

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 4

AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE



“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 4”.

PUBLISHED BY:

DEEP THOTS

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APPRECIATION

I APPRECIATE THE ALMIGHTY GOD FOR THE PRIVILEGE GIVEN TO WRITE THIS MASTERPIECE... ALL GLORY TO GOD...

I APPRECIATE MY WONDERFUL HUSBAND, AKINWALE AKINTUNDE, YOU MAKE MARRIAGE LOOK AND FEEL SO SIMPLE, YOUR UNFLINCHING SUPPORT TOWARDS MY MINISTRY EVEN BAFFLES ME...

IT MAKES ME KNOW THAT GOD'S EYES ARE ALL OVER ME... THANK YOU FOR BEING MY FRIEND, MY TEACHER, MY MOTIVATOR, MY LOVER...AND EVERYTHING YOU HAVE IN YOUR CAPACITY TO BE TO ME...

I APPRECIATE MY PARENTS, DEACON & EVANG. OJERINDE FOR BELIEVING IN ME RIGHT FROM MY YOUNG AGE TILL DATE... You are the best parents any child could ask for...

I APPRECIATE MY SWEET IN-LAWS, PASTOR & MRS ABRAHAM AKINTUNDE. YOU GIVE ME PEACE OF MIND, THANK YOU, DADDY AND MUMMY.

I APPRECIATE MY SPIRITUAL FATHER, DR D.K OLUKOYA. "Daddy, thanks for your fatherly love and interest in me".

I APPRECIATE BISHOP DAVID OYEDEPO, FOR SOWING THE SEED OF SALVATION IN ME, WHILE ATTENDING COVENANT UNIVERSITY.

I APPRECIATE GOD FOR THE GIFT OF STARTING MY DRAMA JOURNEY IN WORLD EVANGELISM BIBLE CHURCH AS A LITTLE CHILD.

I APPRECIATE PASTOR GBESAN ADEBAMBO, PASTOR FEMI ADEMUAGUN, EVANG MIKE & GLORIA BAMILOYE, EVANG KOLAWOLE DAVID OKEOWO, PASTOR JOSEPH, PASTOR DELE., PASTOR AUSTIN...GOD BLESS YOU ALL.

TO THE WONDERFUL GIFTS GOD HAS GIVEN ME... MY CHILDREN, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, THANK YOU FOR UNDERSTANDING THAT MUM HAS TO BE ON HER SYSTEM FOR LONG HOURS WRITING STORIES. GOD BLESS YOU AND MAKE YOU GREATER THAN I CAN EVER BECOME.

TO PROFESSOR LANRE AMODU, THANK YOU FOR CREATING THE OPPORTUNITY TO FIND MY PURPOSE.

I APPRECIATE MY FAMILY MEMBERS FOR YOUR ENCOURAGEMENT, APOSTLE & DR FOLASADE POPOOLA. THANK YOU MR OLUFEMI OJERINDE AND MR AJIBADE OLUWAPELUMI FOR THE EDITING OF THE MANUSCRIPT. TO MY LOVELY BROTHER, ADEFIMIHAN OJERINDE, THANKS FOR YOUR ENCOURAGEMENT ALWAYS.

TO YOU, MY READERS & SOCIAL MEDIA FOLLOWERS. IF I HAD NO ONE TO READ, THERE WON'T HAVE BEEN THE NEED TO WRITE... THANKS FOR ALWAYS READING. GOD BLESS YOU...MY PRAYER FOR YOU IS THAT AS YOU GO THROUGH THIS BOOK, YOU WILL FIND GOD ON THE PAGES OF THIS BOOK IN JESUS' NAME.

DEDICATION

***I DEDICATE THIS NOVEL TO MY SOURCE, MY INSPIRATION,
MY FOUNDATION, THE GIVER OF THE OIL UPON MY
HEAD...***

TO GOD THE FATHER, THE SON AND THE HOLY SPIRIT.

I AM NOTHING WITHOUT THE TRINITY.

CHAPTER 1
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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The hall was filled up.

The Children and Teenagers had been woken up around 5am and told to freshen up before coming into the hall for morning Devotion.

Chuks opened the service with Opening Prayer.

"Abba Father, we thank you for our lives, thank you for this Camp Program. We are so expectant. We thank you for the privilege to be here. We do not take it for granted. We thank you for enabling our parents, our guardians and giving them the capacity to send us to this camp. Thank you for making everything work together for our good. May we experience the tangibility of your presence. No one here will escape your touch. If you need to invade us, invade us. We surrender to you, withholding nothing. Thank you for Miracles that we will receive in these three days. Jesus died and rose up on the third day, in those three days, he went down to hell to minister to the dead, therefore Lord in these three days, descend in our midst and deliver those in hell, deliver those who the devil has kept in captivity in Jesus Mighty name we pray. This and more do we ask in your name."

Everyone chorused 'Amen'

The Opening Prayer had hit everyone differently and it had put expectations in some of their hearts.

Aliyah knew she was in hell as regards her Sleep disorder. She wanted to be able to wake up herself. She therefore had high expectations of what would happen during the three days program.

Kenneth had put his phone on record. He had promised Mercy to record the program and play it back for her. He also keyed into Uncle Chuks' prayer. He wanted Christ to descend into the hell his wife and Daughter were and pull them out...

Ajuwon got to the Lighthouse by 5am. He wasn't aware of a program. He had returned on Miss Favour's order about coming the next day.

He decided to get there very early before the Pregnant woman steps out. Mope had asked him where he was going that early, he lied to her that a client wanted him to drive him to the airport to catch an early flight.

He stood outside the gate, as the Security man had denied him access into the compound, but they were able to have friendly conversations while he waited.

"You will have to wait till 8am before you can see Auntie Favour" He had told him.

"Ok! I hope no one has left this place this morning" Ajuwon asked

"No one, why are you asking?" The Security asked.

"There is someone else I am meant to see apart from the madam, so I want to be sure she has not left"

Ajuwon decided to engage him in a little interrogative chitchat.

"Please, what is this place? A school?"

"No, a home... a shelter for children and Teenagers who want to Know God better."

"Oh! Nice..Like a Spiritual center. I see why the Pregnant woman was able to know my problem. Hmmm... Thank God I am here, I must receive my solution today"

"Amen! You came for the camp program too?" The Security asked curiously

"Camp program? Is there a camp program going on?"

"Yes, a three days camp for Children and Teenagers. Sir, if you have children and Teenagers from four years old, bring them for this Camp. This place is a destiny repairing and destiny preserving center. When I see the way the Children are taught of the Lord, I am always pleased"

"Ok! That's interesting!" Ajuwon said

"Amen! Praise the Lord! Good Morning Lighters" Chuks' voice rang loudly from the Public Address system.

Ajuwon and the security officer heard as well...

"They are about to Start. Sir, I won't be able to continue our Chat. I follow their programs from here." The Security man said

They both heard Chuks' opening prayer and Ajuwon couldn't help but shout a resounding Amen as well. He knew his life was in hell, even though he was not part of the camp, he hoped with the short prayer he had just prayed and his meeting with the pregnant woman will bring him out of the pit of hardship, rejection and poverty.

Mabel looked around the hall, there were shades of handsomeness in the hall. It was therefore difficult to narrow down their Object.

Since influencing the in-house Lighters had proven abortive, they needed to do something very fast for the three days campers. They were planning to plant lust in the Camp.

The plan was simple, Narrow down to the Most Handsome boy girls would easily have a crush on. Either Olive or Mabel will get him to kiss them, that way they transfer their mission of misleading someone into his mouth.

His tongue will be bewitched to become an advertiser for Satan. They will also push girls to fall for the boy and then the boy will begin to find his way to kissing some girls as well. That way the girls too get initiated as well.

Olive spotted a particular soft looking boy. He had a unique kind of handsomeness. She couldn't help but also notice that even as they sat waiting for the morning devotion to start, other girls were stealing glances at him...

"I think we found him!" Olive whispered to Mabel

"Really? Where is he?"

"To your left, quarter to... on a clock" Olive said giving details

Mabel looked towards the direction and she saw what Olive had seen.

The boy looked innocent and harmless. He was one of those boys girls would easily fall for including herself.

"Let the hunting begin" Mabel said

"I will get the first Kiss" Olive said confidently

"I will" Mabel said laughing.

"Ok, let's see" Olive said and before Mabel could say another word, Olive stood up and walked to the empty seat in front of the boy. She had deliberately cat-walked to the seat.

Tina got up to the altar and started leading Praise Worship...She started with the Worship song "Withholding Nothing" by William McDowell taking a cue from Chuks' prayer.

"I surrender all to you

Everything I give to you

Withholding nothing

Withholding nothing

I surrender all to you

Everything I give to you

Withholding nothing

Withholding nothing"

As always, Tina moved everyone to a place of deep worship for the next fifteen minutes and the room became charged. However, there were few of the campers who started feeling very uncomfortable with the atmosphere.

There were times Olive wanted to leave the hall, as she felt a sudden sense of heat overwhelming her, but it felt like her legs had been pegged to the ground...

After thirty minutes of Praise and Worship, Auntie Favour stepped forward to minister the Word...

"Hello Lighters..."

"Hello Auntie Favour"

"Good Morning Everyone. A special welcome to all our campers. We believe you will have an amazing time during this camp, just like Auntie Tina led in the first Worship song, and Uncle Chuks prayed, I want you campers to withhold nothing, I want you to be naked before your father. I want your heart to be opened before the father. I want You to give Him access into your heart. Now is not the time for distractions. Now is not the time to check out someone's designer shoes and bags, Now is not the time for gossiping, Now is not the time for Crushing on another Child of God. Now is the time to have an Encounter. Now is the time your destiny has been waiting for." Auntie Favour said and you could tell most of them had their hearts ready.

"This morning we will be looking at "SETTING THE CAPTIVES FREE"

The In-house Lighters brought out their Bibles and Writing materials. This had an influence on the campers. The campers quickly imitated them.

"What is CAPTIVITY?" Auntie Favour asked..

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 2
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Everyone paid rapt attention. It was obvious God was around to open the ears of everyone present. Even Ajuwon who stood at the gate found himself listening to the message.

"Captivity is being bound. Captivity is when a power stronger than your will is incapacitating you from doing what you ordinarily would want to do. For instance, if a person is locked in his or her body unable to wake up, that person is in Captivity..." Auntie Favour gave an example that was close to home.

Aliyah's heart started beating fast. This was her story. How did the preacher know her story. From what she was saying, that meant she was in Captivity...

"Captivity is when your willpower has been chained. For instance, those who suffer from one addiction or the other. Those who are battling with certain terrible habits they have tried to break from countless times like Stealing, Telling Lies, Masturbation, Reading of pornographic materials, Seducing others, Jealousy and so on. Such people are in captivity"

Different 'Hmms' filled up the room.

"Let's move to the aspect of our lives that can be put in Captivity? I want you to write them down"

Everyone got ready to write...

"One...Our Minds. Our Minds control our lives. Our Minds house our thoughts. Scriptures states that whatever a Man thinks, so is he. Therefore, when the devil wants to control your life and stop your progress, he begins to mess up with your mind. He cages your Mind. How can he cage your mind? He occupies it with negative thoughts, defeating thoughts, Jealous thoughts, depressing thoughts, immoral thoughts. That way your Mind is not able to do the things it ought to do. The devil keeps your Mind in Captivity, so you don't use it for productive things. As a child or teenager the devil can put your mind in cage ...the

cage of immoral thoughts will reduce the way your brain will process your academics"

Bola; one of the campers who had come for the three days camp, felt exposed. This was her. Ever Since she stumbled on pornography on her uncle's phone, she had become addicted to watching it. Before her addiction, she was one of the brilliant students in her class, her position was always between second position and fifth in class, but now she had move to being the thirteenth in class.

Why?

Whenever, she tried to read, all she would ever see was flashes of the pornography on her book. It was very bad. She couldn't concentrate on her book. That led into her masturbating since there was no one to practice it with. She was just thirteen, but the pornography was running her crazy. She was battling it because everyone was beginning to complain. Teachers were constantly asking her what was wrong as her results were becoming worse as the days passed. Her mum was a single mother who was doing everything humanly possible to see to it that she succeeded, so her result was making her mother shed tears...

"God, please break me free from the cage of pornography and masturbation that the devil is using to put me in captivity in Jesus name" Bola muttered to herself.

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 3

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As Favour preached on, her eyes opened briefly to a vision. She saw a young boy in a cage with different gadgets. He was playing a game on one of the gadgets, while checking his social media on another. He picked up a third one to watch movies on it and just as he was still trying to conclude on which one to watch, a dark hand opened the prison gate and dropped another gadget for him, on the screen of the gadget was a movie...

Favour understood what God wanted her to chip into her message. It was not part of what she had prepared.

"The greatest Gift God gave Mankind is the gift of TIME. In His generosity, He gave us 24 hours of that; 1440 minutes; and 86,400 seconds in a day. He expects us to use at least half of that time to work and better our lives. The devil knows you need TIME to succeed, and in some people's cases, he doesn't make them sick to reduce their time in life, he simply puts their mind in a cage. What cage is this?"

Everyone paid attention including Mabel and Olive.

"Another way the devil keeps our mind in Captivity is through Social media, Games, T.V, unending movie-watching and so on.

All of the things I have mentioned are not bad ordinarily if you have control over it. Your mind is the engine of your productivity, so don't let the devil shut it down or clog the wheels with time wasters."

Bayo; another camper who was a media addict knew the preacher was talking to him. In school, they had tagged him "G-wiz" Which was the short form of Gadget Wizard. There was no gadget he didn't have, from phones to Game boxes.

His mother was not in the country, so she was the one constantly sending him the gadgets. His father was not in support of her sending the gadgets but his mother had always found a way of convincing his father that the games would help his intellect.

Bayo knew some of the games helped his reasoning, however others were messing up with his reasoning. He had become an addict. Since his father brought him for the camp the night before, his hands had been shaking for lack of gadgets to play with. The Lighthouse staff had collected all gadgets from him...

Sleeping overnight at the Lighthouse had somehow made him see how much of an addict he was. He couldn't sleep as there was no pad or phone in his hand. Bayo knew he was in Captivity.

"When the devil cages your mind with the media, he separates you from the real world, where you ought to exist and rule, you begin to live in the game world or movie world" Aunty Favour continued

She was right! The worst part of his addiction was his dream life. He was always in the game land whenever he shut his eyes. Monsters were his friends in the dream. Mermaids were his girlfriends. Vampires were his parents in his dreams. He would see the vampires from his movies or games biting his neck to drink his blood...

This was a private horror he was fighting unknown to everyone. Seeing Creatures in his dream had become a norm for him...

He knew the Gadgets were destroying him, but he didn't know how he could help himself. He couldn't have a ten minutes conversation with real people, but he could play games with an online friend for three hours. It was so bad that even when he was sick he would still need his gadgets...

"The devil makes you hooked on media, even when you have no business there. He makes your mind so busy that you are not thinking about what will improve your destiny. I pray that everyone who is in the Captivity of social media or media in general will receive their Deliverance today in Jesus name. You will begin to use your mind for what will enhance your destiny in Jesus name. Don't be high on Media, young ones" Aunty Favour said hoping the specific child who had been put in Captivity with gadgets will receive the message.

Bayo knew he was high on technology...and to think that his dream was to be a Medical doctor not anything related to ICT or media, he shook his head in the negative in pity.

Maybe, he could work on his addiction at the camp...

To be continued

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CHAPTER 4
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Shalom was a Pastor's daughter. Her Father had found out about the camp from Pastor Sammy and had insisted she come for the camp. Shalom had come to camp hoping to escape her ‘holy’ parents, but here she was being told social media was evil. She decided to block her ears from whatever the woman was saying. She decided to do what she knew best do to...

Wishful Thinking....

Wishful Thinking was her escape from the reality of life. There was no where she couldn't fantasize, her best place however was in Church or Spiritual gatherings. She would sit like she was listening to the sermons but she had traveled far away. She had become so deep in her Wishful travels that most times she would physically feel herself in the places she had traveled too. In her fantasies, she had traveled to Korea to meet an imaginary boyfriend who was a famous actor. They had kissed and even made love. This wishful thinking had even found its way into her dream, so much that she would dream of the things she had fantasized about...

People hated her, Schoolmates avoided her, so she choose to stay in her fantasy world when everyone loved her.

As she was about drifting into that world, the female preacher found a way to stop her...

"The devil can also cage your mind with Wishful thinking and fantasies. Get me right, Fantasies are not totally wrong. You can wish to be a future president, but it shouldn't take up three hours of your time. Most of you fantasize for hours"

That got Shalom.

She was an expert in that!

As a Pastor's daughter, she was not permitted to go out that much, so Wishful thinking was her gateway to freedom.

"I know most of you from Christian Homes get to stay indoors on most days and you get bored, so you indulge in Wishful Thinking, but the truth is the more you engage in this wishful travelling, you will be kept in the cage of the fantasy land thereby making you useless in the real world."

Shalom was getting more drawn into the message. After her wishful travelling, she was always tired and unable to do anything concrete for the day.

"The devil hijacks this act of wishful thinking or fantasizing and begins to waste your time." Aunty Favour continued

"I pray for anyone who is addicted to wishful thinking that they will be free from the Captivity in Jesus name. May they begin to use their time productively in Jesus name. Dear young ones, if you are high on wishful thinking, now is the time to change ways and get busy with reading, listening to Gospel music or get creative."

The hall was very quiet...

"Another form of Captivity we will be looking at this morning is Witchcraft Captivity...." Aunty Favour was saying, but Shalom was beginning to think more about her life... The weird dreams, the feeling of someone actually on her bed with her every night kissing her. The inability to stand up from bed on some days because she would feel a body was on her... Could her fantasizing be connected to the weird things happening to her?

To be continued..

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CHAPTER 5
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Shalom looked intently hoping the woman would say more, but the woman called Aunt Favour suddenly shut her eyes and said...

"Let's pray this prayer quickly...Oh Lord, purge my life of all spiritual boils and wounds making me irritating to people in Jesus name"

Everyone stood up to pray.

Minutes Earlier...

As Favour was preaching, she was about to talk on the next form of captivity which was 'Witchcraft Sponsored captivity' when her spiritual eyes opened briefly. She saw a young girl's body filled with boils and sores. It was very irritating to her.

As she opened her eyes, she knew the revelation was for one of the teenage girls.

She quickly called the prayer point.

With the help of the Holy Spirit, She knew what it meant to an extent. She knew it meant the spirit of Rejection and hatred. She wondered which of the young ones had been afflicted with this...

As the young ones prayed it, her eyes were opened to see a young girl getting married to a Korean man, but as Favour looked closer, the man had a monkey-like tail.

Favour knew what that meant, the young girl had a Spiritual husband who was a demon but uses the face of a Korean to make love to her... Possibly because she liked Korean men.

Favour's Spirit man began to connect the dot. The teenage girl with the boils and sores on her body must be the one married to the Spirit husband, and as a way of chasing physical boys from her, he put boils and sores on her body. Consequently, the girl will not just be irritating to boys but to everyone.

Just as she was thinking it through, in the midst of the prayer, a girl Pastor Sammy had brought who was a Pastor's daughter began to scream ...

"Fire! Fire! Stop the Spraying of Fire on me" the girl was screaming as she kept turning in circles.

Surprisingly, the voice that proceeded out of her mouth was masculine in texture

"Leave her, She is mine!" She screamed...

Aunty Favour quickly signaled to Vincent and Tina to take her inside. She didn't want the other children and Teenagers hearing an evil spirit speaking from within her. It could make them withdraw from her.

"Close your eyes and continue to pray. You have no business looking at her. She is receiving her own freedom" Aunty Favour Chastised the young ones looking at Shalom...

Favour allowed the girl to be taken to the Room before she said..

"In Jesus name we pray".

Tina and Vincent took Shalom into a hall and started ministering to her.

"We call the fire of God upon you in the name of Jesus. Strangers in your body, they rush out by fire in Jesus name. It is written that as soon as strangers hear of me, they shall flee out of their hidden places, therefore whoever or whatever is inside this body, I ask that the angels whip you out in Jesus name!" Tina commanded ..

"No!" Shalom shouted Madly

"Holy Ghost Fire! Holy Ghost Fire!" Tina and Vincent kept repeating it. They were literally commanding fire on Shalom.

"She is my wife!" Shalom screamed the moment she heard it.

Tina knew a lot about Spiritual Husbands. She had dealt with it in the past.

"She is not yours, she is a daughter of Zion, bought with a price. The Lord her maker is her husband" Tina said quoting the scriptures that worked for her.

Isaiah 54:5 was the scripture she affirmed every night before she slept.

"For my Maker is my husband, The LORD of hosts is His name; And my Redeemer is the Holy One of Israel; He is called the God of the whole earth."

She personalized it daily and that made the Spiritual husband far from her.

She started tackling the Spirit speaking through the girl...

"The Lord is her husband so you can not claim ownership over her. When the right time comes, He will marry her physically off to one of his Sons. Besides, You are a spirit and not flesh and Scripture says it is an abomination for marriages to happen between diverse kinds. You are a demon and she is human, so it is an abomination for her to be your wife" Tina declared confidently.

"No, don't send me out, she brought me into her life by herself. Through her fantasies she asked me to marry her." The voice from Shalom said.

Favour was explaining Witchcraft Captivity to the young ones when her eyes opened again...

To be continued...

Prayer: Oh Lord deliver me from any form of captivity that I walked into on my own...

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CHAPTER 6
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As Favour's eye opened, She saw a Korean man looking very angry pacing around in a jungle-like place. Favour noticed it's monkey tail again.

"Why do you want to take her away from me? She invited me. She created me from her imagination and I have been satisfying her for Years. You want to take her from me. No way!" the creature said

"Look!" He pointed towards Favour's left. Favour saw how the teenage girl had laid on her bed thinking about a Korean lover. As she thought about it, she was creating him, she thought of his height, his hair, his nose.

