

DEEP THOTS NOVELS



THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD

3



AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE



“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 3”.

PUBLISHED BY:

DEEP THOTS

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APPRECIATION

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I APPRECIATE PASTOR GBESAN ADEBAMBO, PASTOR FEMI ADEMUAGUN, MUMMY VERONICA FOLORUNSO, EVANG

MIKE & GLORIA BAMILOYE, EVANG KOLAWOLE DAVID OKEOWO, PASTOR JOSEPH, PASTOR DELE., PASTOR AUSTIN...GOD BLESS YOU ALL.

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

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

I APPRECIATE MY FAMILY MEMBERS FOR YOUR ENCOURAGEMENT, APOSTLE & DR FOLASADE POPOOLA. THANK YOU MR 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.

PART 1
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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"500 little lambs have arrived!" A man announced as the truck drove into the warehouse. Favour quickly jumped out of the truck for fear of being seen.

She had trailed the truck after seeing about seven kids falling off the truck.

Earlier, she had been travelling with others and the truck was just ahead of them, suddenly, the door of the truck had opened, and they saw some bodies falling out of the truck...

"Human bodies!" She had screamed.

Chuks who was seated beside her was shocked as well. He had been the one driving initially, but when he got tired Favour had taken over the driving from him. Sitting at the Passenger's seat gave him the better advantage of seeing the bodies that fell... Others who were in the backseat of the Bus stretched out their necks to check the bodies.

"They are small bodies" Chuks said

"Children?" Favour asked as she kept driving

"Yes, and some are older" Tunde replied

"Are they dead?" Favour had asked dreadfully

"Not sure, I think I saw a body moving. Pull over!" Chuks said to Favour.

Favour noticed the truck door that was slightly opened was giving her more insight into what the truck was carrying...

She was seeing little eyes and hands in wooden crates...

"Ajaara, can you look closely into that truck, what's in there"

Ajaara, Gloria, Tina, Vincent, Akanbi Damino, Ade Damino, Kenneth, Shola and Jemima were also with her in the Bus.

"I see tiny hands, eyes and feet in the wooden crates" Ajaara confirmed.

By this time, Favour had slowed down the Bus she was driving, though she still had her eyes fixed on the truck that was driving farther from them.

Everyone in the bus alighted and ran back to where the bodies had dropped.

"We forced our way out..." A girl not more than eight years old said. She sounded very relieved though she was tired.

Favour was relieved to know they were not dead...

"What were you doing in the truck?" Favour asked

"I don't know how I got there, I woke up and found myself in one of the crates but the seven of us worked together to get out." She said referring to all of them.

"Where were they taking you all to?' Favour asked

"I don't know" She replied faintly

"Chuks, can you and the others take care of them, while I trail the truck."

"Can I come with you?" Akanbi Damino asked

"The fewer we are, the better" Favour responded

"The presence of a partner in a warrior's life cannot be overlooked. Who will be watching your back?" Akanbi Damino asked

Favour looked at Chuks and Chuks nodded his head in agreement.

"Alright."

Favour and Akanbi got back into the Lighthouse bus and Favour drove the bus very fast in order to catch up with the truck. The moment she caught sight of the truck, she slowed down and kept following at a distance.

Favour and Akanbi watched as the truck slowed down as it approached a warehouse.

"I need to get into that truck, in order to get into the warehouse"

"That's dangerous...What if you get caught?" Akanbi asked looking worried

"I won't get caught... God is with me."

Akanbi looked at Favour and saw her undeniable confidence in God.

"Be careful ma"

"I will but please stay around, I will call you if I need help".

Favour got down, ran towards the truck. She climbed the truck and she almost gasped in fear and disbelief at the hundreds of young people caged in wooden crates.

"Who are these children? And where are they headed? What is the purpose for caging them?" Favour thought as she placed her finger on her lips telling the kids not to make her presence known.

"Aunty Favour...Aunty Favour" Favour heard the call of her name from the distance. She forced her way through the pathway of sleep and snapped out of the other world.

"It was a dream!" Favour said as soon as she opened her eyes and she realized she was not in a warehouse but on her bed in the LIGHTHOUSE...

"What kind of dream is that?" Favour thought.

She wondered who called her out of the dream...

"Yes, who is at the door." Favour asked.

To be continued....

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PART 2
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"It's Ajaara" Ajaara replied from outside Favour's door.

Favour got up but sat for a while. She didn't like people waking her up, because most times she would not be able to complete her visions, like the one she was just waking up from. She had learnt that the reason why most people do not remember their dreams and revelations, apart from the devil wiping it from their memory is because whenever they wake up, they jump from the bed going about their daily activities. Favour knew that one of the best ways to remember one's dream is to always relax after waking up. That way, she would calmly remember her dream and analyze it, but here was Ajaara disturbing her meditation...

Ajaara knocked once again...

"I am sorry Auntie Favour, it's important I speak with you ma"

Favour knew Ajaara wasn't going to leave the door, so she stood up hoping to get back to her dream after attending to her.

Favour unlocked the door from behind...

"Auntie Favour, I am sorry, forgive me... but a particular dream has been haunting me for days and I can't seem to get it out of my head."

"Come in and share it."

“Thank you, ma,”

Ajaara sat on the couch... she looked really tensed.

“Let’s hear it”

“I saw a set of kids being caged in a warehouse looking for a way of escape and I realized I had the key to the warehouse in my hands, but there was a lot of security personnel guarding the warehouse, so though I had the key to freeing the kids, I could not get to them for fear of the armed men”

Favour looked very surprised as the dream was similar to the dream she had...

“It is similar to the dream I just had.” Favour said

“Really? What could God be saying?”

“God reveals, but it is our duty to seek interpretation from Him who has revealed.”

“Hmm... So, we pray for better understanding.” Ajaara said

“Yes.”

“Ok, thank you ma. I guess there are specific kids that needs saving”

“Yes.”

“Alright ma, I will keep praying”

Ajaara stood up to leave, but Favour decided to ask her a question Ajaara had been avoiding...

“Is everything alright between you and Tobi?” Favour asked.

She had been noticing Tobi was not frequent at the Lighthouse like he used to, and Ajaara was becoming closer to Ade Damino.

“Hmm... Kind of”

“Kind of? There is nothing like “Kind of”. It is either a Yes or No answer.” Favour said affirmatively

“No... Things are not going on well because...” Ajaara confessed but Favour cut in

“Because of Ade?”

“No ma’am...this has nothing to do with Ade, in fact Ade is like a good distraction for me. He helps me cope with what is going on between Tobi and I” Ajaara said quickly defending her new Best Friend Male.

“What is going on between you and Tobi?”

“Aunty, if I marry Tobi, I won’t be a part of the Lighthouse anymore like the way Mercy is still involved here...Aunty! Lighthouse is my life, it is my call, it is where God made me, and it is where my impact can be felt”

“Slow down....” Favour said as Ajaara was sounding afraid as she spoke.

“Aunty, my life was controlled by my uncle for years before God gave me my freedom, so I am not about to get into marriage that will be an advanced prison.”

“Tobi doesn’t come across to me as someone who would keep you indoors and prevent you from working in the Lighthouse”

“It’s not Tobi that is the Problem, it’s his Father”

“Oh! What has been happening? Start talking”

FOUR MONTHS EARLIER...

Ajaara and Tobi were in the Apostle's office. Apostle had asked to see Ajaara at the office. It was quite out of place for Ajaara. She was a regular at their house so asking her to see him at the office sounded very official for Ajaara.

She remembered asking Tobi why his father wanted to see them both at the office, and Tobi in his usual smiling Self had said ...

“Guess Dad wants us to quickly make things official, Wedding bells things I guess”

Ajaara didn’t feel good about the proposed meeting, but she kept calm about it. She had discussed it with Gloria who also told her to not to

overthink it but sitting across Apostle Bakare made her know they had come to discuss something very serious.

“What’s your vision after marriage was the first question Apostle threw at me” Ajaara recounted to Favour

“OK?” Favour had a surprise look as Ajaara recounted

“He lost me for a few seconds, because I didn’t know where that question came out from, but I quickly regained my voice and I said...

“To continue the work of God in raising more daughters of God, and rescuing the female child from molestation, abuse and helping them gain their self-worth in Christ”

“Ok? And what was his reply?” Favour asked

“Under which ministry do you plan on carrying out that vision?” Ajaara recounted Apostle’s words.

“Oh!” Favour immediately understood where Ajaara was coming from.

“‘The Lighthouse’ I answered and guess what he said?” Ajaara said to Favour

“What?” Favour asked

“You can’t serve two masters, Ajaara. Once you get married to Tobi, your loyalty is to this ministry, you begin to use your Zeal for this ministry.”

“Sir, the ministry already has enough hands, while the Lighthouse doesn’t have enough hands yet”

“You mean, after marriage you won’t commit yourself to this ministry? What happens when Tobi becomes General Overseer?”

“Sir, Lighthouse is not a church that will be fighting for my attention, I will faithfully carry out my assignment as a Pastor’s wife, but Lighthouse is a ministry to young people out there. I am a product of the Lighthouse...” I was saying but he cut me short...

“The fact that Lighthouse birthed you doesn’t mean you should stay there, take what Lighthouse has given you and bring it to the bigger stage”

‘Ok sir!’ was all I said to him. Aunty, I cannot leave Lighthouse.” Ajaara said with a tone of finality.

