



LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM.

***PUBLISHED BY:
DEEP THOTS***

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SPIRIT.***

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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 KOLAWOLA 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, OPEYEMI & TITIOLA ADEJOJU 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.

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 1

“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”

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Vene-Ah (pronounced as VE-NE-HA) was a kingdom like no other. Its location was not visible on the world Map, yet it was so large... The technological sophistication was second to none. Yet it's archeological design was anciently beautiful and artistically beyond human reasoning...The daylight there was different, somewhat orangish in color...

“Where on earth is this place?” I wondered silently...

The means of transportation was different.

Some men were coming towards us. They floated instead of walking.

We were the new batch of travelers who had unknowingly walked into Vene-Ah and we had passed the first test of been checked. From what we were later told, Vene-Ah Kingdom wanted more citizens, so they had an open border policy but the travelers must however be scrutinized.

Fortunately, unlike most travelers our set of travelers, all qualified to pass through the Vene-Ah ancient gate. We later realized that when a group of travelers found themselves in Vene-Ah, only a few would be permitted into the Kingdom, despite the open border policy.

Precious, the teenage daughter of my boss looked around, wondering where she was, I could see recognition in her eyes as she also knew almost everyone around....

“Precious...!” Precious turned back and saw Adebajo as well. He also looked lost!

“Adebajo is here too...” Precious thought silently, but from where I stood I could hear her thoughts.

VE NE-AH was a transparent land... Everyone could see what the other person was thinking... It would pop out beside them like a transparent screen. I wasn't thinking or trying to make sense of what I was seeing, rather I was seeing the different screens that were popping out from people.... Precious was thinking about few hours earlier....

FEW HOURS EARLIER

“Your lips are really cute😊💋I cannottttt get over it ...” Precious read the chat from Adebajo...

Adebajo was the very talented teenager in our church... There had been rumors he was dating Precious..

“Thanks but you should concentrate on other things other than my lips😊” Precious replied giggling

“Like?” Adebajo chatted back

“Mastering the Lyrics of the song you will be ministering at Aunt Jane's wedding”

“I don't need to rehearse, I am gifted😊... you know from the womb😊” Adebajo replied

Precious kept chatting with Adebajo on her expensive phone, one of the uncountable gifts people had given her father...

“Thank you Senator, We will leave home immediately ...” Precious overheard her father speaking to Senator Alo over the phone...

They were headed for Jane's wedding. Jane was the Longest serving Church staff, she had been the Church Administrator for years and likewise she was long overdue for marriage.

She was very popular amongst the church members, so everyone had locked down the weekend to attend her wedding in Benin. It was a 3-4 hours journey from Lagos.

Church members had gone ahead in groups, some had taken buses, while others took their private vehicles. Most of the Church members had arrived safely at Benin the day before.

Lady Joy, the wife of the Reverend wanted them to go by road also , but Reverend insisted he borrowed Senator Alo's private jet.

"Honey! I am the General Overseer of the ministry, I have to appear big... and besides I cannot sit in a vehicle for 4 hours, when using the jet will take me an hour maximum "

"But, some years back it wasn't an issue... Honey, Pride is beginning to set in, you know right?" Lady Joy had replied

"This is not pride, if not that Jane is very important to the church, I won't attend a wedding on Saturday far away in Benin, when you know I have to minister in Church tomorrow"

"Take a public flight instead, not borrowing someone's jet" Lady Joy had said...

"Mum, we should be on our way! Private Jet or no Private Jet, I cannot miss Auntie Jane's wedding, and this is 7:15 already, wedding starts by 10. Banjo just chatted me up that Auntie Jane's village is about 25 minutes drive from the town... So I suggest you and Dad forget this whole deliberation.." Precious said standing up....

Precious stopped her thoughts and the screen disappeared...

"So what happened after then, how did I get into this ancient city?, did we travel back in Time or ahead..." Precious thought as she swirled round...

That was when I noticed I also was floating like every other person.

My name is Cassandra, and I unknowingly found myself in VENE-AH Kingdom...I never expected what I found there.

PART 2
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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We all could hear the approaching sound of a crowd charging towards us... On a norm, such approaching sound ought to instill fear but the air of VENE-AH had a soothing effect to it...

“Sister Cassandra... You are also here!” Sis Ayomide said and I couldn’t help but Chuckle, because I felt it was funny for her to ask if I was there when she could see me...

“Obviously!” I said with a smile

“Sure, forgive my way of asking questions... Sister Cassy where are we? I still can’t place how we got here...” I noticed she tried recollecting some hours earlier.....

“I remember we were at Sister Jane’s wedding... Yes with my husband, That reminds me, where is Ben?” Sister Ayomide looked around

“We were discussing about...” Ayomide said while trying to wrack her brain, but we were suddenly interrupted by a display in the sky. It looked like a transparent screen. A Man appeared...

“Helloooo, Welcome to VENE-AH Kingdom, the city that has neither night nor day... its ever bright and fun. I congratulate you for finding your way. I am your Chief Welcomer. Soon, some Welcomers will join you to take you to the Welcoming party. You sure will have fun. Eat as much as you want, drink as much as you want, make friends as well...When your welcoming party is over, The residence allocation team will take over from there...Welcome to VENE-AH KINGDOM....”

We saw the welcomers, they looked very pleasant and smiled at us. However, I could tell underneath the smile, some of them were not 100% happy...

As the welcomers drew closer, I saw faintly someone I knew... I wasn't sure if I was right...

She was amongst the welcomers, she sang sonorously.... In her Song, She paid Homage to the King, Queen & Prince of VENE-AH!

"Sexy Sasha!" Recognition hit me....

Sister Ayomide also recognized her among the crowd...

"Is that not Sexy Sasha?" She thought to herself. Obviously the lady heard us from where she was, she turned and looked at us both as she continued her song.... She sang with joy but beneath was a little pain....

As we floated through the Kingdom behind the welcomers, I saw people's screen popping out... They were thinking about how they got to VENE-AH....

HOURS EARLIER

Ayomide was fuming at Jane's wedding, Ben sat close to her...

"You are creating a scene!" Ben said

"How?, I am just sitting here!"

"It is obvious you are angry... everyone can see it."

"I still don't understand why she must follow us in our vehicle anytime we are going for a function, there are 1001 other members Atinuke can go with, but no she prefers our car and all through the journey, anytime you crack a joke, she laughs so hard she hits your shoulder countless times, but when I crack a joke, she just gives the "He he he" laughter and that's it...."

"Is this about Atinuke again?, Babe ... there is nothing going on between Atinuke and I... I don't have feelings for her!" Ben whispered

"But I hope you have realized She is in love with you?"

PART 3
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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“Stop it Ayomide, Stop it!” Ben said raising his voice, this however brought about different stares...

“Raising your voice in public! Wow... that’s a new one!” Ayomide said looking at Ben obviously surprised at his outburst.

Ben stood up instead and walked away. Ayomide saw Atinuke’s look from where she sat. Ayomide felt like walking up to her and creating a scene, but the timely touch of Adebisi her friend stopped her movement...

“It’s not worth it...” Adebisi whispered

“I need to speak some sense into her”

“And get the blame for disrupting Jane’s wedding?”

“What does she want? For goodness sake she is married...” Ayomide said looking very frustrated.

“Sister Ayomide, You are also here...!” Atinuke said to Ayomide on seeing her at VENE-AH.... Atinuke Floated towards Ayomide and I.

“Well, that is obvious!” Ayomide said

“I am sorry for everything that has been happening between your husband and I. I don’t know if he told you, after he walked out on you, I did the needful...” Atinuke said

I decided to leave them to settle their scores but I couldn’t help but see Atinuke’s screen popping up...

SOME HOURS EARLIER

Ben walked away from Ayomide to ease off his anger. Few minutes later, Atinuke joined him...

“We need to stop this!” Atinuke said to Ben

“Stop what?” Ben asked with a mischievous grin

“Stop what we are doing, we are hurting our partners!”

“Your Husband doesn’t suspect a thing, or does he?”

“No... he believes my closeness with you is because of the ushering team, besides he is too busy as the General Overseer’s right hand man to know or care if the Head Of the Ushering team is sleeping with his wife!” Ayomide said very frustrated

“Exactly, That is what I want Ayomide to understand,” he said sarcastically “it is not out of the ordinary for the Head and assistant of the Ushering team to be veryyyy close...”

“Stop it Ben, be serious for once!”

“I am serious, and I seriously want to look for a motel in this village where I can usher you into the Presence of the Lord...” Ben said smiling

“It’s Over Ben, I have sinned against my God and my husband... It’s over...” Atinuke said walking away from Ben....

Atinuke returns to her car...

“God I am sorry for what has been going on with Ben, please forgive me, I promise not to go back to it... it is over between us, I promise you Lord...”

The pop-up screen shuts down, as Atinuke tried explaining to Ayomide.

I was beyond mortified... Sister Atinuke and Brother Ben were committing adultery!

I saw Pastor Mathew's screen popping up and I decided to feed my curiosity. I remembered he came late for the wedding. He joined us at the reception...His wife Sister Tinu had gone ahead with the hospitality unit, a day before the wedding. Sis Tinu told us her husband had gone to his hometown to give his parents a few things...

SOME HOURS EARLIER

"I have to leave" Pastor Mathew was saying to a lady

"Stay a while, please!" The Lady pleaded

"Alade, stay with your wife and children, Rolayo has been complaining about how you have turned the twice in a month visitation to once... this was not the agreement "an elderly woman said

"Mother, I am sorry, you know I have to be careful so Tinu does not find out about them!"

"So? I think it is about time she actually found out, you are not going to be the first man to have two wives..."the elderly woman said

"Mother, I am not just any man, I am an associate senior pastor in a holiness preaching church"

"Sorry pastor oooo!" The elderly woman said sarcastically...

Pastor walked towards his car angrily, the wife ran after him....

“Rolayo, I am sorry for doing this to you, but I don’t think I can do this anymore....”

Pastor Mathew zoomed off with tears rolling down his eyes....

“God, I am sorry for this double life I am living, please forgive me.... Please Lord, I promise to tell Tinu about this today and settle Rolayo and her children!”

I looked away from Pastor Mathew’s screen, i couldn’t believe what I Just saw, Tongue speaking, fire brand Assistant Senior Pastor Mathew had two wives....

And

Sister Atinuke and Brother Ben were committing adultery.....

Where was this city that was revealing everyone’s hidden sin?

We eventually got to the Welcoming party and I stood still at the beauty of the food and drinks lined up...Never before seen meals of different colors... Amazing doesn’t do justice to the beauty I saw....

The only word that could come close to describing what I saw was Heaven!, but I felt VENE-AH could not be heaven because sinners like Atinuke, Sexy Sasha, Pastor Mathew had no place in heaven...

That was my conclusion or was I wrong?

To be continued

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PART 4
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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“We have three major courts in VENE-AH and that determines where you will be during the Welcoming party.” One of the Welcomers said to us, but his face looked very familiar....

“MJ! MJ... the popular hip hop musician, MELVIN JOHNSON who died many years back!” I reasoned but this got me more confused. How come I was seeing dead people and some of the people who we attended the wedding together in VENE-AH” I marveled quietly...

“But what happened, Are we all dead?.... Was this the land of the dead or Heaven or Hell? I wondered silently but as usual my thoughts were transparent....

M.J replied “All your questions will be answered very soon.

M.J was all smiles, the joy on his face was unexplainable, but if this was heaven M.J also ought not to be here. From what we knew back on earth, he died a sinner. He was one of those musicians we were told sold their souls to the devil for fame, and could never make heaven...

Again M.J heard my thoughts and he replied with that smile of contentment

“There are more of us here, that our presence here will catch you off-guard” M.J said

“Daddy, Mummy, you are here as well!” I heard precious saying to her Parents on seeing them

“Precious, you made it here! I just bumped into your mother as well” Reverend said

“Yes Dad!, but Dad where is this place and how did we get here? A lot of our church members are here!” Precious said as her mother, my boss kept looking around in awe and she kept muttering

“No one ever told us how beautiful Heaven would be, they only told us gold streets, they did not talk about this unexplainable beauty, the colors never seen before...” She left her family and went further into the welcoming party....

“I am suspecting this is heaven but I am not sure because this is not the picture I imagined about Heaven or people told us This looks like a new Kingdom in a new age. “Reverend said

“Does it mean we are dead?” I asked

“Seems So because, I remember....

As usual, Reverend’s screen popped up....

SOME HOURS EARLIER

Reverend was seated on the high table at Jane’s wedding reception, when Atinuke’s Husband, Soji walked towards Reverend and whispered to him...

“Reverend Sir, we have an issue sir, Senator Alo just called your line....” Soji said

“What is wrong?”