Favour saw how in the Spiritual realm the girl was moulding the Korean lover. At times, she would erase the hair and give him a different hair based on a character in a movie she had watched. Indeed she created him.

Favour Watched how the creature she molded in her thoughts became a full being.

Favour saw a dark smoke coming out from a distant place. It went round the lifeless creature as if studying it. Eventually, the dark smoke went into the creature's nostrils.

Favour shook her head in pity when the lifeless being came alive and said to the girl...

"Hi, my name is Kang Dae. You are beautiful" The Korean being said

"My name is Shalom" the teenage girl replied.

"After she created me, I became her 'go-to' person everyday. She travels to this secret land of ours everyday and in the course of that, we fell in love" the Korean creature said...

Favour was mad in her Spirit...She felt like hitting this creature. He was not a human being, but a demon that saw an opportunity to molest a human...

Favour saw the replay of what he was talking about.

Favour saw how Shalom grew this imaginary relationship. She had fantasized about him in class, at home on her bed, in the kitchen, on the dining table. She fantasized on how they met for a date, to how they went on several dates, till when he proposed to her and they got married.

"We love each other and we are married, so stop interfering" The Korean creature said to Favour

"Love? You love her? Why then did you afflict her with boils and sores that makes her irritating?" Favour challenge him.

"I can not share her with any man. She can only be attractive to me?"

Favour was really upset at that point. She was done exchanging words with the satanic creature. The devil and his cohorts were below her, because she was seated far above principalities and powers. She was seated with her Father in heaven, so there was no point exchanging Words with the low creature...

"Bible tells me that Even the Lawful Captive shall be delivered...So it doesn't matter whether she brought you into her life with her wishful thinking, what matters is that today is her day of deliverance... This morning, I decree in the name of Jesus that the soul tie covenant between you and her is broken by fire in Jesus name.." Favour said

"No, you can't take her from me" he revolted

"I am not the one taking her from you. It is Christ who is redeeming her from you. She has been bought with a price. God, her maker is her husband, so you are the sinful one. Her Husband, Her maker is very Jealous. In His Word, it is written that He is a jealous God, so don't let Him catch you fraternizing with her anymore" Favour said

"If you chase me out of her life now, I will return when she leaves this place. I know her, once she gets home, She will come looking for me in the fantasy land." He said and he disappeared...

Favour returned from the trance that felt like hours but it had only been few minutes in the Physical realm.

She knew the girl had been delivered though she could not see Tina and Vincent to ascertain how things were going with her...

"Thank you Lord!" Favour said.. Favour continued with her message.

"As I was saying, Witchcraft Captivity is when Witchcraft powers have been able to put a man or woman under their hold thereby causing stagnation, rejection, struggling, failure..." Favour listed .

Ajuwon knew this was the type of captivity he was caged in...

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

Written by Opeyemi Akintunde

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CHAPTER 7
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Ajuwon paid rapt attention. He knew without any doubt he was been afflicted by witches but he didn't know why and who the witches were...

"Witchcraft Captivity can manifest itself in several ways...This is when Witches decide to place a yoke on your life. Witches can put your brain in Captivity. Many read and can not understand, It's because Witchcraft powers may have placed a big rock on their heads...I want you to Open your mouth and pray loudly like this...

"My brain that is in any form of Captivity or under any yoke, break free in Jesus name..."

The in-house Lighters began to pray intensely and the three days campers didn't have a choice than to level up to their way of praying.

Mabel and Olive exchanged looks. It looked like where they had found themselves was not what they were expecting. They had thought the camp was going to be a place of fun, but here they were in a Spiritual school. Olive was more puzzled than Mabel. She wondered how this woman called Aunty Favour knew this deep things about life and she was not a member of the TRUTH HUB or was she? Olive had been told that there were secret members. Maybe, the woman was one of them because most of the things she was saying were answers she had been looking for that made her join the TRUTH HUB. One of her questions which she was still yet to find answers to was what the woman just spoke on...

THE BRAIN!

Olive knew she tried her best academically, but....

Her brain felt like it couldn't go past a certain level in reasoning and assimilation.

She found herself praying the prayer Aunty Favour called....

"My brain that is in any form of Captivity or under any yoke, break free in Jesus name"

Olive felt like a hammer was used to hit her head and chains fell off her head. It felt so real that she had to hold her head and scream...

"My Headddddddd"

Two Volunteers rushed to her...

Simultaneously, Bola whose mind was a field of pornographic thoughts screamed... "My Chest is on Fire". She started hitting her chest and crying...

Favour Knew the Holy Ghost had descended and was about to do wonders in that morning meeting...

They were praying about the brain, and she could understand the girl shouting "My head" but she didn't know why the other girl was being touched in her chest.

"The mind and the brain are one. Whatever cages the mind cages the functionality of the brain. If a brain is under bondage, the mind is in bondage too and vice versa. Stay on that prayer, I have a lot of brains and minds that I need to deliver from Captivity today." Father Spoke to Favour...

As always, she followed God's leading...

"We will stay on that prayer...God is about to do something great with that prayer...He has started touching some of us already, so don't be left behind ooo" Favour said...

Father decided to open Favour's eyes again and she found herself in front of a bungalow house.

Favour looked around wondering where she was. She tried to look for what was familiar but found nothing. Not even a human being was there.

Suddenly she heard a scream from her back.

"You are senseless" a woman screamed at another woman who had a baby at her back. She had strapped the baby to her back.

"It is the child you are carrying that is senseless and has no brain" the second woman replied concerning the woman's child.

Favour watched how in the Spiritual realm, a box was placed on the child's head as a result of the curse issued by the woman.

Favour returned from the trance and as she opened her eyes, her eyes were directed to Olive. Favour recognized her as one of the girls Jemimah brought in. Favour wondered if the baby was her.

The girl was still under the influence of the Holy Ghost and she kept screaming "My Head".

Favour walked closer to her and started hitting that head...

"Evil box, Evil barrier, Evil load on your head making it difficult for you to assimilate break in the name of Jesus "

Favour kept hitting her head.

Mabel who was shocked at how Olive was screaming, started sobbing. She did not like the way the female preacher was hitting Olive's head...

"She's gonna have a headache! Stop it! I will have you arrested." Mabel Screamed

Ajaara and Jemimah rushed to her...

"Calm Down...She is not hurting her" Jemimah told Mabel..

Favour saw how the girl was trying to cause a distraction.

"Lord, Open her eyes to see what is really happening"

Mabel felt like a curtain was pulled back and she saw Olive in a different light. Not only did she see a wooden box on Olive's head but several cuts on her body which was similar to the cuts from their knife cut, but this time around, the cuts were fresh with blood gushing out of the cuts and she saw how strange looking creatures were sucking the blood from her body...

Mabel didn't know when she started shivering in fear and Calling ...

"Jesus! Jesus!"

"Oh My God, this is crazy!" Mabel was saying in her head...

To be continued....

CHAPTER 8
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Ajuwon prayed like he was mad...He told himself the prayer was not just for the young ones. He knew his brain was under a yoke. He knew he used to be very creative but suddenly he could hardly think or be creative.

He felt like they had put a cover over him.

"EVIL LID" Favour heard the phrase in her Spirit man.

Favour wanted to round up the morning Devotion, so that they could go into their break out sessions, but it felt like the Spirit of God still had so much to do...

"I hear 'Evil lid' in my Spirit, there are people here who needs God to remove the evil lid used to cover their lives, their destinies, their progress, their brains. So let us pray this powerfully..."

"Evil lid used to cover my destiny, break open by Fire and release my goodness to me in Jesus name"

Ajuwon prayed the prayer like the Word was for him. Even though he wasn't a child, he knew his brain was under a siege. He was having a hard time thinking. Years before, he was an idea machine. He remembered how friends would come to him to say...

"Ajuwon, I have this Two Million Naira and I need an idea on what to invest in"

All Ajuwon needed was a night of thinking. He would think through it all night and by Morning, he would have prepared a document for that friend of his. A lot of his friends had become rich on the ideas he had given them but, it was quite unfortunate that most of them had abandoned him.

One of his friend who was wealthy enough to give him money to start his own business was bold enough to tell him, he couldn't help him because helping him would cause him problems.

Ajuwon could remember the point where he was about to make millions from his idea, that was the point the company that ought to sponsor his idea backed out last minute...

Therefore, he didn't need a prophet to tell him there was a lid covering his life.

Favour found herself in a very dark place, it was pitch black, but it felt like a bright person stood at her back hovering over her in a way that made his light give her light to see...

Favour saw how three women in black stood angrily looking down at a black pot turned upside down...

They were standing like they were guarding the pot.

"The pot has to be lifted or broken before what is in there will be free to see the Light of the day" The bright man who stood behind Favour said to her.

Favour returned from the Spiritual realm. She knew the prayer was for someone...

"Witchcraft powers covering my glory and lifting with any evil pot, you the pot break by fire and the powers guarding it die in Jesus name"

Favour called out the prayer. And within her, she knew the prayer was also connected to her. She had a feeling that apart from praying that prayer over the campers, she needed to pray it for Mercy and her baby.

Kenneth also prayed it. He had an inner witness within him, telling him, he had to pray it for Mercy.

Aliyah was beyond amazed at the different manifestation of the Spiritual. It felt so real and unreal at the same time. She had been following the prayers, but the prayer about the witchcraft pot resonated strongly with her... She also started praying fiercely imitating the campers.

Tina's Spirit ran swiftly towards a place. She found herself in a witchcraft coven and she saw Mope with a knife about to stab the picture of a pregnant woman...

"Since I am unable to get your picture, I found the picture of another pregnant woman to represent you. Mercy, I therefore Summon your Spirit into this image. You are about to meet your death. I have checked your past and it is obvious you are a rebellious person, you always go for what you want. I warned you to stay off my husband, now my husband is still at a place related to you and he is praying for his release from me... No way, you die now and your death will cause the program they are holding to scatter. It will be two wins for me...."

Tina watched in horror how the lady stabbed the picture and blood started gushing out of the picture.

Tina's gift was seeing into the future. As she returned back from the future, she knew Mercy was in trouble. How was she going to inform Favour on the need to close the morning Devotion and concentrate on Mercy and the Baby..

To be continued....

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CHAPTER 9
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Tina was thinking about how to reach Favour. She knew Mercy didn't have much time left.

Chuks could tell Tina was disturbed about something. It was obvious she wanted to spill out something so urgent and of importance.

Tina and Favour had become his Sisters; he could tell whenever something was bothering them. He saw the way she was looking at Favour with concern and fear in her eyes.

He walked up to her and with his hands, he guided her outside the meeting place.

"What's bothering your mind?"

"Mercy!"

"What about Mercy?"

"She is about to be killed"

"You saw it?"

"Yes!"

"Like how long do we have?"

"I don't know, but I don't think we have more than ten minutes. I saw the woman stabbing a picture that represented her and the baby, and blood gushed out"

Chuks knew what was happening...He looked back into the meeting place, Favour was deep in God's work, they couldn't tell her to stop what she was doing, instead they had to step in for her...

"I believe we have less than five minutes, so let us use it well"

Tina and Chuks found an empty room. Chuks knew he had been given authority to decree a thing and have it established. That was his own

Spiritual power. It was time he used it to the fullest. He guessed he had been playing with the devil all the while. He was like a father to Mercy, so how could he not have exercised his authority over her. He had just been praying calmly over it and going over to stay by her side...

This was the time the prophet in him must rise!

"I decree by the power in the name of Jesus, that Mercy you shall not die but live to declare the Works of God. I decree that your baby breaks free from every dark pit she has been thrown into. Baby! Listen to me, Scripture says, the Lord reaches down and pulls you and your mother out of the deep waters, therefore Baby Faithful and Mercy, you are pulled out from the deep waters by the Mighty hand of God. Scriptures says the Right Hand of God does Valiantly, so wherever you have been caged, the hand of God pulls you out in Jesus name... Fire goes before the Lord and scatters His enemies. I decree Scriptures from my mouth, therefore Just as it written that the Word is a double edged sword, these words that I speak enters into that Witchcraft coven and slaughters all the enemies of Mercy and Baby Faithful. Scriptures says whoever digs a pit shall fall therein. Whoever is digging the grave for Mercy and Baby Faithful, fall into it and be buried alive in Jesus name"

Favour was still praying over the black pot covering anyone of the Lighter's glory, when she suddenly was thrown in a vision. She wondered who the witches were and whose glory was covered...

"Oh Lord! lift up the cover!" She kept decreeing over and over.

Her Spiritual eyes opened again and she found herself in the coven again.

The three women noticed her presence and one who could not contain her anger pointed angrily at her..

"YOU THIS WOMAN! What's your business with my husband. He is my husband and I will do whatever I please with him."

"Yes! He is your husband, but first he is the son of God. His Father Loves Him and will not allow you ruin him. Therefore, by the authority I have in Christ Jesus, I release him or whatever has been covered up by the pot in Jesus name"

It looked like a popcorn effect, as Favour's words landed, the pot popped and Favour saw a bright light. There was a bundle of what looked like

documents fully lit with dazzling light. Favour shook her head in amazement and anger...

"How can a wife cover her husband's glory this badly.?"

"What have you done?" Mope screamed on seeing the glorious documents seeing the Light of the day...

"Releasing your captive, allowing his glory to Shine, deliverance for his originality."

"You are a stupid woman, a woman who doesn't mind her business, your own child is between heaven and earth and you are here trying to save another person's husband, poke-noser. I will teach you a lesson you will never forget!"

"You lie, you are not my teacher, so you cannot teach me a lesson, I never enrolled in your school of evil."

Just like a transition in a movie, the coven changed into an abattoir...

She saw the woman about to slaughter a pregnant woman on a table in an abattoir, but as the woman lifted her hand, Favour saw Chuks from a far distance opening his mouth and a white ice-like sharp arrow so clean and transparent but strong and sharp came out forcefully from his mouth and went straight into the woman's neck killing her almost immediately. The knife in her hand fell as a result and as she dropped, she further fell upon her knife, making it a "double death" for her with no means of survival.

Still in that realm as she wondered how God sent her help through Chuks, she felt a hand across her shoulder. She looked to her side. It was Tina..

"They that want your child and grandchild dead are dead. Congratulations!" Tina said

Favour snapped out of her vision. She felt a sudden peace in her heart. Her daughter's enemies were dead. She looked around and could not find Tina and Chuks.

"Where are they?" She questioned within her.

"Helping you out as you are helping out these ones. I told you ' Do my Work and I will do your Work'

Kenneth's phone vibrated in his pocket. He brought out the phone and as he looked at the screen, fear gripped his heart. It was a call from the hospital. He was not going to hear bad news concerning Mercy and his child in Jesus name...

"God, I refuse to hear bad news in Jesus name"

Kenneth stepped out of the prayer meeting and in faith picked up the call...

"Hello Doctor!"

"Mr Kenneth, we have great news... Your wife has woken up and has delivered a beautiful baby girl"

"Jesus! Jesus!" Kenneth Screamed and started running round the Lighthouse...

The prayer meeting had to stop...

"What happened?" As everyone rushed out....

"Mercy is awake and we have a baby!" Kenneth Screamed and broke down in tears...

"My God is Good!" He Screamed personalizing the statement with so much understanding.

To be continued

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CHAPTER 10
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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The human Side of Tina and Chuks surfaced as soon as they heard Kenneth's scream. They stopped their prayers abruptly and without saying anything to each other they raced towards the meeting place...

"What happened?" Chuks shouted as he saw Kenneth running in circles...

"Mercy is awake and we have a baby!" Kenneth screamed and broke down in tears...

By that time, Favour had rushed out telling Vincent to continue the prayer...

"My God is Good!" Kenneth Screamed and broke down in tears...

"What did you say?" Favour asked in disbelief

"Aunty Favour, the Doctor called saying Mercy is awake and has birthed our baby" Kenneth said with joy so evident on his face.

Tears of Joy dropped from Favour's eyes...

In all her years of following God, He had never failed her...

"You have never Left me hanging
You have never disappointed me...
I have never been stranded with you...
When you Lead
I will always follow
Because it is so sure
You won't lead me into the pit." Favour said as she tried to put the words into melody as a praise offering to God.

Favour wept !

A lot of things crossed her mind, starting from the fact that the day was just the beginning of the three days program and God had settled her just like that...

"The husbandman that laboureth must be first partaker of the fruits." That scripture rang loudly in Favour's ears. Favour laid on the ground, weeping in appreciation to God. Indeed she was the husbandman, God had settled her among the first set of people.

Favour knew without a doubt that God was going to do much more at the three days camp...

A praise session erupted as the in-house campers spread the news. The visiting Campers were brought up to speed about what Miracle God had wrought...

Aliyah was surprised...

"Could the painting be his wife?" Aliyah questioned within

The Praise was electrifying.

The Morning session ended on that note and the campers retired to their rooms for their breakfast.

Almost all the adults wanted to go to the hospital, but they could not leave the Lighters all by themselves.

Chuks wanted to see the baby girl who could pass for his grandchild. A smile could be seen on his lips at the thought of referring to Baby Faithful as his Grandchild. He looked at the Peace and Joy very evident on Favour's face. Though she looked exhausted from the prayer session, the joy on her face was priceless.

"I think we should split ourselves" Akanbi Damino said. His leadership spirit was always coming to play. Chuks was constantly guiding his heart from hating Akanbi. It was evident there was something between him and Favour.

"True! Who will be going now?" Chuks asked. He knew the obvious answer will include Akanbi going with Favour..

Chuks hid his smile the moment Akanbi said...

"Miss Favour, Kenneth, Myself , Miss Jemima, Mr Vincent, Ade, Ajaara, Gloria can go first"

"It's fine!" Chuks said "Perfect" Chuks refrained himself from saying "As expected"

Favour looked at Chuks and could tell something was not entirely cool. She could imagine he wanted to see Mercy.

"Mr Akanbi, you should stay with the second batch. Chuks is the father figure Mercy knows, so I am sure she will be expecting him. He has been a strong pillar for Mercy"

"Yes! Very true". Everyone chorused

Emotions wailed up in Chuks' heart, he wanted to hug Favour so badly. He was grateful she could defend him that way. They had truly come a long way. Chuks held his chest, because it felt like it wanted to escape from his body in excitement and Joy...

"Mr Akanbi, are you Okay with that?" Chuks asked politely

"Sure, my brother"

Mercy sat on the bed waiting for Kenneth and her Mum. The Doctor said they had been informed of her Miracle. She couldn't wait to share her testimony with them and hopefully at the right time at the Lighthouse.

She remembered the revelation she had before waking up...

She had seen herself in a cage with a beautiful girl that looked like her. She saw scary looking men standing as guards. Suddenly, the wife of the Cab man walked towards where she was.

"You! I will end you now. Open the cage for me" the woman had said and a sharp knife was in her hand.

As she was about to move, a big Light shone from above into the room, the Light was apparently very hot as the guards began to shout ..

"IMOLE! IMOLE (Light)"

They reacted to the Light like Vampires. They fled for their lives. The Wife of the Cab man was not planning to take No for an answer, so she picked up the key that fell from the hand of a guard, but as the Light

shone on the Key, the Key Melted. Her skin was melting from the ray of the Light, and because of her stubbornness, she melted completely.

Mercy however noticed that as the Light shone on her, it was not burning her, but instead it was cool. It was soothing and comforting.

Mercy watched in amazement, the cage melted as the light shone on the iron.

She picked up the little girl and ran out of the building shouting ...

"We are free! The God of Light has delivered us...Yes the God of lighthouse has shown up" Mercy remembered saying those words out till she woke up.

The moment she woke up and she realized she could move, she screamed...

"Thank you Jesus!"

Immediately, her water broke!

To be continued...

PRAYER: Oh God of Light, Arise and deliver me from cage of darkness in Jesus name.

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CHAPTER 11
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Kenneth ran into the hospital, he couldn't wait to hold his wife in his arms and carry his baby too. He wanted to shout for everyone to hear that God is good.

Favour and Chuks also walked in with Ajaara and Gloria, but Ajaara and Gloria were told to wait at the reception. Chuks' heart wanted to burst out of his chest. He felt like he was a grandfather.

Walking into the ward, they met Mercy asleep, but their footsteps made her jump up in excitement...

"Hey Baby! My Sunshine, My Sleeping Beauty that has woken up! How was your rest?" Kenneth said with his emotions betraying him. Tears flowed ceaselessly.

"Hey Boo Boo, My Kenneth, My love, My Knight in Shining armor, My God's gift, thank you...Thank you for standing by me." Mercy said taking Kenneth's face in her hands. It felt so good to open her eyes to see Kenneth. She looked to her left side, her mother stood watching her with tearful eyes.

"I am sorry Mum for always disobeying you. I realize it always lands me in trouble. I promise not to disobey you anymore. I know it is your prayers that preserved me and the baby. I would have died like a chicken" Mercy said

Favour nodded and walked towards her embracing her in love.

Chuks stood giving them their moment...

"Uncle CHUKS, thanks ...I could never have asked for a better father figure in my life. Thank you for the music you always play when you stay with me. Thank you for standing by Mummy when I was in this state. Thank you!"

"Ajaara and Gloria are at the reception. The nurse said we have to come in, in turns. Where is our baby?" Favour asked

"She is in their nursery. I was told because of visitors, she had to stay there today and whenever I needed to feed her, I would be taken to her." Mercy said

"I like that!" Favour said happily

"I know you would " Mercy replied smiling knowing her Spiritual mother

"The first few hours of a baby's existence is very key. The baby should be protected, both for physical and spiritual reasons." Favour emphasized

"However, there are exceptions; you , Kenneth and Uncle Chuks should see Baby Faithful " Mercy said ringing the hospital bell.

A nurse walked in after the bell sound went off...

"How can I help you ma?" She asked

"Ma, can you take my husband and my parents to see our baby" Mercy said

"Parents!" The words sounded like music in Chuks' ears. Would he and Favour ever be a couple to qualify him to be legally Mercy's Father?

"Sure, but please they are the only ones that will be permitted " The Nurse replied

"Perfectly understood " Mercy said.