Favour sat not knowing what response to give Ajaara, Ajaara was very instrumental at the Lighthouse and judging from the dream she had been having recently which she just recounted showed that Ajaara still had an assignment in the lives of the young ones, but the Scriptures says a woman must be submissive to her husband in marriage. Was she to advise Ajaara to continue in her relationship with Tobi and be the perfect Pastor’s wife supporting her husband’s ministry or advise her in favour of the Lighthouse?

To be continued

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PART 3
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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Jemima woke up from a terrifying dream. It was the ringing of her phone that woke her up. She checked the caller ID, it was "Aunty Carol" calling. She couldn't pick up. They had been taught in the Lighthouse not to jump up from their sleep when waking up. They had been advised to calm down and reflect on any dream they may have had. This would help to know if there are messages embedded in the dream or issues to be prayed about.

She looked to her side and noticed her roommate; Ajaara was not on her bed. She suspected she had gone to the Common room to pray. She decided to reflect on the dream before returning Aunty Carol's call...

Jemima shut her eyes tightly and spoke to the Holy Spirit.

"Holy Spirit, please help me remember my dream. Help me to remember every detail of it in Jesus name"

Like a recap, flashes of the dream began to replay in her mind...

She remembered seeing blood flowing from an unknown source towards where she stood. As a doctor, she could tell the blood was fresh. She could tell the blood was coming from a fresh cut. The doctor in her rose up. She needed to find the person who was bleeding and help stop it.

She ran towards where the blood was flowing from but as she ran, she couldn't help but take notice of where she was. The place had blood

splattered on the wall, also there were ward-like rooms along the walkway, however instead of doors to the wards, it was cell- like gates. Inquisition got hold of Jemima; she decided to look into the ward and what her eyes saw shook her to her bones.

Jemima remembered how she had seen over hundred young people strapped to the beds and not only were they strapped but they were on drips. The liquid flowing into their bodies through their veins was blackish.

Jemima tried pushing the cell gate, so she could read what was on the drip sachet but as she touched the gate, she withdrew her hand as the gate was oven hot.

"Aunty Jemima!"

She heard someone call her name.

The voice was a familiar one...

"Aunty Jemima! Please help me"

Jemima felt drawn to the voice beckoning on her, she left the gate of the ward and ran towards the voice calling her. She remembered as she drew closer to the voice, she was following the path of the blood. The voice and the blood led her to a door...

"ABATTOIR" was written at the entrance.

Jemima met the door wide open. The smell oozing out of that room was terrible. She carefully walked into the room and what her eyes saw again almost made her pass out.

It was a slaughter room with lots of kids and teenagers hanging upside down.

She met the ongoing slaughtering of a child and next on line was Olive her niece.

"Olive!" Jemima opened her eyes sharply.

Olive her niece! Aunty Carol's daughter!

Jemima jumped up from her bed.

"What is happening with Olive? Is something wrong with Olive? Is that why Aunty Carol was calling..." Jemima picked her phone in a hurry...

"Hello, Aunty Carol"

"Jemima, I am finished...Olive has killed me."

"Aunty, what is wrong with Olive? Is she sick?"

"Yes, she is sick in her brain, or what do you call a child who Cuts herself, I will send you the picture of her skin. Jemima, I didn't see it all this while, you know we are in winter here in Massachusetts and everywhere is cold, so she is always on long sleeves...Jemima, I stumbled on her dressing up and I saw marks all over her arm... "

"She is mentally sick? Have you taken her to the hospital?"

"Jemima, this is not a mental case"

"What then is the problem?"

"Knife oooo, Olive has been cutting herself and she seem not to see anything wrong with it. She said she is now a worshipper of satan... Ha! Jemima, I am finished. The only daughter I have..."

Jemima was shocked but she didn't let her voice reveal it.

"Aunty calm down, I am sure it is just the teenage phase and it will pass."

"Which stupid teenage Phase? Olive is just twelve, she is not even a teenager yet."

"How did she get introduced into this?" Jemima asked

"How am I supposed to know? Jemima help me...I see all those post you put on your status about the Lighthouse and how God reforms kids...Help me with Olive...."

Olive received a message on her secret chat group...

"Your mother is about to send you to Africa..."

To be continued...

PART 4
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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Olive was not entirely surprised at the message. It was part of the plan; Going to the Lighthouse in Africa was an assignment. Ever since she joined the SDS (Sisterhood daughters of Satan), it had been an adventurous ride for her. Initially, she didn't know that what she was getting into was very deep.

It all started five months back when she had stumbled on a Group chat link that read...

"You want to know more about life, I mean the truth about life, click this link..."

She was at the point in life she was looking for answers to many questions. She was really confused with all that was happening in her life and around her. She wanted to know why she was reading so hard and yet she was doing terribly in school.

She wanted to know why people fell in love and got married but years after, they couldn't stand themselves using her parents as a case study. She wanted to understand why there were perfect people on earth and some imperfect people using her Down syndrome brother as a case study again.

All these questions and more, plagued her 12-year-old mind and whenever she approached her mother for answers, her mother would casually say...

"There are some things in this world you will never find answers to, so stop asking questions..."

Olive's twelve-year-old brain was wired to find answers. The tablet her mother had given her was her window to the world. Though her mother was very strict with her mixing with friends physically, she had gone round the world through her tablet. There was 24 hours connection to the internet in her house, so she was a hunter of information on the internet.

Olive remembered how she had innocently joined the group chat hoping to find answers to the many questions throbbing her fragile heart.

The love Olive received on the group was very overwhelming for her. They did a little introduction...

"Welcome to the great platform where we open the eyes of everyone to the truth. The truth about who God is.

When you think you know Him, you may only know what is untrue or half true ... What do you know about Him or what have you been taught about him?"

"That He is a good God, That He is the Almighty" Olive had typed.

"Great! Olive, but if he is a good God, why all the terrible things happening in the world?"

Olive did not have an answer for that...

"That's part of the truth you will be learning here. We have a lot of people who have been liberated by this truth, people like Ripple D, Sunshine, May,

Croks Harry..." The admin of the group started rolling out a list of celebrities that Olive loved...

That was too good to be true.

"How do I know this platform is not a scam?" Olive had asked

"We thought you would never ask, Well, we have you covered, some of these big names will like to say hello to you."

Videos started pouring into the group chat... She tapped on one of the videos... and Olive remembered screaming when she saw her celebrity crush; Croks Harry...

"Hello Olive, I specially welcome you to the TRUTH HUB, remember you shall know the truth and the truth will set you free"

Olive tapped on the second video; It was Sunshine. Sunshine was the role model of most girls her age. She was only 15 years old, but she was ricchhhhhh... She was a Latina.

"Hi, Olive welcome to the TRUTH HUB, where you will learn how to become crazily wealthy. You will be taught the true source of wealth."

It was the fact that they were calling her by her name that was killing it for her...

She spent another twenty minutes watching videos and getting introduced to the TRUTH HUB.

The admin told her there was an orientation exercise for three months where they would be given deep insights into the world of Truth, and after the three months if successfully completed, each new intake will be assigned to a mentor.

The Mentor would be any of the celebrities in the TRUTH HUB.

Olive remembered being on clouds nine at the thought of having a close relationship with any one of the international stars...

Olive signed up for the TRUTH ORIENTATION PROGRAM. It was a daily one-hour class. Her mother didn't know what she was up to, she would always lie to her that she had some homework to do on her tablet. Her tablet was password enabled, so no one could access her personal life.

The daily class was fun, as mostly, the class centered on how to be rich and famous until a particular class that was handled by a strange man...

To be continued...

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PART 5
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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The strange man had been introduced by the Group admin.

"Good evening everyone, How was your day? My name is Lionel, and I am here to share with you the greatest truth of all, one that has been hidden for years, decades, and centuries. What is that truth?" He had typed.

Olive remembered how fear had gripped her heart. She could tell that what was coming was going to damage her life but Inquisition didn't let her run off.

"Are you ready for the truth?' He had asked

An array of 'Yes' popped up on the group chat.

"Here you go! Satan is not an evil person!" He sent to the group chat bluntly.

Followed was silence on the group...

"We are following" Someone replied his chat...

"The truth is Satan is actually the good guy who wants God's power available to everyone. When God created the first Adam & Eve, he didn't let them get exposed, he wanted to create a set of puppets for himself, but Satan didn't see the good in that. He decided to help Mankind. That's

exactly what we the worshippers of Satan are privy to. He opens our eyes to more secret powers God does not want us to have access to. That's why the Worshippers of Satan are always famous and rich. We know the secret to wealth and Fame that God has kept hidden..." The man went on and on and though Olive wasn't comfortable with the lecture, he kept striking different chords that resonated with her. For instance, he said...

"Why is it that most Christians do not achieve the kind of wealth the Worshippers of Satan have?"

Olive thought of how her family had been Christians as far back as she could remember, but they were not rich, they were just the average Nigerians who lived in Massachusetts.

"That's the glory of the Earth" Olive heard the voice of her children church teacher in her head; Mrs. Roland but she didn't have the boldness to type out those words...

The man kept questioning and negating all that Olive had learnt as a child growing in a Christian home.

The bait was the fame and Money. Olive remembered how she decided to try worshipping Satan for a month and see how far it went.

