Lord who lifted us up.

Never throw in the towel for others on their behalf for they may be down but not out, they can still get up and throw a knockout punch.

Anatomy of Manifestation: An Idea

“May the Lord give you increase more and more, You and your children. May you be blessed by the Lord, Who made heaven and earth. The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord’s; But the earth He has given to the children of men.”

Psalms 115:14-16 NKJV

God gives increase not by raining down currency but by blessing you with an idea. He gives you a Word. His Word then begins to dwell in you and as it does so your mind becomes renewed and your perspective changes and aligns with His. As long as the Lord is with you, fear has no place. As long as His staff (power) is in your hand, the Red sea cannot separate you from your promised land. We conquer by the Word of God which is a sword in the realms of the Spirit. Everyday with the King of Kings should therefore renew our hope, knowing that His plans for me are for good and not

for evil, to bring me to an expected end. Each day, we should thus be focused on His Word and His assignment for us. The more I submit to the Word of God, the more my life begins to reflect His divine purpose for my life.

Anatomy of Manifestation: Intercession

The secret of Joshua was known in the hands of Moses during the battle with the Amalekites. When Moses’s hands went down, the Amalekites would gain ground on the Israelites and the reverse was true when Moses’s hands went up. Whilst Joshua and his men were fighting in the valley, there were men stationed on the mountain, interceding.

On the mountain, you are translated from the seen realm to the unseen. The unseen dimension contains and controls the seen realm. Brethren, let us be wary of the Amalekites whose desire is

“Consciousness
of grace is the
medication
for pride”
~ PS Amoaye

for us to undermine the one that intercede for us on the mountain. Aaron and Hur were especially discerning, they brought Moses a rock to sit on and supported his hands, one on each side. Brethren, a common narrative that the enemy peddles especially in the modern day church is that men of God are exploiting their members who toil and fund their lavish lifestyles. Just because someone is sitting, does not imply that they're not working. Moses was sitting, not on a stone but on a rock. Though he was not on the literal battlefield, he was not lazing in comfort. Rocks have jagged edges that produce discomfort when you attempt to sit on them. Saints, our victories at our places of assignment are determined by the activities on the mountain.

Let us therefore not forsake the gathering of the saints. Let us use our gifts and talents to serve in the house of the Lord. Let us hold the hands of leadership akin to Aaron and Hur.

"And Moses built an altar and called its name, The-Lord -Is-My-Banner; for he said, "Because the Lord has sworn: the Lord will have war with Amalek from generation to generation." Exodus 17:15-16 NKJV

Brethren, the Lord has our back and we shall plant the victory flag (banner) at the summit of the mountain. Intercession is the key to securing our victory. Intercession ushers in the Omnipotent, Omniscient God into the affairs of men. Just as a landlord cannot enter a house without an agreement with the tenants, the



Lord only intervenes in the affairs of men when we permit Him through prayer because He has given the earth to men. Saints, in this year of Greater Manifestation, let us fuel our faith, let us feed it and we will experience great victories.

“Then David said to the Philistine, “You come to me with a sword, with a spear, and with a javelin. But I come to you in the name of the Lord of hosts, the God of the armies of Israel, whom you have defied..”

1 Samuel 17: 45 NKJV

Brethren, before we charge in earnest towards Goliath like David, we need to know the God that David knew. We cannot invoke the name of the Lord when we do not have any time for God. The Lord has sworn to fight Amalek from generation to generation, let us get to know the Lord of that promise. Saints, we can only manifest when we feed the seed that we conceived. We cannot conceive of God and be fed by man.

Hur is the grandfather of Bezalel, who was designated by God to be



the principal creator of the Tabernacle and the Ark of the Covenant. He was graced by God with the understanding and wisdom necessary for this great undertaking. Saints, the seeds we sow today, as we hold up the men of God on the mountain, will have a trickle

effect in generations to come. Our services will create an altar of remembrance to the Lord for those that come behind us.

Saints, let us manifest and take over, fuelled by the wisdom of the Lord, in the name of Jesus! Let us

“Praise the Lord! Blessed is the man who fears the Lord, Who delights greatly in His commandments. His descendants will be mighty on earth; The generation of the upright will be blessed?”