“He has been summoned by the President to appear in Abuja immediately, so he wants his pilot to bring the jet to Abuja. He is going to board a public flight to Abuja, but he is not sure of his movement afterwards, so he needs his jet at his beck and call...” Soji told the already distraught looking Reverend

“So?” Reverend said

“I have made arrangements with Pastor Mathew Sir, you, Lady Joy and Precious will go in his Jeep back to Lagos... Sister Tinu will follow the bus she came with” Soji, the longest serving P.A of Reverend said.

Reverend was obviously not happy with the turn of events, and Lady Joy used the moment to taunt him...

“Well, I guess we will be taking the road back home afterall....” She said sarcastically...

“Was that meant for me?” Reverend said between his teeth. He was faking his smile...

“I am sorry” Lady Joy quickly replied

“That will be your state when we get home.” Reverend said

Reverend beckoned on Soji who had stepped away from Reverend and his wife when he sensed trouble in paradise....

“Make arrangements on how to get me out of here in the next 15 minutes” Reverend said to Soji.

Few minutes later, Reverend and his wife left the high table all smiles. The moment they got into the vehicle and the couple were alone, Reverend slapped Lady Joy very hotly...

“But I told you I was sorry!” Lady Joy said

“There is more when we get home, how dare you mock me, I will punish you physically and Spiritually, Nonsense!” Reverend said

Just then Precious and Pastor Mathew were approaching the vehicle, so the couple had to quickly pretend all was well....

Before the vehicle zoomed off, Reverend gave Soji one last instruction...

“i don’t want the church to be empty tomorrow and the offering low, get the wedding reception to wrap up in 25 minutes and get all the church members to be on their way....”

“Yes sir!” Loyal Soji said....

BACK IN VENE-AH

“You hit mum again?” Precious said in surprise “You should be in hell Dad...Wife beaters are Wicked and Wickedness is a form of unrighteousness....” Precious burst out....

“He must have done a last minute reconciliation with the King for him to have made it here, just like I did...” MJ said to Reverend John.

“I am happy you made it, M.J... we never knew you got saved!” I said to M.J

“I did, I took the last bus of salvation like every one of the Welcomers”

“You mean every one of the welcomers are people who got saved at the last minute...”

“Yes! Like me, Sexy Sasha and few of the top musicians who accepted Christ at the last minute before death....”

“Sexy Sasha gave her life to Christ before death?” I wondered silently

“Yes she did, you should ask her when you see her around!” M.J replied obviously hearing my inward thoughts

“Well, better for you to be a Welcomer in heaven than to Rot in hell” Reverend said with a bit of mockery in his voice. He was acting like he was more worthy of heaven than M.J

“Absolutely!” M. J said

“So What or where will be my place here?” Reverend asked with a sense of pride “There should be a reserved place for General Overseers and great men of God?”

“Yes!” M.J replied

“Then please take me there...” Reverend said proudly

“That’s not my duty, it’s the job of the allocation team” M. J said with all smiles as he floated off singing... I could hear his signature voice that made a lot of people go out of breath at his concerts all over the world...

“If this is Heaven, then it is a big surprise M.J is in heaven! What other wonders will I see in this Kingdom?” I wondered silently as I left Reverend and Precious.

“You will discover soon...!” M.J replied me from a distance obviously hearing my inward thought about him again.

To be continued....

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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PART 5
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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“Cassy! You made it! Thank you Father!”

I heard someone call my name from behind, I was trying to get a taste of a delicious looking cone like fruit. It was purple and pink in color... I had never seen that kind of fruit before...

I turned back with the fruit in my hand, but I almost dropped the fruit in my hand when I saw who called my name.

“Aunty Gold!” I said in Joy!

I remembered her. Way back as a child, she was one of those teenagers that loved God, She loved telling us Bible stories in a dramatic way. She was the daughter of a popular marriage Counselor, Mrs. Betty. She had a younger sister Emerald and I heard they later had a baby brother Diamond.

We had received the shocking news of her death in the children’s class one Sunday. Our teacher had told us Jesus wanted her to come back home early, but as I grew older, I found out she was a Sickle Cell patient....

“Aunty Gold!” I said again...

“Now tell me who looks like the Aunty here?” She said jokingly. Her reason for saying So was obvious... She died as a teenager, so she still had the form of a teenager, while I obviously left planet earth in my adult form....

“You can say that again!” I said very happy...

“You will love that!” She said pointing to the cone shaped fruit in my hand...
“Try it!”

“Aunty Gold I need to ask... Is this Heaven?”

“Well, where did you think I would end up?”

“Heaven Of course!”

“And which other kingdom can be this beautiful, beating the architectural awesomeness of any other place you have seen...!”

“Only Heaven can be this beautiful! You can literally touch the beauty!” I said beaming with smiles... “But, Auntie Gold, I have been seeing a lot of strange things ...”

“Like War animals, Magnificent Angels....?” She said laughing

“No, none of that, but other things like seeing chronic unbelievers here, like eating... A preacher once told me there won’t be eating and drinking in heaven!”

“Really? Where did the Israelites’ manna drop from?”

“Heaven!” I replied

“So?” Auntie Gold teased

“Oh I get! Manna is one of the food from Heaven, and the Israelites had a taste of it...” I said laughing and something mysterious happened, the multicolored flowers beside me laughed....

“The flowers laugh?”

“They talk as well, Cassy... you still have a lot to see before your allocation ... Come along!”

I followed Auntie Gold as she introduced me to some of her friends, I didn’t know any of them, they were of different color, ethnicity, and age. I even saw a talking toddler. I really wanted to punch myself and tell myself this was all a dream, but everything felt so real...

“There were a lot of things most of our preachers got wrong while we were back in REATH LAND, they preached more about LEHL KINGDOM” A woman who had the British accent spoke

“As a way of convincing people to stay faithful to the Royal Trinity! Using Fear as a tool of evangelism!” A man replied

“Which was totally wrong... They were preaching the Fear of LEHL KINGDOM rather than the Love for VENE-AH Kingdom...” Aunty Gold said, but I knew at that moment LEHL meant HELL, VENE-AH meant HEAVEN and REATH was probably EARTH.

“Too many misconceptions, too many messages about LEHL, too many terrible descriptions of LEHL KINGDOM, but few descriptions about how exotically beautiful, Joyful, fulfilling this Kingdom is...”

I cautiously took a bite of the cone Shaped fruit...

Oh my Goodness!, it tasted like honey mixed with Icecream, milk and banana flavor and yet another taste I couldn't identify... I literally wanted to collapse in pure joy....

“Why didn't anyone ever tell us this amazing facts about Heaven? They only told us there will be Gold streets and we will be singing Halleluya all day... They told us there won't be hunger and thirst in Heaven!” I cried out in my heart

“Yes, there won't be hunger and thirst not because of the absence of food but for the surplus of it...” Aunty Gold said obviously hearing my thoughts

“And I hear we haven't seen the best of it...” A Lady said

“Really?” I asked

“The banquet with the bridegroom...” Aunty Gold said...

If only, I had seen a glimpse of how Heaven looked like or if the preachers had painted a picture close to what it would look like, maybe I would have been a better evangelist. I was one of those who preached

“Repent or else you go to Hell Fire!” A little bit of pain and regret set in, as I wished I had preached better... I could have advertised Heaven. I could have said this while preaching...

“Repent and enjoy a life of bliss with God in His Heavenly Kingdom. A kingdom of unexplainable beauty, a place of fun and so on...”

All these were going through my mind, as I watched people catching up with old friends, relatives, coworkers, earthly celebrities, fans, when another man appeared on the transparent screen....

“Hello Everyone, I believe you have been having a wonderful time, now it is time for your allocation in VENE-AH...”

Aunty Gold, looked at me and smiled...

“Cassy, anywhere you get allocated to is a billion times better than a lifetime in LEHL.... I hope you make it to my vicinity...”

“I hope to...”

“Reverend John Asile, please step forward” I heard the man who appeared on the Transparent screen say to my General Overseer. They were obviously starting from the greatest to the least!

To be continued

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PART 6

“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”

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Reverend Stepped forward. He was instructed to step on a platform in form of a human foot. The texture of the platform looked like a piece of cloud. Mere looking at it, it looked very soft like cotton wool, but surprisingly when Reverend stepped on it, it seem very hard.

A white light in form of a scanner passed through him, from his toe upward. As the scanner started from his toes, his life from childhood flashed before our eyes. His almost 65 years flashed before us in a twinkling of an eye.

The amazing thing was that even though his life flashed before us in seconds, we could understand and tell all that happened to him from childhood.

Also I noticed there was a scale-like bottle with blue liquid standing erect beside him. Whenever, his ways were upright, the blue liquid shot up, but when he did unrighteously, the liquid is drained by an invisible force.

I was able to see that my General Overseer, Reverend was a Chronic Wife beater, despite all his service for the Lord that earned him a military uniform, he tore the apparel by himself.

Around 35 years of age, We saw that an Angel gave him a military apparel , which he saw in his dream...

That age was when he started the ministry. As he grew in ministry, he was getting medals on his Uniform.

However, the moment he started beating his wife, around age 48 he was losing his medals and his uniform was becoming rumped... Pride set in as his ministry was growing and his wife became inconsequential to him. We watched how he would slap her in private and praise her in public...

Little did Reverend know that spiritually the moment he got married to Lady Joy, She had been fused into him, so as he was beating her physically, he was beating and manhandling himself spiritually....

As he was beating his wife, we saw him in the Spiritual realm beating himself.

“Reverend John Asile, you ought to be allocated to the Court of the valiant Soldiers of the cross, but for your toughness on your spouse which led to your apparel been tattered and not decorated, you are unqualified to stay amongst the valiant soldiers, you are therefore allocated to the Commoners Village. A self-service Cubicle has been made available for you! Enjoy your stay!”

“What? Despite everything I have done for the gospel!” Reverend replied

“Exactly! One of your problems! Pride! Your being here is actually a product of Mercy... Your misbehaviors are too much to mention, but for your past efforts in bringing many to the Kingdom, The KING had to give you the opportunity to have that last repentance in the car before you were called up...”

We saw the transparent screen showing Reverend’s last minutes...

SOME HOURS EARLIER....

He was seated in Pastor Mathew’s Vehicle, with Lady Joy and Precious.

A transparent water like figure appeared beside him...

“That is the One called the Queen of this Kingdom!” Aunty Gold whispered to me...

“Who?” I asked

“The Holy Spirit!, the person of the Holy Spirit has a Feminine nature, the nature of comforting and leading us aright the way a mother would do!” Aunty Gold said...

“Oh!” I was beginning to understand VENE-AH Kingdom....

KING was definitely God the Father

QUEEN was the HOLY SPIRIT

PRINCE was JESUS

Hmmm... They were the ROYAL TRINITY!

I looked back at the screen to see how Reverend got saved at the last minute....

Reverend heard the voice of the transparent figure...

“Was That necessary?, you slapping your wife again will definitely not go down well with God....”

Reverend bows his head in shame....

“God forgive me for hitting Joy again, please forgive me... Also take away this sin of pride if truly I am becoming proud” Reverend was sober

“That was your saving grace!” Said the Allocation Man ... “ And as you have rightly preached on several occasions from Romans 2:6 that “God will give to each person according to what he has done” that is exactly what is happening, Reverend besides you also know the Scripture Romans 2:11 “For God Does not show Favoritism “

“Reverend, you should be grateful you rededicated your life at the last minute.” The Allocator said with a smile.

What I saw next amazed me....A giant gate was opened and two very Mighty Angels Flew towards Reverend....

“Shall we?” Said one of the Angels

Reverend nodded as he floated with them towards his abode.... It was a small cubicle like a cell house on a large piece of land... It seem like a large building was there initially but had been pulled down and a new cubicle placed there...

I saw a bit of Regret in his eyes...

At that point I understood why I saw a bit of regret in Sexy Sasha's face. It was possible she was also saved at the last minute... but I wondered what her allocation was....

"Sexy Sasha's allocation?" Auntie Gold said obviously hearing my inner thoughts....

I nodded....

"I pray and hope that's not where you end up in VENE-AH... You will see what it looks like soon..." Auntie Gold said ...

And Indeed I saw what it looked like when the next person was called and allocated....

"IFAKOLADE, please step forward..."

I didn't know who he was, never met him before. Apparently he also just died in REATH land...

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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PART 7
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

The man by the name IFAKOLADE stepped on the cloudy foot platform.

The White Light scanned him as well and his life was a real mess. He was a street urchin, though he was preached to on several occasions but he always made jest of it...

At some point, he became an assassin in his lifetime, but then I saw a popular gospel Musician, Grace, entering into his life. At that point I was happy, hoping she led him to Christ. To my utmost shock, He and Sister Grace went to assassinate her keyboardist in his house. I stood there transfixed. I trembled at the fear that Sister Grace was not the righteous music minister we thought she was.