It was like getting into a well that had no end. She kept going deeper and at some point, she was not even sure of the end...

After her orientation, she was connected to Sunshine as she was told that they had to go to their subunits... Olive remembered been inaugurated into the SDS. They had to do a lot of rituals which was taught and conducted online. Part of the ritual was to cut themselves and let the blood flow out. It was called the purging and cleansing ritual. They were told to do it at least

once a week as a way of purging their souls. They were also commissioned to invite more friends...

Olive told them she was a shy person and couldn't speak to people about it. She was assured the opportunity would present itself... and Yes it did...

Mabel, her Kenyan classmate was her my first...

The bell started ringing. It was time for Morning devotion... Jemima was still in shock due to the dream she had which was obviously connected to her niece. She had ended the call promising to call Aunty Carol after the morning devotion. Jemima was the one sharing the Word that morning at the Lighthouse, so she got up quickly.

The hall was nearly filled up with all housemates. Favour looked around...

"God, we are doing well. Look at the souls we have been able to reach out to..."

"But you are being one sided" The Lord answered her

"One sided? How Lord?"

"The Gospel is not for the poor alone, this salvation and Godly lifestyle you are instilling in these homeless ones should also be instilled in the hearts of the children from average and wealthy homes. Jesus said " Let the little ones come to me". He didn't say Let the poor little ones." She heard her Father say to her

"Father, you want the children and teenagers from wealthy homes to come live in the Lighthouse?" Favour laughed as she was trying to understand what God was saying because she knew how protective wealthy parents could be.

"Not to live permanently here! But organize programs that will make them stay here for a few days. In three days, I can do a lot in their lives. Jesus died and rose on the third day. A lot happened in that three days. Organize a three day camp for me for the wealthy ones. Ask them to pay a token because wealthy people do not appreciate freebies."

Favour was puzzled...

"Does this camping have anything to do with the dream about the kidnapped children?" Favour asked...

"A lot!"

"How?"

"Most Wealthy children have been trapped by the devil through difference means. Obey me and you will understand fully."

To be continued...

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PART 6
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Olive walked to the living room already predicting how the conservation was going to go. She took a pause on her reminiscing journey, hoping to continue it much later. She remembered stopping at the point she initiated Mabel into the SDS. However, sorting her mum out was priority. Somehow, Sunshine had found out her Mum was sending her to Africa and had texted her. She had left the room to find out if it was true...

She wanted to know if all was going according to plan.

What was the Plan? What was the plan Olive had for Nigeria? If only her mother knew that her undressing that day, when she walked into the room was a setup. The SDS had it all planned out. She was on an assignment to her parents' country to recruit more members. She was on the assignment of recruiting more Satan Soldiers. She was meant to enlighten more girls against the Selfish "god" who wants to have all his power to himself. She was on an antichrist mission.

Sunshine, who was the leader of the division of the SDS she belonged to, had called for an emergency online meeting for all members. The meeting had been intense...

By the time she was at this point in her reminiscing, she was already in the living room standing face to face with her mother...

"Olive, you are going to Nigeria, where you will be living in Aunt Jemima's Lighthouse for a while. A place where you will be trained Spiritually,

morally and I hear they do a lot of creative things as well. I believe it will help you with whatever is going on with your life right now"

Carol said sadly, her eyes puffy and red

" I am sorry" Olive acted sober... "Mum, I will go anywhere to get help."

"Fine!" Carol could not help the tears. How could her own child be a Worshipper of Satan under her roof? She was a Christian, though not a faithful one. Ever since she relocated to the USA, her Spiritual life had suffered. Olive was the child she brought into the USA as a baby. Back in Nigeria, when Carol gave birth to Olive, a man of God had told her Olive was going to be a great vessel, but here she was claiming to be a worshipper of Satan!

"God, I am finished, help me" Carol kept sobbing... She thought about her other children; her two boys...though one of them had the Down Syndrome.

"God, I hope Michael and Victor are also not involved in this mess?" Carol said out loud

"No!" Olive replied

"When do I leave for Nigeria?" Olive asked. She was on a mission, and she had to leave quickly.

She had a promotion awaiting her if she succeeded in the plan.

"Soon" Carol replied briefly. Carol stood up, she needed to be as far away from Olive as she could. Her child was a worshipper of satan; she could not wrap her mind around the fact.

As Carol left the room, Olive gave a satisfied smile.

She went back to her reminiscing; she remembered how Sunshine had called the emergency online meeting...

"Hello Sisters! There is a new development in the family; there is the opportunity for climbing up. This means fame and wealth...but there is an assignment attached to it"

"What assignment?" Rosy: one of the SDS girls asked

"Recruit 10,000 young ones in 3 months into the Worship of Satan"

The group chat went quiet for a few seconds, before tons of replies poured in

"What?"

"10,000?"

"How is that even possible?"

Olive smiled as she remembered how the group chat had gone bunkers with questions and Sunshine's reply had settled it...

"We want a future world where fun & money won't be a sin, which is what Christianity is against.

Christianity frowns at wealth and having fun or living a good life. The best we can do for ourselves is to create the future we want. That's why the best

way to create that future is to recruit children, teenagers and the youths. We can still work on their flexible and adaptable minds" Sunshine had said

"What if they don't want to be recruited?" Olive had typed

"Then you kill them... it's a Recruit or kill mission" Sunshine had replied

"Why do we have to kill anyone who is not willing to worship Satan?" Olive asked

"The fewer number of Christian kids we have, the more achievable our aim of having the future we want. If you can't Recruit them, you kill them."

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

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PART 7
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Olive remembered how she and Mabel had sat across each other at the school cafeteria still in shock at Sunshine's chat the previous night. They were seated at the last table; not primarily because they wanted to keep their conversation private, but that was their norm. They were two of the black girls who were looked down on, especially since they were pure Africans.

"So how do we get 10,000 kids when we don't even have 10 friends in this school?" Mabel said

"Same question running through my mind" Olive replied.

Olive remembered how she had initiated Mabel. She had noticed Mabel was always alone in the cafeteria like her, so she approached her.

"Mind if I share this seat with you?" Olive had asked

"No"

"Thank you, my name is Olive, I am originally from Nigeria"

"Mabel; Kenya"

"Nice meeting you" Olive said

Olive noticed that as Mabel was eating her food, which was more like picking her food, her eyes were fixed on some white girls...

"Blame God for the inequality in the world; you create some nations to be rich and others to the poor. God definitely hates Africans, but thank goodness for the truth I have discovered and is leading me to a life of wealth and fame" Olive said with cajoling voice...

"What truth?"

"How to be famous and wealthy? It is a club and Sunshine is part of the club..."

"Sunshine?"

"Yes...'The' Sunshine!"

"You know Sunshine?"

"Yes..." Olive showed her Sunshine's private chat with her...

"You can't be serious! You know Sunshine and you are not screaming it here in the cafeteria? Almost every girl here carries a Sunshine Backpack."

Olive looked around and saw what Mabel was talking about, almost all the girls in the cafeteria was holding something branded "Sunshine"; from purses, to Water bottles, wristwatches. Sunshine was a teenage Idol.

"The arrangement I have with her is private" Olive said

"Private? You are a Lesbian?" Mabel asked.

Sunshine was a celebrity that didn't hide the fact that she was a Lesbian.

"No! Not that kind of arrangement. Business! She mentors me on how to become famous and wealthy"

"Wow! That must cost you thousands of dollars"

"On the contrary, chance happened to me. I didn't pay a dime; I was at the right place at the right time." Olive answered

"Can she mentor me as well?" Mabel had asked.

Olive remembered sending the link and though Mabel's first reaction at been a worshipper of Satan was crazy. She came to school looking for Olive frantically. When Olive saw Mabel, she could see fear all over her... Mabel had sent Olive several texts and chat the previous night, but Olive kept mute. She wanted to see her face to face...

"You want me to worship the dreadful satan? Olive, I don't want to be a part of this" She said tearing up badly.

Olive remembered how she found a way of convincing Mabel and she won.

Olive fast forwarded her thoughts back to the remembrance of how they had thought of how to get their 10,000 kids.

"We could create a group chat " Olive suggested

"Yeah, but we may need to look to other territories other than this place"

"Like other states?"

"Yeah, but I am thinking more of other countries, like third world countries. It will be easier to convince poor kids on worshipping satan to get rich"
Olive remembered Mabel's intelligent words.

"Yeah, like in Nigeria where I come from. Mum tells me there are a lot of poor kids over there. In fact, my Aunty Jemima works at a shelter where they house a lot of kids"

"Really?" Mabel asked

"Yes"

"Like how many kids do they have?"

"I can't say, but I think they are over 100. We can search for them online"
Olive remembered saying to Mabel.

They had brought out their tabs and connected to the school wifi. They searched for the Lighthouse online and found a lot of foundations bearing the name, but narrowing it down to the one they were looking for became a problem...

To be continued.

PART 8
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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"Does your aunt have a social media account?" Mabel asked

"Yeah, that's true, Mum says she post stuff about the Lighthouse. We should get info about the Lighthouse from her page"

Through Jemima's page, they tracked down the particular Lighthouse page they were searching for and Mabel screamed...

"This is a goldmine... No better place to make kids question the love of God than an orphanage."

"Why is that?" Olive remembered asking

"If He is a good God, why are they orphans?" Mabel said rhetorically

"Yeah! I get. So, while they are thinking about that question, we present them the message of Satan as the one who will make them rich and famous"

"Yep!"