Psalms 112: 1-2 NKJV

be expectant in the name of Jesus!

PROPHETIC DECREES & DECLARATIONS

- YOU WILL MANIFEST IN A DIMENSION THAT WILL BE HUMANLY IMPOSSIBLE! NOT BY STRENGTH OR BY POWER BUT BY THE SPIRIT OF GOD
- IN 2021, I HAVE CHOSEN THAT THE LORD SHALL BE THE CONSUMING DESIRE OF MY HEART. I WILL CHOOSE THE TREE OF LIFE! I WILL CHOOSE THE WORD OF GOD! I WILL CHOOSE THE WISDOM OF GOD!
- THE DECISIONS YOU MAKE UNDER THE ANOINTING SHALL SECURE YOUR MANIFESTATION AND BENEFIT YOUR LINEAGE FOR GENERATIONS TO COME IN THE NAME OF JESUS!
- THERE SHALL BE A TAKING OVER!! THERE SHALL BE A MANIFESTATION OF EXCELLENCE! THERE SHALL BE A MANIFESTATION OF GLORY! THERE SHALL BE A MANIFESTATION OF HIGH ACHIEVERS WHO ARE HUMBLE IN THE LORD! THERE SHALL BE GLORIOUS ENCOUNTERS IN THE NAME OF JESUS!

Real People

Real Testimonies

Deciding to finally share my testimony was nerve racking. Only because reliving that darkness through remembering for the first time from beginning to end was something I hadn't done before. Looking back on it from here, it's been a very necessary cathartic and healing process. So, it's my prayer that this story, my testimony would encourage you that no matter the trials and tribulations that come up against you and that you're forced to face day in and day out that this may be a piece of hope that restores faith in the promise that God has got you, that no matter the severity of your current situation God is there carrying you through it just as he carried me. And that one day, as I have, you will be able to share your testimony of overcoming and in so doing gifting the message of hope to the world.

Like many young women I came head to head with the spirit of insufficiency. Challenged from a young age to believe that I wasn't enough, unfortunately being too young and ill-equipped to combat this spirit I bought into the lie. The very lie that then set the tone for a devastating and almost fatal decade, a lie that switched the trajectory of my adolescent years that took me to places I wasn't meant to be and put me in situations I wasn't able to handle... particularly one incident.

I was at my friend Jason's house, along with my friend Faith. These two people at this point in my life meant the world to me. Jason who'd had severely backslidden and Faith that was on the fence were leading lives opposite to everything I knew to be right. Which consequently led me to compromising my moral code almost every time I spent time with either of them. And it wasn't because they asked me to or pressured me, but because of my insecurity... just one of the many manifestations caused by accepting the lie of insufficiency. "Elaine! You have to choose" said Jason, "I don't feel comfortable with either option..." I responded "Look! It's either going to be the movie or the board" Jason exclaimed... Jason gave me a choice between two activities that afternoon, activity no. 1 was



Elaine

scare you hairless thriller! See, I've never been able to stomach scary movies. I put it down too being a visual learner with a retentive memory and the idea of sitting through something that vivid knowing it would stick with me made me shudder. Activity no. 2 on offer was not a good ol' fashioned game of Monopoly, instead, a Ouija board. I grew up in a strict Christian home, a home with reigns pulled in so tight that even secular music was banned growing up. So, I knew full well to stay as far as possible from this occultic tool. When I was given the ultimatum, deep in my spirit I knew the answer was to discard either option and go home... For fear of putting a wedge between me and my peers, I peer pressured myself into ignoring the soft whisper of the Holy Spirit and succumbed to fear of rejection. Submitting to that fear translated to accepting an invitation to be face to face with evil.