However, I was up for more surprises, as IFAKOLADE was about to shoot a young man by the name GBENGA (People’s names appeared on their foreheads in the pop ups) the gun had the shooting effect on him instead.

Sister Grace, swung into action leading him to Christ before he breathe his last

FEW HOURS EARLIER

“Ifakolade please... If there is anything you will do for me right now, is for you to please give your life to Christ.... Please just say this... “Sister Grace had said...

“Oosa.mu..yiwa I have .. Killed.... three... People today... Can God forgive and accept me?” He said with regret in his voice... “I never knew death will come this early for me”

"Yes... God can forgive and accept you, one of the criminals at the side of Jesus on the Cross, made heaven at the last minute... Please Ifakolade... Catch the last bus to heaven... Please..."

"OK...pray for me."...He also broke into tears, while groaning in pain...

"Just say this after ME, Lord Jesus, I accept you as my Lord and personal savior... Forgive me of my sins..."

The man by the name IFAKOLADE repeated those words in tears and passed on...

"Welcome, you were saved at the last minute. Over here, we reward kingdom contributions but unfortunately you were unable to contribute anything to the Kingdom, hence you have been allocated to the Welcomers Court."

As earlier seen, two very Mighty Angels came towards him and another gate was opened...

"Shall we?" They asked

"Yes please..." He said smiling while looking around...

"I never thought Heaven was real!" He said "At least, I am grateful Oosamuyiwa gave me this gift!" He said

"She didn't give you this gift, the Prince of peace did. This gift, he is ever willing to give anyone..." the allocator said...

"Next ! AdeBanjo... !" I saw Adebanjo trying to hide, I wondered why! because he was one of those anointed teenage boys, but maybe it had to do with the chat he was sending to Precious I had seen earlier...

"I hope the abortion Precious committed will not show on the screen!" He thought to himself but we all heard him... Precious bowed her head in shame!

I was dumbstruck!

Adebanjo and Precious were 14 and 13 years old respectively, so they had been having sex to the point of committing abortion...

“Yes, you killed me!” A little baby spoke from behind Adebanjo...

“And me too!” Another talking baby floated

“And me too!” Another talking baby...

“I am so grateful, I did not try aborting the pregnancy I had before dying!, this part of judgement is always heart wrenching...”Aunty Gold said

“You were pregnant before you died?” I asked very surprised as I knew Aunty Gold was a decent teenager.

“I was raped and everyone wanted me to abort the pregnancy!”

“Oh my God!” I exclaimed

“YES DAUGHTER!” I heard a male Baritone voice answering me, and I sensed someone smiling at me...

I looked around but couldn't see Him...

“You called FATHER and He answered!” Aunty Gold said laughing...

I was amazed, but Aunty Gold tapped me...

“Moving on..” She said laughing at me...

“So these Babies are the pregnancies he aborted?” I asked

“Yes, and you know that Scripture about the blood of Abel crying against Cain, that is exactly how it happens during judgement, the blood of the innocent babies will rise up in accusation against him. I believe he repented of the sins, else he won't be here...but the babies will make Him see what they could have turned out to be If he had permitted them to live..

To be continued

PART 8
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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“Hmm... “ We kept on watching what was going on with Adebajo.

Displayed on Adebajo’s life screen...We saw the three babies’ future displayed for him to see, one of them ought to be a Televangelist, the second one a Human right activist that will be a voice for the voiceless...and the third one an artist who paints.

Adebajo’s face was filled with guilt...

“Your saving grace was.....” The allocator was saying but...

We were suddenly interrupted.... We started hearing loud songs of honor and accolades. A young handsome looking man seated on a mobile throne was coming towards us. He had innumerable company of Angels following him. The throne was floating. The throne was beyond a MASTERPIECE... it was creatively fashioned, too many beautiful details, pure gemstones, I remembered doing a research some years back on gemstones and that research made me recognize some Valuable Gemstones in the World. On the throne of the Prince, I saw numerous gemstones.

Instant Knowledge hit me...He was the Prince ...The Prince, whose throne was a part of Him, had this heart melting smile on Him...

People were whispering...

“That is Jesus.... He is coming to welcome someone very special!”

My heart swelled up at the thought that Jesus in His Glory would go towards the gate of VENE-AH to welcome someone. The joy on his face was unexplainable. It was the kind of Joy that made a person cry. The Joy of seeing a loved one after so long... If I was on earth, my tears would have flowed ceaselessly. I wanted to see who this person was...

The Prince and the Angels waited at the gate highly expectant to have the person... It felt like a Husband waiting for his bride... The scenario was beautiful. I guessed it must be a great man of God... probably one of the Lord's Generals, but then she appeared!

"Timileyin's Mum....!" I said with popped out eyes...

I almost screamed when I saw who it was.... Timileyin's mum was a member of our church. She was a die-hard evangelist. But I was confused! She didn't go with us to Jane's wedding. Did she also die at home? Or did rapture take place...?

"You know her?" Aunt Gold asked

"Yes, she is a member of our church!" I replied

"She must have done a lot of amazing things for God!" Aunt Gold remarked

"Well, I cannot say much about her, but I know she is a strong evangelist. She doesn't joke with her morning Cry! She goes out every morning to preach! Her daughter is one of the youths in my Church, we are a bit close, although the daughter is a rebellious one, you know getting pregnant as a teenager but she is getting better and closer to God!"

Timileyin's mum was hugged tightly by the Prince of Peace. She received first class welcome. The Prince made her seat on His laps as they went to the Welcoming Party. It was a VIP Welcome...on a gold carpet like floor, even though they were floating...They discussed as friends. The Joy on the woman's face was undeniably beautiful...

I floated towards her hoping to catch her eye and possibly say hi to the Prince, but we started hearing a loud voice from below us in tears....

A pop up screen showed up, it was a man named STEPHEN who was crying over her dead body!

I saw that she had been hit by a vehicle while evangelizing.

“Jesus! Oh Prince of Peace, please don’t let her die, she was doing your work here... Don’t let the wicked people mock us...” the man whose forehead showed Stephen cried out loud

Right there beside him, I saw passers by saying a lot of things...

“Why won’t a vehicle hit her, preaching by the busstop... this serves her right”

“Wisdom is profitable to direct, preaching by the roadside is no sense at all...”

I saw some witches and Wizards celebrating her death...

While, some were genuinely in tears.

The young man named STEPHEN kept calling on God!

“God please bring her back to Life, besides what would I tell Timileyin?”

“Tell her I am in a better place!” Timileyin’s mum said smiling

“Should I answer his prayer?” The Prince asked

“And leave here?” She asked in Shock

The Prince gave a knowing smile...

“How can I want to return to that place after seeing you, Timileyin will survive...” Timileyin’s mum said “My only concern is Timileyin’s marriage, I don’t want her to miss it maritally like I did”

“She will not miss it, your works will speak for her. Her marital path may be rough due to her stubbornness and covetousness, but she is covered...” The Prince said with a smile....

“Take this, I know you loved guava back in REATH, this is a blend of Guava, honey and Azuzu” The prince said giving her a small fruit...

“Oh my! This taste like heaven!” Timileyin’s mother said

“Well, that’s because it is Heaven-made” The prince said to her laughing...

“Can I have more?” Timileyin’s mum said

“You can have as many as you want!” The Prince said...”Eat up....i want to personally take you to that Mansion I told you I was building for you... You would love it...” The prince said with that smile that could melt any heart....

To be continued....

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PART 9
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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I couldn't see where Timileyin's mother was allocated in Vene-ah, because she and the Prince went far from where we were.

“Adebanjo you have been allocated to the Rejected Babies Court. You are to have a wonderful time getting to know babies. If only you had worked hard enough in REATH and evangelized, you may have gotten a better allocation, but you killed three powerful babies and never saved any life!” The allocator said...

“Cassy, you know abortion is murder, what the allocator is saying is if only he had preached and saved 3 souls, it would have cancelled what he did...!” Aunt Gold said to me

“Hmm...!” Was all I could say...

How Funny Vene-ah was.... Adebanjo didn't want children on earth, now he had to live amongst rejected babies for eternity, more like a nanny!

“Thank you! At least it is better than anywhere in hell!” Adebanjo said smiling but with that little look of regret...

Suddenly, the whole place trembled and silence followed.... Thick silence! Then a very large cloud-like personality with Fire all around Him started moving towards Vene-ah gate in a hurry, followed by innumerable Angel-like clouds on cloud horses....

I wondered what was happening...

“That is the King! He appears in different forms. Remember when he led the Israelites by the pillar of cloud and fire!

“Yes!” I remembered “So where is He going in a hurry and in fury?”

“To defend His very own... You see there were a lot of things that we didn't know when we were back in REATH, the thing is, whenever evil is coming towards us, one's level of spirituality will determine the level of defense one

will receive. So, In this case, who ever this person is, He/ She must be very close to the KING to have made Him rise from His throne...”

I was awed at the level of God’s love... and like a flash I remembered a passage of the scripture I had stumbled on some days earlier....

“When the High God gave the nations their stake, gave them their place on Earth, He put each of the peoples within boundaries under the care of divine guardians (Angels). But God himself took charge of his people, took Jacob on as his personal concern.” Deuteronomy 32:7-9 MSG

That day back in REATH, I had ruminated over that scripture. From what I read, I understood that God assigned an angel to each country, but IsreAl was His personal country... He was the one looking over the nation...

What I saw made that scripture very clear to me... God was personally on his way to fight the battle of this person...

“Hmm... If only I had known that secret on time, I would have prayed my way into God’s heart, so that He can make me His personal Concern...” I reasoned silently

“Well, prayer is just one of the things you could have done, but more importantly to get that kind of Personal care from the KING, it must be a deliberate effort from you, you must have had a deep relationship with Him... Very Deep!” Auntie Gold said

We all kept looking wondering who this Special Person was....

Like an answer to my Question, I saw what was happening on a transparent Screen... We all looked towards it....

IN REATH LAND

A Woman was in labor... she was sweating profusely. She was crying and calling God’s name.... We could see a dirty looking creature sitting on her stomach unseen by the human eyes...

“My Father, My Father, you were the one who parted the Red Sea. The Red Sea saw you coming with your people and the sea on its own gave way... God, make a way in me now and let the baby come out in Jesus name!”

Her troubled Husband was talking to a nurse...

“Sir, your wife’s labor is not progressing!” Said the nurse.

“I don’t understand what that means, this is our first baby!”

“ In simple terms, your wife is not dilating, her cervix is not opening, even though she is in labor, in essence, the baby can not come out!” the nurse said

“Can’t you do an emergency Caesarian operation?” The troubled Husband asked...

“The Medical director is not around, he is the only one who can do the operation...” the nurse replied...

Just then I saw the dark cloud all over the room.... Terrible looking creatures filled the room.....

At that point the King was coming as a cloud over the Hospital... For Humans in REATH land, they would have just seen a moving cloud....

The moment the creatures sensed the Presence of the KING, they left the labor room in a rush....

The King became a cloud of protection over the hospital and in few minutes, the woman put to bed!

Followed was a melodious shout of Halleluya in VENE-AH. It was the most beautiful sound I have ever heard in my life... It was beautiful....

I wondered if the KING had not appeared at that hospital, the poor woman would have died, and the people in REATH land would have thought of it as one of those things. They would have said she died as a result of prolonged labor...In the twinkling of an eye, the KING and his warriors returned to VENE-AH.

To be continued

PART 10
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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As the King disappeared, the Allocation Man continued...

“Precious, Step forward” it was Funny in Vene-Ah, there was no need for surnames, the moment your name was called, you instantly knew you were the one referred to, regardless of the number of those bearing the same name.

Precious the daughter of my General Overseer stepped forward... I believed her verdict was going to be similar to Adebajo since they were both deep in the sin of Immorality and she had even aborted for him...

“You were raised in the way of the Lord, you had no excuse to love the things of the world, but that was what you loved most. Daily, you would sit with your phone and travel into immoral lands and pits...” I wondered what immoral lands and pits meant but the screen showed it...

DAYS BACK

Precious was with her phone on her bed...She was opening different pornography sites, watching different Sex oriented movies for hours...

“With the 15 years you spent in REATH, you did nothing valuable for the Kingdom, you were asked to join the teenage Chior group on several occasions but you declined. You felt you were too classy to join them”

As the allocator spoke, I was suddenly fearful about what her portion would be....

“For your last minute repentance before your withdrawal from REATH land, you got a slim privilege of coming into VENE-AH. You have been allocated to the commoner’s court. You also have the duty of caring for the Rejected Babies. Also for the Songs you felt too ashamed to sing back in REATH, you will always sing praises here in VENE-AH magnifying the King of all Kings...”