Olive remembered the conversation like it was Yesterday... She remembered how they had been so excited about their recruitment plans for Nigeria, starting from the Lighthouse, but as always Mabel had asked...

"But how do we get across to them? I mean we can't get their phone numbers online?"

"And it's not like we can travel to meet them in person" Olive had said sarcastically

Mabel had tilted her head to the side as if to consider what Olive had just said...

"Who says we can't go on a short holiday?"

"No way, what would I tell my mother?" Olive had asked...

Olive remembered how she and Mabel had come up with several plans, but they didn't see it working, until her mother had said over dinner one night...

"Your Auntie Jemima's Lighthouse is doing so well, they turn bad kids to great kids. I should encourage Vince's mum to send him for summer"

Vince was her family friend, who was into drugs.

"That would be nice." Olive had replied

Olive remembered how that had given her an idea, but they were in March, she didn't have the luxury of time. Summer was in August, and SDS had given them three months to get 10,000 kids, she had to turn them in before June...

"Maybe I should show her my bad side, so she can send me over for the Easter break" Olive remembered sharing her idea with Mabel...

"Yeah, I think that would give her the push required to send you there and I can convince my mother to let me go with you" Mabel had agreed.

All the while, Olive had kept her body private from her mother, not letting her see her knife scars. As planned, she opened her room door to let her mother see her undressing...

Olive laid back on her bed in joy as her mother had fallen cheaply into her plan...

"Lighthouse, something big is about to hit you!" Olive said laughing with so much joy.

To be continued...

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PART 9
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Tina was leading the worship session and as usual, she had the feeling of being lifted to the heavens. She could feel herself going towards the throne room where she would lie faced down worshipping the Ancient of Days...She began to Call God powerful names. She was just in love and in awe of who He was and how He rescued her from destruction. She was grateful to God; she was out of the SCA, and she was useful for God...

"Look!" She heard a voice instructing her to look beneath her. Though she was on the altar, but her Spirit was up in the sky, that way she could look beneath her to see what was going on...

She saw a Mighty Whirlwind coming from outside and rushing into the Lighthouse compound and clearing everything that stood in its way. She saw the whirlwind sweeping some of the young ones off their feet including Mercy, Shally, Grace, Tunde.

"God, what is this whirlwind about to hit the Lighthouse? Is the SCA or the WCA planning another invasion?" Tina questioned...

Tina began to appreciate God as the "Truth Revealer"

"Father, we thank you for you are the Truth Revealer, You are the one who does not keep secrets from your loved ones. You reveal the secret of the evil ones, so we can be prepared against them...."

As Tina was leading the session and emphasizing on God as the Truth Revealer, Jemima also acknowledged Him as that. She worshipped God for letting her know her niece was in trouble.

"God, I thank you for Olive's life, thank you for you are the Revealer of hidden secrets.

One thing we know is that 'You reveal to save and deliver', You don't reveal to scare us. I know that this revelation points to the fact that Olive needs help to avoid been slaughtered by the devil... Lord, direct me on how to help her"

Tina needed to share the vision she had with Favour. She knew that what she had seen will happen, because seeing things before they happen was her Spiritual gift. Definitely, something big would be hitting the Lighthouse soon and whatever it was, would try to uproot people, either in their faith or physically by making them leave the Lighthouse....

Tina rounded up the worship session and left the altar for Jemima.

Jemima had prepared her message. She pushed the thoughts of Olive aside and concentrated on ministering that morning...

"Productivity is the sign of growth. You cannot say that you are growing and there is nothing to show for it. A company that would normally produce 10 bags of products, increases its productivity to 50 bags, we naturally will say 'That company is growing'...

I believe if I ask everyone here if they have grown, the answer will be positive, but before I ask, let me tell you this short story...

Oba was a landowner; he had hectares of land where he planted a lot of crops. Joshua was the one kept in charge of the entire land. Due to Oba's several commitments, he only visited the land once a year to check how the farm was doing.

Oba noticed a particular tree that was the same for over three years not bearing fruits. It was his custom to come once a year to see and eat the fruits of all the trees, but this particular apple tree was barren and not bearing fruits....

"Cut it down! It is a waste of land"

Mr. Joshua who saw trees like humans had compassion over the tree and pleaded with Oba to please give it one more year for him to fertilize it well and hopefully the tree will respond...

I believe you are familiar with the scripture I just painted...Luke 13:6-9

Just like in the Garden of Eden, God still goes around on earth checking on his creation to find out if they are living according to purpose and if they are being productive.

Quick question Lighters... If God the Father comes to you right now, How will He meet you? What state are you? Are you fruitful in terms of bearing fruits for the kingdom? How many lives have you impacted for Christ? For the married people, they need to ask...The Children He has given them...What condition are they in? Are their lives fertile? Is God dwelling richly in them, the Position he has given you in the secular sector; in what way is it helping the Kingdom of God, the connections you have; the rich people you know, how have you used it as a leverage to push God's work? How many poor people do you show the Love of Christ to by meeting their needs? The talent God has given you, how many fruits has it bore...The relatives He has Given you, what have you done with them?

I pray you and I will not have so much opportunity to be fertile and yet turn out barren. The tree was receiving so much nutrients from the ground but was still barren. God is constantly investing in you but you are not yielding fruits of good character, fruits of a good and blessed life, fruits of being a blessing to people.

I pray once again that you and I will not turn out as a waste of heavenly resources and God's investment in Jesus name.

I pray God will not cut us out of his Kingdom plan in Jesus name. May we become highly productive in Jesus name. May we begin to bear fruits for the kingdom in Jesus name."

And the entire hall was silent.... The message hit everyone including Jemima who was ministering...

To be continued...

PART 10
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

It was a sober morning for everyone; Jemima's message was a call for sober reflection. Jemima had succeeded in asking everyone this simple question...

"The gift of life God has given you, what have you used it for? How many fruits have you bore? Hope you are not a waste of God's oxygen"

Akanbi Damino reflected on the message as a businessman. He knew if a business was not viable or producing results in terms of profits, he usually gave the business about three years just like the parable story Jemima shared from the Scripture.

After the third year, he would close the business and look for a new line of business.

He had not spent three years in his newfound faith, but he had been at the Lighthouse for close to a year and he could not say he had produced a fruit.

Ever since he started living in the Lighthouse, He had been enjoying the Spiritual atmosphere, He was enjoying what the Bible called "God occupying one's heart with the gladness of heart". He was always joyful. He didn't want to leave the atmosphere. He had all his business meetings from the Lighthouse.

With Favour's permission, he had created a small executive corner where he had his online meetings. The message about bearing fruits was very heart pricking for him. The Lighthouse had given him so much joy, but he was yet

to share it with others. He had friends who were deep in occultism who he had not shared his story with.

"If I preach to some of them and they turn from their evil ways, that will be me bearing fruits" Akanbi said to himself

"God of Heaven, forgive me for not bearing fruits." Akanbi looked up

Favour on the other hand was thinking more towards another direction.

"God, is it possible for a tree not to be bearing enough fruits?"

"Yes, a lot of factors can cause that, one of which is being at Ease in Zion"

"At Ease in Zion?"

"Yes! The feeling of fullness, the feeling of achievement when there are still lots of land to claim."

Favour knew what the Holy Spirit was saying to her. In recent times, she had reached a content state; she believed she has done quite enough. She had many children and teenagers living in the Lighthouse who she could proudly boast about their spiritual life...

"You have only scratched the surface, Favour, have you reached 10,000 souls in three months? The devil has given some agents of his agents the assignment of recruiting 10,000 children and you are here with less than 500 children and you think you have done enough!"

Favour felt chills in her Spine... Father was not happy, she could tell.

"Father, what would you have me do? I am sorry for not bearing enough fruits"

**

Chuks looked around, he was grateful this vision originally started from him, though he lost it to Favour.

Jemima's message had pierced his heart...he was the tree who was initially producing fruits but due to the spiritual infestation on his life, he stopped producing fruits...

"God, I want to start bearing fruits again" Chuks said in his heart...

**

Jemima knew the message was also for her, She could see what the Lighthouse was doing in people's lives, and she knew the messed up lives most of her cousins, and extended family members were living. She ought to spread the light she had received from the Lighthouse to her family.

"Speaking of Family; if only Olive can come to the Lighthouse" Jemima thought.

**

Ajaara knew she had bore a lot of fruits at the Lighthouse, but was the message pushing her to do more? She remembered her dream about the kids, She remembered having the key but fear of approaching the soldiers guarding the prison prevented her from using the key... She thought about the dilemma she was in...

"God, Do you want me to bear fruits in Apostle Bakare's church? Are you calling me to a bigger stage? God I am content right here. If you want me to do more here, I will or God, please I am afraid the big stage"

Ropo was also at the Lighthouse. He and Gloria were at the Lighthouse because the school lecturers were on strike. Ropo knew he had not been fruitful especially among his cultism friends.

As a friendly natured person that he was, he was friends with the good, the bad and ugly students in his school. His access to wealth also made things easier for him. He threw cash around. Girls wanted him, but his heart was only for Gloria. After he became born again, he still maintained his friendly disposition, though he made it known to everyone he was now born again.

