

His Faithfulness Is Our Shield

Early one morning, as I made my way through the darkness of my family room to pray, I had a vision. It was of a snake, six feet long, that had wrapped its body around the walls of the room.

When the vision ended, I began to pray and walk in a circle around the room, pointing my finger at the floor and repeating, "Praise be to the Lord my Rock, who trains my hands for war, my fingers for battle" (Ps. 144:1, NIV). I knew this was spiritual warfare!

I was still praying as the sun rose, and I noticed a small earthworm lying on the floor in the middle of the room. Not knowing how it got there, I pointed to it as I continued to pray.

Amazingly, the worm died. Realizing that this was the work of the Lord, I picked up the worm with a napkin and threw it outside.

I returned to the room to pray, only to notice that another earthworm had now appeared in the same place as the first. Although I began to pray as before, this worm did not die and I threw it out alive.

The Lord helped me understand that we often think that Satan is as big as the snake in my vision, but he is only a tiny little worm. God has given us "authority to trample on snakes and scorpions and to overcome all the power of the enemy" (Luke 10:19). We are overcomers, and the enemy is under our feet.

I believe the second worm was a symbol of God's judgment. Isaiah wrote: "'And they will go out and look upon the dead

bodies of those who rebelled against Me; their worm will not die, nor will their fire be quenched, and they will be loathsome to all mankind'" (Is. 66:24).

A short time after having this vision, I was forced to confront the enemy face to face. One day a family member became very angry with me and threatened me with violence. His hands were inches from my neck, and the look on his face told me that he intended to strangle me.

Miraculously, he was not able to touch me. Instead, he stepped back and retreated. I pointed my finger at him and commanded him to leave the house immediately; and he did.

A year later, the family member asked me for forgiveness. I assured him that I had done so a few days after the incident. Psalm 91:4 says, "He will cover you with His feathers, and under His wings you will find refuge; His faithfulness will be your shield and rampart." God had prepared me, covered me with His feathers, shielded me and given me refuge from the enemy's attack.