Ajuwon heard the scream of Kenneth and he had been interested in knowing what happened. Unfortunately, he was far from where the program was held.

"What is happening?" Ajuwon asked the Security officer

"I don't know, how can I know sir? I am at the gate like you. My guess however is deliverance . The person must have been hit by God's power." The security officer supplied.

However, they became confused when a vehicle drove out in a rush.

Ajuwon was about asking his new found friend where they were rushing to when his phone rang...

"Hello Daddy!" Ajuwon heard his first child's voice.

"Yes dear, What is wrong? Why are you using Mum's phone? Where is your Mum?"

"She is on the floor, vomiting blood."

"Blood? What happened?"

"I don't know, she just woke up from sleep and started coughing blood"

"Ha! My God! What is this? Call the Neighbors"

Hot tears poured out of Ajuwon's eyes...

"God! Kuku kill me" (God, Infact Kill me) Ajuwon said very frustrated. It seemed like his pain was not enough, for another one to be added to it.

Was he about to lose his wife?

Ajuwon couldn't understand what was happening to his life.

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 12
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Frigo woke up and it felt like he had slept Forever.

"How did I sleep off?" He asked himself knowing he had come into the hotel with serious business in mind. He had gone to pick Aliyah the previous night and returned her the next morning. He had slept through out the night. He blamed it on jet lag, but here he was sleeping again in the morning after dropping Aliyah and Sunshine off at the Artist place as early as 6am; they had used the cab service at the hotel. Aliyah had begged him to wake her up by 5am which he did, though he didn't tie her down that day.

Frigo remembered bringing out what he called his "meditation mat". It was actually his mat for Astral projection, but he lied to Aliyah it was for meditating.

Whenever he sat on the mat during the daytime, Aliyah knew it was a 'No No' to disturb him.

He remembered bringing it out, and placing it on the floor. As he bent, he felt a sharp pain. He remembered lying down on the bed to ease his back pain, but to his utmost shock he had slept for four hours straight..

He jumped up from the bed with the intention of getting his Mat when his phone rang. He stopped in his tracks to check the caller, it was Aliyah calling.

He picked up..

"Hey Baby!"

"Hey Frigo, can you come pick me up, I need to rest for two hours"

"Ok babe!" Frigo ended the call

He had to put a pause on what he wanted to do, his family was key for him. Frigo told himself that once she returned to the Art place after two hours, he would get back to his assignment in Nigeria.

Ade Damino went up to his Father's room. He knew his Father's mood had changed the moment Aunt Favour declined his Father's suggestion...He had retired to his room.

Ade knocked at the door..

"Yeah!" Akanbi answered

"Dad it's me" Ade replied

"Come in"

Ade walked in. He wasn't surprised when he met his Dad sitting on his recliner. That was his Father's thinking chair...

"Let me guess, you are thinking about Aunt Favour?" Ade went straight, he was too matured to cut corners especially with his father.

"That means I must have been very obvious"

"A little, but I am sure not everyone will notice that little. I noticed because you are my father"

"I can't help that I want to be more than Akanbi Damino to her. Like I really like her... In fact, she makes me think of your mother a lot these days."

"My Dad is in love...Wow! Well I don't blame you Dad, Who wouldn't fall in love with Beautiful, fire-filled Aunt Favour. I am also in your shoes, I am in love with a mini her..."

"Yours is so obvious!" Akanbi said laughing.

"No, it's not, everyone thinks we are best friends " Ade defended himself

Akanbi laughed mockingly.

"Well I think I need to record you so you can see how you adore her with your eyes." Akanbi said

"Yeah! Ajaara is just the real deal, but I guess I don't stand a chance with her." Ade said

"Why?" Akanbi asked

"You know Dad! The situation with you, Aunty Favour and Uncle Chuks is the same I am having with Ajaara and Tobi" Ade said

"Hmmm, I can't believe that I, Akanbi Damino will be in a Love triangle. Indeed God can humble a man...Ade! It is obvious Miss Favour has a soft spot for Mr Chuks and vice Versa. I am torn between wanting her for myself and breaking Mr Chuks' heart"

"But if you are mindful of Mr Chuks' heart, you will be breaking your heart." Ade pointed out

"What are your plans too about Ajaara?"

"She told me to be her best friend, which I am respecting at the moment. I am following the flow" Ade said

"I guess it's only your brother that is lucky with his Love interest. Gloria is warming up to him" Akanbi said concerning Ropo

"Not sure of that oo, I think he is in this 'Love Triangle' boat with us. Pastor Sammy is Gloria's crush." Ade revealed

"Wow! We boys need to pray ooo. Let's take our Love matters seriously in this three days camp. Getting wives from here will give us a life of peace, because If you marry a child of God, God becomes your Father in-law, but if you marry an unbeliever, you make the devil your Father in-law!"

"Ayaya! Rhema Daddy!" Ade said laughing

"So we need to get it right, We need Direction." Akanbi Damino said laughing too but it was obvious he was serious about it...

To be continued....

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CHAPTER 13
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Ajuwon drove like a crazy man to his house. Neighbors had gathered around his door, but the surprising thing to him was that no one stepped into his house to help Mope...

"He is around" He heard his neighbors saying.

Ajuwon pushed them aside and entered his tiny apartment. Mope's mouth was filled with blood...

"Ha! My life! Ha! You people are wicked, no one could help me rush her to the nearest hospital, I know I don't have the money to pay, but Life first, one of you would have borrowed me" Ajuwon ranted as he tried carrying Mope..

"She told us to leave her, that the hospital could not do anything to her case. She only asked to see you"

"Ajuwon..S...s..end ever..y...one out" Mope struggled to say

"Mope, hospital first. "

Mope shook her head as more blood gushed out of her mouth ..

"Pleaseeee, I want to talk to you" she said rapidly

One of the neighbors voluntarily closed the door, but before he completely closed the door, he used his discretion...

"Children, you also should come out, Leave Daddy and Mummy to discuss"

The children walked out sobbing.

"I am sorry ..Ajuwon...I did what I did because of the Love I have for you... I was told that if you become rich , you will stop loving me, so I became a witch to keep you poor, so you can stay with me forever" Mope rushed out her words while trying to catch her breath.

Ajuwon jumped back in fear. It felt like he was in a dream. Was he hearing correctly?

"What are you saying?" Ajuwon asked

"Yes, I am the one who tried to kill the pregnant woman who wanted to help you, and in the process I was attacked instead" She said vomiting more blood.

Ajuwon ran far away from her. He could not believe what Mope was saying. It began to make sense; the dream he had about her cutting down a ladder he was trying to climb. He suddenly remembered how she was always encouraging him to accept his fate.

"Mope, you are a devil" Ajuwon said . He looked towards his bed and the thought that came to mind was the fact that he shared his bed with the wicked soul called his wife.

Mope began to cough persistently and more blood was gushing out of her mouth.

Ajuwon couldn't behold the sight nor endure the hurt of the betrayal. He ran out of the house without helping her.

He ran out of the house and rushed into his car. He locked himself in, weeping profusely. How could a human being be so heartless?

From where he sat in the vehicle, he heard the screams of his children and neighbors. It was obvious.

The Obvious had happened...

Mope was dead!

Ajuwon wept like he had never done..

Can someone that close to him hurt him that Much?

Mrs Sarah and Iya Barakat had gone to the back of Ajuwon's room so as to eavesdrop on the conversation after Mr Linus had shut the door. Both women were the gossip mongers; nothing in the compound passes by them without them investigating it to end.

They overheard all that Mope had confessed. The look on their faces was beyond bewilderment.

"Ha! May we not marry our enemy in Jesus name" Iya Barakat exclaimed
Mrs Sarah quickly covered her mouth to avoid been found out...

She hurriedly pulled her away to a more discreet place...

"Ha! The heart of a woman is deep and can be poisonous ooo, how can you do this to the father of your children. Ha! God please save us from familiar and close enemies"

To be continued....

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CHAPTER 14
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Ajuwon wiped his tears and got out of the vehicle. Everyone had the perplexed look. They couldn't understand what was happening, but as always the gossip mongers came to the rescue...

"Na wa ooo, Who would have thought we were living under the same roof with a witch." Iya Barakat said out loud, as she wanted the attention.

As expected, everyone navigated towards her and Mrs Sarah.

"Do you know something you are not telling us?" Mr Linus asked

"We know many things.." Iya Barakat continued.

Ajuwon walked hurriedly towards the house. He pulled his children away from their dead mother; they had gone into the room when they heard everyone scream.

"Let's go..." He said

"No! Wake Mummy up"

Ajuwon pulled them towards the car. He couldn't help but overhear Iya Barakat saying...

"She joined Witchcraft to make her husband poor"

The noise that followed was deafening.

"Are you serious?"

"How did you know?"

"You are a wicked being?"

"God will punish you for saying that about her"

Different people had different Opinions, but Mrs Sarah decided to add her own voice because some people were about to turn against Ajuwon and declare Jungle Justice on him.

"He must have used her for Money Rituals" A man had Shouted concerning Ajuwon and this Prompted Mrs Sarah into Shouting...

"We heard it from his wife, Iya Barakat and I were eavesdropping by their back window. She said she became a Witch to make him remain poor, so he could continue loving her"

By that time Ajuwon was already on his knees sobbing as he drew his children close to him...Above him were angry men with big Stones and Sticks.

His Heart Pain was deep.

One after the other, they dropped their sticks and Stones. Some men moved closer to console him. They tried to drag him up but he just wanted to stay on the ground with his Children.

"Mr Ajuwon, what you need now is to run to a church. Stop the tears ooo, so you don't lose your life or that of your children" Ajuwon's ears picked up those words despite several voices consoling him at the same time. He didn't know who said it, but it definitely resonated with him.

He needed to go back to that Prayer place. That was the only place he could think of.

Aliyah was bubbling with excitement as she got into the hotel cab. Frigo noticed the Joy in her Spirit. She exuded a peaceful energy. It had been a long while since she looked that happy.

Baby Sunshine was fast asleep in her hands.

Frigo wanted to hear what was making her excited...

"Care to share what has you excited!" Frigo asked

Aliyah looked towards the driver implying when they get back into their room.

Frigo nodded.

"Honey! The Spiritual is real! There is actually a Powerful God, I mean Christianity is real. I felt so much energy at the Artist's place. Can you imagine through their prayers a pregnant woman in Coma gave birth. I think I have found the place of solution for my sleep disorder" Aliyah said excitedly

Frigo looked like he was going to pass out. He had shielded his wife from religious activities, but here she was exposed to it.

"I thought we have agreed about not going to religious business centers called churches. You did not tell me the Artist was a Pastor" Frigo said, but as he talked, he began to put the pieces together.

The heat he felt the previous day when he dropped her off...the fire he saw on the Artist' online picture...

"Could the Artist's Place be the same place that had the collection of lights?" Frigo quizzed himself

"Tell me more!" He needed a clearer picture...

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CHAPTER 15
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Frigo watched how Aliyah's lips moved in excitement as she rapped on. It was Obvious, She was so enthralled by what she had seen at the Artist's place. Without a doubt, Frigo knew his wife had been drawn into the Spiritual Circle he had always shielded her from.

Aliyah made matters worse when she said...

"The Artist's Mother in-Law has so much Spiritual power, you should see the way negative spirits were screaming out of the bodies of the young ones. She also taught them about Captivity and honestly Frigo, from her explanation I think I am under some sort of Captivity."

At that Point Frigo knew he was done for. He had to visit the Place. He had to find a way of going there physically and by way of finding fault in whatever Spiritual exercise they were doing, he would be able to discourage Aliyah from there. It would also be an opportunity to steal the lights he had come all the way to steal.

"Interesting! I should go with you to the next session" Frigo said.

Mabel Sat looking at Olive. They both were lost for words.

"I don't know what happened to me" Olive said sounding very guilty. She felt she had disappointed the SDS.

"I think what happened to you was a good thing!" Mabel said, since she was the one whose eyes was opened to see.

Mabel wanted to tell her what she had seen, She remembered how it had felt like a curtain was pulled back and she had seen Olive in a different light. Not only did she see a wooden box on Olive's head but several cuts on her body which was similar to the cuts from their knife cut, but this time around, the cuts were fresh with blood gushing out of the cuts and she remembered seeing how strange looking creatures were sucking the blood from Olive's body...

"Olive, whatever you are feeling right now is a good thing." That's what Mabel could say. She was still feeling overwhelmed.

"Mabel, We have a target, an assignment here and somehow I am feeling guilty." Olive said

"Well I think, we have been deceived by the entire TRUTH HUB. I think God is still the Good guy who cares for His people and watches out for them." Mabel said

Olive looked at Mabel intently. There was something different about her. She seemed way too calm and gentle.

"Are you Alright?" Olive asked

Mabel nodded...

"I hope you are not planning to turn against the SDS, we will DIE. We are here on a Recruit or Kill mission and if we fail in either of the two, we are the ones to take the fall" Olive said

Mabel looked confused. She thought Olive who was the one delivered from the evil box ought to be more appreciative of the opportunity to be free from the SDS, but the reverse was the case. She was the one opposing this place of freedom...

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CHAPTER 16
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The driver drove Frigo and Aliyah into the compound. The moment they got into the compound, Frigo became very uncomfortable. The Spiritual heat was overwhelming. He brought out his handkerchief to wipe his face.

As he looked around, he saw different children and Teenagers walking around. There was a mixture of energies floating around. There were negative energies and positive energies.

That made him query what was happening. Negative and Positive energy operating in the same place.

"I need to find those with the negative energy, they should be able to give access to this place" He said to himself.

He knew the ones with the positive energy were the Light carriers and they were more than the other party.

The bell rang, signifying it was time for the second session.

Chuks was the one in charge of the Fire session, but he wasn't around to take the session.

"I will take it" Vincent said to Tina.

Tina initially had concluded within herself to take the Fire session but as Vincent voiced it out, she had to restrain herself.

"Ok, Fine" Tina had agreed. However, she didn't know if it was her doubting his spiritual ability or Flesh telling her she was the next in command after Favour & Chuks that made her feel suddenly sad.

"Oh Lord, help my heart!" Tina quickly said to herself

"Tina, God is no respecter of persons, He can use Vincent " Tina spoke to herself.

At the sound of the bell all the Lighters gathered at the Praying Center. As Tina walked towards the Meeting place, she couldn't help but notice Frigo. She knew who Aliyah was; she was Kenneth's client, but the man? She didn't know who he was.

Tina stopped in her tracks to question him. They were very security conscious at the Lighthouse.

"Hello...Hello Ma... Hello Sir...You are?" Tina went straight to the point.

"My husband!" Aliyah quickly supplied

"Oh Wow! Nice to meet you sir" Tina said easing up and extending a hand for a handshake.

Frigo accepted the handshake.

"Thank you!" Frigo said. He held onto her hand unusually long for a handshake, he wanted to measure her spiritual weight. He guessed that was the woman his wife spoke so well of.

Tina felt something in her hand and it went up her hand and down to her spine and eventually to her leg. It felt like a scanning process. She quickly withdrew her hand.

"You are welcome" She said stepping back from the couple. " Mr Kenneth is not around at the moment" Tina supplied

"Yes I know, I know he is in the hospital with his wife and baby. I enjoyed the morning session and didn't want to miss this session. I also influenced my husband into coming here. I wanted him to feel the Spiritual energy here."

Tina saw herself Kissing the Woman's husband.

"Jesus! I reject it in Jesus name" Tina said as she snapped out of the vision that flashed at her.

"Are you Okay? Is everything alright?" Frigo and Aliyah asked as Tina looked like she had seen a ghost.

Tina wondered what would make her kiss another woman's husband soon...

She had the gift of seeing the future and she had just seen a very close future.

"What is in the future?" Tina asked herself.

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CHAPTER 17
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Ajaara and Gloria sat impatiently at the hospital reception. They couldn't wait to see their Sister and their baby.

"Someday, we are also going to be in her shoes" Ajaara said excitedly

"I have been in them before" Gloria said with a dry smile.

"I am sorry" Ajaara said. It was insensitive of her to have said that knowing Gloria gave her child up for adoption and the thought always made her very emotional.

"No, it's fine" Gloria replied

Ajaara knew she had to bring Gloria out of that mood before they went in to see Mercy.

"So speaking about Future babies, who is going to be our baby Dada, Ropo or Pastor Sammy?" Ajaara teased

That made Gloria smile ..

"Ropo?" Gloria asked with a smile that said "Of all People!"

"Yes Ropo! We know he loves you to bits, and we know you love Pastor Sammy to Heaven and Back, so who should we be saving our Aso-Ebi (Wedding Attire) for ?"

"Ajaara please let me be, see kettle calling pot black, you are the one in the love triangle, We don't know who it is going to be, Is it Tobi or Ade ?"

"Ade is just my friend" Ajaara said giggling like a nursery school girl

"It is verrrrrrrry obvious" Gloria mocked playfully

"May God help this our Love triangles in Jesus name" Ajaara said laughing.

"Amen... but Ajaara speaking about Love triangles, there is a big one ooo" Gloria said

"A very big one" Ajaara agreed

"I prefer Uncle Chuks, they have come a long way" Gloria said

"Same here, but God's will is what matters at the end" Ajaara said

"Hmmm... That's true." Gloria said

"If God had wanted Aunty Favour to Marry Uncle Chuks, that would have happened a long time. It's possible they are just meant to be ministry partners." Ajaara replied

"Yes ooo, we submit to God's Will" Gloria said

"Gloria, on a lighter note, is it not funny that the three men involved in the Love triangles are the Daminos"

"ABI ooo, but I know Mercy will definitely want Uncle Chuks. Let's watch how God will script this particular love story"

Mercy & Kenneth went into the nursery to see the baby while Favour and Chuks stood outside watching them from the transparent glass.

Kenneth became emotional on seeing their daughter, she was a replica of Mercy. She was a chubby baby. In that moment, his journey with Mercy flashed through his mind. He couldn't hold his tears as he remembered when he thought he had lost her to Saudi Arabia, and in the past few weeks, it looked like she was slipping off his hands again. Kenneth hugged Mercy tightly as he held their baby.

Favour couldn't hold back her tears and she also needed a hug. She wanted to hug God. She wanted to tell Him 'thank You' for her life journey. She wanted to thank Him for showing her Mercy. She remembered the girl that messed up her life as a teenager. She remembered how having a child as a teenager felt like the end of the road for her and all hope was lost, but here she was seeing that same child birth another child, but this time around at the right time in the confines of marriage .

" Chuks, I am a grandmother...I am a grandmother" Favour said sobbing.

"Yes, you are!" Chuks said with a knowing voice. He became Emotional as well, but being a man , he was doing a good job at suppressing it

Favour couldn't help it, she moved closer into Chuks embrace. She needed that embrace as she sobbed in gratitude.

Akanbi felt a jab at his heart and the instant name that flashed through his Mind was Favour. He was on his way out of his room for the Second Session. He stopped for a moment.

"Is something wrong with her?" He wondered

Akanbi took out his phone from his back pocket and he dialed her number.

Chuks felt like a husband comforting his wife. The feeling however didn't last long as Favour's phone rang.

Favour stepped back to check the caller ID. Favour wasn't entirely surprised it was Akanbi Damino. Akanbi was way too caring. She had noticed that about him.

Favour noticed the way Chuks rubbed his jaw. It was obvious he was jealous.

"Chuks, I am sure he is calling to check on the baby. Chuks, listen to me, the space you hold in my heart, Akanbi can not come in there, he won't fit it" Favour said

"For how long?" Chuks answered. "He is a persistent guy and a go-getter, he will someday enter into your heart and take my place in your heart. I will lose my best friend" Chuks said

"No, Chuks, Akanbi is here temporarily, We have been together forever. Chuks, I don't plan on getting married, I am fine with the life I have with you in my life as my best friend."

Chuks took her left hand and held tightly to it.

"I take your word for it. It will always be my honour to remain your best friend till we are old and toothless." Chuks said smiling...

They were so lost in their world, they didn't realize Mercy and Kenneth were standing behind them..

"Huh huh" Mercy clears her throat to announce their presence.

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 18
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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"Your phone is ringing Mum" Mercy said pointing her attention to the call.

Favour released her hand from Chuks' hand.

"When do we get to carry our baby?" Chuks quickly asked to change the atmosphere

"By this time tomorrow." Mercy answered

"I hope you have prayed over her." Favour asked Mercy

"Yes, but I know yours will be more powerful" Mercy said

"No, the prayer of a mother is more than the prayer of many prophets put together." Favour corrected.

"Ok Mum!"

They walked back to Mercy's Ward.

"Let's pray so we can step out for Ajaara and Gloria to come see you" Favour said

"Uncle Chuks Pray for us" Favour pushed the responsibility on him.

Chuks was pleasantly surprised.

"Father, we thank you for your divine intervention, we thank you for rescuing both mother and child from the pit of hell, thank you for showing up. We thank you for easy delivery, sound health. Thank you Lord, We thank you for the ongoing Camp , thank you for transforming lives. We commit our lives and our new addition to your hands. Lord keep us safe in Jesus name."

Everyone Chorused 'Amen'.

"I love you Baby" Aunty Favour said to Mercy.

"I love you too"

"Let me get back to the Lighthouse and make arrangements. I will be staying with you at night, while I focus on the camp during the day. In three days time, I will be fully available"

"I understand Mum, the good thing is the hospital serves good meals" Mercy said laughing "Because what I want to do first is to eat good food. Mum, I am happy to be back." Mercy said.

Kenneth kept gazing at her like a lost treasure that had just been found.

Favour and Chuks stepped out to the reception to give Ajaara and Gloria the time they also needed with Mercy. From where they sat at the reception, they heard their excited scream on seeing Mercy. The bond of the three girls was deeper than that of siblings.

"Our girls are becoming full blown women" Chuks said. He couldn't hold back his emotions anymore as the tears escaped from his eyes.

"Faith-filled women" Favour emphasized. Her tears flowed freely.