He didn't stop speaking with some of his cultist friends; He was never a cultist. Back then, when they asked him to join their cult, he told them what he was involved in was bigger than their brotherhood; Everyone knew his father was very diabolical, so his friends didn't press him into Cultism. Instead, he offered to be their financial sponsor instead.

However, when he became born again, they had this conversation with him...

"Now, that you are born again Baba, hope it doesn't stop your goodness to us" Ropo remembered one of the cult groups asking him...

"Not at all"

Ropo thought about how he had been sending money to the different cult groups that looked up to him as their sponsor even though he was born again.

"God, I am sorry, I have not been bearing good fruits, please help me to bear good fruits. You have given me the personality that people love, the money that people want and the Words that people listen to. God, can I carry this light you have given me to light up these cultists? Is it possible to bear fruits among these boys...?"

"And girls. Not only boys are cultists, girls are into cultism as well"

Ropo turned back sharply, he looked around him,

"Who just spoke to me?"

That was the first time since he became born again that he heard an invisible voice speak to Him.

"God, is that you?"

He heard a rich laughter....

To be continued...

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PART 11
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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Ropo couldn't hide his excitement about hearing God's laughter...He looked across the room searching for his best friend, Gloria.

He found her sitting beside Bella rose. He kept his calm till the end of the morning service.

The moment, they all shared the Grace, he avoided all greetings going straight towards Gloria. Bella rose tried to say hello to him, but he was so into what he wanted to share with Gloria...Bellarose felt embarrassed, but she let it pass.

"Gloria, God laughed" Ropo blurted out.

Gloria was taken aback

"I don't understand you..."

"I was talking to God, and I heard His voice for the first time, I was shh...shh...Shocked" He said stuttering as he spoke excitedly in what was close to a whisper.

"Ropo calm down, I don't understand you" Gloria said trying to make meaning of what Ropo was saying...

"You heard God's voice?" Gloria asked

"Yes, and When I asked God if He was the one talking to me, He laughed. Does God laugh?" Ropo said with teary eyes...

"Yes!"

"How do you know He laughs? Have you experienced it before"

"Yes I have, but aside from my personal experience, they are places in Scripture God laughed or smiled. Numbers 6:25 says

May the Lord smile down on you and show you his kindness, so Yes God laughs..."

Ropo quickly flipped his Bible to the scripture but his translation was different...

"I think I am going to get your EASY TO READ VERSION, My Bible says it differently, it says "The Lord make his face shine on you and be gracious to you"

"Means the same thing, When God's face shines on you, it means He is smiling at you. Ropo, We were created in God's image remember? So that tells you that just the way we have emotions, God has emotions, God laughs, God weeps for the lost and suffering. There are a lot of Scriptures that makes us know God has feelings, God regretted He made man at some point, likewise He gets happy when a sinner repents...Let's do a short Bible study..."

Ropo and Gloria moved to a corner.

"Exodus 34:14 For you shall not worship any other god, for the Lord, whose name is Jealous, is a jealous God."

"Hmm...God gets Jealous too, interesting! Like the way I get Jealous, when Pastor Sammy comes here, and you blush at every of his statement"

"What? Ropo...I am over whatever I feel for Pastor Sammy...Please can we go on with our Bible Study sir, let us drop the love matters and focus on spiritual matters"

"But God is love too John 3:16. For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him shall not perish, but have eternal life." Ropo said proudly

"Ok, Pastor Ropo...Nice one! Yes God loves too.... so since you are the one taking the Bible study now because of your jealousy, give us another emotion God displayed in the Scripture."

"Gloria, you are angry right? Well, it is allowed, because God gets angry too!

"Ok! Pastor Ropo, where is that in the Bible?

Ropo laughed loud...

"I know it is in the Bible, but I can't say exactly."

"With your initial 'gra gra'(drive), one would think you knew where it is written..." Gloria laughed at him.

"Aunty Gloria will you tell me where it is written in the Bible, or you will continue with this Spiritual pride?"

"I am not proud, because My father is not proud" Gloria said

"But instead, my father is very forgiving, so I will forgive you and tell you where It is written, it is in Exodus 4... let's check it".

They checked through the scripture and read verse 14...

"Then the Lord became angry with Moses and said, "All right! I'll give you someone to help you."

"Hmm...there is more to God ooo, I need to learn More about God."

"Yes, Ropo there is always more to learn about God, and the more we learn, the more we grow and get closer to Him. What I am taking away from this short Bible study is having the awareness that God has emotions and we therefore must always consider our ways, actions and ask ourselves the questions "What I am about to do, how will God feel about it?" Gloria said getting up on her feet.

"Hmm...True, God has emotions and just like this morning devotion...God gets sad, disappointed when we do not bear fruits. Thank God for the Lighthouse." Ropo said

"Yes, thank God for the God of the Lighthouse. That's why it is important we make Him happy by bearing fruits. I need to bear more fruits" Gloria said

"You need to bear MORE fruits, while I need to START bearing fruits, there is a huge difference between us" Ropo said laughing...

Gloria laughed as well...

"Let's get ready for our dance session" Gloria said.

Ropo and Gloria loved to dance, so on Saturdays, they had dance sessions in the Lighthouse.

"Before that, can we pray together?" Ropo asked

"Sure!"

"Oh Lord, please smile on us and love up on us today in Jesus name and please Lord do not be angry at us in Jesus name."

To be continued...

PART 12
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Ade watched Gloria and Ropo from a distance. He wished he had what his brother had. Ade was always at the Lighthouse every weekend majorly to be around Ajaara. He and Ajaara were very good friends, one could even call them best of friends. As beautiful as the title "Best- friends" was, he wanted more than that.

"Have you been bearing fruits?" Ajaara said snucking up on him. Ade smiled...Just the person he wanted to see.

"Truthfully speaking, Not sure I have been doing up to God's expectation for me." Ade Replied

"That's you trying to be humble Mr. Ade Damino. You post Godly content every single day. You have a large following of people who read God's Word daily on your social media pages" Ajaara said smiling

"True, but God has given me more talents, wisdom to do a lot of things that can bear fruits."

"True, like the gift of writing captivating stories"

"Yeah, but I am yet to use it to bear fruits. I freelance writing secular stories; I think it is time I started writing Kingdom stories"

"Yes, you need to write powerful stories that will liberate people. Jesus used stories to win souls. You can bear fruits with your stories." Ajaara said

"Ajaara....You know how to say the right things, I wish Pastor Tobi was not in the picture..." Ade said in passing

"Who says He is still in the picture?" Ajaara said running off

Ade was taken aback; he never saw that coming...

"What was that? Have they broken up? Are they having problems?" Ade's analytical mind went to work.

Favour sat in her office thinking over what Father had told her about organizing a camp program.

"Father, how do you want Me to carry this out? The Lighthouse is full as we speak, where will the campers be staying? Apart from that, feeding, logistics will be huge. The Lighthouse was living off sponsorships, support from people. One would have thought the presence of Akanbi Damino would solve all their financial problems, but surprisingly God told her not to ask Akanbi Damino for any form of donation to the Lighthouse...

"Don't ever ask for his money". God had said to Favour.

Mercy had on several occasions told her to ask Akanbi for some donation for the Lighthouse, but Favour refused saying.

"God has not given us the release to ask anything from him and should we ask or collect it from him in disobedience, God's wrath will be turned on us, Gehazi collected the gift of Naaman, and he became a leper. If we disobey God, we will be opened to attacks..."

"Attacks? I don't think he plans on attacking us. His repentance is genuine."
Mercy had pushed further

"Yes I know, and collecting money from him may not be bad. Though, a thing may not be bad, but it could be bad for you, God is not permitting us at this time to collect money from Mr. Akanbi for the Lighthouse."

Favour remembered the conversation she had with Mercy.

Why God didn't want them using Akanbi's money to run the Lighthouse was still a mystery to Favour.

"God, if we are not meant to ask Akanbi Damino for money, how then do we sponsor this camp?"

"GOD WILL PROVIDE!" Favour heard it loud and clear.

Was God telling her "God will Provide"?

That was very baffling...

Immediately, remembrance hit her, she remembered that phrase from the Scripture, "God will provide". She hurriedly picked up her Bible and flipped to Genesis. She remembered Abraham using that exact Phrase...

"Abraham answered, "God himself will provide the lamb for the burnt offering, my son."

Favour caught what God was trying to tell her...

She had to embrace the "God will provide" mentality like Abraham. Even when Abraham didn't know what God was up to, He spoke in Faith that God was going to Provide, and God did.

He provided an animal caught by its horns in a thicket.

God made an animal to be trapped to meet Abraham's need. That meant God was going to provide for his work at the Lighthouse and He would go any length.

"God, I believe you and I know you will provide. I am ready for the camp...How do we go about it?"

To be continued...

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PART 13
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Tina knocked at Favour's door. Favour had gone in to freshen up for the day...

"Yes..."

"Sis, it's me"

Favour and Tina had become closer, but there was a lot of respect for each other.

"Sis, please come in" Favour replied.

Tina walked in, she found Favour cleaning her face.

"Sis, Good Morning" Tina greeted

"Good morning Sis" Favour replied

"Fine girl, no pimples" Tina complimented her...

Favour laughed...

"See who is calling me fine girl, If I am beautiful, you are super beautiful. Have you seen how Vincent can't take his eyes off you..."

Tina blushed at that...