“That was what happened to Idiopemipo!” Auntie Gold said to me

“Idiopemipo?” I asked

“Yes, Sexy Sasha as she was referred to back in REATH”

“Oh! “

“She refused to sing praises to the Father while in REATH, now she does nothing here but to sing... She had over 1,000 songs God had put in her for the world, but she didn’t release any one...!” Aunty Gold said

“So I have to sing them here... “ Sexy Sasha said from behind us.

“There is Nothing the King gives to us, that should return to him without fulfilling the purpose for which it was sent...I was sent to praise the King in REATH, I was created to make the King more known in VENE-AH, but I failed, I was meant to use the songs to entertain His people in VENE-AH, but instead I sang songs that drew men farther from Him....” Sexy Sasha said as she joined Aunty Gold and I.

The Allocation was still ongoing but I didn’t pay attention to it anymore. I wanted to know how she made heaven. We had been told she died while trying to raise a rebellion against an upcoming pastor, Pastor Sukki.

“ You want to know how I ended here...” Sexy Sasha said to me smiling as she had obviously heard my inner thoughts

I nodded

“ I was already condemned and the King had casted me away from His Presence But the Son rose up to my defense, apparently before taking my last breath in REATH Land, I was privileged to speak to Jesus ...

YEARS BACK

Idiopemipo was typing a comment on her social media page about Pastor Sukki, and Oba was trying to make a phone call, when the accident happened suddenly. As the vehicle was somersaulting, Ope started shouting...

“ Jesus!, Jesus! Please forgive me and save me! I am sorry for all the wrongs I have done... I repent of all my sins... from now you are my lord and Saviour!”

And the crash!

“ And That was my saving Grace!” Sexy Sasha said to me

“ That’s why I am part of the welcomers, although I wish I had been smarter on earth, living my life for God, even when it was not popular...All the wealth I gathered on earth could not buy me a first class apartment in Heaven... Has Gold shown you her apartment?” Sexy Sasha asked

I didn’t have to reply as she heard my reply loud and clear without me even voicing it.

“ You should see her apartment and you would understand what I have missed!” Sexy Sasha said as she floated away....I could see why I saw the little pain on her face earlier...

I understood the pain of getting to heaven and suddenly you realize, earth was just a temporary place where you did wrong things that made heaven your final home, a place where you would be managing life.

To be continued

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PART 11
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I wondered what Aunty Gold house would look like. I felt she died as a teenager, therefore she didn't have enough time to do much...

“But Jesus also did not have a lot of time on earth. Cassy, it is not the number of years we spent in REATH that matters, it is the quality of the things we do there that matters...” Aunty Gold said to me obviously hearing my thoughts....

“You should see houses of some people who didn't spend a lot of time in REATH....You will be surprised.... There is Lyon who only spent 7 years in REATH...there is Isabel who spent only 13 years, there is Magnus who spent only 14, Iredele spent 15 years like me. Otunba spent 21 years and you should see his edifice here in VENE-AH...” Aunty Gold said to me

I was eager to see all these edifices...

“You will see them, the beautiful thing about VENE-AH is that everyone is friendly with each other, so no matter where you are allocated, you are permitted to go pay your friend a visit. When you get allocated, I will take you around and introduce you to new friends...” Aunty Gold said smiling...

“Next! Tinuola, Please step forward!” The Allocation man said to Sister Tinu. Sister Tinu was that person everyone needed in one's life. She was a member of the hospitality unit, her Husband was Pastor Mathew who I had earlier seen had another wife in the village... Sister Tinu was too much of a giver, she could give her breath if it was possible. I can't begin to count how many blood donations she had done for church members. She sponsored school fees, kingdom projects, she just had the ministry of help and putting smiles on people's faces...

We all looked up to the screen!

IN THE PAST

All that I had mentioned was displayed on the screen, but little did I know she knew her husband had another wife, but she never fought him or asked him about it, even up on till earlier that day when we were at Sister Jane's wedding and Pastor Mathew wasn't around yet... As she went about her duties at the wedding, we heard her innermost prayers...

“Lord, please touch Mathew's heart and let Him know that what He is doing is wrong, I know anytime he goes to that village, your protection doesn't go with Him because he is going outside your will. Please forgive him!”

“Welcome Tinuola, you were a good woman who gave out without reservation and a good wife. You have been allocated to the INNER COURT. I built a beautiful edifice for you!” The Prince had appeared suddenly before her with the most genuine smile.

“Though you didn't have Children in REATH, you raised, nurtured and sponsored other children. You should see your house... I would have built a bigger edifice for you but your occasional depression, lamenting, complaints, anger towards the King, bitterness of heart, because of your childlessness kept crushing the stones I was setting...”

“Is complaining to God wrong?” I asked Aunty Gold...

“If it wasn't, why was God angry to the point of punishing the Israelites when they complained in the wilderness?” Aunty Gold asked

“But sometimes, our problems can be overwhelming and we tend to complain. Though I don't complain because right from when I was a kid my mother spanked me anytime I complained!”

“She was a good mother!” Aunty Gold said as she gave a good smile “No matter what we go through as humans, we should learn to pray and not to complain! We should avoid words like “God, this is not fair, this is not right, I am angry with God, rather, you should use words like God, I don't like what

is going on with me, please Lord sort me out! I never complained about my Sick cell status back In REATH.”

“Hmmm.... Sister Tinu’s Allocation would have been better if only she did not allow her complains to affect the building of her edifice!” I reasoned silently but something else clicked with me...

“My mother!” My mother had died years back, did she make VENE-AH or LEHL(also known as SADEH)?

To be continued

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PART 12
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“Did my mother make it?” I asked Aunty Gold.

My mother had died when I was much younger. I was raised by my grandmother. Growing up, I wanted to know if my mother made Heaven, because she turned from being a Christian before death took her away.

My mother was a fervent Christian until poverty shook her stand in Christ. She started prostituting herself to make ends meet. She died 5 months into her sin. I was in boarding school when my grandmother called to inform me that she had passed away!

“You want to know where she ended.” Aunty Gold asked reading my thoughts

“Yes!”

“Well, if she had ended here, the moment you got into Vene -Ah, she would have been notified..” Aunty Gold said

“Notified?” I asked

“Yes, I was notified you were around... You see in VENE-Ah, the moment someone you knew back in REATH makes it here, your Information LAMP beeps showing you your friends who made it...

“LAMP?” I asked

Aunty Gold stretched her palm and a light shone out of her wrist... The light became a screen and on the home screen was Aunty Gold’s profile...

“This is our information LAMP, it is our communication gadget, the King also communicates to us through this... Once you get allocated you will get yours...let me search for your mother on my LAMP to know if she is in VENE-Ah!”

I was dumbstruck!, heaven was so technologically advanced...

“What’s your mother’s first name?” Aunty Gold asked

“Adunni Ade” I replied

“LAMP please search for Adunni Ade the mother of Cassandra!” Aunt Gold turned her LAMP to my face as it scanned my face!. In the split of a second, the search was over...

“Gold, Adunni Ade did not make it to Vene-ah, she must be in SADEH” the voice from the LAMP answered

I felt bad, my mother was in hell....

“But, during our search, I found Beatrice her great grandmother. She is here in Vene-Ah, she lives in the MOTHER’S COURT.”. the LAMP Voice said

“Beatrice, Great Grandma Beatrice, I never met her, but my grandmother told me amazing things about her. Grandma told me she was the best mother in the world...!” I thought silently

“She must be, only special women make it to the Mother’s Court. Women who raised great children, who nurtured good children, women who made it a priority that their children fulfill destiny were those Allocated to the Mother’s court. One of such mothers who live in that Court is Mary, the mother of Jesus, we also have Elizabeth, and so on... Therefore, your great grandmother must have been a wonderful mother...” Aunt Gold said

“After my Allocation I will love to see her” I said...

“The edifices in mother’s Court are magnificent... that’s where I stay.” Aunt Gold said

“You!” I asked very surprised

“You were not a mother back in REATH!” I said

“Yes I was, I told you I was raped and I got pregnant. I got an Allocation in Mother’s Court, because I didn’t terminate the pregnancy. Despite my sick state, I wasn’t ready to terminate the life of the Baby! In vene-Ah, it was counted unto me as righteousness!”

“Hmmm!”

“Next Cassandra!” I heard the Allocator saying to me....

It was my turn to be allocated!

To be continued

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PART 13
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I floated towards the Allocation man. I tried to personally look back into my life to know how I lived my life, but I didn't need to trouble myself as the transparent Screen started showing it....

I smiled on several occasions, other times I was ashamed of my actions... Everything I ever did, every of my thoughts was revealed.

The parts where I scored high were the times I served as a house help.

House help!

Yes!

Let me take you back memory lane into how I lived my life... but before that, as my life was been screened we had a major intermission from the King of Kings....

The King of Vene-Ah came out in His cloudy form again, but this time around, he had fire in his palms. He stood few meters away from the Gate of Vene-Ah like He was waiting for someone. He came out in the form of a Lion.

Two cloud-like carriages brought two men into Vene-Ah. They were dropped before Him. They looked like Pins before His magnificent self.

The Cloud Like Lion spoke in Anger...

“What business do you have with my servant? Why the darts and arrows against him... Should you do any evil against him again, I will sweep you off the surface of REATH...”

We all stood transfixed in awe , as I wondered who His servant was and who these two men were...

The Cloud Like Lion picked them up with one of his fingers and threw them out of Vene-Ah gate... As he did we saw the immediate effect in REATH through a transparent water like wall... The two men woke up simultaneously in their rooms in fear.

One of them had his wife sleeping beside him, as he jumped up from sleep, his wife did likewise....

“What’s wrong?” His wife asked

“I had a revelation, I saw a mighty Lion speaking to me. He told me to desist from badmouthing His Servant Bubemi Gozo.”

“A Lion?” His wife asked

“Yes, a white Lion. He looked very angry... Arrhggg” He felt a sharp pain on his back

“What’s wrong?” His wife asked

“I don’t know... but the last thing I remember is that the Lion Threw me out in Anger..., possibly that is what caused the pain...”

“Hope the Lion is not the Lion of the Tribe of Judah?” His wife said in fear.

“ Honey, I have told you to let this Bubemi man be, stop criticizing him about Divorcing his first wife and marrying a new one. It is none of our business. !”

“ It is scripturally wrong, I am only trying to fight God’s fight!”

“ Honey!, let God be the judge, God knows how to punish His children that flouts His rules... Remember, when Moses married the other woman, and Miriam tried to criticize him, God got angry at Miriam. God also did not spare Moses when He offended Him.”

“ So are you saying God supports Divorce?” The Husband asked

“ No, I am not saying that.....”

To be continued

PART 14
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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“What are you saying?” The man asked his wife

“What I am saying is, we as a couple understand God’s stand on Divorce, we should concentrate on making sure we keep to that and not criticize those who because of certain reasons unknown to us are divorced. We leave them to settle themselves with God.”

“Hmm....” The Husband said...

“Cassandra... Your allocation process continues in 5,4,3,2,1....” I heard the Allocation man say, so I knew it was the time to stop watching the man and his wife.

I grew up with my aged grandmother after my mother died... My grandmother started ailing and due to that she couldn’t continue her petty trading.

At that time, Reverend Asile was a young pastor in our village. He and Lady Joy had been transferred to the church.

When my grandmother told me to stop school, Reverend Asile told me he would take me to his sister in Lagos who was in need of maid, in exchange they would take care of my education.

I was taken to Lagos and from the age of 8 years I served as a maid till I was 16. It wasn’t a good experience. I was treated worse than an animal. I ate only twice a day while the children of my boss could eat 5 meals in a day. I had a neighbor who also had maids at intervals. The maids hardly lasted 6 months with her... I met several maids who tried to influence me negatively.

YEARS BACK

“Cassy, you should spit into your Madam’s meal and wee into your Boss’s meal... You will be indirectly in charge” Belinda said

“Belinda! What is the effect of that?” Cassy asked very surprised

“Why do you spit?” Belinda asked Cassy

“When you are nauseated!” Cassy replied

“Exactly, as long as your Madam eats the meal, she will have the nauseating aura. Her Husband would get irritated at her...” Belinda said laughing

“ So what do I stand to gain?” Cassy asked

“Then when you wee into your boss’s food ...The effect of that is simple.... your boss will be longing to sleep with you!” Belinda said nonchalantly

“What? Sleep with my Madam’s Husband... Who will be the loser? Me? God forbid! besides what if I get pregnant or contract a disease... See Belinda, when you have sexual intercourse with someone who is not your husband...you will be losing something precious” Belinda said

“ Cassy, who said anything about sleeping with my boss. Why do you think I told you I will be leaving here soon. I am cashing out of here soon... Cassy, this is how it works... I go into a new house and I get the boss of the house interested in me. I will deny Him Sex, but in the process drain him financially. Before he gets the opportunity to sleep with me, I would have made enough money. Thereafter I leave the house...giving one lie or the other!”