"We are doing well, and I hope we do more. If we can't save the World, we would at least save the few we can have access to"

"Yes, seeing our success stories in the lives of these ones, and others in different places, should encourage us to do more. "

Favour held his hand...

"Chuks, to more years together transforming lives." Favour said smiling

Chuks responded with a smile.

"I only see this smile once in a blue moon. Like when someone gets you a bowl of ice-cream" Chuks said

Favour laughed out loud.

"Do not tempt me, I am trying to cut back on my sugar intake" Favour said laughing more.

Chuks really wished Favour could be his wife and have more of this smiling moments. He wanted to be able to separate Favour the boss of the Lighthouse and Favour, His woman.

Chuks laughed at himself at the way he personalized her as "His woman"

"We should head back to the Lighthouse" Favour the Serious Woman of Fire resurfaced.

"If we leave the girls in there, they will stay there forever" Favour said standing up and walking up to the receptionist.

"Please can I go in to call out the girls?"

"Sure ma, but please don't extend your stay ma." The Nurse at the reception said.

Ajuwon parked the vehicle outside the Lighthouse. He alighted with his children. The Children were still sobbing and Ajuwon's eyes were puffy and red.

"My brother, Welcome ..How far? What happened? How is your wife?" The Security Officer asked. He had seen how Ajuwon rushed back home earlier after receiving the call that his wife was vomiting blood.

Ajuwon could not find the inner strength to speak.

"Inside...my children...please" He gathered the emotional and physical strength needed to voice out his immediate need.

"You brought your children for the camp? "

He nodded in the positive.

"What about their Mother? Is she dead?" The Security Officer quickly summed it up.

He nodded again in the positive.

"Ha! Sorry my brother" the Security officer said

"Come closer, stay by that pole. I don't have the power to let your children come in, Since they are not registered. Let me go in and speak to

them about you, because Madam Favour you wanted to see initially went out the other time.

Ajuwon nodded in agreement that he should go speak to someone on his behalf.

Tina climbed the altar and began to lead worship, but this time around it was obvious she was not connected. She couldn't help but steal glances at Frigo as her mind went to work.

"What will lead to me kissing this man?"

After about 10 minutes of dry Worship, Vincent took the mic from her and whispered in her ear

"What's wrong? You were sounding off? You should go take a nap. I will handle things down here" Vincent said

Tina did not like the sound of that. It sounded insulting and proud. When did Vincent become Saved that he wanted to handle things down here, while she goes to sleep?" Tina thought angrily.

Tina walked past the couple.

Frigo sensed the anger energy as she walked past them. It was anger, jealousy, pride, bitterness all fused in one negative ball of energy hovering over her.

"How can the Leader of a place like this carry this negative ball of energy, yet positive energy flows in the atmosphere?" Frigo thought as he tried to analyze the open window he was seeing.

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 19
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Frigo sensed the anger energy as she walked past them. It was anger, jealousy, pride, bitterness all fused in one negative ball of energy hovering over her.

"How can the leader of a place like this , carry this negative ball of energy, yet positive energy flows in the atmosphere?" Frigo thought.

He looked ahead at the man speaking and he had a peaceful energy around him. His heart was pure and serene.

As he began to sing, Frigo saw a round-like ball of heavy current leaving where he stood and hit him like a thunderstorm...

"Gosh!" Frigo landed on his bum, it was intense. Everything about him got disorganized.

"What was that? What kind of power charge was that?" Frigo asked himself

He struggled to stand up but his entire body was shaking like electricity had passed through his body.

"Honey, Are you Okay?" Aliyah asked as she moved closer to him. Some male volunteers had rushed towards him including Ade Damino to help him up, but he raised his hand to tell them he was fine, because as they were rushing towards him, he felt like a rush of fire coming towards him.

Frigo told himself he needed to get the hell out of that place and go re-strategize.

"Honey, Are you Okay?" Aliyah asked again with concern all over her face.

Frigo felt like slapping her because she was asking a dumb question. She saw how he had fallen down like someone that was thrown away, yet she was asking if he was Okay.

He decided to maintain his cool and pretend he was fine...

"Yeah ...I don't know the sh*t that just happened. Maybe I am low on Sugar. We need to get going" He said with a note of finality that said he was not expecting Aliyah to contend.

Aliyah knew that tone, so sadly she said...

"Ok!"

Frigo tried to lift himself off the floor, but it was not happening. He gave it his biggest push from within, but his body would not bulge. It felt like his bum was glued to the ground.

Frigo was getting embarrassed...

"Can I get a hand?" He said to Aliyah

Aliyah stretched her hand to him, as he reached for the hand , his back failed him once again as he could not pull himself up. Ade Damino moved towards him and judging by his biceps and triceps, Frigo was confident, he would help him up .

Ade Damino gave his hand to Frigo but Ade was shocked at what was happening. The man felt like a cemented statue that could not be uprooted...

"JESUS! Brother! There is something going on with you?" Ade said releasing his grip on Frigo.

At this point, Frigo had a mix of emotions ranging from shame to anger to irritation.

"Aliyah, can you see the evil place you have brought me to, they have tied me down with some form of charm" This was what Frigo intended saying but he realized his tongue suddenly become non- responsive.

He tried speaking but his mouth was not opening.

Frigo felt humiliated to say the least.

Vincent continued with his song ministration and the whole prayer place was already saturated with the Holy Spirit. The Fire of the Holy Ghost began to drop from one person to another and there was a fireworks of tongues by the young ones.

Frigo felt more heat as the Young ones spoke in tongues.

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CHAPTER 20
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Tina wondered what had happened to the husband.

Tina could feel something was not right in the atmosphere, she had suddenly become cranky and angry with Vincent. She was beginning to spite him and Just minutes earlier she had seen herself Kissing someone's husband in the future.

Here was the man glued to the ground.

Vincent was right, she needed an 'alone time'. Tina rushed to her room and began to speak in tongues..

"First ask for Mercy for allowing those suggestive thoughts stay too long in your heart" Tina heard the voice of the Holy Spirit.

"Tina, Sin always starts as a suggestion from outside or within. When the devil suggested getting jealous of your Fiance, you should have rejected the suggestion. We either accept or reject suggestions"

Tina listened on...

"Tina, you are not sensitive. You had earlier casted out a Spirit husband from a girl, do you think it will be happy with you. The Spirit husband had quickly checked in on your records and knowing you were once afflicted by a Spirit husband, it decided to use the route again you... "

Tina felt like a fool..

"This was what transpired in the Spiritual; The disgruntled Spirit husband approached your ex spiritual husband to ask about your weaknesses and it was brought up...Your Love for power. He used your time at the SCA as a reference point. The Spirit husband was taken back to your history file where it found out about the position you held in the SCA and how you were power-drunk.

Tina saw an open vision..

"She used to be power hungry and hating submitting to men. You can make her see her Fiance as a threat to her position at that Light place. Let her feel like she is about to lose her position, it will trigger hatred for the man, that way, you can enter through another man to have her. I am done with her. I can not stand the Fire in the Premises around her.." Her Ex Spirit husband said to the disgruntled Spirit husband.

Tina placed her hand over her mouth. She had messed up...

The vision continued and she saw the disgruntled Spirit Husband standing outside the gate of the Lighthouse looking into the compound. Tina saw Frigo and Aliyah alighting from the car, and the disgruntled Spirit husband saw something ominous about Frigo and he said...

"That's one of us, he will be a good host body."

Tina watched how the disgruntled Spirit husband transformed in a fly. It flew to Frigo's neck and disappeared."

Tina knelt and burst into tears asking God for Mercy for not being sensitive and for those negative thoughts she entertained towards Vincent.

"Forgive me Lord, for falling cheaply to the suggestion of the devil"

After pleading for Mercy, Tina got mad in the Spirit. She needed some form of cleansing. There was still a part of her that the devil was still finding an access point.

Pride, Hunger for power was still lurking somewhere in her.

"God, this vessel needs purging. My heart has not been totally purged.." Tina prayed Madly.

"Power consulting powers from my foundation or my past in other to find ways to pull me down, Oh Lord, Arise and waste them in Jesus name..

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 21
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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“We need you ma at the Lighthouse” Ade said over the phone

“What's wrong?” Favour answered as they drove back to the Lighthouse

“The husband to Kenneth's client seem to be under a Spiritual influence that is making him glued to the ground.”

“Glued to the ground? Can you explain better”

Ade explained the best he could.

“Ok, Just declare God's peace on him, we will be there soon”.

The Security Officer returned to Ajuwon.

“My brother, you will hold on in your car, Auntie Tina who I can speak to on your behalf is not in sight. I think she went up to her room. As a matter of Principle, I can not go up there and leave my Security post, so I will advise you hold on in the car till Madam Favour comes back or Oga CHUKS.”

The Words had not left the Security man's lips when he saw the Lighthouse vehicle from a distance.

“Thank God, they are here already”

He rushed to Open the gate, while Ajuwon stepped aside.

**

Favour recognized the man standing with two children by the Lighthouse. He was the man from the previous day whom she realized was the taxi driver who caused Mercy all the pain she went through.

“What was he doing there with the two children?” Favour reasoned. Remembrance hit her; she remembered she had told him to return today when he came the previous day.

Why? She couldn't give a good reason for saying that.

"*Attend to him*" Favour heard the Father say to her.

As she alighted from the vehicle, she saw Ade Rushing towards her.

"Welcome ma!"

"Thank you Mr Ade. Let me quickly attend to the man at the gate. Uncle Chuks will go with you."

Favour had updated Chuks on What Ade had told her over the phone and Favour knew God could use anyone to cause Deliverance. She knew it was not compulsory it had to be her that would pray for the man. Favour lived with the consciousness that God was the Miracle Worker, the healer, the deliverer, while ministers were just His hand here on earth. Favour was conscious of the Fact that God in His Supremacy and Sovereignty decides on who to use per time, our only responsibility as human is to make ourselves available always.

"Good Afternoon ma" Ajuwon struggled to find his voice as tears poured out of his face..

"Good Afternoon Sir, My daughter is not yet available" Favour said quickly

"My wife is dead ma, she has been the one destroying my life. I came here very early this morning hoping to meet your daughter, but the security said until after the morning prayers, so I joined the prayers from the gate. I believe the prayers I prayed here this morning affected her at home and she started vomiting blood. I was called from here to rush down home. On getting home, she confessed to me that she was a witch who was against my progress... Ha! My own wife. The heart of man is deep ooo. She is the one who goes around in the name of helping me." Ajuwon broke down in deep agonizing pain

Favour's heart bled for him. There was no greater pain a person could feel that will be worse than the pain of betrayal. The position of a Wife was created by God to bring her husband Joy and Peace, but here was a woman who brought her husband calamity.

"God, may what ought to give me Joy , not become a bringer of pain and sadness in Jesus name." Favour prayed in her Spirit.

"It is Okay my brother. In all things, we should give thanks. I am deeply sorry for your loss"

To be continued....

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CHAPTER 22
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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"Let Him be, I am the One who has him seated. We need to talk" Chuks heard those words in His Spirit.

He knew without any doubt that was God speaking to him.

Chuks stepped back from Frigo. He was initially in the bending position hoping to speak with him and pray for him, but when he heard the Word of the Lord, He stepped back.

Ade Damino and others looked at him expecting answers.

"Let Him be, God is in control" Chuks said.

The Lighthouse members understood what that meant, but Aliyah didn't understand what it meant.

Aliyah Stopped Chuks with her hands...

"What do you mean God is in control?"

"Madam, God wants to have a talk with your husband and He needs him seated to have the talk."

"A talk?"

"Yes!"

"For how long Will he remain like that?"

"I don't know how long it will take, we just have to wait and see. Imagine he is seated waiting to have a meeting with the President in the President's office"

"What about his Speech?" Aliyah asked

"When you are in the President's office, can you have chitchat with people. Let Him have His Moment with the President of this World and the World beyond."

Frigo heard what the man said and he couldn't reply him to tell him, he didn't want this meeting.

"I can not stand a meeting with the God omnipotent. If just waiting for Him feels like this, how then will it feel when he starts talking to me?" Frigo thought

Frigo tried to move his body again, but no response...

"Ok! I succumb, what do you want to say to me?"

"Your children can stay for the camp, but you need to go bury your wife, though she did what she did, she still loved you at some point in life, in fact it was ignorance and satanic manipulation that made her do what she did. She loved you and wanted you all for herself. She failed to realize that we have nothing except given to us by God. It's only God that can make a man love you truly and fully. So please go give her a befitting burial. When you need your children to come give their last respects, come pick them up. After the burial, you also will need to run through deliverance prayers to break every soul-tie covenant between you and your late wife."

"Ok ma! " Ajuwon wept as he could not contain his tears and heart pain.

"I hope your daughter and her baby are fine?" Ajuwon asked

"Yes perfectly, God never leaves His own, When you become His own, you are under Heavenly Protective service" Favour said

Ajuwon nodded...

"I didn't bring clothes for them or toiletries" He said

"Don't worry, God has provided ahead for them. We have enough clothes and toiletries"

'Hmmm...Thank you ma" Ajuwon said from a deeply thankful heart.

He turned to leave as he realized he had not called his in-law.

"My brother, Come , let me pray with you..." Ajuwon turned back to Favour. He knelt before her.

"Please don't do that to me, unless it is to God"

"Yes, I am kneeling before God. For years, I was angry at Him, not knowing He was not the one behind my problem. I would often say, if He is a good God, Why was bad things happening to good people, Now I realize God has never been the problem but humans like us. I am kneeling in apology to Him."

"It is well my brother... I love this attitude of yours, then I guess it is safe to ask if you are born again?"

"No, I am not"

"Then, that is the first thing towards your reconciliation to God and restoration of destiny" Favour said

"Are you ready to surrender your life to Him today?"

"Yes...I am"

"Say this After me, Lord Jesus, I repent of all my sins today, Dear Lord Forgive me. I accept you today as my Lord and saviour. I follow you to the end. Give me Grace to sin no more, in Jesus name I pray."

Ajuwon repeated the prayers and for the first time, he felt the weight of his problems leave his shoulders and certain peace overshadowed him...

"I am free" He found himself saying.

"Yes you are!" Favour affirmed as she helped him stand up.

"Thank you ma"

"All thanks to God...Please go bury your wife or do what is necessary"

Ajuwon nodded. He bent close to his children.

"You will be fine here, I will be back soon"

The children whose eyes were red and swollen from crying nodded in response.

"Miss Rolake, Please can you help me take these Lighters to Doctor Jemimah. I will see her soon concerning them" Favour said to a volunteer who walked past her.

Frigo heard all the man said about God wanting to speak with him, but he wasn't hearing a word ..

"Let's be seated in the Presence of God" The man who had caused his present state said. Frigo was very angry at him.

"Briefly, we will look into and pray about the state of our hearts. God speaks daily to our heart, but unfortunately most of us can not hear. A lot of people want to hear God, but what most of us possess is a stony heart; a heart that is not opened. While those who can hear God are those with a Fleishy heart, they are pliable and flexible, so God's words easily drops into their heart and causes the necessary change.

"What kind of heart is yours? A stony heart or a heart of flesh?" Vincent asked...

To be continued....

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CHAPTER 23
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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"A stony heart is an unyielding heart, a heart that knows the truth but refuses to accept it. The stony heart lives in denial of the truth that stares him or her in the face. For instance, we don't need a prophet or a scientific explanation to know that good is better than evil. A stony heart knows that Smokers are liable to die young, yet the smoker makes it a duty to smoke everyday. A stony heart knows God is the Only true God, and yet refuses to acknowledge Him as God, yet the man will go after small powerless gods.

On the other hand, a Fleshy heart is a heart that submits to the supremacy of God.

"Let me ask you? What is the state of your heart towards God?" Vincent asked

Frigo knew his heart was as hard as a rock. He knew there was God, and there was the devil. He knew the devil was no good eventually, and God was ultimately the best choice, but he couldn't wait on God. God was too slow for him. The dark kingdom was only a matter of principles, steal people's light and trade with it. He was a Light collector, and almost all the time, he collected the Lights through Spiritual journeying at night, but these attractive collection of lights brought him all the way.

Unfortunately, the collection was looking inaccessible and not just that alone, he had been made a public show being glued to the ground.

Olive knew he was talking to her. Mabel who had come with her had suddenly gone soft. Their plans to recruit more girls seem to be unappealing to Mabel.

"I want to have a Fleshy heart" Olive heard Mabel's words. Olive would have wished to say same, but the fear of Sunshine, the SDS and the TRUTH HUB gave her a rethink.

"Are you there desiring a fleshy heart ? Don't go too far ... The Word of God reveals God's intentions for us.

"I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit within you; I will take the heart of stone out of your flesh and give you a heart of flesh. I will put

My Spirit within you and cause you to walk in My statutes, and you will keep My judgments and do them."

Therefore Dear Friend, this afternoon, we will be committing our hearts into the hands of God... We will ask His Spirit to come upon us to do the work of softening our hardened hearts to that of a fleshy heart. We desire to hear from God, we desire to do His will..."

Frigo could physically feel his heart as hard as a rock. He had never taken notice of it, but as the speaker spoke, he felt a strong stone in chest...

"Why are you so much against me?" Frigo heard someone say to him. He looked around with his eyes because he couldn't move much of his neck, but he realized there was no one talking to him, everyone concentrated on the speaker.

Frigo shut his eyes hoping to shut everything out and just like his Astral projecting, he found himself on a green farmland....

"What am I doing here? I wasn't planning to project here" Sudden fear gripped his heart as he didn't know where he had found himself.

"You came to see me" A voice said from his left. He turned swiftly to see an aged handsome looking man who looked like his older version...

"Who are you?" Frigo asked

"Who do I look like to you?" The elderly man asked

"I don't know, but since you look like me, maybe you are my grandfather I never met"

"No, I am your Father!"

Frigo gave out a short dry laughter...

"I know my father and my father knows"

"See, you are just like me, you spoke just like me. I have said such a thing in the past. I said; I know my Sheep, my Sheep know my voice"

Frigo took a pause at that point. That statement was familiar. He must have heard it from church as a little boy who followed his grandmother to church.

"Are you God? Like the Heavenly Father?"

"I have several names and titles by which humans call me, but the name Father is the closest to my heart. Yes, I am your Father."

Frigo knew he was so unworthy to stand before Him, he knew he was a thief and wicked person.

"Frigo, though I am your Father, have you been a good Son, or a son worthy to be disowned? or a Son to erase his existence"

"Ha! I am sorry, please don't Kill me"

To be continued....

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CHAPTER 24
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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"You steal people's light to brighten your own day. You turn people's day to night, while you try to lengthen your own day."

"I am sorry Sir... "

"The only reason I am having this conversation with you is because of your grandmother. She worked tirelessly for me when she was on earth and she dedicated all her seeds to me. I also made a vow to preserve her seeds."

Frigo wept...

His grandmother was an evangelist who preached every morning at different bus stops, so he was getting this pardonable talk because of her..

"What would it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his soul. You were busy amassing wealth for yourself by emptying others, even to the point of being wicked to your wife. You are a wicked soul. If not for your grandmother, I would have ejected you from the earth in pain and shame.

You have to return all the lights you have collected. Although some of those you collected their lights are dead already, you will have to return it to their seeds or someone in their family. For those still alive, you return it speedily..."

"How? How? How do I return the Lights? I was not taught that, I was only taught how to collect and trade lights for money. Is it that I will go look for the owner of the Lights and give them money worth the Light I collected?" Frigo was asking in tears, but there was no response to his questions, instead the Look He got from the Father said "You will find out how".

Favour had let Ajuwon go, so she walked towards Frigo. Chuks stopped her when she was almost close to him.

"God is having a conversation with him" CHUKS said

"Oh! That's great" Favour said as she walked away from Frigo.

"I am through with Him" Chuks heard, likewise Favour heard the Holy Spirit simultaneously.

They both looked at each other...

"God said..."

"God said..."

They both said at the same time and with that they smiled at each other and walked back to Frigo...

Frigo had tears pouring out from his eyes. Aliyah stood looking at her husband in tears. She knew what was happening to him was good but, it was scary.

"Will he be fine?" Aliyah asked

"Yes He will" Favour said rubbing her shoulder.

Favour bent towards Frigo...

"Hello Sir, My name is Favour, in case you can hear me. If you feel okay to stand up, please do"

Frigo opened his eyes and saw a bright light shining into his eyes. He couldn't see the face of the person talking but instead a very bright light. A light worth billions of dollars if he were to collect this light.

Frigo shut his eyes quickly for fear of being blinded.

"Please, Who are you?" He asked and he was surprised he had found his voice.

"My name is Miss Favour, I run this lighthouse with my Brother Mr Chuks"

"No wonder!" Frigo thought. He had mistaken the other lady who had both negative and positive energies as the leader.

"I am the mother in law to your Wife's Artist"

"Ok...Can you please release me from the position" he said with a sober voice.

Aliyah had never heard her husband speak like that in his life.

"Can we help him up?" Favour said to CHUKS

Ade Damino and others rushed to help him up, but no way. Frigo's bum was still glue to the ground.

"I said I am through with our conversation, I didn't say I was ready to let him out of my presence" CHUKS heard the Lord speak .

Chuks stepped back and whispered the Word of the Lord into Favour's ears. Favour received a confirmation in her Spirit.

"OK" Favour replied " I believe you should be with Him, While I Speak with his wife" Favour said to Chuks.

Chuks agreed and walked towards Frigo, while Favour walked towards Aliyah.

"He can now speak, that's an improvement, but why can't he get up yet." Aliyah asked

"Please calm down, can we step aside to talk ma" Favour said

"I can't leave him" Aliyah said as the thought of Frigo been out of her sight did not sit well with her.

"I didn't say we should go to the office, I mean just some meters away from here" Favour said. Favour remembered how she had seen a blanket covering Aliyah. One couldn't see her face, and neither could she see anyone. Favour knew there were several interpretations to the vision, but one of the interpretations could have something to do with her husband... Could it be that Her husband was deep into something occult and was covering her Glory or could it mean she was Spiritually blind from what was happening around her. Favour's mind was at work trying to reason it out.