"Regardless of who stares at me, you are still more beautiful...You know yours is anointing plus beauty, which gives us Anointed Beauty... Yes! Flesh and blood did not reveal that to me" Tina said adding a bit of tongues playfully...

"Aunty....did you come here to flatter me?" Favour asked laughing.

"No.." Tina replied laughing...

Tina laid on Favour's bed...

"I had a revelation while worshipping this morning"

"Ok?" Favour turned to her, she was not someone who played with whatever the Spirit of God was saying..."I saw a very strong wind coming into the Lighthouse, more like a Whirlwind and as it came in, it was uprooting people"

"Hmm...." Favour said as she calmly listened in on the Spirit...

She got it...

"A doctrine, an idea, a teaching wants to creep into the Lighthouse to uproot some of the people here. We must pray earnestly against such invasion"

"Hmm...it was a scary revelation" Tina recalled

"It can be scary, but we shouldn't be scared since we can pray. The solution to scary dreams, bad situations is prayer, so when I can pray why should I fear?" Favour said

"Fireful Favour!" Tina praised her

"When we can pray, why should we fear!" Favour re emphasized

"True!" Tina said nodding

"Yes! It doesn't make sense; you have the answers to questions and yet you fail..."

"Because you refuse to do your part of putting the answers on your papers" Tina replied

"Let whatever wind that wants to come, come over, it will meet the Wind of the Spirit; the Kind of wind that carried Elijah and made him outrun the chariots of Ahab will be here waiting for the whirlwind to swallow it up. Remember, the rod of Moses that became a snake swallowed the snakes of the Egyptian magicians. We are not scared of what the devil has up his sleeves, instead we are restful in our hope of What God has up His sleeves... God will always swallow up the plans of the devil" Favour said, and Tina knew that the matter was concluded.

"Speaking about what God has for us, God wants us to organize a camp out for children and teenagers"

"Oh! That's nice...Like a daily Camp?"

"A stay in camp!"

"But we don't have space anymore in the Lighthouse. Where do we plan on using?"

"Right here! "

"Where do we plan on camping them?" Tina asked again

"Right here!" Favour answered

"We don't have the space!"

"God will create the space" Favour said laughing

Tina nodded in agreement. Favour was on a high level of faith she could only hope to attain...

"How was God going to create space where there was no space?" Tina wondered silently...

**

"I see a lot of saving about to happen in April" Frigo said in the meeting, he was a future reader. He had seen a light about to spread like wildfire in the month of April, precisely during Easter.

The light was coming from a source....He tried narrowing down to the source of light, but...

To be continued...

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

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PART 14
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

The light was coming from a source. Frigo tried narrowing down to the source of light, but the narrowing down was aborting on its own...

"Let's consult the territorial powers in that environment; that way we can know exactly where this light is shining from." Leaven suggested.

Frigo searched for spiritually dark spots in the vicinity and he found two...A witchcraft coven at a T- junction and a herbalist shrine...

"We have two!" Frigo said

"Get on with the enquiries"... Leaven said

Favour found herself speaking in tongues as she was taking her bath. Whenever she suddenly had the rush in her blood to speak in tongues, she would get into it. She knew her spirit man had sensed something and the Spirit man wanted her to react to it prayerfully...

"Satanic enquiries" She heard the two words

"My father, anyone making satanic enquiries or consulting about me, Oh Lord make their efforts futile in Jesus name"

Favour began to groan in prayer in the bathroom...

Her heart went to Mercy, who was almost due for delivery...

"Anyone consulting against my daughter, making satanic enquiries about her delivery date, Oh Lord of heaven destroy them in Jesus name"

"Any Satanic monitoring gadget, the enemy is using to trace me, my daughter for destruction, Oh Lord set their gadgets ablaze in Jesus name"

"Satanic GPS searching for me in the Spiritual realm, miss your road and crash by fire in Jesus name"

"I am a winner and not a loser, therefore in whatever war the enemy is bringing my way, I will win" Favour said with authority...

**

Baba Arowosegbe laid on his old mattress that was crying for a change...

He had received a spiritual siren call...He rushed towards his mirror and Frigo appeared on his mirror screen...

"My name is Frigo from the 4th division, we are tracing a Light shining in your environment. We have been trying to track it down for hours but our tracker is not picking it up..."

"Is it a single light or a collection of lights?" Baba Arowosegbe asked

"It is a cluster of small lights forming a big light"

"Oh! That must be the... "

**

"Wicked powers enquiring about me..." Favour was praying but the Holy Spirit stopped her...

"Why are you paying for yourself alone? What about powers making enquiries about the Lighthouse or any of the kids?"

Favour began to include the Lighthouse in the prayers...

**

"That must be the what?" Frigo asked as the screen was becoming distorted...

"Guess the people you are enquiring about has put firewall in place and has destroyed your connection process. My suggestion...Let them be" Leaven said walking out of the room....

To be continued...

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PART 15
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No way was he going to leave the lights. That was a great harvest site. If he could capture those lights, that would be a lot of fortunes for him, plus he would accelerate on the ladder of greatness in the dark kingdom. He knew Leaven's cause of fear. Leaven had just recently received a massive blow from a light he was trying to kill. Hence, Frigo could tell he was advising him based on his recent fall.

"Or could this advice be out of jealousy?" Frigo thought. It was possible Leaven didn't want him to overtake him...

"Leaven you lie, I will outrun you, I will capture these lights "

Frigo left the realm and went through the passage to his bedroom. Aliyah his wife was still sleeping as always. His baby Sunshine woke up the moment he entered. Babies were highly sensitive beings; he could see him. Baby Sunshine laughed excitedly at seeing his Spirit walk through the wall. Frigo made funny faces at him before entering back into his body that lay still on the bed.

Sneezing was his sign of gaining consciousness...

Aliyah turned without waking up. She was used to the sneezing. To her, Frigo caught cold easily and sneezing was part of the package.... She wanted to wake up but as usual she couldn't.

Baby Sunshine was waiting for his play. Frigo gained consciousness and gave Baby Sunshine what he had been waiting for... He took him into his hands throwing him up in the air...

"Sunshine, you are going to be great...Very great!"

It was time to release Aliyah from sleep. Whenever he went into the realm, he always kept Aliyah in a forced sleep till he returned, while watching Baby Sunshine from the realm.

He tapped Aliyah three times releasing her...

Aliyah turned but this time she opened her eyes...

"Hey Sleeping Beauty!" Frigo praised. Aliyah and Sunshine meant the world to him.

"Hey Handsome, Good morning" Aliyah said as her eyes travelled from his face to the wall clock.

"8:15am" Aliyah jumped from the bed screaming

"I thought you were worn out, so I thought to let you sleep it out" Frigo said. The searching of the light had taken his time. 6am was his usual return time, but he had returned past 8.

"Frigo...Why would you let me sleep in, I am not worn out, I have a client to meet up with by 9am"

"Oh! That's true, My bad!" Frigo apologized

"What can I do to make up?" Frigo said lovingly

"A flight" Aliyah replied angrily.

Frigo knew it was a sarcastic reply to imply that there was no way she could get to her Art gallery in 45 minutes.

"I am sorry babe"

"You know I have a problem with waking up on my own, and you do that for me, so why decide for me when I should wake up. The therapist said I should stop breaking my sleep pattern. Frigo, always wake me by 7am" Aliyah screamed in anger...

Frigo felt sad...

"Aliyah, if only I can tell you that you don't have a problem, I am sorry I am the one who prevents you from waking up when you want to!" Frigo thought

"It's fine, I will have to call in sick" Aliyah said

Bellarose had tried to get Ropo out of her head and mind, and she could tell she was doing a terrible job at it. She knew Ropo belonged to Gloria, her friend and sister.

"Ropo get out of my head...Bellarose, this is wrong on all levels, this boy does not even know you exist, he just shunned you when he came to speak

with Gloria" Bellarose thought as she found herself walking towards the common room used by Gloria and Ropo for their dance exercise.

"Bellarose!" A voice called stopping her along the way...

"Where are you headed?" Tina asked

"Ropo Dancing and Gloria dancing" Bellarose said incoherently

Tina saw the red flag immediately...

"You want to join Ropo and Gloria In dancing? When did you develop the interest in dancing? We all know your passion and ministry lies in singing"

"Just...I...just want to watch them..." Bellarose answered

"Come with me Bellarose" Tina said pulling her away from where she was headed.

**

Mercy couldn't tell where the depression was coming from, she was seven months gone in the pregnancy and she thought she ought to be happy as the EDD (Expected Delivery Date) was drawing closer but it felt like the weight of the world was upon her shoulders. She had complained to her doctor who told her it was normal as she could be experiencing different mood swings. The doctor however suggested she should surround herself with family and friends.

Unfortunately, her Mum was limiting the number of family and friends she could see...

"Mercy, now that you are pregnant, you need to hide yourself as a way of preserving your life and that of the baby. Elizabeth hid herself for six months when she became pregnant. Mary also went to stay with Elizabeth for a while when she became pregnant. Mercy, I am led to tell you to stay away from the Lighthouse till after you give birth"

Mercy remembered how it had sounded so terrible in her ears. She had begged her mum, but Favour had insisted it was for her own good...

It's been over five months she had seen most of her friends and it was killing her. Apart from phone calls from the Lighthouse, only Ajaara and Gloria had the access to visit her, but it wasn't enough. She wanted to see everyone.