“ Belinda, that is wickedness, aren’t you afraid Of Karma, What if your future maids do the same to you!” Cassy said

“ Me, employ a maid, never! I will take care of my family”

“ What if you become the wife of a very wealthy man in future and you need maids, are you sure they won’t do same to you!” Cassy said

“ Let that time come.... So are you going to do it or not?” Belinda pushed

“ No, I won’t do it... though my bosses are wicked but I refuse to do it for the fear of God...”

This part of my life as shown on the screen was rated very high in Vene-Ah...

Being a good maid was a thing really rated high in Vene-Ah...

“ Yes, if you can’t serve your earthly boss you can see, how can you serve your Heavenly Father you can’t see” Auntie Gold said to me...

A lot of my good works were displayed on the screen.... I knew I was going to get a good allocation... then all of a sudden the transparent screen showed a part of my life I was skeptical about the effect my actions might have on my Allocation...

It was about Ifeanyi....

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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PART 15
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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Ifeanyi was my church member, he was a multitalented youth in Reverend Asile's Church. This made me pretty close to him.

When I was 16, Reverend Asile had become a popular pastor in the city, so he asked his sister to release me to him.

Through the help of Reverend Asile, I got admitted into the university, but I attended classes from Home. That made going to church a regular routine.

I was the head of the Choir, not because I was so good at singing, but because I was the best amongst the rest...

Ifeanyi was a member of the Choir, who had a crush on me. The feeling was mutual but I didn't want to fan the flame, so I left the relationship on friendship level. After every ministration from me, he would hype me so much I would feel like I was the best musician in the world...

Tijesuni, a soft spoken lady joined the church and my Goodness, she was good. Her voice was beautiful, detailed and anointed. The Spirit of Envy took over me and Ifeanyi did not help matters...

“ This girl must be possessed, she has been sent to destabilize you... I really do not know why everyone thinks she is a good singer, for me I can see beyond her cover. She is a mermaid and you need to send her out of this church before she takes your place...” Ifeanyi had said

To buttress Ifeanyi's point, the other choristers started having side talks about Tijesuni becoming the new head of Choir. They thought she had more to offer...

“ I told you that girl was possessed, She is a snake, you better send her out of this church “ Ifeanyi had said

“ How do I send her away from the Church... No one can send anyone out of the church” I said to him

“Ok Fine! By the time she takes your place, don’t come running to me in tears” Ifeanyi had said...

Just like a prophecy, Reverend Asile Who I was living with called me to his office after one Sunday service...

“ Daughter, I think you need a break from heading the Choir, so you can concentrate on your studies, I am led to tell Tijesuni to help you with that. You know she is presently waiting for the National Youth Service list to be out, so she has enough time on her hands. “ It felt like Reverend Asile threw an arrow right at my heart....

Ifeanyi would not stop laughing when I told him what Reverend Asile had said. I felt betrayed, I was the unofficial housemaid at the Asile’s house. I was the one who bathed Precious, cooked their meals and also the unofficial P.A of Lady Joy. The only place of honor I had was about to be taken from me. I felt like my robe of many colors had been taken from me.

“ Are you ready to listen to me?” Ifeanyi said to me as I sat dumbstruck at the church Gallery. I was staring at Tijesuni who was rehearsing a song with another lady.

“ Now I know she must be possessed, how can I get her out of this church?” I said with all bitterness in me while thinking I was righteous.

To be continued

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PART 16
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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I walked up to Tijesuni after her duet rehearsal with Gbemi. On seeing me, she started smiling but her smile disappeared the moment she got the cue we were not on the same page....

“Sister Cassy, is everything alright?” She asked with a concern look

“No.. Everything is wrong! You are wrong, you are demonic and you are on an assignment to pull down Reverend Asile. God has revealed your plan to me and I will not spare you!” I said

“Sister Cassy Christie Atoba!” She said calling my middle name... I was shocked as to how she knew my middle name, only Reverend Asile and his family called me that at home.

“ How did you know my other name?” I asked

“ God told me! I have the prophetic gift and God told me, you will be a great tool in his hand...” Tijesuni said

“ The devil you mean! Shut up! You can fool everyone but me nooo.... I advise you to gently leave this church before you are disgraced out! “ I hissed and walked out of the church...We never saw or heard from Tijesuni again , she left the church for good....

BACK IN VENE-AH

I Stood in self condemnation when it got to that point, but It was far from over for me. The screen kept on following Tijesuni. It felt like I was watching a home video...

Tijesuni was weeping profusely in a room. She was lying on the bare cold floor...

“Why is it that everywhere I turn to, I am always rejected, Why? Why do people say I am possessed... Is it a crime to be talented?... This is the fifth church in 3 years... and whenever I made up my mind not to join any service unit, I would see you chastising me in my dream... What is it God!? Why do people hate me everywhere I go, this hatred follows me, I have no sister , no brother to share my pains with and you know I cannot share with mum and Dad, it will worry them to death..” Tijesuni said and she did the strangest thing ever... I screamed no, when I saw her taking a liquid insecticide and gulping the content of the miniature bottle in one gulp.

In few seconds, she was on the floor, twisting and turning until she gave up the ghost...

“You mean Tijesuni died that day!” I asked myself in shock...

Almost immediately the screen brought a humiliating scene up for me, the screen was split in half , one part of the screen showed Tijesuni groaning in pain before her death while the other side showed Ifeanyi and I celebrating Tijesuni’s departure from our church..,

“ I can assure you she is never coming back to our church, with the way you gave it to her hot, she will know you have seen beyond her cover” Ifeanyi said

“Do you think so?” I asked

“Gbemi told me that after you blasted her, she had walked to the choir room and picked all her belongings telling her she wasn’t needed here again!” Ifeanyi said

“Are you serious?” I said with full blown happiness...

BACK IN VENE-AH

I felt like the screen should develop a technical fault because the other scenes it was revealing were shocking and heart wrenching to me... These were scenes about things my actions had caused.

The moment Tijesuni's parents heard about her suicide, the father had an immediate shock that led to stroke. Her mother also lost it, she became mentally ill as Tijesuni was the only child they had after waiting for 25 years...

They were made barren in their old age...

By who? By me because.....

To be continued

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PART 17
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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“Pastor Mrs George should be sent more money for her and her family’s upkeep...” The missionary administrator said to Sister Gladys, the church accountant....We were in an adhoc committee meeting set up by Reverend Asile to look Into one of the missionary’s continuous request for money. The missionary was the only female missionary we had and it had been surprising to see that her Husband resigned from his well paid job to follow his wife to a far away French country. He said he couldn’t leave his wife to go to a strange land all by herself. Pastor Mrs George left everything and with her family relocated, but the challenge was, she wanted the church to cater for every of their needs.

The church accountant who was my very good friend shared a look with me. I shook my head in the negative, implying she shouldn’t approve any money for Pastor Mrs George.

“I am sorry, Pastor Clement... I don’t think we should release any more funds for Pst Mrs George. As a missionary we believe the money the Church has sent to her this year is more than enough, even our pastors in Nigeria do not get that kind of money, she should learn to take care of herself... besides her Husband is there with her. At least he is not a pastor, he should work..” I said

“ But, it is the ministry that sent her to the mission field, you can’t compare the standard of living over there to here. Things are mightily expensive. “

“Pastor, things are mightily expensive here too, but we are surviving... Pastor Mrs George will survive...” I said with the pure intention to help the church save money...

“Sister Cassy is right, everyone is going through something... She should make do with what we have given her this year” Sister Gladys the accountant said...

“ But what you have given her is exhausted... this is Christmas period, they sure would be needing something extra...” The missionary administrator pushed further...

At that point, I said nothing but my attitude said everything...

BACK IN VENE-AH

I watched in Horror as that scene of my life played out. I didn't need any one to condemn me, I knew that was also a minus in my life. I dreaded seeing the consequences of that action but unfortunately for me, it played out on the screen...

BACK IN REATH IN AN AFRICAN COUNTRY...

I Saw Pastor Mrs George and her Husband in a very small box like mud house.. My first thought was "This definitely was not where they lived". It was a pathetic sight...

I saw their three kids looking very lean...

Pastor Mrs George sat beside her discouraged husband...

"Funke, I know I promised to stand by you in your mission ministry, but I don't think I have the heart for it anymore. The children are falling ill, and I don't want any of the kids to die. Let me go back to the city with the kids... you can stay behind, let me go work and whatever I make I will send you money to take care of yourself. Don't bother about the children I will make sure I take care of them....You can visit us from time to time, because I won't want you to stop ministry because of us"

Pastor Mrs George broke down in tears.

The scene dissolved to reveal the man and the children back in the city. A passage of time was shown on the screen 1345 days.... I saw that Pst Mrs George only came to visit her family twice in a year...

Trouble started showing up in her home in her absence. Most nights, after the children had gone to bed, the man would quietly open the door for

another woman. They both went into the room and committed sexual immorality.

I put my hands over my mouth...

Was this my fault too?

I remembered that back in REATH LAND, Pastor Mrs George's Husband left her and got married to another woman... Everyone called him names, but I didn't know it had anything to do with me...

I knew without a doubt, my location in Vene-Ah would be on the street. I probably would hang around Vene-Ah...

To be continued

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PART 18
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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Another scene in my life was shown on the screen...

Shortly after my National Youth service, I worked as a teacher in a private school.

I was the class teacher for lower Basic class. Basic 1 to be precise. I was a very good teacher to my student, but my fault in that aspect was revealed to me...

It pierced my heart to know that every little detail was captured...

What was my fault...?

Back in REATH land, I gave more attention in class to those students whose parents paid me to do extra lessons for them... It got to the stage that whenever the students were having exams or test, I will correct my students in the exam hall, while I left other students to their errors. I was very biased...

There was a particular boy in my class, who I felt needed extra help. I reached out to his mother to have her enroll him in the after school lesson I did. The mother refused, saying she couldn't afford it.

I felt bitter, because I felt she was being selfish, so during tests or exams. I offered no assistance to him even when he made little mistakes...

The child made little silly mistakes like wrong placement in his Alphabets. Ordinarily, like my after school students, I would correct them in the exam hall, but I left Sijibomi and other students to get bad scores...

The screen showed me the effect...

I saw little Sijibomi of 6 years old in his room, talking to himself...

“God does not like me, that is why I am not smart. God does not like me, that is why Auntie Cassy does not help me during my tests... Auntie Cassy only helps Sharon, Joba, Henry, Favour, but she does not help me..”

Right there I saw the transparent water like Presence of the Holy Spirit speaking to Sijibomi...

“No God loves you...You just need to pray and be calm when solving your maths, don’t always be in a hurry to finish up your work”

“No, I will punish Auntie Cassy, Sharon and Joba...” Sijibomi said to himself and slept off while playing with one of his toys.

The screen reveals Sijibomi taking sand from home and on getting to school, poured sand into his classmates’ food.... I remembered that day so vividly. Sijibomi was spotted out and disciplined.

The screen again revealed Sijibomi in his room crying. His mother walked into the room shouting at him for being an embarrassment to her...

“You are not smart and yet you cause me more pain and embarrassment, Sijibomi, What is your problem!” His mother barked at him...

Sijibomi had wept sorely that night till very late when he woke up. In the middle of the night, he went out of the house and ran from home....

I remembered the news had gotten to school that Sijibomi had left home in the middle of the night. Some speculated someone must have entered into the house to take him away... For months, they searched for him endlessly, but the screen was revealing to me, a miscreant saw him on the road crying after he lost his way. The Miscreant picked him up.

The Miscreant took him up as his son, and knowing that a fruit doesn’t fall too far away from its tree, Little Sijibomi started smoking at about the age of 8. The screen showed that he became an unruly child.

I covered my face in shame... I was one of those who insulted the mother that she had spoilt her child silly, for him to have left the house after being chastised after doing something wrong! Little did I know I was the one who planted the seed of rebellion in that child...

I didn’t want to see anymore...Why was I been shown all of this, I remembered it is written in the scripture that “All his transgressions that he hath committed, they shall not be mentioned unto him: in his righteousness that he hath done he shall live.”

“ Yes back in REATH , after God had forgiven you, He wouldn’t mention your sins to you again, rather He focused on your righteous deeds, but here in Vene-Ah, it is Assessment time, where everything will be revealed.” Auntie Gold spoke in her Heart and I could hear it from where I stood.

I knew this was going to be a long one....

To be continued

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PART 19
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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I remembered the next scene of my life... I had condemned myself back in REATH after the incident...

When I was out of Job at some point in life, I got the job to be the hospital accountant of one of our church members. I was the one who authorized emergency treatments and discharge of patients after necessary payments have been made.