Each option was bad and with fear holding what felt like a gun

to my head, it was as if I had no choice but to choose. So, I weighed up either option in a logical and methodical manner. At the time, even just the idea of sitting through a scary film was terrifying, and yet again I felt the elbow of fear nudge me closer to opening a door I wasn't even meant to be standing in front of. A few minutes into going back and forth with myself, about which option was going to be less traumatic than the other, I decided to do the Ouija board. And here's why; because I had God. I'd in the span of those couple of minutes managed to convince myself that nothing bad could happen to me whilst I was doing a Ouija board because I was protected. My mum prayed for the blood of Jesus to protect and surround me every day. I mean I may not have been scary to the devil, but boy! Did I know the devil was scared of God, my God. So, I'd be sweet... so I thought... Because the truth was the hedge of protection that continuously surrounded me I forfeited the moment I chose to disobey God's clear direction to leave Jason's house. I now know when we rebel against God's instruction in doing so we also step outside the parameter of his protection. Unfortunately, I didn't know then what I know now, and for a moment there I felt in control, until it started.

All three of us had one hand on the transparent arrow that sat on top of the Ouija board waiting for the "magic" to happen. It was the first time I had seen one in real life, just looking at it felt so wrong... let alone having my hand on it! It was my first real taste of darkness, diving head first into a tribulation that put me out of my depth. Then with a sudden jolt we were off, by the time I knew it I was about a quarter of the way through what seemed like a hallucination. The "spirit" we thought we were communicating with introduced himself as an ancestor of Jason's who had committed suicide in the bathroom 2 rooms down from where we were sitting. He was pleasant, which gave us all a false sense of security and as we got more comfortable with him we began to ask questions. I don't remember much detail, about what we spoke about or the questions we asked... except one. Although I felt at ease with this spirit at the time, I was unsure about his true identity. But I did know that the devil may know every word that came out of my mouth, everything I'd ever done, but he did not know my thoughts or my future. So, I made what I believed to be a calculated move, I asked it what would happen in my future. The answer was dropped and as it fell through and landed in the depths of me, it began to unfold and in my own audible voice from within me I was told that my father would die within the next three years of an alcohol related disease. That answer reverberated through me like a shock wave.

That shock wave manifested into a fit of laughter. Because initially the idea of my dad dying just seemed so far removed from my reality; moreover, it felt kind of ridiculous, so laughing was most appropriate in that moment. Because there was noway my father was going anywhere, at least that's what I thought...

My Dad is hard to write about. Because seven years on from everything that's happened, when I face him now in my present he feels like a stranger. Which hurts... in fact it's incredibly painful, but a thing that time has made bearable. But I'll share my tangible, precious memories of him. He was a straight shooter, a man's man that couldn't stomach injustice and who loved his family with fierce passion. Clever and bold, he was a force who courageously stood by his convictions and called it as he saw it. Like I said that is what I remember him to be, its only by virtue of retrospect and age, being here in the now and looking back I am able to see in completeness how amazing he truly was. I don't feel it's my place to spot light my father's vulnerabilities but to provide the required context I'll give some background on his own heartbreak. My father's family is a mess and so was his relationship with his older brother whom he adored. Growing up, Paul (his older brother) stood in the gap between Con (my dad) and his heavy handed alcoholic father and on numerous occasions, he acted as a barrier of protection from a man who was tortured by his own afflictions. My father felt like he owed Paul his life. It was that very same Paul that caused more damage than even his unstable father ever could have... a betrayal so deep it caused him to fall into the same pattern of self destruction. Using alcohol to numb the pain, just as his father did. Jason and Faith continued to ask more questions, I began to pull back a little. Then out of nowhere I felt a sudden jolt in my spirit, like I was woken from a daze or better yet snapped out of a day dream. And I saw the truth... we weren't communicating with the dead, we were communicating with a demon.

Everything went downhill pretty quick from there, I told the others and we asked it who it actually was. It revealed it was an actual demon, it then revealed its name, when we researched it later on we found out it was a demon of destruction. Before we ripped up the board and the aftermath of it all set in, I asked it why it was here. It responded resoundingly and undoubtedly "to kill".

Not long after I attempted suicide. Like I said at the beginning of this testimony I struggled with self worth. The details are tedious and I could put why I felt that way about myself down to a million different reasons, but the simple version is that I hated myself. I'd always felt different and the truth was that I was different. But 'different' when you're a kid is more of a curse than a blessing, and kids can be cruel. So, I'd been bullied pretty severely during my formative years at school and high school was just a mess. Not participating in the popular culture of drinking, multiple boyfriends, drugs and house parties puts someone like me on the peripheries instantly. That, on top of feeling weird about myself continuously just snowballed into a depression. A depression that I'd learnt to mask so well that even my parents didn't suspect a thing. Adolescence is tricky enough to navigate and for me up to this point I hadn't chosen a destructive outlet, I just internalised everything and spoke to no one about it.