She picked up her phone and texted Favour.

"Mum, I am on my way to the Lighthouse."

After sending the text, she turned off the phone.

To be continued...

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PART 16
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"I have to travel for work" Frigo dropped it like a bomb on Aliyah as she was getting Sunshine ready for the day.

Him travelling was not the bomb, but the insensitivity of telling her he was travelling for work when he just messed up work for her.

"Just two days and I will back"

Aliyah still didn't say a word...

"Aliyah, it's within Africa, Nigeria Precisely." Frigo continued hoping the nearness of the place he was travelling to would make Aliyah less angry.

He and Aliyah had made a deal that he was not going to leave the country until the middle of the year, but here was a collection of lights calling him.

"Leave and I leave" Aliyah answered very simply.

Frigo didn't have to ask her to explain in details, he had to make a choice either to leave the country or for his wife to leave him. He wasn't ready to lose Aliyah, so he was going to let the light carriers be just like Leaven had suggested.

Favour suddenly felt the ease to stop praying. She perceived whatever was demanding her intercession had been dealt with.

"Thank you, Jesus!" She said

"Mum, Olive is going to Africa for Easter break, can I go with her?" Mabel asked her mum

"I don't have the money for such expense"

"Do you ever have money for anything?" Mabel replied madly

"Mabel!" Her elder brother screamed her name in caution.

Mabel walked out of the house madly. She was going to get the money through any means possible.

**

Mercy was thinking of either jumping on a taxi ride or driving herself. She knew Kenneth would be madder at her for driving in her state than being mad at her for going to the Lighthouse. She decided to take the first option. She ordered a ride.

The moment she got into the ride she knew something was off about the ride...

Fear immediately gripped her heart.

**

As Favour dressed up, a sudden rush to pray for Mercy filled her spirit.

"God, what is happening to Mercy?"

"Sir, can you end the trip, I am not going anymore" Mercy said in fear

"You said what?"

"Can you end the trip?"

"I heard you, but I am not ending the trip" he replied angrily

"Why?" Mercy's heart was pounding against her chest.

"I have not made any money today, so I cannot end the trip"

"I can pay you what you ought to make" Mercy said

The driver looked through the mirror.

"Why do you want to get down from my vehicle?" He asked

The man gently drove his car to a halt.

"Madam, I am not a kidnapper, neither am I a ritualist, I am a honest man looking for ways to take care of my family, but I notice people always reject my ride or end the trip after getting into my ride. Is there something scary about me?" He asked innocently

Mercy's heart went out to the driver.

"Well, I wanted to get off your ride because I want to obey my mum, I was planning to go to a place she asked me not to go to , plus the moment I got into your car, I felt very uneasy. Although I want to end the ride based on my personal reason, it is possible the uneasiness I felt on entering your car could be that you have a wrong banner over your head or your taxi" Mercy answered without thinking.

"A banner? I don't have a banner on my car"

"I mean an invisible evil red flag that chases people from you"

"Oh! Like an evil spirit?"

"Something like that, but more of a mark. Sir, we all carry one banner or the other. As Christians, Bible says, we bear upon us the mark of the Lord Jesus Christ." Mercy said

"And those who are not Christians?" He asked

"Let me read from somewhere in the Bible. I read it this morning. I didn't know it would come in handy. It is Ezekiel 9:4-6..."

Mercy brought out her pocket size Bible from her handbag.

"It reads...And the Lord said to him, "Go throughout the city of Jerusalem and put a mark on the foreheads of those who grieve and lament over all the detestable things that are done in it."

As I listened, he said to the others, "Follow him through the city and kill, without showing pity or compassion. Slaughter the old men, the young men and women, the mothers and children, but do not touch anyone who has the mark. Begin at my sanctuary."

"Wow!" The driver said

"God places marks on people, likewise the devil. God can place the mark of preservation on those who are His, while Non-Christians may carry different evil marks, for starters; they mostly carry the banner tagged "Enemy of God" and anywhere the person goes he/she may be experiencing opposition. There was a man named Cain in the Bible, he killed his twin brother and for that reason God got angry at him. Instead of killing him, God sent him away from His face. The Lord made him a vagabond who was walking aimlessly on earth, but Cain cried unto the Lord out of fear, saying he would be killed by anyone who sees him. God instead placed a mark of "Kill him not" upon him. The Mark or banner upon him was for no one to kill him but leave him to wander aimlessly on earth."

"Hmm...What mark or banner am I carrying? Or What Banner is my car carrying that makes people hate to ride with me?" The driver asked

"I may not be able to answer that, you are in the best position to answer that. Look within...For instance, I know right now, the banner of disobedience is presently on my head and the banner of disobedience may open me up to destruction. I have to get down from your cab."

"Not yet!"

"Why?"

"Please what kind of prayer can I pray?"

"Evil Banner over my life, properties and all that is mine chasing good things and good people from me, catch fire in Jesus name."

Mercy got down from the cab hurriedly....

To be continued

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PART 17
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

"Hey Baby, how are you?" Favour said. After praying for Mercy, she thought it wise to check on her via phone call.

"Which of the babies?" Mercy replied laughing

"My first baby of course!"

"Ok mum, I needed to be sure..." Mercy replied laughing.

"You always come first before Baby Faithful"

"I am fine and Baby Faithful is fine" Mercy laughed. Her mother had named the baby in her womb 'Faithful' irrespective of the sex.

"Whether she is female or he is male, that is the name I am giving my baby" Mercy remembered how Favour had said to her on one of our visits.

"Secondly, how is my second baby doing?"

"She is doing great" Mercy already found out the sex of her child. They were expecting a girl.

"Thank God! So tell me what have you been up to?" Favour asked.

Mercy knew her mother too well, that question was coming from a place of suspicion.

"Mummy, tell me the Holy Spirit told you about my plans to come to the lighthouse earlier today"

"You don't say! So, what changed your mind?"

"I changed my mind"

"Ok! That's good...Mercy, I know you miss the Lighthouse but one thing you must know is that the Lighthouse is many things to people. Though it can be a fun place to be, it is also a battle ground and a spiritual clinic, it is not a place a pregnant woman should come lounging."

"I understand mum, Just few months to go"

"Yes...few months to go"

"Thanks mum...I can't wait to bring Faithful to the Lighthouse...Mum, that reminds me, I met a man today..."

**

Ajuwon sat on his bed deep in thought. Mope his wife was fast asleep, likewise his children. Their case was that of someone who dropped from top to bottom within three years...

"God, please come to my help. I know for years I have not been a faithful Christian, and that has made the devil make my life a field for his play. God

the pregnant woman said I should pray against any satanic banner over my life. Lord, please set every evil banner that has been placed over my life ablaze."

Ajuwon started praying it lightly but as he kept on praying, the urge to intensify his prayer came on him. Ajuwon began to scream so hard that his wife and kids woke up.

"Ajuwon, reduce your voice...you are shouting" Mope said to her husband

"Why won't I scream? Mopelola are you not tired of the life we are living. This is not the destiny I want. I am not comfortable with this life. There is an evil banner over my life and tonight I must set it ablaze."

Mopelola knew there was fire on the mountain. If Ajuwon went deep into prayers, her secret would be exposed...

"Ajuwon, things will be better. It is just a temporary thing; the God of heaven will soon smile at us. Screaming will not change our story; instead it will make the neighbors more angry at us. By morning, we will become the subject of their ridicule." Mope hugged Ajuwon from behind as a way of restraining him from praying. Ajuwon felt helpless and began to sob like a baby. Mope rocked him to sleep...

"Sleep Ajuwon, by morning you will have to go out to hustle, don't stress yourself."

Ajuwon accepted his fate once more.

**

"There is fire on the mountain" Mope screamed on entering her coven.

"What Fire?" Olori asked.

"Ajuwon is praying"

"What?"

"Yes my husband is praying?"

To be continued....

PRAYER POINT: OH LORD DELIVER ME FROM THE HANDS OF FAMILIAR POWERS QUENCHING THE FIRE OF MY PRAYERS IN JESUS NAME.

2) FAMILIAR POWERS THAT WANT ME TO REMAIN THE WAY I AM, BE EXPOSED AND BE DISGRACED IN JESUS NAME.

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"What do you mean he is praying? When and How?" Olori asked

"Some minutes ago, but I have rocked him back to sleep"

"What triggered it? Or better still who triggered it?" Olori asked in anger

"I have no idea, he was out all day as usual, but when he came back, he went straight to bed"

"Bring me the back-tracker!" Olori ordered one of the wizards close to her.

The wizard rushed towards a mirror. He picked it up and handed it over to Olori.

Olori called Ajuwon's name three times over the mirror. Ajuwon's sleeping image appeared on the mirror.

"Ajuwon, I want to see all that happened to you in the past 24 hours"

A rewind effect happened on Ajuwon. Olori saw all that happened, but she noticed there was a void around 11am. A red blood like wall was covering the image from 11:00 to 11:15am..

"He met a blood carrier around 11am." Olori said as a matter of fact

"Ha!" Mope exclaimed

"It ought to be impossible because of the mark on him... we must find out who the blood carrier is and stop him or her, because if they continue the friendship, he or she will destroy our work in his life"

"Ha! Olori, can't you unveil this person and kill him or her?" Mope asked in fear, Ajuwon must not be free. She became a witch just to keep Ajuwon poor, if Ajuwon gets his freedom, then she was finished.