My job description was so life saving that I could determine if a person would live or die. The hospital had a standard of an initial deposit before any sick person could be attended to, but I usually used my discretion to allow most patients who may not have upto the initial deposit to pay whatever they had, but a day came when I messed up because of denominational sentiments...

BACK IN REATH

“Miss Cassy, there is an emergency out there, the only son of Bishop Dakula had a fatal accident, and no one is around to pay the initial deposit, but I can assure you when his father comes, he will pay up!” Said Nurse Funsho

“Bishop Dakula or what did you say?, that diabolical pastor... you better reject him and tell those who brought him in to take him away...” I said

“What? Are you sick or something? We should not save the life of the innocent boy because of his father’s questionable spirituality?”

“Thank God you know his spirituality is questionable! Are you sure this accident is not a strange act of God, punishing his father ...” I said

“ No ... God is not unrighteous to punish the son based on the sin of the father... Cassy what part of the Bible do you read... Have you ever Read Ezekiel 18, that tells us the soul that sinneth shall die ... It states that if a father does wrong and the child decides to do right, God will grant that child long life.. Do you know if this child is different from his father... Cassy , Let

Doctor Ify go ahead with this boy's treatment..." Nurse Funsho said passionately.

I wouldn't know what devil possessed me that day, I didn't approve the treatment under the guise that no one could pay the initial deposit...

Out of pity for the boy, Nurse Funsho advised the driver who hit the boy to take him to the nearest hospital...

BACK IN VENE-AH

I watched once again the consequences of my actions; the boy was taken to another hospital where he died...

My heart sank, I was the one responsible for the death of Dakula's son. I remembered when I heard the young boy died, I joined the league of those insinuating his death was God's way of punishing Bishop Dakula...I further mocked Nurse Funsho that I was happy I didn't listen to her, else our hospital would have been in the news for being the place Bishop Dakula's son died...

The screen further showed Bishop Dakula at the other hospital. The moment he heard his son was dead.. He looked up to God and wept sorely...

"God, why did you do this to me, with this that has happened, a lot of people will further doubt me..."

A voice from Heaven spoke to him...

"You only reaped what you sowed"

"Me? How?" Bishop Dakula asked

Bishop was taken into a trance....

TRANCE

Bishop Dakula was coming out of his church office and a woman ran towards him. His security officers ran towards her to block her way..

Bishop Dakula stop the officers telling the woman to come closer...

“ Madam, what can I do for you?”

“ Baba Bishop, pleasehelp myson, he issick, he wants to....die, I needhospital.... money” the woman said shaking and struggling to compose her words coherently

“ Madam, what service unit do you belong to?”

“ Sanctuary!” The poor woman replied

“ Ok, go and meet your leader, he will arrange something for you...”

“ I am not a sanctuary member of this church... I attend FICC, my son is actually on admission in a hospital close by, so I felt since your church was closer I could get help here.. please all I need is N25,000...”

“Madam, I advise you go back to your church, we only offer help to members” Bishop Dakula said as he got back into his car...

The trance further revealed the woman lost her child because she couldn't find money to pay for his treatment...

Bishop Dakula had returned from his trance and quietly he fell to his knees weeping asking for God's forgiveness... It was at that point he made up his mind not to take up the case against the hospital I was working...

Within me in Vene-Ah, I tried to convince myself that Bishop Dakula only reaped what he sowed , I was only a tool in the hands of Nemesis...

And a scripture rang out loud in Vene-Ah , like the King of Vene-Ah replied me immediately...

“THINGS THAT CAUSE PEOPLE TO STUMBLE ARE BOUND TO COME, BUT WOE TO ANYONE THROUGH WHOM THEY COME.”

I remembered that Scripture, it was Luke 17:1 .

It was clear, I was guilty, if Nemesis was meant to catch up with Someone, I should not have made my myself available to be used....

To be continued

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PART 20
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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As I looked on continuously, I earnestly wanted the film show of my life to end and be allocated to wherever I deserved. I wondered how I was ever able to make Vene-Ah in the first place. It seemed like the Allocator heard my thoughts again because he smiled before playing the next scene of my life which gladdened my heart....

BACK IN REATH

“I am not surprised she is childless, God Can not be mocked my sisters , If I want to be modest in my counting, Sis Deborah must have aborted over 50 pregnancies during our school days, now that she is a pastor’s wife she is claiming “ God’s time is the best” ...pleaseeee!” Sister Vero, the children’s teacher gossiped about sister Deborah.

We were seated waiting for Reverend Asile to join us all at the worker’s meeting when Sister Vero started saying all sorts about Sis Deborah.

After the worker’s meeting, I became restless and unhappy for Sis Deborah. I felt old things had passed away, all things had become new...I felt she shouldn’t be judged by her past.

I developed a strong burden for her and started interceding on her behalf. No day went without me mentioning her name to God. I prayed that God show her mercy....

Exactly, a year after I started interceding for her, she gave birth to a beautiful baby girl...

However, I didn’t know what transpired in the Spiritual, but the screen was revealing it to me...

As I groaned in intercession, and I proclaimed words into her life... the words became like human beings... the daily words of intercession from my mouth metamorphosed into human forms and they floated towards a big throne....

No wonder, the Bible stated “And the word became flesh”. It dawned on me that every word of our mouth was a spiritual living entity, so the words could either be a messenger of doom or messenger of joy and peace...

Due to constant release of the words of prayers, the human forms had gone into thousands....

I saw the thousands of human form I had spoken into being, bowing before the magnificent throne of the King saying in a chant form...

“Please have mercy on Deborah, that she may have children. This we ask in the name of your son Jesus Christ!”

The more I mentioned her name in prayer, the more the human forms increased...

“Hmmm...Every word of prayer is presented before the King of Kings. Therefore your consistency in prayers determines your visibility before Him...” I reasoned quietly

At a point, I noticed the King couldn’t overlook the wailing and chanting of the human forms...

The King beckoned on one of the Archangels. I saw on his forehead, chest and hand a beeping inscription “GABRIEL “

I saw Angel Gabriel going to the children’s court and taking a beautiful girl...

Right there, I saw the spiritual implication of simple prayers like “Lord always send me your Angel to deliver me goodies”.

I saw Angel Gabriel, taking a chariot and flying to REATH. I saw sister Deborah in her kitchen cooking for her husband. As soon as Angel Gabriel landed magnificently into the kitchen, she sensed it, I saw goosebumps on her body...

Angel Gabriel stretched forth his hand towards sis Deborah and I could see her Spirit man looking very weak, I looked closer to know why she was weak. I saw a heavy padlock on her chest region with the inscription “Unforgiveness” Her Spirit-man tried to stretch forth her hands to collect the baby, but the padlock was weighing her down... The Angel kept waiting...

The screen showed me in my house about to eat, the transparent form of the Holy Spirit showed up beside me...

“Why don’t you go on a fast today and pray for Deborah specifically” The transparent form of the Holy Spirit said to me. I remembered that day vividly. I thought it was just my personal thought...

Although it was difficult, I dropped the food and prayed for her.

At the same time in Sister Deborah’s house, I saw the transparent form of the Holy Spirit speaking gently to her...

“Deborah, don’t you think the unforgiveness towards your mother could be hindering your conception?” I believed Sister Deborah must have thought she was talking to herself, because her replied gave the impression....

“ Noooo, my not forgiving my mother has nothing to do with me not having my own children, God you know how she left me to be catered for by different families, while she was enjoying her life married to a rich man...”

The screen had been split in half, the more I interceded, the more the transparent form of the Holy Spirit kept speaking to Sister Deborah to Let go.

I saw Sister Deborah weeping profusely as she let her mother go, I saw an elderly woman walking out of her womb...

I heaved a deep sigh, I was seeing a major secret been unfolded... Sister Deborah had been unable to have Children and nurse them because she was caging her mother in her heart and nursing the grudge....

The fact was , Until she released her mother, she wasn’t going to be able to accept the baby...

To be continued

PART 21
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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As the transparent form of the HolySpirit sat beside her, she was subdued, she wept uncontrollably... She wept thinking about all the hurts she had suffered. How she had been raped at the age of 8 because her mother was not around. She had grown used to Sex that she used it as a means of getting her happiness... As a result she terminated a lot of unwanted pregnancies...

“ I release you mother, from the depth of my heart... I forgive you today... It was at that point the elderly woman walked out of her and the padlock fell from her chest... Her Spirit man was enabled to receive the baby stretched at her....

Angel GABRIEL was so happy she had received the baby. He turned and left....

BACK IN VENE-AH

“That was a great act of yours” Auntie Gold said to me....The Allocator was about to continue my screening, when we were interrupted...

We saw a number of Angels following a walking Baby towards the gate of VENE-AH. The baby was carrying a lot of goodies in his hands... I could read the label on the goodies...Outstanding Wealth, Mega influence, Generational impact, Luxurious Life, Ambassador of God’s Goodness...

Those were the ones I could catch a glimpse of from where I stood... I watched as one of the Angels put the Baby on a sparkling white flying horse as he flew by its side...

I watched in wonder as they went out through VENE-AH gate into REATH.

The Angel got to the Country gate of an African nation. I never knew countries had gates in the Spiritual realm. At the gate were battalions of evil like creatures...

IN REATH

“Now, who do we have here? Another masterpiece from the creator?” The Head Of the evil creatures said...

“ That is the principality of that nation... He is in charge of what goes in and out of the country” Aunty Gold explained to me, but I needed some clarifications.

“ Does it mean that every nation has it’s own principality that determines what comes in and goes out?”

“ No, only Godless nations. If it is a nation that feared God, and its leaders are God-fearing, Angels will be the gatekeepers...” Aunty Gold explained

I watched in horror as the Principality forcefully collected some of the goodies from the baby’s hand...

I imagined the Angel would come to the baby’s rescue but they stood doing nothing...

To be continued.....

PART 22

“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”

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The Angel stood without making an attempt to help the baby. Rather, the evil creatures struggled the goodies with the baby. It was surprising to see that the baby had enough strength to battle with the evil creatures. As the baby struggled, one of the evil creatures took a spear and pierced the baby's chest.

The baby fell in pain and released all his goodies voluntarily.

Suddenly, an angel flew furiously towards the gate of the country... The moment the evil creatures saw him coming, they trembled..

“Micheal is coming...” Said one of the agents in the language of that country, but we could understand it...

“ Push the creature through the gate...” said the chief Principality. In that same instance, they pushed the baby through the gate before Micheal descended...

“ You have no fight with us.. we have let him go in” Said the Chief principality.

“ Without his goodies? How do you expect him to survive in REATH without a gift to trade with...”

“ He will do well... He will survive, he will have to fight his way round, the humans generally say “Life is hard” so let him fight the good fight of survival, he probably will become an armed robber” Said the Chief principality....

ArchAngel Micheal drew out his sword to fight the Chief Principality....

“ Do we have to do this, is he that important?” The principality said as he also drew out his weapon...

“He is very important to the Trinity...” On ArchAngel Micheal's Chest, I could see a screen showing a woman in labor. She was crying and calling on God to help her... She began to mention the names of the fathers in the Lord she could remember, Like “ Thou God of my General Overseer, Thou God of So and So, deliver me now...”

The Chief Principality did not like the turn of events...

“ Well, I have let him go...” He said

“ Return his goodies “ ArchAngel replied

“ I don’t think so...” Said the principality “With what he had, he would have released a lot of those in this country from my grip...”

ArchAngel Micheal was no longer listening to his blabbing... He rushed at him with his sword....

A fight ensued and it lasted a long time until the Chief Principality’s weapon fell to the ground. I got the understanding that, a sword that fell was a sign of losing...

ArchAngel Micheal recovered all the goodies of the boy and flew after him..

He met the boy halfway his journey in REATH. He gave the boy his goodies but noticed he had blood on his chest.... He patted him and said....

“Be Strong, this cannot stop you... You can heal ...”

ArchAngel Micheal flew away from REATH towards Vene-Ah.

“Thank God, the baby got his goodies back” I said within me and as usual Aunty Gold heard me...

“Yes, but the principality has him injured already” Aunty Gold said

“Injured?” I asked and just like an answer to my question... I saw a side screen pop up beside Aunty Gold...

“Over here we get to watch what is happening in REATH anytime. It is entertaining and also a means of watching our loved ones...” Aunty Gold said showing me her screen.

The mother of the boy had delivered the boy at the hospital, but there seemed to be a problem, as the hospital staff seemed worried...

“I think the young chap came in with a hole in the heart” ... One of the doctors said to his colleague...

“Oh my God, so cases like Hole in the heart was not Just a medical thing, it was actually a spear thrown at the heart...” I thought very alarmed...