I was already very fragile and by opening the door I did and giving the enemy legal ground to rip me apart tipped me over the edge. I hated myself so much that I thought it'd be better for everyone around me if I just disappeared. Because at the time all I seemed to do was fall short, and I was tired. Tired of the inward war I fought daily to keep my head above water, I just wanted it to be over.

It was a Sunday the family had gone to church and I stayed back. I'm pretty certain my mum knew something wasn't right because of her hesitation to leave me alone. But one of my extra special gifts is that of the gab, so I managed to convince her everything was fine and she shouldn't miss church. I swear the minute my family left, hope also walked out the door with them. The whole thing felt kind of mechanical, it was an emotionless motion in which I laid out 31 pain killers in total on my kitchen bench in a perfectly straight line. I poured myself a tall glass of water and proceeded to ingest one pill after the other. I felt detached, I consciously knew what I was doing but it felt like I was having my strings pulled, like the whole thing was out of my control. And just as I'd swallowed the last pill, I expected to collapse. But nothing... I waited about 5 minutes, still nothing... it wasn't till about 10 minutes after what I'd done did I realise what I'd actually done. Then I panicked. I was so embarrassed that I didn't want to tell anyone or call an ambulance for myself so I called my best friend, Steph. I didn't tell her what had happened, but instead told her that a friend of mine had just taken a large amount of pain killers and called me asking what to do, hence why I was calling her. I sensed by her response she knew that the 'friend' I was asking advice on behalf of was actually me. She didn't reveal her suspicions, instead she came over. We made something to eat and were sitting on bedroom floor laughing and chatting and I'd forgotten for a moment what I did and in that same moment I blacked out.

I broke my parents heart that day. I put a wedge between me and my siblings; I'd betrayed their trust in me. My mother was so mad and my father couldn't be around me... I almost torn my family apart. It took a long time for me to forgive myself for putting them through what I did. I was attending youth at the time; my youth pastor came to visit me that afternoon in hospital. Little did I know at the time she wasn't there to make sure I was okay, but strategise a damage control plan. The blow back on her as a leader would have been severe and her reputation as a pastor unfortunately was more important than the young people she was responsible for impacting positively. I like to believe it was out of panic that she did what she did, because it was heart breaking being scandalised as a young girl who'd already had pre-existing issues. At the time, I needed that particular ministry to support me instead made an example of me. This pastor had called my mother and explained to her that the reason I attempted to take my life was because I had tried to sleep with two boys from the youth and they had both rejected me. And it broke my heart, because she trivialised my very real issues with a lie. From that point,

a church I had called home for almost 12 years turned its back on me and I on it. Not only did I turn my back on church, but on God too. Being the master became a part of the act.

Everything was different after that, different for my family, the way I looked at the world... it was no longer as rosy as it once was. The biggest change was in my attitude. I started drinking, smoking weed and getting up to all kind of mischief. I was spiralling, drowning in an ocean of depression and then my father received a cancer diagnosis.