"Ok.." Aliyah replied Favour and moved closer to Frigo.

"Hey Frigo, I am here, I just want to have a little discussion with her. This is going to turn out good for you"

Frigo felt terrible.

At that moment, Shame and self condemnation clouded him because he knew he was a terrible person for collecting his wife's Light. All the while, he never felt guilty, because he was spending the money on her.

"Hope this woman would not reveal to Aliyah, the evils I have done to her?" His heart sank as he watched her move away from him.

To be continued....

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CHAPTER 25
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4"

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"Madam, Your husband is perfectly fine" Favour said to Aliyah as they settled in a corner.

"Give him time with the Lord. Dear Sister, this is the best thing that can happen to you; if a woman's husband has an encounter with God, that woman has found favour before God. Dear Sister, I will marry a man who doesn't have money but has God, rather than for me to Marry a man who has money but does not have God. When a man loves God and has a relationship with Him, He will love his neighbour as himself, and you are his first neighbour. A man who loves God will not want to hurt or abuse his wife." Favour said

Aliyah was trying to catch up with Favour as she did not fully understand all that was happening.

"We live in times when couples are no longer true to themselves, in fact couples steal from their partners , others steal their partner's joy, some kill their partner's dreams and worse some partners ultimately kill the person they swore to spend forever with."

"Hmm..." Aliyah gave the sound. She was happy she was not part of the category of those whose partners are wicked to them. Her husband was a darling.

"Therefore, my dear sister, I ought to say a big congratulations to you for this moment your husband is having. Just today, a man lost his wife who he never knew was a witch. She had been the one tormenting him and just today, she confessed and died." Favour continued

"My Goodness!" Aliyah screamed and looked towards Frigo.

Chuks was trying to speak to Frigo . He wanted to know what he may have seen during his encounter, but Chuks noticed the man's attention was fully and jealously on his wife.

"She is fine!" Chuks assured him

"Who is that Woman?" Frigo asked

"Like she told you earlier, she is the head of this place and I am her assistant." Chuks said

"She has very strong powers right?" Frigo asked

"When you say powers? What do you mean?" Chuks quizzed

"Supernatural powers, like can she tell who I am and what I do?" Frigo asked Chuks but he never took his eyes off Aliyah.

"By her own self, she can't, but she can know if the Holy Spirit reveals to her. Everyone who is the friend of the Holy Spirit can know. I can know, if I ask the Holy Spirit and if He is willing to tell me, I will know" Chuks answered

"I hope she does not spill things to my wife!" Frigo said

"Things like?" Chuks asked

"There are things I have done she must not find out, if she does, she will leave me!"

"Adultery?"

"No, I will never."

"Money Rituals?"

"Similar!"

"Well, If it will make you feel any better, Miss Favour will never divulge information that will disrupt your marriage. She would want it to come from you"

That was the moment Aliyah screamed " My Goodness" and looked towards Frigo...

Frigo's heart stopped in that moment...

"I think she has told her" Frigo said with a broken voice, but what confused him was when Aliyah gave him an assuring smile.

"Why is she smiling at me?" Frigo asked Chuks very confused

"I told you Miss Favour will not sell you out even If God told her your secret. She probably screamed about something else and gave you the smile to reassure you that all is well." Chuks said

"I hope she never finds out, I just have to find out how to return her Light back to her." Frigo muttered to himself but Chuks heard him...

"You took her Light?" Chuks asked

"Yes, I am a Light collector but You may not understand what that means!"

"Well you are speaking to a man who once traded in sperms. I was a sperm collector and I was Rich with a Capital R. I don't know what your story is, but I understand more than you can ever tell me..."

That caught Frigo's attention and for the first time he focused his gaze on the man in front of him...

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CHAPTER 26
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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"Listen, you killed our Sister and ran away with the Children and you dare spread the lie that my sister is a witch. God will judge you, Ajuwon. My Sister was running helter-skelter to make your life better; she served you Ajuwon. She fed you and the children.

Is this how you intend paying her back. In all your searching for solution to your bad luck, the only solution you embraced was to kill the hope of our family. I swear, I will not fight you with the police, I will fight you with the devil. You know the devil shows no mercy.

You will see paper and call it money. That money you were hoping to get after my sister's demise, you lie. I will block all your ways. You will never be rich. I will see to it. You tagged my sister a witch! Well get ready to see the torment of a real witch. Ajuwon, because of you, I will go into witchcraft. I will ensure you pay for the life of my sister." Moyo; Mope's step sister said

"Big Sister!" Ajuwon called her as he tried to explain himself. He had met her at the house on returning there. Obviously one of the neighbors had given her a call.

"Who is your Sister? I reject it, I will not be the Sister to a murderer." Moyosore cut Ajuwon's words.

"Aunty!" Ajuwon tried again...

"Are you mad? I don't want you calling me Aunty or Sister. We are not related in any way. The only person that connected us is dead. You killed her" Moyosore cried bitterly.

Moyo's tears evoked emotions from people. Ajuwon looked around and he could sense the people Iya Barakat had earlier spoken the truth to and believed her, were looking like they were about to change their minds.

Ajuwon knew what was next in that neighborhood of his. They would start Jungle Justice any time soon. All it needed was for someone in the crowd to Shout "Kill him" and he would be a dead meat.

Ajuwon walked back to his car, but Moyo was not planning to let him go. Ajuwon locked himself inside the cab sobbing...

Moyo looked around her and found a big stick. She slammed it in the windscreen shattering the glass.

"You are hiding in a car I am sure my sister took a loan to buy for you. You will never drive this car again." Moyo said hitting the car at different spots.

"Madam stop!" One of the neighbors shouted. "The glass can injure him".

"Exactly! I want him to feel pain, anguish and this is just the beginning. My cousins are coming. They will waste you."

"Madam, you need to calm down. Do you want your Sister's children to become orphans in one day by killing their father too?"

"They are already orphans, or you think this one is a father. We are able to take care of her children. Nonsense... Tell him to bring out my sister's children from the herbalist place he has hidden them"

Ajuwon was crying like a baby.

"He better call someone from his own family before they kill him"
Ajuwon heard the same female voice that spoke earlier about him going to church.

Ajuwon knew he needed someone on his side, but there was a problem. Mope had made him distant himself from his family. She was of the opinion that they were part of his problem. Now looking back, Ajuwon could see that it was part of her plan for him not to find help that would have exposed her...

"Ha! Mope, may you never make heaven!" Ajuwon cursed from the bitterness of his heart...

"Who will I call that will understand me?" Ajuwon asked himself...

"The Pregnant woman's mother... The woman with your children"
Ajuwon's mind received it.

As Moyo continued with her madness, Ajuwon inserted the key into the ignition and like a mad man drove off ...

"Who is a sperm collector, or what do you do as Sperm collectors?" Frigo asked

"Must be similar with what you do. Back then it was my duty to sleep with young girls and inject into them SEXRUSH; a Spirit that makes them crave for sex, so once the Spirit gets into them, they become my agents unknowingly. Every boy or man they sleep with, the sperm from them enters my bank. And the Agency pays me for the sperms."

"And you came out of that?" Frigo asked

"Yes, I did!" Chuks answered but he couldn't tell him the whole story of how long it took him, the mistakes he made, the consequence of the mistake. He knew it would make him withdraw. There would be a right time for that.

"I was born poor...very poor" Frigo opened his mouth to tell his story.

It took him another 35 minutes to tell it to Chuks who paid rapt attention.

Ajuwon parked his vehicle and rushed into the Lighthouse. The Security Officer let him in. He knew the man was going through a lot.

Ajuwon saw Favour. By this time Favour had left Aliyah to support Vincent in his ministration on the Stony heart.

Favour had been interceding silently that the Lord turn the Stony hearts of the young ones to the heart of flesh.

"Ma, they want to kill me, I need your help" Ajuwon shouted from afar. That caught everyone's attention but Ade Damino swung into action telling him to calm down.

Ade Damino ushered him to a discreet place.

"She will join you here sir, your voice will distract the young ones" Ade Damino said

Favour got to where he stood...

"Ma, my sister in law is turning the case against me, I had to run away from the scene."

"Calm down Sir, the Lord is on the throne. Anyone bringing up or generating problems for you, the Lord arrange problems for them to keep them busy in Jesus name"

"AMEN Ma!". Ajuwon shouted loudly.

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CHAPTER 27
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Timely was the right word!

Moyo's daughter called telling her, her husband had slipped in the toilet and they were rushing him to the hospital...

"Mummy, please come to the hospital, leave whatever you are doing and come ...Dad must not die ooo" Her daughter had cried on the phone.

"Your Daddy! Hospital!" Moyo had screamed.

Ajuwon's neighbors wondered what was happening to whose Daddy.

Being the lousy one, immediately Moyo ended the call, she announced her predicament herself...

"Ha! My God! What kind of evil day is this? My Daughter just called to tell me my husband slipped in the toilet and they have rushed him to the hospital. My Husband must not die ooo"

The "Ah! Eh! Hmmm! Ha!" that dropped from the mouths of the different onlookers was enough to tell Moyo that if she was not careful her husband was going to die like her sister..

"Aunty, we told you your sister was a witch, you did not believe us. It is often said that when a witch dies, she takes some of her family members with her, Your Sister is about to take your husband with her." Iya Barakat taunted.

"God forbid, Mope will not take Adeleke with her" Moyo said running from Ajuwon's house like a crazy woman.

"What are we going to do about this woman's dead body; husband and Sister have absconded?" The Landlord asked

"Let's make a report at the police station" Mrs Sandra suggested.

**

"My brother, you need to call a relative of yours, preferably someone older and more mature to go with you. You can not leave your wife's dead body in the house. You still owe her a befitting burial, a way of formally saying your goodbye to her and it will serve as a legal ground to break the soul-tie between you both." Favour advised after Ajuwon narrated his latest problem.

"I don't know who to call, I have deserted everyone." He said in regrets.

"Let the Holy Spirit remind you of someone you can call" Favour said

Ajuwon's tears flowed continuously.

Baba Jide!

Baba Jide's name dropped in his heart. Baba Jide; his Mother's Elder brother.

Ajuwon remembered the last time he spoke with Baba Jide was about six months back. Baba Jide had called to beg Ajuwon for money to buy his Tuberculosis drugs. Ajuwon had sacrificially given him some money.

Ajuwon hoped he would be lucky with Baba Jide.

"I think I know someone that may listen to me."

"Good! Who is that?" Aunty Favour asked

"My Uncle!"

"Alright, call him right away!"

**

"Ajuwon, sorry to hear about your loss, but as I speak with you, I am very sick. Maybe you should call other members of the family, for instance, Head of the Family." Baba Jide had replied.

Ajuwon sat on the floor. At that point he wanted to escape all of these and leave the world.

"My brother, God will intervene. I know right now, you don't want to live anymore, you want to just disappear, but you can't think that way. Think about your children...Who will take care of them? Think about lives

waiting for you to manifest. Right now, one prayer is what you can pray.."

Ajuwon looked at Favour with defeat written all over him.

"nyone bringing up or generating problems for you, the Lord arrange problems for them to keep them busy in Jesus name. Sit hear and pray it for a while."

"I believe you should help him, if not for anything, remember he was the only one who gave you money for your drugs when there was a delay in your pension. My husband, let's help him" Mama Jide said to her husband concerning Ajuwon.

"Ok, Let me call the Head of the Family. I know it will take a lot of pleading, but I believe God will help him."

"Amen! Please can you give him a call back, to let him know you will help him."

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 28
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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"Send me the address to your house. Ajuwon, can you see that Family is key. You didn't let anyone know your house, you do not attend family functions, now that the chips are down, who has your back?"

"I am sorry sir, I am wiser now."

"OK, send me your address and meet me there. Leave the church now. It is time to bury your dead".

Ajuwon dropped the call.

"Thank God ma, God has really shown me Mercy. My Uncle has agreed to stand by me"

"Awesome! Keep me posted..." Favour said...

Ajuwon entered his seriously bashed car and drove off...

Chuks knew back in the days, he was heartless, but this man seated on the ground in front of him was the definition of WICKEDNESS. Chuks could not wrap his head around the level of wickedness towards his wife.

"How can I return her Light back to her?" Frigo asked again.

"You need to be divinely empowered. You were demonically empowered to steal people's light, in the same vein, you need to be divinely empowered to return people's light to them."

"I am ready to be divinely empowered" Frigo said.

"Then continue with the ongoing program. In His Presence, you will be divinely empowered by the Grace of God."

Frigo settled it within himself that he was there for a good thing.

"God works with people who are ready to submit their will to Him"
Vincent said

Where Favour stood, it felt like God was talking to her as well. She looked towards where Akanbi Damino was standing and she heard a voice say to her

"What says you? I want him for you." Favour felt like someone had hit her head with a hammer and it banged seriously. Her heart started beating very fast and just in that same moment Akanbi Damino turned towards her and she knew within her that God was not in a relationship between Chuks and herself.

She didn't want to be in a marriage with anyone, she wanted to live life as a single woman sold out to God.

"Do you have a stony or fleshy heart towards God?" Vincent asked as he preached on.

"What says you?" Favour heard the voice of God again.

"Having a fleshy heart is when what God wants is what matters to you"

Favour felt naked and she didn't have a choice in that moment to say

"God! I say yes to whatever you say" She knew it was her mouth speaking, because her heart was far from what she will saying.

It felt like Akanbi Damino's Spirit was in sync with God because in that same time frame, he walked towards Favour and whispered in her left ear...

"Miss Favour, what says you? Don't have a stony heart towards me. Can you please give me your heart? I promise not to mess it up."

Favour froze especially since he used the same phrase "What says you?"

The coincidence was too real to be ignored. It felt like her world was crashing and her options of replies to his proposal was limited to Yes!

Favour knew that on a normal day, she would have scolded him because she was not the kind of person that permitted flirting or any shade of immorality around her but for the encounter she had few minutes earlier she faced him and said...

"I say yes to whatever God says, if you want my heart then let me hear from God if I can trust you with it." Favour said even though she knew

there was no need to hear from God because God himself had spoken to her...

She was to marry Akanbi Damino.

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 29
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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After her conversation with the Father, Favour felt physically drained to stay back at the program. The day had been a roller-coaster of emotions, from happiness over being a grandmother to giving her word to Chuks about being best friends forever, to the sudden but firm expression of God's will for her as regarding marriage.

Favour needed a ‘me time’. She looked over her shoulder to where Chuks squatted, ministering to Aliyah's husband. Favour knew without a doubt he would be broken. Favour knew Chuks was an almost dead man healthwise, but hope, community spirit, Mercy, fellowship in God's presence has kept him alive, but should he hear that God wanted her to marry Akanbi, it would break the hope in him.

He would conclude that God had given up on him. Favour walked up to Tina to tell her she needed about two hours to herself. Apart from the ‘me time’ she needed to catch some rest since she would be staying with Mercy overnight at the hospital.

Tina saw a flash of Favour in a beautiful and glamorously detailed wedding gown. Tina snapped out of it as Favour got to her.

“I need two hours...” Favour said

“Who is the groom?” Tina replied instead

“Which groom?” Favour asked looking mortified. She didn't want to entertain the thought of the possibility that God had shown Tina something.

“The groom you will be getting married to soon”

“I have no plans of getting married”

“I saw it and you looked beautiful” Tina argued

“What you saw is not what matters. It is what is permitted to happen that matters.” Favour snapped and walked away.

Tina didn't know whether to follow her or let her be. She wondered why she was so irritated at the talk.

"The day is a beautiful day; Mercy has been delivered of a baby girl, and that is worth celebrating the whole day." Tina thought to herself.

Although on a personal level, she had a rough morning which was obviously an attack. She was ready to face her assignment at the camp. Therefore, she would get back to Favour later to find out what was wrong.

Tina looked at Vincent and she couldn't help but slap her cheeks. She did that to correct herself for looking down on Vincent. He was on fire and it could be felt.

"We will be going for another break. This time around, it will be for some hours. Everyone is expected to go rest on their beds. Please no loitering around. Go rest your heads so the Lord would speak to you." Vincent said as he wrapped up the service.

Chuks was still lost in his world thinking about what Frigo had told him. It was pretty similar to his own. Chuks shook his head at the fact that the devil was not one to change his tactics. Same old strategy - ***entice, trap, recruit and use them.***

"You don't seem surprised by all that I am telling you" Frigo had said to him

"That's because the devil doesn't have new attacks up his sleeves. He repeats the same strategy everywhere" Chuks had answered.

Favour cried bitterly as she sat on the floor in her room.

"God please, let this cup pass over me" Favour kept repeating Jesus' words without completing the entire statement; She couldn't bear to say the concluding part "Nevertheless, let your will be done."

She knew the will of God was for her to marry Akanbi, but she didn't like the thought of it. She would have preferred Chuks.

"God, Chuks would be broken" Favour wept.

"I will fix him" Favour heard the response of the Father to her.

“God, I won’t be free with Akanbi, Chuks is my friend” Favour said still sobbing.

“Captivity of your will” Favour heard the Father say to her.

“You are teaching the Lighters about different types of captivity. It’s true you have overcome different forms of captivity, but this one, you are seriously bound by it”

“Captivity of my will?” Favour re-echoed

“Yes! Free yourself from the captivity” The Father said and went silent
Favour understood that silence.

Favour locked herself in the room, she couldn’t bear to look Chuks in the eyes. She needed someone to talk to, someone who could understand.

Mercy!

Mercy was the only person who could understand her. They have both come a long way with Chuks. Favour thought twice about talking to Mercy about it as she just had a baby

Tina!

Favour thought of the closest person to her at the Lighthouse. Favour reached for her phone and dialed Tina’s number...

“Hello Tina”

“Yes ma’am?” Tina replied jokingly

“Please come upstairs” Favour replied before hanging up

Tina knew something was up by the tone of Favour’s voice. She was about going to Vincent to celebrate the Grace of God displayed through him. Tina stepped back and raced towards Favour’s room. Though she and Favour were girlfriends, she still gave her the respect she deserved.

Chuks looked around as all the Lighters filed into their rooms. There was no sight of Favour. He wanted to gist her about Frigo. Frigo's wife had gone back to sitting beside him.

Chuks shook his head at the absurdity of marriage and life. Aliyah's eyes were filled with love that could not be hidden.

"If only she knows that the person she loves and trusts is a betrayer. Thinking about love and betrayal, his mind went back few hours earlier. He remembered Favour's word of assurance.

"Favour is the one person that can never betray me. She has stood by me through it all. Even if we never get married, being together as BFF (Best Friend Forever) is more than enough" Chuks said to me

He needed his BFF before Akanbi Damino finds a way of engaging her in a conversation. Chuks chuckled at his thought. Was that jealousy, rivalry and protection of his love interest lurking somewhere?

"It is just sisterly love" Chuks said to himself.

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 30
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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“Are you okay?” Tina asked on seeing Favour's puffy eyes after she opened the door for her.

“Captivity of my will” Favour replied. That was the best description of what she was going through. It took few minutes for Tina to assimilate what it meant.

“You are bound by what you want which is not in accordance with what God wants?” Tina asked and almost immediately added “Chuks?” she asked

“Huh Huh” Favour replied nodding in the positive with tears still pouring out in large volume as opposed to trickles.

“And who or what does God want for you?” Tina asked and again almost immediately she added “Mr Damino?”

Favour responded again with a nod, but this time with a loud cry. Tina had to quickly cover her mouth and sit beside her cuddling her...

“I know... I know... If no one knows the love you have for Chuks, I know. It was your love and prayers for him that didn't let me kill him while I was still at the SCA, but Favour, God knows best, besides you and I know Chuks is weak. His body may not be able to function as a husband”

“Exactly.....” Favour wept more.

“This will make him weaker and probably kill him. I can't do this to Chuks. God please let this cup pass over me. Tina, now I think I know how Jesus must have felt in that garden.” Favour said

“Favour I understand how you feel, but who are we to argue with the potter when He is moulding us?”

“This moulding is painful. It will break me” Favour lamented

“No moulding is easy, sometimes while moulding, the clay breaks apart, but the potter will pick up the pieces and mould it back together to form what is in his heart” Tina consoled Favour

Favour wiped the tears off her face. She didn't have a choice. God was her only choice.

Whatever He wanted for her was final.

Favour knew it was going to be difficult but this was a test of her faithfulness and obedience to God.

There was a knock at the door.

"Who is there?" Tina asked

"It's me" Chuks replied

Favour's heart sank further. How was she going to face him?

Favour signaled to Tina that she didn't want to see him, but Tina shook her head in the negative as she walked to the door.

"Come in" She said after opening the door.

Chucks saw Favour's head bowed and he could hear the faint sobs.. He rushed to her

"What's wrong? Did anything happen to Mercy and the baby? No! God please! If you could give this sinner boy opportunity to live life again, you can raise our baby girl." Chuks said as he started sobbing.

"No, Mercy and the baby are fine" Tina supplied.

"Then what is wrong?" Chuks asked

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CHAPTER 31
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“The Lord is asking me to do something I don't want to do, but I guess I have to do it.” Favour said

“If the Lord has asked you to do it, He will give you the strength to be able to bear whatever pain that comes with it.” Chuks answered.

Favour wept more at his ignorance that he didn't know it had everything to do with him.

“Do you care to share? You know a problem shared is a problem half solved” Chuks asked

“I'll prefer not to” Favour responded

Tina stood at a corner, looking at both of them and wondering what kind of God they serve. She kept hoping that there was a good reason why God would not let these two be together, and at that moment she appreciated God more for her own life with Vincent for there was no third parties, no drama.

She thought back at how she was just about to mess up the relationship between them few hours earlier.

“I need to catch up with Vincent and correct things.” Tina said to herself.

“I guess I have to leave you both. we've told the young ones to go rest. I think I also need rest so that we can come back stronger for the message. And Miss Favour, you were the one who was supposed to minister but Vincent stepped in. So I guess in the next session you'll be the one ministering. Or are you not up to it?” Tina asked.