“Yes...” Aunty Gold replied

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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PART 23
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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The Allocator reappeared back on the screen. It was obvious my screening was about to be continued, but I was shocked when the Allocator said...

“I received an order to stop your screening exercise, but one of the Allocators should take you to your allocation so you can see what your allocation looks like”

I looked at Aunt Gold, who looked a bit surprised, she looked at me in a very funny way by giving a side smile...

“Why?” I asked Aunt Gold

“The King is a sovereign King... He does what pleases Him., but what I can tell you is that you must be a special creature...” Aunt Gold said as she nudged me towards the Allocator who was already waiting for me...

I floated towards him and Aunt Gold did likewise...

“ I wonder what court I belong to” I said

“You will find out soon...” He said

“We need to take a chariot, your allocation is in Manasseh city...” The allocator said and like his words was a command, a chariot came flying towards us. Aunt Gold and I floated into it and sat in. Automatically, a seat belt locked us into the seat. The adventurous journey started, the chariot was as fast as wind... I couldn't help but scream in excitement...

“Heaven is sweet and Amazing...” I was hysterical in a good way, laughing and crying in Joy.

“If I knew Heaven was this good, I won't have committed one sin back on earth..” I said out loud...

“ The same thing I said when I got in here” Aunt Gold said and I looked around, I saw people from all over the world, different colours, smiling at me....

Out of me sprang words of worship, I didn't intend it to be a song, it was meant to be an outburst, but then everyone joined in the singing...

It started like words of affirmation to what I said, but it gradually turned into a full bloom song...

♪♪ I never would have thought

That Heaven be sweet like this

Maybe if I did

Maybe if We did (Everyone chorused)

Maybe if I did

Maybe if we did (Everyone chorused)

I would have loved God more

We would have loved God more(Everyone Chorused) ♪♪

I feel like sugar

You feel like sugar (Everyone Chorused)

I feel like honey

You feel like honey (Everyone Chorused)

Or better than that

Or better than thatttttttttt ♪♪

Heaven feels like Sugar

Heaven feels like Sugar(Everyone Chorused)

Heaven feels like Gold

Heaven feels like Gold(Everyone Chorused)

Or better than that

We think better than thattttttt(Everyone Chorused)

The sound of the music was something I had never heard in my life, the uniformity of the voices was second to none, the clarity of notes, the pitch, the balance, and there was no conductor who was in charge of harmonizing us. We all just sang and it turned out beautiful.... It then made sense what we heard back on earth, about we all singing Halleluya in Heaven. I guess someone caught the revelation of how beautiful music would be in Heaven that they assumed all we will be singing in Heaven will be Halleluya.

I think what they should have said is that we will be singing praises to God but in different ways and through different genres because, that single song I initiated was sang in different ways....

Some young guys I saw started singing it like Acapella. They were triplets that looked alike. They must have been around 16 years old when they died, (because a screen popped out beside them showing the trio died during a car crash back in earth). They sang beautifully....

Another young lady picked up a saxophone and blew the tune of the song...

An elderly woman floated from her house with a floating magnificent piano... Her face was familiar....

“ World famous pianist, Valeria Muna....” Auntie Gold said to me... I remembered her back on earth, she was a mainstream pianist who won a lot of awards, but in her later years she was diagnosed with cancer. She gave her life to Christ and started a lot of charity work, she lived another 8 years before she died....How beautiful it felt , to realize she made heaven...

Tears dropped from my eyes, but they were tears of Joy... I saw her house, very beautiful. It looked like what you would call a smart house, the flowers there changed in colours as she played the piano... It was pure beauty...

The music we produced from my little outburst of expression, would win any music competition in the world. In fact winning a competition would be a ridicule, No earthly Judge could judge that kind of music wrongly ...the music was awesome...

“ For Those Spiritually connected , this is where most gospel musicians get inspiration of songs... If they are connected, they will catch some of this kind of songs...” Aunty Gold said

And I wept at the volume of depth Christianity had which back there on earth, we never tapped into it....

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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SHORT BREAK:**ABOUT US**

DEEP THOTS MINISTRY INTERNATIONAL IS A MEDIA EVANGELISM MINISTRY, THAT PREACHES THE GOSPEL THROUGH

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- **CONTENT PROVIDING**
- **SCRIPT WRITING**
- **NOVELS**
- **PUBLIC SPEAKING**
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- **TEENAGE & SINGLES OUTREACHES**
- **E.T.C...**

By The Grace Of God, The Ministry Is Headed By Mrs Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde, A Gospel Media Enthusiast. A Graduate Of Mass Communication From Covenant University Ota, Nigeria. A Writer, Actress, Presenter, Song Writer, Script Writer, Film Director & Editor.

She Is Happily Married To Pastor Akinwale Akintunde...

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PART 24
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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After the beautiful music subsided and I exchanged pleasantries with the new people I had just met. The Allocator with a beautiful smile asked me to come along.

I waved to the new friends saying bye...

“We don’t say bye here, we say “See you later” Aunty Gold said to me smiling...

As we went on in our chariot I saw different buildings. Some were built with very classy and sophisticated materials, while some buildings looked very cheap.

Instant understanding hit me... One’s works on earth will determine how one’s allocation will be in heaven...

A beautiful alarm rang....

“What’s that?” I asked Aunty Gold

“It’s time for dining with the Prince!” She replied

“Do we dine with him like everyday?” I asked

“Well, we have no night nor day here, but if it helps your understanding, we dine with Him every day...”

“Ok, let’s get going...” I said

“ What Court does she belong to?” Aunty Gold asked the Allocator

“ Yours...” He replied with a smile

Aunty Gold was filled with joy, she hugged me tightly...

“For a while back there with all your terrible acts that was revealed, I thought you would be part of the welcomers, but thank God, you made it well. You must have restituted your ways and lived righteously to have been allocated to my court.” I said

“I believe this court must be a good one, with this great excitement you are showing me...”

“See for yourself..” Aunt Gold said as she pressed one of the buttons on the chariot to increase its speed to its destination.

We got to this magnificent hall like structure. Different people were assembling there. Friends greeting one another. I noticed the welcomers stayed in a place labeled “OUTER COURT”. It was more like people hanging around, though they had everything available for them as well... They were joyful as well. I saw MJ again. He waved at me, as I walked along side Aunt Gold...

Suddenly, there came the grand entrance of the prince. Just like I had seen earlier, His throne was a part of Him. As he flew past the welcomers, I saw some of the welcomers ashamed of themselves... When I looked at those particular set, Aunt Gold knew what I was thinking...

“Those are the people who the Trinity had risen up, but suddenly out of sin came crashing down but who by Mercy got here... The look of the Prince to them mostly means “ I expected much from you” , and Cassy that look is killing. Therefore, most welcomers feel ashamed of their poor choices.”

Aunt Gold pulled me and we entered the second Court, it was tagged “INNER COURT”. I saw a lot of believers I knew back on earth in this Inner Court. As the Prince passed through the court, he greeted everyone by waving at them. He waited to say hi to most of them...

The table before them was pleasantly served. Amazing food and Drinks...

The Prince moved into the last court... It was tagged the INNERMOST Court...

The throne of the Prince moved towards the center of the Room.

Aunty Gold said..

“This is where we belong...” I looked around and I felt unworthy to stay in the court... I saw Fathers of Faith, mostly dressed in military uniform... I saw Women of Faith... I saw most of the Iconic figures I read in the scripture in that innermost Court...

“The ones in the military uniform are those who fought valiantly for the gospel...” Aunty Gold said to me

“This place is for the very spiritually deep ones, I don’t deserve to be here... “ I said in fear as I saw the young ladies who were there, were those who were diehard Christians... Their faces shone so brightly. There was no need for make up, because they looked very beautiful. They had no jewelries or hair extensions, yet their faces shone like gold..

I saw the way the Prince interacted with those in the INNERMOST court...

At some point, I heard them discussing about their cities. I wondered if there were cities in Vene-Ah Kingdom...

“Yes, those in the INNERMOST court get to rule the cities in Vene-Ah....” Aunty Gold replied

“Aunty Gold I don’t qualify to stay here among this people” I ran out of the innermost Court. I preferred the Inner court....

Aunty Gold came out, followed by the Prince on His throne... He came looking for me...

“Cassandra your place is inside with me, don’t you know what you have done for the Kingdom in the past 12 months has been great...” the Prince said

“12 months ...!” I tried to reason what I had done in the past 12 months, but I didn’t need to do so, because as I looked into his fiery eyes I saw what it was I had been doing that earned me a place in the Innermost court of the Lord...

To be continued

PART 25
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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I had started a deliberate reaching out to matured single ladies who were already getting depressed.

I was also one of them, and instead of mopping and looking anxiously at every brother in church, I decided to get closer to God and pull more ladies like me to God...

With prayers and words of encouragement, I refocused their attention to God. Most of them started thinking more about God, they started taking their service to God More seriously, hence becoming productive in their careers and businesses.

“You saved a lot of them from committing suicide, you pulled a lot of them from the cliff of depression. Some were almost making the mistake of becoming mistresses and second wives, but you were able to stop them. You made most of them discover their purposes, which created a ripple effect as the discovery of their purposes led to almost others who they influenced to seek the Royal Trinity...” The prince said to me

I broke into tears, I never thought that service of mine meant anything to God, as I wasn’t paid for it, no one gave offerings or seeds to me. I was just doing it as a way of encouraging others...

“It meant a lot “the Prince answered. I had no choice but to follow him into the INNERMOST court...

I heard the best music ever, the entire place was like a festival... We had fun, we laughed, we played games... I was introduced to Mothers and Fathers of Faith...

The high point for me was when I danced with the Prince, my heart almost burst due to laughter and Joy I was experiencing...

Suddenly as Auntie Gold and the Prince were dancing, He stopped the dance abruptly and looked towards a particular direction. He gave a courtesy bow

to Aunt Gold and sat on his throne back. He Left the place with His Angels in a rush...

“What is wrong?” I asked Aunt Gold

“Let’s find out” She replied as we took the chariot and followed the Prince...

As we followed the path the Prince had taken, I saw a very tall uncompleted building. The building was magnificent. I couldn’t call it a skyscraper... it was great...As I stopped the chariot and looked in awe at the building... Aunt Gold spoke up...

“That is Bishop Aremu Of WFM Church “

“Wow! This really befits him, with all the exploits he is doing for God, especially his passion for souls” I said

Although I was not a member of Bishop Aremu’s Church back on earth, but his ministry was not the kind of ministry you would not take notice of. Despite different criticisms, he was never unwavering in his dogged service of God... His church auditorium sits about 100,000 congregants in one service and most times he had 4 services on one Sunday.... I was excited seeing his masterpiece..., but all of a sudden, a strong wind blew against the house and started pulling it down brick by brick...

“What’s happening to Bishop Aremu’s House” I said crying...

Aunt Gold stretched her palm and a light shone out of her wrist... She was using her LAMP device. The light became a screen and on the home screen was Aunt Gold’s profile... She searched for Bishop Aremu...

We saw that his Spiritual Fire was going down and as a result Lust was setting into his life. We saw the tool of lust the devil was using against him.. It was a 15 year old teenager in his church who called him “Daddy”.... she was constantly sitting on his laps as a way of calling herself his baby but Bishop was always having an erection. As at the time we were watching him, he had not done anything sexual physically to her, but he was already feeding his mind with thoughts of how amazing it would be to sleep with the girl...

“ Bishop Aremu can not lose all he has worked for, if he continues this way, the whole building will go down “ I said crying...” Can’t the transparent form speak to Him” I asked in desperation

“ He is not a talkative Spirit” Aunty Gold said as she showed me on her LAMP how the transparent form had been warning him on several occasions, but pride of the heart and Lust of the flesh blocked his ears from listening.

“Can’t we do anything for him?” I asked desperately

“Absolutely Nothing... “Aunty Gold replied

My heart bled for the man of God Who was about to lose everything....A 15 year old girl was about to make a 65 year old man lose his Heavenly home. He would be posted to the INNERMOST Court no doubt, but with what he was doing at that moment... I wept for him

“Are we still going to our destination to find out what changed the mood of The Prince? We need to get back to the dining area soon, so your allocator can complete his work with you” Aunty Gold said....

I climbed back into the chariot in tears as I watched Bishop Aremu’s magnificent building being pulled apart brick by brick as a result of carelessness...

To be continued....

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PART 26
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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We followed the path the Prince had taken but I couldn't take my eyes off Bishop Aremu's building that was crumbling down...

“God never leaves us comfortless, The Holy Spirit must have been warning him through several means but you know pride can form a big wall around a man...” Aunt Gold said to me...

“I get... I assume his wife raising her suspicions about the teenager and him not answering her. I am sure he must have shut her up telling her she is feeling insecure” I said

“Exactly...very typical of most men” Aunt Gold replied...