I was with him when he got the news, he was shattered. We drove home and broke the news to the rest of the family. He was in tears, mum was in tears comforting him and George (my brother) was in shock. I was standing just outside the lounge room watching everyone react. As I was watching I felt a blanket of God's peace wrap around me and I knew that everything was going to be okay. God threw me that life line because unlike the devil he knows the future. And a couple of months into his cancer journey I was reminded of what the demon had told me what felt like a lifetime ago. This put me in a tail spin, because I believed I was responsible for what was happening. But I still didn't believe he was going to die because I held on to the words God had given me at the beginning of this cancer diagnosis, it was going to be okay. Even though I'd turned my back on God he never turned his back on me, nor did he turn his back on dad. My Father was a backslidden Christian and during his battle with cancer he fell back in love with Jesus again, became a passionate disciple who lived and breathed His word. He was transformed. Toward the end of his fight a part of me knew he was going to pass on, when he went into palliative care I decided to go to summer camp, aka Jesus camp. I didn't want to see him die, that was something I wouldn't have been able to handle. It was the second last night of camp I was standing next to my friend Faith at a night rally, we'd just finished praise and the musicians were transitioning into worship about half way through Faith turned to me and said "I was told to tell you that your dad will live, just not the way you think". Straight after that a friend came over with a phone, she told me it was my mum and she needed to speak to me... this dear friend of mine had tears in her eyes as she told me this and just by looking at her I knew what was waiting for me on the other side of that call. My mum passed me on to my father who couldn't speak at this point to say goodbye. I just said if I don't see you when I get back, I'll see you soon. He died about an hour after that. I don't remember much after that... it feels like a big blur. All of my unresolved issues seemed to explode and I felt out of control, I didn't know what was what. I was consumed in my own grief and I became toxic to myself and the people around me. But above all else I felt guilty. I bought into that guilt and the lie that it was my fault my father was dead, that because of the door I opened he was now dead. The worst part was I couldn't tell anyone, the shame was overwhelming but this burden became so heavy that I became an insomniac. I was lucky to get 2 hours of sleep every second night, I lost sight of what was real and wasn't and I felt my sanity slowly slipping away from me. Just over one year from everything that

had happened, not sleeping and carrying all this guilt, I'd had it. I was so broken, so tired and I felt that familiar urge rise up against me once again and I just didn't have the strength to fight it... and there I was, round two, face to face with suicide. This time round I made sure I took enough pills to take me out. And with no note or reservations I once again like I had before laid out the pills on my kitchen bench, this time scattered all over... I didn't have the energy to put them in order. Because this was not going to be a righteous death like I believed the previous one would be, but a stop. A final stop to all the pain, voices, reminders and unbearable grief... this death for me was my ticket to freedom. And I just wanted to get there as quickly as possible. And just as before I swallowed my last pill and expected to collapse, almost as if a big cosmic joke was being played out and I the butt of it, the punchline was that the collapse never came. I found myself in the same place I was the first time round this rodeo. So, I went over to the couch laid down and said to God, "Please give me one more chance, if I wake up I'll go to the hospital and get help, but please don't let me die". I closed my eyes and slipped into a deep slumber.

The next morning, I woke up in a gasp, I was taken aback by the shock... I didn't think I'd make it through to the next morning. And just as promised I took myself to the hospital, I'd been throwing up all morning. I tried my best to hide it from my mother, but that sharp discernment of hers knew something wasn't right, at this point I was fluent in the language of deception and managed to convince her otherwise. I also let her know I was staying at a friend's house for about a week, which she agreed to without a fight. This was strange, but yet again she'd just lost her husband and was fighting her own battle. We were all worn down and out of sorts; all of us in our own way were slightly off and clouded by grief. When I arrived at the hospital I was instantly hooked up to an IV and examined. The doctor was blunt, and in an unforgiving tone explained there was nothing he could do and that at any moment my body would begin to shut down. At the time, none of what he said alarmed me. Because the truth of it was that if I was going to die it would have been the night before on my couch and I knew full well God didn't wake me up so I could die a slow drawn out death. In spite of everything, no matter how dark it got I knew the one thing I could rely on was God's word, because he is a God of his word. And he woke me up so that I would live. I spent a week in hospital by myself, I didn't tell my mum. I needed all the time I could get to figure out how to tell her what I'd done. Because this time was different, the first time she was mad... but in light of everything that had happened since then I didn't know how she would react and the last thing I wanted to do was add more pain. I did, however, tell my friend Steph who brought me food, clean clothes and entertainment. I begged her not to tell my mother where I actually was. Retrospectively I regret that. I put her between a rock and a hard place after everything she had done for me.

The day I was discharged I told my mum, she came and picked me up. She could probably relay what happened better than I could, honestly, I don't remember. But I do remember being happy to go home, until I actually got there. I may have escaped death but I didn't escape the oppressive darkness that haunted me, and when I came back home, it came back ten fold. My sleeping patterns became even worse; the guilt heavier and no matter what I did to numb the pain it only seemed to magnify it. I was stuck.