“I'm up to it” Favour replied. She needed to get back her head into the three days program. This was just the first day of the program. She knew

that God wanted to move in a mighty way and she wasn't ready to let her personal issues hinder what God wanted to do in the life of the children and teenagers who have attended the program with great expectations.

"Chuks, can I be left alone please? Thank you for your concern. I'll need to rest before the evening program where I'll be ministering." Favour said to Chuks.

Chuks nodded in the positive. He knew whenever Favour was in this mood, he had to respect her space.

"Be good hmm?" He said to Favour as he and Tina stepped out to give Favour the space she needed.

The moment the door got closed, Favour wept bitterly. She had to take her pillow to cover her mouth to prevent the cries from her heart escaping her mouth.

Mabel and Olive laid on the bed close to each other. Mabel was lost in thought as she laid on her bed. She was beginning to fall in love with the reality of the power of God. What she had seen happen to Olive was extraordinary, but Olive unfortunately wasn't getting the picture.

Olive stared at her and said quietly...

"Girl, you need to snap out of this o. You need to snap out of this. We came here for an assignment and we cannot return without fulfilling this assignment. Yes, I know the whole spiritual atmosphere is overwhelming, but we came here for a purpose. I don't know what the s*it you said you saw about me.

The truth is everyone has issues, and when there is a deep spiritual atmosphere, people tend to scream and shout, this might have been my own case, but it doesn't stop the fact that I want to be great and you want to be great.

Mabel, We want to become famous and before we can ascend to that ladder of fame there are sacrifices we have to take and part of this sacrifices is letting our parents send us down to Nigeria so that we can recruit a lot of girls to the SDS. So get a grip on yourself. Fortunately for

us, now we are among those who are not deeply rooted. So can we work in this room right now?"

With that, she turned her attention to another girl's bed and said...

"Hello...Hi. My name is Olive"

"My name is Tunrayo" The girl answered

"I came from the United States and..... I don't know, are you enjoying this place?" She asked

"Huh, kind of. It was my mum that got to know about the program and invited me here" Tunrayo replied

"Yes, Mothers... they can be really dramatic. They can also be very overbearing. They just don't understand that you have your own time, your own vision and things you want to really achieve. They just dump their opinions, their ideas, their will on you. I'm here because my mum also said I should come to Nigeria for prayers, and that's because boys tend to like me a lot because I'm really beautiful. In my school over there in the U.S, a lot of boys like me and my Mum thinks it's a problem. Do you think it's a problem?"

"Well, it's a good kind of problem" Tunrayo said Laughing. "I mean, if boys like me in my school, that would be a big deal for me, because in school, I'm one of those girls boys don't like. We have Sandra and Kemisola, the ones boys drool over in school. So if I have that kind of good problem, I'll be one of the top girls in school. Even if I'm not going to date them, I would at least have the feeling that guys like me and it's a good thing." Tunrayo opened up while laughing

Olive saw the perfect person she had been looking for.

"Wow! So you mean boys don't like you? Maybe there's something you're doing wrong." Olive said

“Like what?” Tunrayo asked

“Maybe you’re just too uptight, you know. You’re not free, you don’t have conversations with people, and maybe there are certain ways you stand, the way you behave to make boys not like you.”

Tunrayo looked at her lost...

“So how do girls stand? How do they.... I don’t get”

“Well, if not that we are in a place of prayer, I might have taught you a thing or two.” Olive said as she watched Tunrayo laughed

“Well, I’m in this place to learn things to make my life better. If you teach me things that when I get back to school I can use and feel better, and don’t get depressed anymore, it’s a good thing I think.” Tunrayo answered

“Ladies, no talking..It is Siesta time” the volunteer assigned to that room spoke before she stepped out.

“After tonight’s program, we will have dinner together, to get to know each other and have fun before we go to bed. Maybe we can spend that time together.” Olive responded

“Guess what? In this two days, if you follow my prescription,you will have all the boys on this camp running after you, I promise you, but if it doesn’t happen , I will give fifty dollars” Olive smiled as she spoke

“What?” Tunrayo opened her mouth widely.

“Do you know how much that is in Nigerian Naira?” Tunrayo asked

“Well, I don’t really know but I know I have Fifty Dollars to spare” Olive responded with a smirk

“Well, apart from the money, the fact that all the boys would be all over me in two days makes me interested. I can’t wait to see how you’ll make that happen.”

“Alright. Let’s start and you’ll see what will come out of it. Let’s leave our talk to later, the room mistress would be back soon” Olive turned her back to Tunrayo and faced Mabel.

Mabel shook her head in the negative and turned away from Olive.

“If only this girl can see what I was saw” Mabel thought within herself

She was going to concentrate on this program because the way she was feeling, she had never felt that way in her life. She felt a bit of emptiness that she knew could only be filled in this place.

Well, they both came from the U.S together. Its not compulsory that they stick together for the rest of the program. In fact, thinking about it, she may have to speak with one of those Aunties and just find a way to get out of all that was happening to her.

She never wanted to join the SDS in the first place. It was Olive that forced her into it. But now, she thinks its time for her to get out of it.

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 32
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Favour walked into the prayer meeting place. All of the young Lighters were all seated. They looked all refreshed. Everyone could see that there was something off about Favour. Akanbi Damino could see it. Chuks knew there was something up, but since Favour didn't tell him, he hoped that possibly through her message he may be able to pick one or two things from the message.

“Amen” Favour called everyone's attention after the praise and worship session

“I want us to begin to bless the name of the Lord. Thank Him for life, thank Him for all that He has done for us. And I want you to pray this prayer. It's the first prayer I want you to pray very well. You'll say.. Lord, laminate my life in your will. Laminate my life with your will. I don't want to do anything outside of you. I want to do all inside of you.”

Everyone began to pray and after about four minutes of prayer Favour spoke

“In Jesus name we have prayed”

“Amen” Everyone chorused

“I'm sure a lot of you are wondering why I called that kind of prayer. The truth is, I have spoken to you about different types of captivities this morning, and there's a new one I want to introduce to you this evening which is what we will be focusing on and praying about” Everyone paid rapt attention as Favour spoke

“It's called the captivity of our will. Can somebody here tell me what WILL means? When you say this is my will” Favour asked

A girl raised up her hand at the back and said “Your power”

“Your power? Hmm, that's good” Favour said

“Another person” Favour asked

Another hand is raised. “It means the ability to do something”

Different children and teenagers gave their meanings to what they understood as one’s will

“Yes, you’re all very correct and the will is our power. The will is our intention. It is what we desire to do. Yes, God has given us the will power. Scripture tells that He has given us the will power to choose between good and evil, to choose between right and wrong. So which ever one we choose is left to us. So yes, Your will is your choice.

That choice is what differentiates every human from one another. That’s why we are not puppet that God just moves around at His will. We have two different types of will.”

“We have God’s will which means God’s intention, thought and expectations for humans. That is His will, and most times this is always called the perfect will of God. Then we have the human will. The self will that you have. That’s your own will. Your own intention and desire, it could also mean, your Parents will, the Society’s will and so on.

Most times the two wills usually clash while other times, one would submit to the other. What I’m trying to say is that sometimes God’s will, will take supremacy in people’s life and at other times, the will of the human in question will take dominance over the will of God.” Favour said as she took a pause and observes the whole room before continuing

“A sinful mind would allow his own will to always come to the forefront in every decision he or she makes. But a person who is saved, a person who has been regenerated, who has given his life to God saying God this is my life have it. That kind of person will allow God’s will, God’s purpose, God’s intention to be paramount”

“God’s desire will take first place over his own intentions. It’s not enough that you are a born again Christian. It’s not enough that you know the Bible. It’s not enough that you go to church every Sunday, It’s not enough that you have come to this camp, What really matters is to ask yourself this honest question- Am I living life according to my own will or am I living life according to God’s will and plans for my life?

As powerful as Jesus Christ was while on earth, when he got to the crossroad of life where He could use His power, he didn’t abuse the power God gave Him. You know, It’s possible that Jesus Christ could have not died. He had that power to resist death. There were many times

before that time that He would walk past those who wanted to kill him. He would walk past them and they would not be able to hurt Him. Jesus had that invincible power that He could walk by people and they would not know that He was the one. He had that choice not to die, but that night when He was about to be crucified, He said, Lord let this cup pass over me, but never the less, let thy will be done.”

“So, let the cup pass over me means most times there are things we would want to do that we desire it so much and not doing it will actually take something good from us. Imagine a person who for instance, let’s take the issue of marriage. I know you are young people but you will be able to understand this from the place of love. Maybe, two people have been dating from their University days and they became best of friends and somehow along the line, God tells that person that ‘No! this is not the person I want for you. This is not my will, my will is a random person from somewhere else’ . That becomes a question of the person’s will versus God’s will, and the result is always a conflict. and that is the point people who Love the Lord get to say NOT MY WILL, BUT LORD LET YOUR WILL BE DONE.”

“That’s the point where people get to say ‘Can this cup pass over me, can I not face this person and tell Him.. You know what, things can’t happen between us. Can I face this person and tell him, oh, I’m going to break up with you because it cannot work? That’s the meaning of let this cup pass over me, or even as young people, you and your friends have agreed to do something evil, or to steal and God appears to you or you go through your scripture and you suddenly realize this is not God’s will. Now, you get to that point of how will I confront these people. How will I tell them that I’m no longer interested. That’s the point Jesus got to when He said Lord, can this cup pass over me? Can I not be the one to do this? We all get to that point but at the end of the day we have to make the decision like Jesus Christ and say you know what, God, not my will, let your will be done.

So, this evening, if I look into your heart, every one of you, every one of you here, I’m sure you know the will of God for your life. Some of you may want to say, ‘Oh I want to go into Science class but God actually wants you in the Arts class and you’ll be like no I want to be a doctor and God says no, I want you to be a musician that will sing to glorify me.”

“I don’t want you singing mainstream. I don’t want you singing secular. I want you to sing gospel and just be a worshiper. In fact I don’t want you to be a praise singer. I just want you to be a worshiper. Or is God telling

you I have a higher calling for your life and therefore I want you to marry this person that will place you on a higher platform in life.”

At that point, Favour had lost a lot of people because they were already in their world. They had picked up their messages. They had picked up things that concerned them starting from Chuks. Chuks was lost. He was trying to get himself. Was it possible that God had told Favour that he and Favour could not be together?

Chuks could not gather his thoughts anymore, He was already lost.

“No, it’s not possible, God cannot tell Favour not to marry me. Or is it the other way round? Is it that God told her that she has to marry me? No, but from what she said, it is about marrying somebody that is a stranger.....” Chuks went on and on trying to read into Favour’s words.

On the other hand, Ajaara also didn’t want to believe that God was talking to her as well. Was it possible that God would prefer her to marry Tobi and leave the Lighthouse and become the wife of the future General Overseer? No, Lighthouse was her life. Lighthouse made her and she was committed to Lighthouse. She didn’t really care about the big fame, the big name or becoming the wife of Pastor Tobi Bakare.

“No, that’s not ultimate for me God” Ajaara began to battle in her spirit, because she had already fallen in love with Ade Damino and she was fine with him because Ade was already becoming integrated into the Lighthouse and she was already seeing a beautiful future for them.

Tears drop out of Ajaara’s eyes because she didn’t want to believe that she was going against God’s will. She had always prayed that everything in life for her would just be at the center of God’s will.

Olive and Mabel also felt the heat of the word, but more on Mabel. Yes, she had to stop and speak to someone. Even though, she and Olive had come to do evil at the Lighthouse, she would not follow Olive to do the evil. She had to follow God’s will.

“Captivity of our will, that’s what it is called” Favour said. She continued

“Most times, we are held captive by our own will, by what we want, by what we desire and it keeps us bound from God’s true intention for our lives. So this evening, I don’t know what has held you down. Is it your love for secular music? Is it your love for the kind of music that will not glorify God? Is it your love for pornographic movies?.

Is it your love for fashion in a very absurd way that you know by yourself that this is not God's will; this is not how God would have me dress, but because your will would want to keep you bound, you still dress scandalously.

This evening I want you all to close your eyes and say Lord, deliver me from the captivity of my will. Deliver me from the captivity of my will. Set me free from the captivity of my will. Engage me firmly in your will. Engage me fully in your will. Not I, but your will Lord. Not I but what you'll have me do. Laminate me in the program of your will for my life. Laminate me in the program of your will for my destiny. I choose to follow your will. Lord your will, not my own desire."

Favour began to speak in tongues and everyone in the room could feel the atmosphere. They could feel Favour's groaning and everyone began to fall groaning. They began to pray that the Lord would break them free from the captivity of their will. That the Lord will engage them in the program of His own will.

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CHAPTER 33

“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Chuks knelt down. It was hard to pray that prayer because He couldn't tell what God's will was at that moment concerning him and Favour. It was hard to pray the prayer but just as Favour was saying, God's will was ultimate. Chuks bowed his head and said...

“God, I don't know what your will is for Favour and I, but if by the pain I'm hearing in her voice it's quite obvious that you may not want us together and maybe that's why she's groaning in pain. God, if it is your will that Favour does not marry me and she marries someone else.....” Chuks paused at that point. He really wanted to say ‘Let thy will be done’ but somehow, his mouth could not utter it out. His soul wanted to say it but his heart could not bear to release those words to his mouth.

Tears flowed as he remembered his journey with Favour, back to the University days, back to the days she wouldn't even speak with him. Through their journey of how she had met with him again when he tried sleeping with Mercy. To the journey of how she delivered him, how she helped him, even when he died and it was her voice that the Father thought about and brought him back.

“God, Lord we have journeyed too far... we have journeyed too far together for you to separate us right now. I owe my life to this girl. Please Lord, can your will be that we be together? Please.”

“No more in this season. The season I wanted you both to be together is over. And this season, you won't be a good husband to her. Akanbi will be”

Chuks could not believe the words he heard, and right there where he knelt, he let out a painful cry

“Ahh!!!!!!!”

And he drew everyone's attention, but less than a few seconds everyone continued back in their prayers. But Favour, knowing who God was knew that it had hit him.

Favour began to cry on the altar. She wept like a baby and she just kept shouting

“Not I Lord, but your will. I want everyone to keep saying ‘ Not I Lord but your will. Say.... I will drop everything you’d have me drop. I will leave everything if you’d have me leave them”

Favour sobbed like a baby. She sobbed continuously.

Frigo, from where he sat didn’t escape the atmosphere as well. That atmosphere was tangible and Frigo cried like a baby.

“I’ve always ran away from you. I was always running for money. I just wanted money. You know my background and I just wanted money. Even though my grandmother told me that I would get everything in you. I remember a scripture she would always say that seek ye first the kingdom of God and every other thing shall be added. These were her words before she died. Forgive me for following my will. Forgive me for wanting to make all the money in the world. Forgive me for falling into the trap of light hunters and light traders. Forgive me”

Frigo wept like a baby

“Forgive me for the man that I have become. Forgive me for the monster that I have become. A monster who would even steal from his own wife. A monster who would keep his own wife partially dead just for his own satisfaction. Forgive me... forgive me.”

Akanbi Damino was a detailed person, he could read the atmosphere. He was able to read Favour’s expression and Chuks’ prayer demeanour. From what Favour had said, from what he was seeing, he knew it was possible that God had spoken to her about her relationship with Chuks. Or is it possible that God chose him to marry Favour?

Akanbi found that amusing and unbelievable and he decided that he would just keep calm and watch out things would play out.

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CHAPTER 34
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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The prayer session ended and the young ones were told to go have dinner and have fun for about two hours. Favour left the altar straight into one of the Lighthouse vehicles. She asked for the key and drove out. She had no intentions to speak with anyone. She didn't even allow a driver to drive her. She just wanted to be by herself.

Chuks saw how she walked out and at that point, he wasn't excited about talking with her. Akanbi watched the exchange. He saw the way Favour deliberately avoided talking to anyone and how Chuks also looked at her briefly and removed his eyes from her direction.

A young boy walked up to him and spoke with him.

“Can you go speak with Uncle Vincent? I have something to handle?”

Akanbi watched as Chuks left that place without talking to any other person, including the man he was ministering to, who was looking at him expectantly hoping that he would come to him, but this time around he just walked straight into the building and straight into his room.

Akanbi walked to Frigo where he sat on the floor.

“Hey my brother, how are you? I hope you are fine now? Can you try to stand up? Maybe the power of God has released you to rest for tonight”

Frigo looked at the man, and there was a striking recognition that he couldn't place.

“Sure, let me give it a try” Frigo replied.

By that time Aliyah was already by his side. Immediately after the program, she had gone to use the rest room and she was back. She saw her husband talking to this handsome elderly man. She looked at him and she saw that his face was really familiar as well, but she just felt maybe it's one of the faces she had seen ever since she got into the Lighthouse.

“Good evening sir” Aliyah greeted

Akanbi looked elderly so it was normal for people to greet him with respect. In Aliyah's mind she thought of him as Favour's husband and he must be Kenneth's father-in-law

"You must be Kenneth's father-in-law, the husband to the pastor woman"

Akanbi was about to say no but somehow he didn't want to refuse it. He just gave a smile

"I was telling your husband that we should give it a try and see if the Lord has released him to go rest for the night, since the program has ended for today. So can we try to pull him up?" Akanbi said without replying her question.

Together, they helped him. Akanbi took up his right hand while Aliyah took hold of his left hand and Akanbi said

"In the name of Jesus Christ, by the mercy of God, we release you in Jesus name."

And just like an unbelievable sight, Frigo got released from whatever hold that kept him seated on the floor.

"Wow, wow, wow" was all Frigo could say. The other volunteers present clapped their hands in appreciation to God. Tina saw what had happened and she could only marvel again at God's wonder.

"Congratulations my brother. So like I said, God actually wants you to go rest your back. Maybe He knew that He wanted you to sit through today's program. So I'll advise you not to miss tomorrow and next tomorrow."

"Definitely....definitely. This shows that indeed God wanted me seated here. My name is Frigo. I'm from Sierra Leone"

"My name is Akanbi Damino"

"Wait, the Damino? The business man Damino?" Frigo asked

"I knew it. I knew your face was so familiar. Wow! What are you doing here? I mean, so you're the one married to the woman that owns this place? Oh, no wonder you're so successful. Now I get it"

“Yes we thank God for the success of my business, but I’m not her husband. I’m her intending husband.” Akanbi replied with a smile on his face

“Oh, wow, wow” Frigo responded

“You know I had a first wife and she’s late, but now I think she’s the woman that I want to spend the rest of my life with. We’re still in the process” the go-getter in Akanbi Damino spoke

“Oh. So you also came for this program?” Frigo asked

“Yes, but I also live here”

That got Frigo. Never in his life would he have imagined that Akanbi Damino would live in this place that is like a hostel for little kids.

“No, that can’t be true. You’re just kidding me right?” Frigo asked

“No.” Akanbi responded

“Oh, you started living here because you wanted her to marry you? Like you came here because of love?” Frigo asked with a smile on his face

“No. I came here and started living here because of the power of God in this place. The power of God actually pulled me here and that’s why I’m here. The fire and the light here is where I want to be. It is beautiful to be in God’s presence. You know, I have made a lot of money in the world, I am so rich, abundantly rich. You know that right?”

“ Yes! Definitely.”

“ Yet! No mansion I have can equal the joy in God’s house. All that money I have is nothing compared to the joy and the peace I have” Akanbi replied

Frigo just kept saying wow, even Aliyah couldn’t help saying “Wow, that is interesting”

“Oh, now it all makes sense. That means you’re the one sponsoring all of these that is happening here because I’ve been trying to wrap my head around it. I see how the children are being cared for. I see how they’ve been eating and I have been wondering how the woman or this

organization bankrolls this, because I'm a money person" Frigo was saying and Akanbi quickly shut him up with intentional clarification.

"I have no hand financially in what is happening here. Can I shock you? The woman, Madam Favour is so disciplined that she has not collected a dime from me. She told me God said she must not collect money from me. So I have no hand in it. This is just God and this are the things that actually humbles me and makes me know that God is real and God is here. She has not taken a dime from my money. Instead, this is all sponsorship. This is all people blessing them at the Lighthouse. This is people contributing their widows mite"

"Wow, this is more than interesting. It's so nice meeting you" Frigo said

"So will you be staying here or will you be returning back to the hotel? I was told you were lodged in an hotel." Akanbi asked

"And sir, do you think it would be wise for me to go back to the hotel? When a whole Akanbi Damino is sleeping here because of the fire that is here. I have been messed up sir. I'm a terrible sinner. I have done terrible things, and if by chance, this place holds the key to my freedom, atonement and mercy for the wrong things I have done, I don't want to get out of this place for one second. Maybe I may just go to the hotel and pick my clothes, but I think I want to stay here for the whole three days and just experience God like you have. That experience that made you drop everything and start staying here., is worth partaking in.

I may not be able to stay here forever but if it's just three days, I want to see what you have seen." Frigo said and Aliyah smiled

Akanbi felt really good that he had impacted someone that day.

"You're welcome my brother. There are a lot of spaces to spend the night. You can even spend the night in my room.. Oh, pardon me, with your wife definitely. I'm sorry. I'm sure a room would be created for you. Let me take you to Miss Tina, she's the third person in command here. The first person is Miss Favour, she just drove out. Mr Chuks is the next person and he just went to his room, I believe he wants to have a private time. So the third person is Miss Tina. Let me take you to her and I believe you will be sorted out."

"Once again, it's nice meeting you Mr Akanbi Damino. Whenever it is okay, we can discuss business, we can discuss ideas" Frigo said

“Definitely, you will even meet my P.A Shola. You can always talk ideas that you have with him”

“Is he here too?” Frigo asked

“He would not miss this program for anything in the world. Yes he’s around. I will introduce you to him much later or tomorrow.”

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CHAPTER 35
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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“Hey mama”

“No, no, it shouldn’t be hey mama. It should be hey Grandmama” Kenneth corrected as he and Mercy laughed

Favour laughed at their greeting as she walked into Mercy’s private ward.