I sat in silence hoping Bishop Aremu would listen on time... I noticed we were traveling far from where we had left...and as we journeyed I saw a magnificent looking structure. The closer we got, the bigger it became. It was a shiny gold structure.

“Where is thisssssss?” I asked as I tried to soak in the magnitude of the architectural design and beauty of the structure.

“The administrative Headquarters of Vene-Ah” Aunt Gold said

“Heaven also had an administrative department?” I thought in my heart very awestruck

“Sure, most of the good things you see in REATH is majorly a copy of what some highly inspired men caught in the Spiritual realm from Vene-Ah.”

We got out of the carriage and our foot touched the ground for the first time. The feeling was heavenly, it spoke of love, peace and satisfaction. I walked on the beautiful ground which felt like soft foam. It was so comforting. I looked down and found why most people said the floor of the street of heaven was gold. The ground was pure gold as well as the structure.

I followed Aunt Gold like I was a dummy...

As soon as we got to the entrance, there stood two Celestial bodies in form of Angels. They held a fire sword which formed a cross on the door obstructing any form of entrance.

As soon as they saw Aunt Gold, they removed the fire sword, but the door didn't open. Aunt Gold placed her palm on the hand sensor and a voice replied...

"Access Approved.... Level 3 Access".

The door opened and Aunt Gold stepped in. I wanted to follow suit but the door closed. Aunt Gold spoke to me from behind the door asking me to also place my hand on the hand sensor. I was scared of being denied.

I gave it a try and I was lucky but not as lucky as Aunt Gold..

"Access Approved.... Level 5 Access"

I walked in and Aunt Gold asked What Level Access I was on....

"Level 5! but what does it mean?"

There are levels which people can access. Not everyone can know how things are being operated here for example, the welcomers can not Access here except they are called upon." Aunt Gold said as we walked towards the reception...

A beautiful Angel like lady was at the reception, she gave us two gold coins...

"Our Pass..." Aunt Gold said to me...

"Ok, so what exactly are we doing here?" I said in fear because I didn't want to be caught doing something wrong in Vene-Ah...

"Calm down Cassy, we are not doing anything wrong... Nothing wrong or evil can happen here. Everything here is programmed. For instance you can't sneak in here. Sneaking would be the sin, but since it is programmed, you can't gain access..." Aunt Gold said

"Ok... I get!"

As we walked in, Some Angels walked past us, they were carrying Despatch boxes...

“Who are those?” I asked Auntie Gold

“Despatch Angels delivering orders to believers all over the world”

“ You mean like answers to prayers...?” I asked excitedly

“Yes! Wow!... How does that work?”

To be continued....

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PART 27
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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We walked into a large hall that I could hardly see its end... We looked like little ants in the large place, especially with Larger than life looking Angels working in the factory like place.

I saw a place filled with pop ups. It had something written above it... Aunt Gold put her LAMP above the sign and I was able to read it in English. It read “INCOMING”. Aunt Gold pulled me towards that lot. She picked one of the floating pop ups. It was written in a strange language...

“What Language is this?” I asked

“Don’t know!” She said smiling “But the LAMP will help us...”

“When am I getting my own LAMP?” I asked

“It is waiting for you at your allocation. Everything you need in Veneah is at your place!”

As she was talking, she was scanning the pop up with her LAMP.

“It’s MANDARIN... Chinese Language!” Aunt Gold said.

I saw her punching “TRANSLATE to ENGLISH LANGUAGE” button.

Instantly, we could read the prayer....

“Lord, please heal my son in Jesus name!” Aunt Gold read out

“Amen!” I said

Aunt Gold looked at me with a smile..

“It is not in our place to say Amen... Since the prayer has been able to pass through the different gates and has gotten here safely, then the King will definitely attend to it. The answer could be a Yes, No or Later...”

“Hmm.... so how do we know when the King Answers?” I asked

“ It takes less than a split of a secondddddddddd” before Auntie Gold concluded her statement, the pop up left her hand. All the incoming pop ups were transferred to another lot. It was labeled in a strange language. Auntie Gold used her LAMP to translate what was written... It turned out to be “THE KINGS’ ANSWER”.

Almost immediately the pop ups came out...Auntie Gold held my hands and we raced to the pop-ups. Auntie Gold used her LAMP to scan the pop up’s, I wondered what she was looking for.

She eventually found it when I heard her say...

“Gotcha!” Auntie Gold stretched out to Pick the pop up...it was the same Mandarin Pop up...

Something else had been written in MANDARIN and Signed by YAHWEH. I had never seen a signature as beautiful as that in my life. It was beautifully signed...

“What’s the reply?” I asked to know God’s reply to the person’s prayer... but interestingly something else intrigued me...

God understood all languages and replied us in our language.. What a Mighty God He is..!

“ It reads....” Auntie Gold was saying...

To be continued

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PART 28
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“It reads MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT FOR YOU!” Auntie Gold read out.

“What does that mean?” I asked as I didn’t like that tone of that reply from Yahweh...

“Cassy, sometimes The King may not answer you the way you expect. For instance, this answer could mean a lot. One it could be telling the woman that, should the Child Die, His Grace is sufficient to carry her through the pain. It could also mean that the child’s sickness is for a while and soon it would be all over or it could mean that the sickness is for a purpose!”

“A purpose?”

“How?, sometimes the King makes certain strong people to grow through hard stuffs so that they can be in the best place to comfort others”

“Hmm... It is well” I said as I saw another set of Pop-Ups coming in

“Wow! Humans do send a lot of prayer requests!” I exclaimed

“And this is little compared to the actual prayers that were released, these prayers are the ones that could pass through the different gates and hurdles.

“Different gates and hurdles?” I asked

“ I thought when we pray, God hears us immediately”

“Well, Yes... He ought to hear us but the hurdles stop our prayers from getting to Him”

“Hurdles like?”

“First Hurdle is Sin... Remember His Word that tells us that HIS ear is not deaf to hear you call but It’s our sins that have cut us off from God. Because of our sins, he has turned away and will not listen anymore. So Cassy, sin forms a big gate that doesn’t let people’s prayers get to this incoming lot...”

“Hmm...” I heaved deeply.

I wished I had seen someone on earth who had given a pictorial and in-depth picture of how things worked in the Spiritual.

“Hmm... So most prayers don’t even get to God...” I said as I saw another Prayer Lot that was closer to THE KINGS Lot... The Speed at which they were signed was alarming. The moment they the pop-up’s come in, they come out through the Kings’ answer almost immediately...

“Why does those prayers get answered on time?” I asked in ignorance...

“That Lot! One of the deep secrets of the Kingdom. I wish I knew more about it back in REATH”

“What? Know about what?”

“To key to speedy answers...”

To be continued

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PART 29
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“I like to call that Lot the VIP lot... Those people get their prayers answered on time because they know the Vene-Ah Kingdom secrets of fast access”

“Secrets?”

Aunty Gold met one of the giant looking Angels...

“Please I would love to show my friend how things work around here...” She said and the Angel nodded in the affirmative

I could understand from where I stood that the Angel there was protecting those prayers.

Aunty Gold told me to come over... She picked one of the VIP pop upsThe language was strange and unfamiliar

“Never seen this language before!” I said out loud

“That’s because it’s the Vene-ah’s native language.”

“Vene-Ah”s native language!” I was lost...

“Yes...” Aunty Gold kept looking at me expecting me to get the language... Oh! and it hit me...

“Tongues?” I asked

“Huh Huh!” Aunty Gold said with a smile

“Those who speak in tongues get their prayers answered on time?” I asked

“Yes, because such are senior citizens of the kingdom?”

“Senior Citizens?”

“But you, beloved, building yourselves up in your most holy faith and praying in the Holy Spirit” Aunty Gold said and I understood the Logic

“Those who build themselves up in faith by praying in the Holy Spirit are growing spiritually and when you are grown spiritually you grab Heaven’s attention on any matter you present!”

“Gbam! Like we say back In REATH!” Auntie Gold said laughing...

“Wow!” I said.

I saw another Lot in the VIP Section. An inscription was written about it. The pop ups there were not so much, but the requests were attended to promptly.

“Auntie Gold, can you use your LAMP to translate that...” I asked

Auntie Gold scanned the inscription and it read...

“FASTER’S PRAYERS”

“What’s that? FASTER’s prayer.” I asked puzzled

“The fast track also answers for people who fast when they pray...!” Auntie Gold said

“When you deny yourself by fasting, your prayers get on the fast track... Remember when the disciples could not cast the demon out, Jesus told them that some prayers can’t be answered except by fasting and prayers. God could have answered the disciples’ prayers, but for strong issues and instant answer by the KING, men ought to pray and Fast.”

My head felt like exploding, Heaven was a different world entirely and truly the secret things belongs to the Lord.

No wonder a lot of people pray and pray without knowing that there are dimensions to prayers and the results we get from our prayers largely depends on how we go about it.”

Auntie Gold picked another prayer pop up from the VIP SESSION....

To be continued

PART 30
“LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM”
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“FAITH PRAYERS!” What’s that as I used Auntie God’s Lamp to scan another inscription...

“A lot of people pray in doubt, but those who pray in Faith get their prayers answered expressly

Suddenly, I saw a carriage-like flying van bringing a man into the headquarters, he looked like a piece of vegetable... He was wheeled in by a familiar face. I looked closely trying to find out who he was.

“That is Evangelist Mununi, , the healing evangelist!” I exclaimed. It became confusing because I knew he wasn’t dead...

“What is he doing here? Don’t tell me he is dead!” I asked

“No, he is not! He comes here regularly!” Auntie Gold said

“I don’t get!”

“Come with me, Lucky for you, your Access 5 will get you to see what he does here” Auntie Gold said as she pulled me to follow Evangelist Mununi.

We got to a large hall that looked like a workshop. Evangelist Mununi filled in some forms, telling the receptionist he just brought in a man for full body work...

I looked in awe as the man who he had been brought in a vegetable state was been worked upon. It looked like a work station, the workers fixed human beings like they were fixing robots. New legs, new hands, new eyes, new body organs...

I walked around really shocked at what I was seeing...

I suddenly got it... Most Healing Ministers brought their members to this place. That means when crusades happen and pastors minister healing to people, Angels are taking such members into the fixing room...

“Cassy, over here!” Aunt Gold called out to me....

As I started moving closer to Aunt Gold something was happening, she seem to be disappearing..., but I could here her voice...

“Cassy, I hope you had a good tour round Vene-Ah, I was just informed you have to go on another trip to another Kingdom ... Remember to hold on fast to the Faith, It was nice meeting you! “

I didn't understand what she was saying, but like a spiral, I saw myself dropping down in a rush and from a distance I could read a sign that read....

“WELCOME TO SADEH KINGDOM”

“Oh my God!” I exclaimed

The END....

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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If this story has blessed and touched your life, remember to say a Word of Prayer for the Author, **Mrs. Opeyemi Akintunde née Ojerinde**, 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 other to publish or produce more of these life changing stories and movies, your gifts are welcomed in cash and Kind...

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OTHER DEEP THOTS NOVELS ARE:

- **THAT NIGHT IN ROOM 401**
- **ISOKENE (STOP MY WIFE FROM SMILING)**
- **STEPPING INTO MAGGIES'SSHOE**
- **PEMISIRE",**
- **TEACHER CHUKS",**

- **HIM, HER & I (A Love Triangle)**
- **I LOVE YOU BUT...” etc.**
- **MY FATHER’S FARMLAND**
- **I AM PRESIDENT MAMUD**

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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.

Remember the Law of Sowing and Reaping in all that you do,

“Be not deceived; GOD is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. (Gal 6:7)”

DEEP THOTS (Of the LORD)

Totally Inspired by REVELATION from the MOST HIGH

Written by OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE (née Ojerinde)

Facebook@ Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

PEACE!!!!

ABOUT THE BOOK



Cassandra and a group of people found themselves in a strange land after attending a wedding in Benin. The new kingdom had its surprises and mind blowing experiences. Growing up, Cassy had heard a lot of stories about the kingdom but what she heard was not close to what she saw...

What did she see in VENE-AH KINGDOM?.

LIFE IN VENE-AH KINGDOM is a story that brings about sober reflection and self-check. It is a must read.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE Is a Media Enthusiast. A graduate of Mass Communication from the Prestigious University, Covenant University, Ota, Nigeria. A Writer, Actress, Presenter, Song Writer, Script Writer, Film Producer, Film Director And Film Editor. She is the founding president of DEEP THOTS MINISTRY INTERNATIONAL. She is popularly known for producing short gospel movies, especially "MY WEAKNESS". She is happily married to Pastor Akinwale Akintunde, who is a Regional Overseer At The Mountain Of Fire and Miracles Ministries and they are blessed with wonderful children.

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