It was my 19th birthday I was over at Steph's house getting ready to head out to dinner, and Gina was home. Gina is Steph's mum and my African mum. It was the first time she'd seen me since the suicide attempt, she took one look at me and told me I needed to see the Prophet. I had no idea who the prophet was but I did know I was at my wits end. I didn't go straight away it took me about a month to agree to go.

It was a Friday night in April 2012, that night changed my life. Prophet Richard Amoayeh had just finished preaching, and just as he did he called my name out. I walked up to the front in a congregation full of strangers and he began to relay my story in detail, back to me. Everything, including the things I had only kept to myself that night. I was radically delivered from the spirit of suicide and my sleep was restored. The demon that had been running amok in my life and whose oppression I'd been under was rebuked and I was set free. That night I was given the hope that I'd lost back, and a clean sleight that I desperately needed. All the darkness was lifted and that night God gave me beauty for my ashes.

It's been 5 years since that night, I haven't lost one night of sleep and suicide hasn't even crossed my mind. But most importantly I was healed and over time rebuilt. I'm now walking out purpose and by virtue of being in a prophetic ministry see the life God has mapped out for me. Each and every day God continues to deepen my love, broaden my perspective, and stretch my capacity, but above all else his given me peace. A peace that is inexplicable otherworldly that comes from surrendering all to Him. It's my prayer that as God did it for me he will do it for you... just lay your ashes at His feet so He may give you the same beauty He has given me.

Create Safe Spaces for Open Conversations!



Growing up, two of the most treasured print books my peers and I had were the student's companion and a good dictionary. The student's companion was a small encyclopaedia that helped us learn and grow our understanding on things like idioms, comparisons, and general knowledge. The dictionary, likewise, helped us to grow. We learnt big words and realised early on that we could expand our vocabulary by looking up synonyms (words or phrases that mean exactly or nearly the same as another word or phrase).

I was reminded of these childhood moments when I went in search for the meaning of the word

'manifestation' following the New Year's Eve service declarations. In the service Prophet Richard had shared that the theme for 2021 is "The year of Greater Manifestations!" According to the Google search returns, 'manifestation' refers to:

- an event, action, or object that clearly shows or embodies something abstract or theoretical
- the action or fact of showing something
- the symptom of an ailment.

Having seen the definition, I did what we used to do as kids. I searched for the synonyms. Words like "display, demonstration, showing, exhibition, presentation"

came up. In the teaching shared on the Sunday, Prophet Richard had emphasised that it is important to understand that before you manifest (show off, display, exhibit) what God has intended, you must receive God's word or promise for you. Not only that, but that word must be taken care of by praying and reading the Bible.

More importantly, he said that what you manifest, or produce is dependent on what you believe and continue to hold onto. This stuck with me and took me back to our final 2020 mentoring session with the Proverbs31 girls. At the end of the session, I realised the importance of creating safe spaces for conversations

Written by:
Eugenia Marembo



with young people. Not just that, but the importance of going off script and creating opportunities for open conversations.

One of the greatest challenges to their Christian walk are the many “grey areas of faith” they encounter. These grey areas are the parts where they need greater clarity. They are the parts where we must probe and engage them in conversation. Without clarity, it becomes difficult for them to distinguish between the secular world and the Christian walk. As a result, doubts grow and many wrong assumptions are made that eventually lead some away from Christ.

One of our mentors had delivered a reflective and insightful session on growth, self-awareness and learning to love oneself through the lens of God. In wrapping up the session, I had asked, at a whim, if any of the girls had any further questions, even if the questions had nothing to do with the session just covered. One of our mentees piped up. She asked us to explain what manifestation was.

Our mentee was curious to know whether there was a difference between the Christian and the secular world’s understanding of the term. She admitted to being slightly confused and somewhat wary of how some social media posts encourage people to practice “manifesting”. She went on to give an example of a person she had come across who mentioned that they needed money. This person had written down their wish and after some time of thinking about the wish they had shared about how “they had manifested” the amount of dollars they wanted.

After our mentee had finished speaking, we all paused. The first question I asked her was, “What do you think manifestation means and what do you understand it to be?” Having heard her response, we had a better idea of how to tackle the question. First up, we clarified that manifestation in the Christian context relates to God’s nature being on display in our lives and through the actions we take.