“Hey, newest parent in town” Favour replied their greeting but it didn’t escape Mercy to know that all was not well with her Mum. She knew her mum just faked her happiness right there.

Kenneth also noticed but his own excitement at being a father did not let him think too much of it

“Mum, are you okay?” Mercy asked immediately

“Sure. Why? Favour replied. Favour knowing the closeness she has with her daughter understood where that question was coming from. She could tell that Mercy had found her out, but she was not about to spoil her child’s joy with the news that has been tearing at her heart.

“I’m fine, I’m just a bit tired you know.”

“Yes mama, you should be tired. The whole back and forth. The program and coming here. Honestly if not that you insisted, I would have said you should stay back at the Lighthouse since I’m here with her” Kenneth said

“No, it’s my responsibility as a mother to at least help her in her first few days of delivery, you get?. Thanks to my mum, it was my mum that really helped me during my days with Mercy. Or should Grandma come?” Favour asked

“Well, it won’t be a bad idea, but I think we will do well. Kenneth and I have said we should try and nurse our baby ourselves with the help of the Holy Spirit and anytime we need assistance, we can always call you to come put us through in any difficult or strange thing that we may be experiencing” Mercy replied

“Hmm-Mmm? Can you imagine. My babies want to start proving that they are parents. Well it’s all good” Favour tried to laugh genuinely

“So how has the program been? Mercy asked

“Awesome and beautiful. I know Kenneth said he was going to record the messages for you, but after he left I don’t know if anyone took that responsibility” Favour replied

“I told Ajaara to please record and send to me later, maybe at night when I just want to relax I will remind her”

“Oh, sure. Ajaara will do that for you.” Favour replied

“Alright, so how is our grand-baby?”

“She’s doing well. We just went to check on her. I was told that she would be given to us tomorrow and by that tomorrow we can actually go home. I miss my home already. I miss my home. I can’t wait to get to my home already” Mercy said laughing

Though she was so excited, she still knew something was wrong with her mum. Her mum was not the excited person she thought she would be seeing on a day like this.

“Mum, why do I feel like there’s something still wrong with you? Babe, can you give mum and I few minutes?” Mercy said to Kenneth

“Oh sure” Kenneth stood up to leave

As Kenneth was going out, Favour stopped him...

“You both are now one. Whatever I tell you, Kenneth has the right to hear it. I’m not going to be dividing what God has put together, so there’s nothing like Kenneth give me a minute I want to speak to mummy. Kenneth is now my son and you both have become one. So whatever I tell you, he has the right to hear it too.” Favour corrected Mercy

“Okay Mum. I’m sorry. Kenneth, I’m sorry. Alright mum, Kenneth and I want to know what is really wrong with you because it is pretty obvious that there is something.”

Favour heaved a deep sigh. She didn't know if it was right to tell her kids, but she wanted the whole world to hear what God was doing with her. She wanted everyone to beg God on her behalf. Possibly, if everyone spoke into the ears of God, God will have a change of heart.

"Okay, so today has been amazing, to say the least. The day has been the best day of my life by becoming a grandmother. Today also, a lot of destinies has been repaired at the Lighthouse. Kenneth, your client husband came to the Lighthouse to look for her and he was arrested by God. He literally sat on the floor for hours unable to stand up and I can tell you that that man has been arrested. You have actually won a soul for God."

"Are you serious?" Kenneth asked

"Oh my, that means we've really missed a lot" Mercy said

"Yes, quite a lot but what you have in your hands too is a lot. Baby Faithful is a lot. We won't trade her for some hours at the Lighthouse, no. So as I was saying, today has been great but Just this evening before I came, the Lord asked me for something that is beyond me."

"What?" Mercy asked

"God is asking me to marry Akanbi Damino" Favour blurted out. She wasn't ready for any back and forth. She just wanted to blurt out the unbelievable statement.

There was a thick presence of silence that took over the room and Mercy literally froze on the spot. Kenneth likewise had his mouth opened without words coming out.

They knew they had seen the signs. They had seen the way Mr Akanbi would always stare at Favour a few times, but not marriage.

"And then what happens to Uncle Chuks?" was the only word that came out from Mercy's mouth

"Exactly my question. Exactly my thought. Exactly my pain. I don't know why God would ask me to do this honestly." Favour said

And yet another round of silence permeated the room

“Wow! Ma, this is huge and unbelievably heart breaking. I don’t know what to say. I can imagine the heart ache Uncle Chuks would feel when he hears this. It wouldn’t even come close to what I felt when It felt like I would never marry Mercy. Now, it’s not just that alone. It’s not that he’s going to feel the heartbreak alone, he’s going to see you marry someone else who just came into our lives less than two years. Auntie Favour, I know I have never doubted your ability to hear God, but are you sure God really said this? I know I’ve seen the signs, I’ve seen the way he looks at you. Are we sure this is not coming from a place of knowing that this man likes me and you think that God said that?” Kenneth just kept going on and on...

He couldn’t wrap his head around that statement that God wanted Favour to marry Akanbi Damino. He didn’t have a thing against Akanbi Damino but, Uncle Chuks was the man for everyone. They have all journeyed as a family for years. Uncle Chuks made him who he was today. Uncle Chuks was there for everyone of them. That is the man for them, not some Akanbi Damino; the rich man who just came in and wants to sweep Auntie Favour off her feet. No, he was not going to let this happen.

Kenneth thought in his mind.

He stood up and started pacing around in the ward.

“I know it sounds weird and unbelievable. It has been making me weep all day but I know how God speaks to me. He has spoken to me about beautiful and wonderful things. So I should not say I don’t recognize His voice when He is telling me something else that is not palatable to me. I just need strength. I need strength so that I don’t fail God at this time. And I think this is a test of my loyalty and faith to God. Am I able to say yes to Him even when my heart says no. Even when my emotions says no. Even when the people I love says no”

All the while, Mercy had been quiet. She didn’t even know what to say. If there was anything she had learnt in the days of being locked up in her coma, was the fact that God is supreme. We can’t argue with God, we can’t fight with God, we are only at His mercy

Favour looked at Mercy who she was hoping would talk and say something.

“Mercy can you please say something? I know this is not easy for you. Just look at Kenneth, he’s gone bonkers” Favour smiled dryly

“I know your silence means a lot but can you please say something?”

“Hmm, Mum? I’ll definitely love to see you and Uncle Chuks get married, but if there’s anything I have learnt in these few days, it is that we are just little in the hands of the big God and just as a clay will not fight with the Potter, we should let God have His way. I believe there’s something God wants to bring out and if God wants you to marry Mr. Akanbi, please do. And if He wants Mr. Chuks to marry someone else, God will give him that person.” Mercy said painfully.

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CHAPTER 36
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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Tina had taken Frigo and Aliyah to one of the empty rooms. She had made one of the in-house lighters arrange the place and put some mattresses there for them and cleaned it up to accommodate them for the two days.

“Please manage this place. We didn’t know you were going to be staying behind” Tina said

“It’s fine. It’s just for us to sleep few hours and by morning we will be up for the program” Aliyah said

“Yes, yes, we’re fine. It’s fine” Frigo added

Tina shut the door behind her and walked away from them. She saw Vincent in the distance and guilt tugged at her heart. She knew she needed to apologize in some sort of way to him.

“Hey Mr. Vincent” Tina called out

Because of the children and teenagers, they tried to call themselves Mr and Miss in public. But whenever they were together, they used the first name bases.

Vincent turned and saw the love of his life. He eagerly walked up to her with so much excitement.

“Hey babe” He whispered

“How are you?”

“I’m fine. I’m good” Tina answered

“Wow that was a powerful session earlier. I wanted to tell you that I was really really blessed and if at anytime I’ve ever doubted your ability to minister, I’m really sorry for it” Tina found a way to apologize without making much drama out of it.

“Oh, really? Even me I felt the power of God. It was not me, it was just God working through me and I thank God that people were blessed. Thank you for letting me know that it was a blessing” Vincent replied

“So, where is everyone? I noticed I’ve not been seeing Mr. Chuks around, Miss. Favour. Where’s everyone? Have they gone back to Mercy”

Tina wanted to keep what was going on a secret but this was Vincent her fiancé. She had to say it to him. No secrets.

“Well something is going on” Tina said

“Oh wow. What is going on?” Vincent asked

Tina pulled him aside and they both walked to a corner like little children who were about to gossip about something

“God has asked Miss. Favour for something huge. I don’t know why and I can’t explain it. I’ve been trying to think about it. You know, which is really strange and weird.” Tina said

“Babe, can you go straight to the point? You’re putting me in suspense. What happened?” Vincent said laughing

“God told Miss. Favour to marry Akanbi Damino”

Instead of a scream or a shout of no, Vincent’s mouth just stayed opened. It just hung opened. He could never have imagined it.

“Mr Akanbi Damino was just like a baby Christian and not that deep even though he was showing signs of spiritual depth and all of that but..

“What about Mr. Chuks, does he know? Is that why he has not been in sight or something?”

“Well, I do not know, I do not know where he went to but I want to believe he went to his room”

“Okay, I better go speak with him” Vincent said

He and Chuks had become a bit of close friends ever since he joined the Lighthouse, so he better go watch out for his friend and go check in on him.

“Well, when you are with him, be very careful. I don’t think Aunt Favour has told him, but I want to believe he has started sensing it, so be careful” Tina said

“Alright, thank you. I’ll see you around. I love you” Vincent said

“I love you too” Tina replied

Chuks was sitting in front of his canvas and he was drawing out something from his mind. He didn’t know what he was drawing. This was one of those days he would draw out of nothing in mind and a big inspiration or prophecy would face him on his paper or canvas. He had been drawing for close to fifteen minutes, and he was beginning to see what looked like a wedding gown. That piqued his interest, he intensified his drawing and by the time he was done, it was Favour in a beautiful wedding gown.

He noticed the hand of Favour he was drawing was incomplete like there was another hand that was holding it. As he kept trying to complete what he was drawing, he realized he was drawing a male hand. Excitement mixed with inquisition drove him to keep drawing and as he kept at it and got to the head, the picture that came to life was Akanbi’s face .

Chuks was about to break down in tears, but he noticed that his hand was still drawing. By the time he was done drawing, he was behind them also in a beautiful suit smiling at their wedding.

“No! No God. This is not going to happen. No please Lord, forgive me of all my past sins that makes me unworthy to be Favour’s husband. Please give me another chance, please.”

A knock at his door stopped his sobbing and wailing. He kept quiet. He wasn’t in the mood to answer anyone.

“Hello Mr. Chuks, please open. Please open. It’s me Vincent. Please. I know what you’re going through. I know what you’re feeling. Please open”

Chuks heard Vincent’s voice and somehow he felt that could be the only person that would be on his side. The other matured men in the house were all Akanbi people. From Shola, to Akanbi’s two sons...So it was best he pitched his tent with Vincent who was a neutral person.

Chuks stood up to let Vincent in. Vincent saw his bloodshot eyes. It was so red it was scary.

“Mr. Chuks, you can’t forget yourself. You can’t forget who you are because of what is about to happen”

Vincent eyes caught sight of the painting that Chuks had drawn out...

“Wow, this is beautiful” Vincent said before realizing what he had just said

“When I say beautiful, I mean the work of art....I mean not like the wedding.....I mean, it’s so detailed and just beautiful” Vincent said trying to explain himself.

“Why do you think God doesn’t want us together?” Chuks asked

“I don’t know but He is God. I’m sure someday it will make sense. Now it may not make sense, but I’m sure it will in the future. See, my brother, my friend, let God know that you’re willing to submit to His will. We all heard in the last ministration that what proves our love is total submission. I want you to see this as when God robbed Joseph of the feeling of his own child being what would open the womb of Mary and yet he still followed and said God your will be done. I want you to see that God’s purpose supersedes our own will and purpose. I want to believe that God asking Auntie Favour to marry Akanbi Damino is for a greater purpose. So please show God that you love Him and that you’re His servant and you’re willing to obey Him by accepting what He wants”

Chuks bowed his head and tears flowed.

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“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”

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The morning was looking so beautiful from Chuks’ point of view. He sat by his window from where he could view almost half of the Lighthouse compound, and from his window, one could see the entrance of the gate. He couldn't sleep all night. He just kept sitting by the window. He tried to lie to himself that he wasn't waiting for Favour, but a part of him just wished she would just drive in through the gate and he would rush to meet her that midnight and plead with her that they pray together and see if God would change his mind, but the time went by and not a sight of her. He had to restrain himself from calling her because he felt she might be trying to catch some sleep and even the ring of the phone could wake Mercy or Kenneth and if the baby had been given to Mercy, it could wake the baby up, so he decided against it.

He heard the opening of the gate. The sound, the familiar sound when someone was walking in through the gate. He quickly looked in the direction, but it wasn't Favour. It was the security man himself. Probably he went out to throw something away and got back in.

Chuks wondered how life was going to be like at the Lighthouse if Akanbi married Favour. The truth is, he wouldn't be able to live one day there. The best would be to probably rent an apartment outside the Lighthouse and come to work everyday and by 4-5pm go back home. At least he would have a life different from the Lighthouse

He heard the familiar horn of one of the cars in the Lighthouse. Definitely Favour was back. He checked his bedside clock and it was 5am. He knew she had come that early so that she could freshen up so as to catch up with the second day's activity that starts by 7am.

Should he go and meet her? He asked himself.

“No, let things just play out.” he cautioned himself

Suddenly he felt the need to sleep. Why didn't he fall asleep all the while? Maybe it's because he was reaching out for her, hoping she would come at night. Maybe the fear of something terrible happening to her was what didn't let him sleep. But now that he had seen with his eyes that she was back home safely, heavy sleep weighed on him.

He crashed on his bed, hoping to just catch an hour of sleep. At least if he slept from 5am to 6am, by 6am he would stand up, freshen up and go for the 7am program. Or so he thought!

Favour didn't need anyone to tell her that Chuks was looking out of his window at her. She had seen the window open as she drove in and she knew that was his usual spot of looking down into the compound. She just silently prayed that he won't come and approach her and ask questions because she didn't even have answers to the obvious questions he was going to ask.

Favour hurriedly packed the vehicle and rushed to her room. She just wanted to hide in the safety of her room. But she knew that her hiding won't be for long. She planned on freshening up and resting her back till when it was 7am. She got into the bathroom, took her bath and laid on the bed.

The ringing of the bell woke everyone up. Mabel sat up at the ringing of the bell and instantly began having flashes. Yes, she remembered she had a dream overnight. She tried to think back to what the dream was and the pieces were coming together.

She remembered seeing her mother pregnant. She kept thinking over it, trying hard to remember it. She tried recollecting her dream, she knew she saw a baby, whose two legs were tied with a rope-like string. The baby's leg was bent backward after being tied and put back into a woman's stomach. That was all Mabel could remember.

"What could this dream mean?" Mabel thought as she sat up.

"Everyone should go take their bath. We have just one hour to prepare ourselves before the beginning of the program this morning" Ajaara's voice echoed from the public address system.

As Ajaara dropped the microphone, she couldn't help but go over her night. Her night was short, to say the least. She kept tossing around on the bed, thinking about her relationship with Tobi Bakare. She had not

really heard from God but everything was pointing to the fact that God wanted her to be with Tobi and not Damino's son.

"God, let thy will be done" Ajaara said softly

And like an answer to her prayer, her phone rang and it was Tobi calling. She really did not want to speak with him. She just wanted three days to herself where she won't be influenced by anyone's love and attention to her. She had even deliberately avoided Ade Damino the whole day just so that she could concentrate on God truthfully. However, the Spirit of God in her would not let her ignore Tobi's call.

"Hello" She said

"Hello bae" Tobi answered

"How are you?" Ajaara replied

"Not so good. I've been missing you. I thought I'll be able to stay away from you like you asked, but I'm not finding it easy" Tobi replied

"I just asked for a little time. Don't worry, I'll come around soon. I just need a little time to hear from God exactly what He wants for me Tobi. I'd love to do life with you but it goes beyond that. I want to know that my purpose will not be buried under your purpose. You're definitely going to be the next General Overseer of your father's church. There's no doubt about it, and I would not want anything that would take me away from the Lighthouse. So you see that our purposes are quite different. I want a marriage that would enhance my purpose."

"What about God's purpose?" Tobi asked out of the blues and that struck Ajaara right in her heart. He was speaking like he had heard yesterday's sermon about God's will, like he knew what she was going through.

"What did you say?" Ajaara asked

"I said, what about God's purpose? I believe God's purpose should supersede our own purpose." Tobi said

"So, you're trying to tell me that God's purpose would be that I would forfeit my own purpose for your own purpose right? Is it not possible that God would have you forfeit being the General Overseer and you come live with me in the Lighthouse. Can't that be God's purpose?"

Ajaara asked sarcastically. She wasn't expecting an answer but Tobi definitely gave her.

"If it's God's purpose for me not to be the next General Overseer I'll gladly accept it because if I do anything outside His purpose I'll be frustrated, and I don't want to live a frustrated life, I want to live a happy content life. A life where I'll love my wife, a life where I would love my children, a life that is full of joy. Me being the next General Overseer will be that I want to fulfill purpose. But if that's not God's purpose for me, you won't find me there, somebody else will become the next General Overseer. So Ajaara, I ask again. What if God's purpose is for you to marry me and become the wife of the next General Overseer, would you say no because of your little vision of helping the Lighthouse?"

To Ajaara, Tobi was already sounding convincing until he used the word 'little' for the Lighthouse.

"Exactly, that's the problem. You think the Lighthouse is little and that's why you think that God's purpose would not be for me to stay back at the Lighthouse" Ajaara said angrily

"No, you're missing the point. I didn't mean little Lighthouse, I meant little purpose. Even my own purpose is little before God. Ajaara, if wishes were horses, I would love to be a footballer honestly, and not be the next General Overseer. So that is my little purpose. Being a footballer is my little purpose, while God's purpose of me becoming the next General Overseer is a big purpose and I have forfeited my purpose of becoming a world best athlete so I can become God's world tool.

Ajaara sighed. Tobi was just a wise guy. He just knew how to make her go quiet and not have a word to say again. That was exactly how she was feeling. Speechless and unable to contend.

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

CHAPTER 38
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Everyone had settled into the prayer meeting space and the praise worship was electrifying to say the least. Tina was the one leading the praise and worship session and the children and teenagers danced their hearts out.

Favour was in the meeting place as well but she kept looking out for Chuks who was absent. She wondered why he didn't come down for the praise. She looked around and looked for who could go check on him. She signaled to Vincent and asked him to come closer.

“Why is Mr. Chuks not here with us?” Favour asked.

Vincent knew the obvious answer. He was probably too sad to come downstairs and face Favour.

“Why don't I go check him up. Maybe he slept off, you know yesterday was really tiring. Maybe he just needed to relax a bit” Vincent said

The idea that his health may be down struck Favour in her heart. If ordinary stress is beginning to affect his health, how much more heartbreak?

“Alright, please can you check on him please? Thank you”

“I want everyone to settle down, that was a beautiful praise section. As we go into the word together, I want you to celebrate our very own Auntie Favour with those hands of yours. Give Honour to who it is due to” Tina said and Favour had to jerk herself back to reality. It was time for work. The children and the teenagers came here for encounters, so she should let her personal issues go to the back burner for now while she faced the work at hand.

Favour walked to the altar.

“Everybody shout Hallelujah!! If you're happy that you came for this camp I want you to shout Hallelujah. If you know you've made new friends, if you know you have learnt new things at the camp, if you know that God has touched you, I want you to shout Hallelujah. And if you're

still expectant and you still want God's touch, you still want Him to show up for you, if you know that you still want to make more friends I want you to shout Hallelujah."

The shout and the roars of Hallelujah went loud into the sky

Vincent kept knocking at Chuks' door...

"Mr Chuks?" Vincent got no response as he kept on knocking

"Mr Chuks?" Still no response. After knocking for few minutes, he knew he had to break open the door. He didn't want to raise any alarms so he picked out his phone and dialed his number.

The phone kept ringing and he could hear the ring from Chuks' room but Chuks was not responding. He rushed downstairs, he didn't want to distract the program or cause any form of unrest, so he pulled Ade Damino and Ropo and two other Lighthouse volunteers who were men.

"We need to go break down Mr Chuks' door. He is not responding"

Immediately, they raced up the stairs to his room.

"Can we call him again, maybe he is just fast asleep" Ade Damino said

"I've called, I've banged at the door and the more I was banging I was afraid the people in the hall would hear me."

"Alright" Ade told everyone to step back. With his big weight and muscles, he gave the door a giant kick and the door opened.

They all saw Chuks laying on the bed in a sleeping position. They all looked at each other and carefully moved towards him.

"Mr Chuks? Mr Chuks?" There was no response

"Is he breathing? Let's check"

"I want everyone to raise their hands now and say God I'm here for a touch, touch me this morning. You're the creator of the Universe. You're the creator of me. You had a plan and purpose for my creation, therefore dear Lord, look within me this morning and check if my life is according

to your intention of creating me. Have I deviated from what you wanted me to look like? Has situation and challenges make me less of who you want me to be? Oh dear creator, with your eyes of mercy, look at me and be any form of alteration in my destiny, today reverse it oh God.” Favour led them in prayer.

Her eyes were opened and she found herself in a compound where she saw two women bathing for a new born baby. One of the women was bathing from the neck downward of the baby, while the woman who stood towards the head of the baby said

“Don’t worry, I’ll handle the head. It’s not everybody that can bathe a baby’s head so that the baby does not swallow water.”

As the woman took a native sponge, she kept washing the head of the baby in circles and Favour could hear the thought of the woman even though the other woman could not hear it.

“I wash off all your glory, all the glory that you brought in to this world, I collect every of them. I was it off your head”

Favour’s eyes were opened and as the woman kept washing the baby’s head... gold-like coins were dropping into the woman’s hand and even pouring on the floor as she washed off the baby’s head.

After washing it off, she took water and rinsed the baby’s head. And spiritually she packed all the coins that had fallen on the floor which the other woman could not see and poured it in her pocket.