Second, we clarified that the term manifestation is also used a lot by the secular world. However, the difference between the secular understanding and Christians is that when unbelievers make references to “manifestation” or “manifesting”, many will be referring to, and relying on their own power, strength or human efforts. God is absent from the picture and all the credit for whatever they achieve goes to the individual.

The example we used to illustrate the difference was that of prophecy. We pointed out that when a prophetic word is released, or when God gives a promise and it comes to pass, then that can be referred to as a manifestation of the word or promise of God. In addition to this, for the word to pass, it must be received (accepted) with faith. The instructions attached must be obeyed and as the person receiving it one must be patient, pray about it and rely on the Bible to hold onto the word or promise of God. Then, in due time it will manifest i.e., show forth, be on display. However, in this case the credit goes to God.

Some of the other girls then shared about how they had seen similar posts on various social media platforms. They also shared about how they were uneasy

when reading or watching some of the clips and had been unsure of why some of their reactions to posts they saw had been negative! So, this led into another conversation about how in some cases the Holy Spirit prompts us when we are reading or watching something that does not align with the word of God or His Principles.

Our mentee’s question caught us off guard and I daresay it was prophetic. She had pre-empted the theme for 2021 and led us into a discussion that would clarify something that will be a big part of the 2021 journey. So, as you march into the promises that God has given us, for the year, be clear on the godly meaning of it. Take time to ensure your approach and understanding is not diluted by the secular meaning. Let your understanding be backed by the scripture and supported by prayer. Remember to have God at the centre and remember that how He will show forth, enable and empower you is for the benefit of the greater good.

For the parents, guardians and older siblings who will read this, remember to regularly check in with the young ones in your sphere. Not only that but journey with them. Make time and create safe spaces where they can ask questions, query, quiz and clarify things that pop up on their radars. By doing this, you support their spiritual growth and enable them to make wise choices. Our hope as mentors remains that when we find ourselves on 31 December 2021, there is a lot our pre-teens and teens can testify about!



SMART Planning

Written by:
Plaxedes Kunaka

There is this ingrained desire in us to achieve something in life, whether big or small. The individual's drive determines whether one acts on this desire or not. Majority of people associate New year's eve as an opportunity to set new goals, time for a fresh start, and a chance at a clean slate. However, studies have shown that most of the people who set goals on this day don't actually see them through. This is sometimes due to the fact that the goals we set do not have a clear execution plan. Goals are your vision of the future; one can face the future with apprehension instead of anticipation because they don't have their goals well designed and neither do they have an action plan. Achieving goals

The course of action to achieving your plans will vary depending on your set goals but first and foremost, you need to commit your plans to God (Proverbs 16:3). You should consult and confide in God regarding your plans so that they can be aligned to His plans for your life. It will enable you to achieve goals that may seem impossible because all things are possible through Jesus Christ (Matthew 19:26). This can be done through giving your life to God, building an intimate relationship with Him through prayer and reading scriptures so that you may know His will concerning your life. Having faith in God is an important factor, faith does not make achieving

the goal easy, however it makes it possible therefore to trust the process. God has already given you the power to overcome obstacles and bring your goals to fruition

Secondly, you need to have clear goals and an action plan. There are various ways one can go about this but the overarching theme that will assist in putting it together, is to ensure that your goals and objectives are SMART

S-Set goals that are specific about what you intend to achieve. Write down your goals and literally describe them in great detail. For example, if you want to buy a house write down the areas you are looking to buy into, when you want to buy the house, cost of houses in that area, your savings potential and goal in a given period (income less your expenses) and so forth. You must know what you want to achieve and have a specific target in mind, therefore, you should perform a thorough research on your goals. Writing down your goals (Habakkuk 2:2-3) and being specific about them helps to move them from being abstract ideas to a reality you need to work towards

M-Set goals that are meaningful. Usually, we tend to put a great deal of effort and are less likely to give up if our goals are deeply meaningful to us. Write down the meaning that is associated with each goal. Don't be that person who wants things that other people have, the goals that they have achieved

just because you want to be on par with them. Do not covet someone else's success (Exodus 20:17) because you will stop yourself from achieving the goals that God has destined for you. The question to ask yourself is whether those achievements are aligned to your goals and destiny so that you can run your own race and be successful in your lane. You should not live life vicariously through other people and focus on what they are doing but, instead set your own goals engage God through it all and put measures in place to achieve them

A-Set goals that are actionable and achievable. We don't often have the luxury of doing things we want to do and enjoy at particular points and time. However, in order to achieve your goals, you need to take action and push yourself no matter how uncomfortable it might be because it's up to you to get out of your own way. It's essential to analyse whether your goal is applicable to you in order for it to be achievable. It's so much easier to give up and tell yourself that you are not the right candidate to achieve a particular goal but the more actions you take consistently the more you start seeing some sort of change that will culminate in manifestation of your dreams and goals. It all starts with action

R-Set goals that are relevant to your core values and beliefs. It is much easier to work towards something



that you believe in than something that is contrary to your beliefs and values. When setting your goals, be clear about your direction in life and how that aligns to your belief system. It is often said, "One should get out of bed with an agenda everyday to fulfil their purpose lest they live a mediocre life and become bitter" and this statement highlights the fact that your goals should be aligned to your purpose in life and not what everyone else around you is doing because we all have different hopes and dreams

T-Set goals that are time-bound. There is no sense of urgency to achieve goals that have no clear timeframes. Make a plan of the course of action and

time you want to take to achieve your goal. Unfortunately, we often want quick results in a short space of time that we end up setting unrealistic goals. Weight loss goals come to mind when setting realistic goals within certain timeframes. You cannot aim to lose 30kg in 30 days because it's not a realistic goal, not in that timeframe anyway so you are bound to be disappointed

If your goal is to lose weight,

break down your goal to three, six and twelve month milestones so that you build enthusiasm and momentum for reaching each goal in a given milestone

Now that your goals have been set, you need to start actioning them, there is no use having well articulated goals that are not followed through by action. Usually, this is easier said than done but start working through each action item and tick things off on your plan and most importantly constantly review your habits and ask yourself whether that is the best you can offer and how that will help with achieving your set goals. Small habits may not bring about a massive transformation instantly but your daily choices add up to the person you become in the future. If you want to lose or maintain weight, eat healthy and exercise; if you want financial freedom or build wealth, practice better financial habits and be disciplined everyday. Don't practice these good habits just for the duration of your goal plan as you will unravel all your results if you fall back into bad habits. Take small steps each day to change or improve your internal story for it to manifest into tangible results



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The Grace of God is made manifest in the Prophetic unction to bring Hope, Assurance and Light to His people.

PROPHETIC ATMOSPHERE is designed to create an environment conducive for possibilities. An atmosphere that enables you to experience, and empowers you to not only live but thrive in such a time as this.

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Remember, there is nothing like impossibility in the 'Realm of Prophetic.'

RAM Programmes

We live in a time where we are most enlightened, educated and have the resources to live satisfied life's yet a lot of us live without hope. Our enlightenment fails in offering real solutions for many of the hopelessness we see in our world. This is because most of the issues that confront us have their source in the spiritual realm. As such, we need to be equipped to deal with the root causes instead of the symptoms. **PROPHETIC ATMOSPHERE** is designed not only to create an atmosphere conducive for possibilities but also empowers us to identify, disrupt and diffuse the enemy's agendas; and enforce God's will in our lives, families and world. Remember there is nothing like impossibility in the Realm of the Prophetic. That is why RAM's Prophetic Atmosphere Conferences (including our facebook livestream sessions held on most week days and the 'RAM feed the homeless project' held periodically are important

If you want Jesus Christ to be your Lord and Personal Saviour...

You May Say This Prayer With faith;

Heavenly Father,

I come to you in prayer asking for the forgiveness of my sins. I confess with my mouth and believe with my heart that Jesus Christ is your son, And that He died on the Cross at Calvary that I might be forgiven and have eternal Life in the Kingdom of Heaven.

Father, I believe that Jesus rose from death and I ask you right now to come in to my life and be my personal Lord and Saviour. I repent of my sins and will worship you all the days of my Life.

Because your word is truth, I confess with my mouth that I am born again and cleansed by the Blood of Jesus!

In Jesus name I pray with thanksgiving.

AMEN

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