“Jesus Christ. My God” Favour shouted

Favour returned back to the Lighthouse.

“You’re going to shout this second prayer point loud and clear. Everyone in this hall should shout this prayer loud and clear. Say ‘Every form of alteration that has happened in my destiny when I was a baby, oh ancient of days, go back in time and reverse that alteration in the name of Jesus begin to pray it right now. Every form of alteration of destiny that has happened to me when I was a baby, that has caused my life to be less of what God intended me to be, oh God of Heaven, ancient of days, go back in time and reverse what has been done.’”

Favour spoke in tongues as the children roared in prayers.

“You were created to be great, but here you are misbehaving. That’s because someone has altered your destiny. Someone has messed up with the format of your life. Someone has stolen what ought to make you great. In Jesus name we have prayed”

“Amen” everyone responded loudly

“We are going to pray the second prayer point. You say, who has stolen what ought to make me great, Oh, ancient of days, locate them and retrieve back my goodness in the name of Jesus. Pray that the Lord will retrieve it for you. What ought to make you a celebrity, what ought to make you a household name, what ought to make you a financial giant, what ought to make you the best student in your class, what ought to make you a scholarship student that has been stolen from you, right now, ask that the Lord go to whoever has stolen it and retrieve it from them.”

Favour once again found herself in another space and when she looked at it, it was a burial spot in front of a house and when she looked clearly, it looked like the environment where she had seen that the baby’s head was washed. There was one grave that has been created there. Favour looked to her side and saw a teenage girl standing by her side. The teenage girl looked at her and said

“Aunty, I was that baby that they were washing her head. No wonder I am not smart in school. I find it hard to comprehend. It was my mother’s elder sister that did it to me. She was the one who washed my head but she is dead. This is her grave.

Favour looked at the grave and said...

“Yes, you have to collect it back. You have to pray that prayer now and well. Say “Who has taken my goodness to the grave? Who has taken my destiny to the grave? Return it to me now in the name of Jesus.

Favour’s spirit was transported back to the Lighthouse and she called the prayer point again for the Lighters. Definitely, there was one person here. Favour tried to look for the faces she had seen in her revelation, and she tried to find out who that child was. She kept looking around, then she spotted her in the midst of other Lighters.

She went straight to her and laid her hand on her head and said

“Everybody, I want you to pray this prayer for yourself. Say whoever has taken my glory to the grave. Whoever stole my goodness and has carried

it to the grave, Oh Jehovah the retriever, go right now by your mercy and love for me and retrieve all that they have taken from me. Retrieve it back for me in the name of Jesus Christ”

Favour laid her hand continually on the girl and said...

“I decree in the name of Jesus that is above any other name, that whatever was stolen from your destiny when you were a baby and whoever stole it and took it to the grave with them, today let the exhuming power of God exhume out those your talent, your gifting, your wisdom, your anointing and let the Angel of the living God return it back to you right now. Receive it now, recover it back. Jehovah the retriever has retrieved it back for you. Yes, it enters your head back. Your coins of greatness they are returned.”

The girl screamed out loud, jerking on the floor screaming like someone who had a leprosy fit.

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Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

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CHAPTER 39
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”
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“Amen” Favour shouted

“A lot of deliverance has happened with that prayer. If you have not been serious I want you to be serious”

While Favour was charging them to get more serious, her eyes were opened again and she saw a little baby whose legs were tied together. So she turned it into a prayer.

“I want you all to shout this prayer loud and clear. ‘Who has tied my leg, and has made it hard for me to make progress in life? Oh God arise, cut off the chains of darkness and judge whoever has done this to me in the name of Jesus.’”

The children and teenagers started praying violently, but Mabel stood transfixed to the spot wondering how this woman could tell what was happening in people’s life. She remembered she had a dream of a baby’s leg being tied and returned back into the womb. She knew she had to pray this prayer. She started praying it seriously.

Adekunle; one of the in-house Lighters also started praying the prayers more seriously than any other person. He was screaming and shouting because this was a regular revelation he has been having back to back. Yes he lived in the lighthouse and yes he has been in praying different fire sessions, but he saw his life problems as an onion. Every fire session had one thing or the other to do in his life.

He had like a baggage of problems, but he wasn’t discouraged. He allowed God to have His way in his life. He kept pulling himself to God’s presence hoping that God would remove one challenge or the other from his life.

He knew that he came from a very messy foundation. His grandfather was one of those fake prophets; People saw him as a man of God, but those who lived with him knew that he was a fake prophet and a wicked prophet at that.

His Grandfather mixed Christianity with evil. No one knew that his grandfather who wore white garment had a small shrine at the back of their house where he had his ‘esu’ that he worshiped. No one was

expected to know that place, it was just a thing within the family and no one was expected to say it out.

His mother had given birth to him out of wedlock. She had sexual intercourse in secondary school with her boyfriend and it led into pregnancy and his grandfather would not allow her to abort.

Adekunle came into the family living with younger people as well. His mother was just thirteen when she had him.

Grandpa took him as his own son since he didn't have a son of his own. He only had three daughters. Early in life, his grandpa would always take him into the shrine, make him grind powders, diabolical powders.

From grinding those powders, killing of turtles, birds and roasting them before grinding them into powders, he knew that he had contacted a lot of evil spirits. The worse experience he ever had with his Grandfather was when made he made him grind a new born baby. His Grandfather had brought the baby dead and he was told to grind the baby into powder.

He remembered he was just nine years old when his grandfather told him that. He remember throwing up while he was doing it. He remembered how he had grounded the baby's skull and all of that.

He could say that was the time he lost his conscience. But deep inside, there was still a knowing that whatever he was doing there was not right and he always sort a way of escape. So whenever any fire session happened at the Lighthouse, it was always one deliverance or the other that would happen to him.

How did he even come to the Lighthouse? He remembered Aunty Favour had come for an evangelism in the area where he lived. She had been preaching to children and teenagers and giving them gifts.

They had a program they usually did which was to feed children on the street and also give them gifts and feed them with the words of God. It was called the Feed and Feed. That was where he met Aunty Favour, he saw how she was dancing with the children and teenagers and gifted them gifts

When she preached, she told them about the Lighthouse, that it was a place of safety and shelter and whoever was on the street and needed somewhere to stay, that they had a place called the Lighthouse.

After the prayer session, after all the kids had gone home, Adekunle remembered that he stayed behind as they packed up their speakers and all the things they had brought. He had walked up to her and said to her

“I want to escape from my family”

Aunty Favour had turned and replied him asking why...

“Does your mum beat you? Do they tell you to wash plates?” Aunty Favour had said smiling

“No. My father practices occultism ” He had responded

With that, Aunty Favour turned fully to him

“Yes. To people, he is a pastor, a man of God, but I know that he works for the devil. He makes me do things I don’t want to do, like grinding a new born baby to powder”

“Jesus!” Aunty Favour had exclaimed

“I really want to escape. He is not my father. He is my grandfather but my mother gave birth to me when she was just thirteen years old”

Adekunle remembered his words resonated with Aunty Favour and she hugged him tightly. It was much later that Adekunle understood why she must have done that. It was later he heard Aunty Favour’s story that it was at the age of fifteen she had Aunty Mercy.

Adekunle remembered how everything had played out and how Aunty Favour had asked a woman near by if they knew him and they responded with a yes, that he is the son of the pastor that lived down the street.

When Aunty Favour realized that his claim was actually true, that was when she gave him the Lighthouse address and told him to come over whenever he felt the need to.

Adekunle remembered how he had escaped from home, packed his back when no one was watching and ran to the Lighthouse.

Bringing himself back to the present, he knew that the prayer about tied legs and chain was definitely a prayer he would not joke with and he started praying. Adekunle prayed like a mad person. He knew something

must have been tied in his life at one point or the other. And as Adekunle prayed, Favour fell into a trance...

To be continued...

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CHAPTER 40
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD Season 4”
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“This boy should be walking by now o. It’s already a year and two months o”

Favour saw a woman saying concerning a child who sat on a mat in an open compound. She looked at everyone present and she saw a man in white garment seated and reading a newspaper.

The woman, who had spoken picked up the boy and tried to help him walk, but whenever he did, the boy would fall back to the ground to a sitting position. The woman made attempt several times and whenever the woman tried to force it, the child would cry like it was such a punishment to walk.

Favour looked at the man in the white garment who said...

“Leave him, he will walk”

The man stood up and Favour walked following the man. As Favour followed him, she walked into a shrine where the man walked into. She was surprised the man in white garment had a shrine that looked like an herbalist place. To Favour’s utmost shock, the man took a charmed garment and placed it on top of his prophet garment before facing the mirror and made some incantations and began to speak.

“Esu, what is happening with my grandson? He is a year and two months and he has not started walking , all these while I just thought he was a slow child, so why has he not started walking?”

“That was not how he was born. One of the midwives that took his delivery on the day your daughter gave birth has seen his destiny that he is going to be a great footballer but she took his leg that day and has sold it at the witches market” His mini-god replied

“Ahhh! My own grandson? Under my own roof, a witch stole from me?” the prophet/herbalist screamed

“Who is the witch that dared it” He said madly

His mini-god revealed the face of the witch

“You do not say. The pepper seller opposite the house that helped with the delivery? Oh, I always knew she was a witch, but she dared collect my grandson’s legs. She will never try it again. Esu, I return soon”

Favour followed the man as he pulled off his herbalist garment and walked out towards the pepper seller’s place. The woman was there selling pepper to people. As Favour got there, she saw another transaction that were happening. People thought they were buying pepper from her, but Favour could see different labels on the pepper. Some pepper were stones actually and some pepper were nails.

“Jesus Christ!” Favour exclaimed

“May we not buy death in the name of buying food” Favour said

Favour returned back to the Lighthouse and said

“Everyone, right here and here I want everybody to close their eyes and pray loud and clear. Say death that I have eaten in the name of food, blood of Jesus flush it out of my body, push it out with your fire, push it out with your fire”

Everybody began to pray, they began to pray and the children and teenagers started vomiting and coughing.

Olanrewaju; one of the Lighters who was just six years old started vomiting. Her mother had insisted she joined her sister when they were coming to the camp.

The vomiting was so much that one of the Volunteer Nurses had to rush to help her. Because she was a little child, it felt like she couldn’t control the vomiting and it felt like she wanted to pass out. She kept pushing out and pushing out. Eventually, she vomited something that looked like a lizard.

“Jesus! What is this?” the volunteer nurse shouted

Tina was called upon and she started ministering to her, praying for her that the blood of Jesus does a total evacuation of whatever poison of

darkness was inside Olanrewaju's body. She began to prophecy that the Lord would clear her totally

Favour looked around, a lot of children were still vomiting yellowish substances. The fire of God was moving in their midst, but as she kept watching the children and shouting that the sweeping fire of God should enter their lives Favour caught sight of one of the Lighthouse Vehicles being rushed out of the Lighthouse and she wondered where the car was going. She caught sight of Vincent and Doctor Jemimah in the car

"What could be happening? What is happening? I sent Vincent to call Chuks, so why didn't he come back to me?" she thought to herself

"Why is he in a vehicle and where is Chuks?" Favour was moving towards Chuks' room when she heard...

"So, you're going to leave me here to go and look for Chuks?"

With that Favour stepped back...

"We have work to do here, so concentrate." Favour heard again

Favour decided to concentrate. She knew that God would sort out whatever was happening.

Favour was taken back to the trance where she saw the prophet standing in front of the pepper seller

"Iya Biliki, how dare you? How dare you? You're not even afraid. You came and took my grandson's leg. Aya ma ko e o (You're bold). Eru o ba e (You're not scared). You dare come into the Lion's den, took my own son's leg and you sold it at the witches market" The prophet said

Initially, Iya Biliki was surprised, but then she responded

"Ehen, Ni gba yen wa nko? (And so what?) Don't you do that to other people's children? Oh, you think we don't know that your own prophet is adding darkness to it? Ogbeni (Mister man) if you don't want to make it loud and let everybody know that you're not a genuine man of God, you better move from my front now or else, let's go loud it and let everybody know the kind of man of God that you are.

A man of God, that has a shrine behind his own church. Olorun ni suru pupo o (God is very patient)” Iya Biliki responded. She didn’t care and the prophet saw that she didn’t care and he knew that she could actually do what she threatened. So he turned back and walked away

Favour followed him as he walked back into his private chambers; his shrine. He was pacing around very angry

“Ahhhh! Esu, you have done this one. Why couldn’t you hint me, why couldn’t you warn me? I have served you with my life and yet you made an ordinary witch to do this to me”

“Ehen, so what do you want us to do about it?” His mini-god replied

“I want you to kill her. I want you to teach her a big lesson. I want you to use death to teach her a good lesson. And about my grandson, tell me what can be done about it. That boy must walk. I do not have a son, I have three daughters, so if I have a son through my child, he is my own son, and I want this boy to take after me. What can I do for him to walk? So that he would begin to serve you too. I dedicate him to you if you can make him walk”

“Okay. Your two wishes will be granted. Don’t worry, Iya Biliki will meet her death very soon. And about your son, there’s just one thing you need to do”

“What?”

“Go and look for a new born goat.. Break the legs of the goat while it’s still alive with fresh blood. Break the two legs and cook it for your son to eat. When he eats the goat’s leg, he will receive strength in his legs. So automatically, your son will begin to walk with the goat’s legs because his original legs has been sold”

“Esu, thank you, thank you so so much”

Favour returned back to the Lighthouse

“God, what kind of thing is this?” She said to herself

“I want you all to close your eyes and say this loud and clear... ‘Any part of my body that has been sold at any witchcraft market, be it my organs or any part of my body, Oh Lord God of Israel, you are the Jehovah redeemer, redeem them back for me now in the name of Jesus. Pray that

the Lord redeems any organ of your body that has been sold at any satanic market, pray that the Lord redeem it now. Pray it loud and clear”

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CHAPTER 41
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The entire prayer place was electrifying. All the children and teenagers prayed their hearts out. It seemed like they could see what Favour was seeing because they all caught the fire, including the adults in the house, including Frigo and Aliyah.

Everyone was serious. Although Favour noticed that even Jemimah was not in the meeting anymore. She had excused herself just right before she saw Vincent driving out of the compound.

Favour still tried to think through what could be the issue that made Vincent drive out so fast, but she decided to concentrate on God. There was still another prayer that she was yet to call. She remembered that there was still one prayer point that she wanted them to pray, especially for whoever was connected to the prophet/herbalist.

“I want everybody to pray this prayer loud and clear. Say the original of any part of my body that has been sold at any witchcraft market, you my original, come back to me now. Come back to me in the name of Jesus”

Favour called out the prayer and everyone started praying. Adekunle knew that he needed to pray this prayer madly, and he did. It felt like a tornado hit his legs. It felt like something was thrown at his legs and he fell down. It felt like they were unscrewing his legs. Like someone was taking it anti-clockwise and twisting and twisting.

Adekunle kept screaming “My legs, my legs”

At that moment, Favour knew that, that must be the person who had the goat’s leg attached to his legs. Favour looked for where the voice was coming from and lo and behold, it was Adekunle her special boy.

The Lord used one of their evangelism to bring him out of captivity.

“Wow, could it be that Adekunle was that son of the priest cum herbalist?”

It began to make sense to Favour. She remembered that he had told her that his grandfather was a pastor who uses diabolical powers. With that knowledge she had be armed with, she rushed over to where he was, laid her hands upon his legs and began to shout the fire of God

“Oh God, drill out the legs of the goat in this body and begin to drill in back the legs of the Most High, the legs you have created for your glory. That original leg is being drilled back into this body”

Adekunle’s cry was echoing. It was deep and agonizing till he eventually went silent. Simultaneously, Mabel began to scream “My legs, my legs are on fire”

Tina rushed towards her and laid her hands on her legs and began to call the fire of God. Mabel herself, her eyes were opened and she saw that baby she had seen earlier was indeed her, and a woman was the one who tied her leg and was speaking to another woman.

“This one, her speed will be so massive, we need to quickly tie her legs spiritually so that she doesn’t run fast.

The doctor walked up to Doctor Jemimah and the others...

“ The man you brought in here is....”

TO BE CONTINUED IN SEASON 5.

God bless you for Reading Season Four, do well to pray the prayer points below...

1. Oh Lord, purge my life of all spiritual boils and wounds making me irritating to people in Jesus name
2. Oh Lord deliver me from any form of captivity that I walked into on my own in Jesus Name.
3. Every soul tie covenant between any spirit Spouse and I is broken by fire in Jesus name
4. My brain that is in any form of Captivity or under any yoke, break free in Jesus name..

5. Evil box, Evil barrier, Evil load on my head making it difficult for you to assimilate break in the name of Jesus.
6. "Lord, Open my eyes to see what is really happening with my life and destiny.
7. Evil lid used to cover my destiny, break open by Fire and release my goodness to me in Jesus name.
8. Witchcraft powers covering my glory and lifting with any evil pot, you the pot break by fire and the powers guarding it die in Jesus name.
9. Oh Lord, pull me out from the deep waters by your Mighty hands in Jesus name.
10. Scriptures says the Right Hand of God does Valiantly, so wherever I have been caged, the hand of God pulls me out in Jesus name.
11. God, I refuse to hear bad news in Jesus name
12. Oh God of Light, Arise and deliver me from cage of darkness in Jesus name
13. I shall not fall cheaply to the suggestion of the devil in Jesus name.
14. "Powers consulting powers from my foundation or my past in other to find ways to pull me down, Oh Lord, Arise and waste them in Jesus name..
15. Oh Lord, Purge my heart with the blood of Jesus, in Jesus name..
16. God, may what ought to give me Joy , not become a bringer of pain and sadness in Jesus name.
17. Anyone bringing up or generating problems for me, the Lord arrange problems for them to keep them busy in Jesus name.
18. Oh lord! have Mercy on me in Jesus name.
19. Lord, laminate my life in your will.. I don't want to do anything outside of you. I want to do all inside of you in Jesus name.
20. Lord, deliver me from the captivity of my will in Jesus name.

21. Oh dear creator, with your eyes of mercy, look at me and any form of alteration in my destiny, today reverse it oh God.”

22. Every form of alteration that has happened to my destiny when I was a baby, Oh Ancient of days, go back in time and reverse that alteration in the name of Jesus

23. Who has stolen what ought to make me great, Oh, ancient of days, locate them and retrieve back my greatness in the name of Jesus.

24. Who has taken my goodness to the grave? Who has taken my destiny to the grave? Return it to me now in the name of Jesus.

25. Who has tied my leg, and has made it hard for me to make progress in life? Oh God arise, cut off the chains of darkness and judge whoever has done this to me in the name of Jesus.

26. Death that I have eaten in the name of food, blood of Jesus flush it out of my body, push it out with your fire, push it out with your fire in Jesus name.

27. Any part of my body that has been sold at any witchcraft market, be it my organs or any part of my body, Oh Lord God of Israel, you are the Jehovah redeemer, redeem them back for me now in the name of Jesus.

To get the best out of these Prayers, pray for three nights and you will see the Wonders of God.

GET YOUR COPY OF SEASON 5 AS SOON AS YOU CAN

If this story has blessed and touched your life, remember to say a word of prayer for the author, **Mrs Opeyemi Akintunde** the writer of this story **as INSPIRED by the HOLY SPIRIT...** that God never departs from her life and home...

And for your free gift of love to her and the ministry in order to publish or produce more of these life changing stories and movies, your gifts are welcomed in cash and kind...

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God bless you abundantly in Jesus name and raise support for you as
well in Jesus name.

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- **THAT NIGHT IN ROOM 401**
- **ISOKENE (STOP MY WIFE FROM SMILING)**
- **STEPPING INTO MAGGIES' SHOE**
- **TEACHER CHUKS SERIES (SEASON 1-5)**
- **HIM, HER & I (A Love Triangle)**
- **MY FATHER'S FARMLAND**
- **I AM PRSIDENT MAMUD**
- **GHOST RUN**
- **LIFE IN VENE-AH**
- **PEMISIRE**
- **THE SCIENTIST'S GOD**
- **THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SERIES (SEASON 1 -4)**
- **THE SHENANIGANS**
- **I LOVE YOU, BUT**
- **ONCE UPON A TIME**
- **RECKLESS REKKY**
- **ISHMAEL AND ISAAC**
- **FLIRTATIOUS**
- **PAPA LOVES HIS GIRLS**
- **KING MEMUCAN OF JADDAH**

- **THE FLIES ON MY ORANGE**
- **TIMISIRE**
- **PASTOR KAL**
- **HAPPILY MARRIED OR NOT**
- **NWALA**
- **THREE IS A CROWD**
- **FORGIVE OR LEAVE** etc

Please feel free to send the testimonies of how this story has helped your life and marriage to ***depthotsonline@gmail.com or WhatsApp +2348151103646*** or drop them in the comment section of her Facebook post. MOST IMPORTANTLY: Please feel free to keep sharing the free stories as a tool of evangelism as we have been receiving testimonies from people over their lives and marriages and we return all ***Glory to GOD***, but PLEASE DON'T EDIT out any part of this post, that is, both the story line and this information that has been attached to it.

DEEP THOTS (Of the LORD)

Totally Inspired by REVELATION from the MOST HIGH

Written by OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE

Facebook@ Opeyemi Akintunde TV

PEACE!!!!

ABOUT THE BOOK

The Lighthouse Children & Teenagers camp kicked off and no one was expecting what happened. It was explosive, Chains were broken, Minds were renewed, however hell was still bent on keeping some young ones in bondage because the Demon of Lust came into the Lighthouse ready to devour. Would the demon succeed over some of them? or all of them.? Would God's intention for these young ones be thwarted?

The Lighthouse Squad Season 4 is yet another Explosive work of art released by God for the help of mankind. Enjoy



THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 4

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE is a media enthusiast; A Writer, Film Director and Film Editor. A Graduate Of Mass Communication From The Prestigious University, Covenant University, Ota, Ngeria.

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS
AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