**

THREE YEARS EARLIER

Mope was in the market getting food items for her family, when a woman in white approached her.

"Mopelola, I pray all your rewards for your efforts will not be shared among several women" The woman said

Mope was not someone who stayed on the road listening to prophecies, but what made her give the prophecy a listening ear was the fact that the woman called her first name in full...

"Amen" she said in answer to the prayer. As the custom with most prophets on the street, Mopelola brought out some money stretching it to the woman but the woman refused...

"No...I didn't do that because of money"

"Ok ma, thank you ma" Mope withdrew her hand returning the money into her purse.

Mopelola continued her journey, but the woman hurriedly followed her...

"You didn't ask why I prayed that prayer for you?"

"Oh! Why ma?"

"My dear, your husband Ajuwon will be very rich in few months to come"

"Oh! Thank God ooo"

"But you will suffer because of this, he will become proud and will start chasing several woman. He will have two other wives who will make life a living hell for you and your children"

"Ha!"

"Yes, my dear, that's why I prayed for you, but if you can work on it, it will be better"

"Work on it?"

"Yes, stop him from becoming rich"

"God forbid, how can I stop him from becoming rich?"

"You are a child, this is my phone number, think about it and call me. Ask friends about it. Ask them which one is better to choose, a poor husband who loves you or a rich husband who will treat you like trash"

The woman dropped a note in Mope's hand and walked away.

Mope remembered how the next one week had been tormenting for her. It was always one bad dream about Ajuwon maltreating her and ultimately chasing her out of the house when he became rich.

Mope decided to ask other women without anyone suspecting she had anything to do with the situation. She visited a salon knowing fully well that she will meet women of different backgrounds there...

"Sisters, please I have a tough question a lady has been asking me, please can you help me out, between a poor loving husband and a rich unloving husband, which would you pick?"

To be continued...

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PART 19
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"Aunty please flash your light on the person speaking" one of the women at the salon said. It was almost night, so the salon was lit by a small flashlight.

Romoke, one of the apprentices flashed her light at Mope.

"Ha! Aunty what kind of question is that? Please who love help? To hell with love and To heaven with money. Please I will choose a rich unloving man over a poor loving man. If I don't get love from him, I will get money and Aunty, Money is enough love for me" the first woman said with so much passion.

"Money is not love, my sister. If money was love, why would wives of rich men go about looking for love charms to forcefully make their husband love them? My sister, what is life without love. Money can never replace love. Love is a very important ingredient in living a happy life. Love from parents make a happy child, love from siblings makes a happy person, love from your spouse makes you a happy wife...Even Bible says a man should love his wife..." Another woman was saying...

"Did the Bible also say a man should not give his wife money. So are you saying Bible would prefer a woman to marry a poor man than a rich man in the name of love?"

"Far from it, God never wants any of his daughters to suffer... Infact it is written in the scripture that any man who does not care for his family is worse than an infidel, so God wants his daughters to both be loved and cared for." The Woman who obviously was a Christian replied

"Madam, you are a church person, let's talk real life here, outside God or Jesus, which one will you pick?"

"I cannot have a life outside God; a life outside God will end in calamity. Who created life? God...So why would I try to solve my problems outside Him."

There was a moment of silence in the room as the Christian woman had preached a short sermon in few minutes.

"My sister who asked the question, as a Christian, I don't have to settle for any of the two options, I will create a third option which will be a Man who loves God."

"A man who loves God?"

"Yes my dear!"

"How does that correlate?" Mope remembered asking

"Bible tells us in 1st Corinthians 2:9 that What no eye has seen, what no ear has heard, and what no human mind has conceived are the things God has prepared for those who love him...in essence my sister, it is only a matter of time before a poor man who loves God becomes so rich because of how God will turn things around."

"Hmmm.... That settles the part of him not being poor, how does loving God make a man love his wife?" Mope asked inquisitively

"There are only two commandments in the new testament" the Christian woman was saying, before a quiet lady in the salon cut in...

"Love the Lord your God with all your heart and Love your neighbor as yourself"

"Thank you ma for supplying that...Exactly where I was headed, If a man loves God, he will love his neighbor and the closest neighbor to a man is his wife"

"Hmm..."

There was a chorus of "Hmm" to show the words spoken were deep truthful words.

"We have heard you madam, but if we look at it with physical eyes, a poor man who loves me is a lot better. I cannot stand sharing my husband with any other woman." Another woman said out of the blues.

Mope remembered the phone of the Christian woman rang and that led her into a long conversation that lasted close to an hour.

In that space of time, Mope's heart had been polluted by the other women. A large percentage voted for a poor loving husband.

Mope remembered calling the women who had given her the prophecy afterwards...

"You want me to help you?" The woman asked

"Yes ma, can you send me your address ma?" Mope asked

"I don't need to send my address; I will come pick you up"

"Pick me up? You don't know my house"

"You are a child!" The woman laughed before hanging up.

Mope had been afraid but she kept it to herself.

At exactly 11:45pm, a hand tapped her from sleep. She jumped from the bed in fear on seeing the woman in her room.

"Ma, how did you get in here?"

"I flew and we both are about to fly"

"Fly? " Mope remembered looking around the room, her husband was fast asleep and likewise the children. Her body was also laying still...

"Am I dead?"

"No

"We are going on a journey"

Prayer point: Anyone going on any journey to destroy me, oh Lord abort that journey in Jesus name.

To be continued....

PART 20
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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Mope remembered how she had found herself and the woman in a party hall, beautifully decorated like a wedding was ongoing. She looked around and realized all the guests wore the same patterned outfit similar to the Nigerian Ankara. It could be said all the guests were dressed in "Asoebi" (Same Party wear) and there was a lot of eating of meat and drinking of red wine.

"This must be the event of a wealthy man" Mope thought inwardly as she couldn't help but notice only big pieces of meat were served in plates. There were no carbohydrates in form of rice or Swallow; only meats.

Mope looked at herself and realized she was also dressed in the Ankara uniform like everyone present at the party.

The woman who brought Mope stopped at different tables to extend her greetings to other guests. She introduced Mope to them as a "new one".

"May we all take our seats as Olori takes the stage"

A male voice said into the microphone.

The Woman pulled Mope towards two empty chairs at the front.

A heavily dressed woman whose outfit was synonymous to the appearance of a peacock strolled to the podium...

"I greet members of the good women and men association. This is another time to welcome new birds into our society. May all the new birds arise...

Mope found herself rising up at the order...

Mope looked around and by doing a mental count, they were about twenty of them.

"Let the introductions begin" The one called Olori said.

Mope was thinking about what she was going to say about herself, when she heard the woman who brought her rising up and speaking...

"Greetings Olori, I Flamingo bring Mope to this society with the hope of getting a lasting solution to her problem."

"What is her problem?"

"Her husband is about to become very rich and when he does, he will chase her away, so I brought her here that we may offer help to her"

"What do you want?" The Olori asked Mope directly.

Mope was not sure of what she wanted; she looked sideways silently asking the woman who brought her to speak on her behalf.

"No, she cannot speak on your behalf, tell us what you want" The Olori said in response to her thought.

"I want my husband to love me even when he is rich" Mope said. She wanted to eat her cake and still have it. The Christian woman in the salon said one could have both as a Christian.

Once again, the Olori answered her like she was listening in on her thoughts...

"You can't eat your cake and still have it" she said

"We don't have all the time in the world, make up your mind" the woman who brought her urged her.

"Let my husband stay poor and keep loving me" Mope said

"It shall be so, but before we can do this, you have to be a member. By becoming a member, you can also help others who may be facing one challenge or the other."

"Ok"

"Are you ready?"

"Yes..."

A lady dressed like a party servant brought her a glass of wine.

"Drink up, it is the blood of everyone here, this way we are one" Mope initially didn't want to drink but the woman who brought her put her under pressure.

"Good!" Olori said as Mope gulped down the content of the cup.

Mope returned the cup...

"At the next meeting, bring all his documents, certificates, instrument of labor, account details...Whatever has the potential of giving him money bring it and we will place an embargo on it." Olori said...

Prayer: Every witchcraft or satanic Embargo placed upon my certificates, my C.V, my International passport, my proposals, my goods and services, my instrument of labor, and my name... be lifted , catch fire and burn to ashes in Jesus name...

To be continued..

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

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PART 21
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Mope remembered how she had brought all she had been asked to bring. She had brought it to the next meeting. The meeting was always in her dream.

Her Sponsor, who she later found out was a very wealthy textile trader popularly known as Madam Goge clothing had told her how she was going to attend the next meeting...

"You are actually having a dream now. When you wake up, all these will seem like a dream. It is not a dream but an actual event that happened in the Spiritual realm. The next meeting is in three days, all that you have been asked to bring, put it under your pillow with your hands holding on to it when you are about to sleep. I will come pick you up in your sleep again to show your spirit the road path again. By next trip, your spirit should have caught how to journey"

Mope remembered how she had done as instructed. She had put all of Ajuwon's documents in a black nylon and placed it under her pillow. At about 11:30pm, She felt a hand tap her...

"It is time" Madam Goge tapped Mope.

Mope rose up and surprisingly the nylon containing all of Ajuwon's documents was in her hand.

"How come I have Ajuwon's credentials in my hands and the original is still in my hand under the pillow?"

"Original?" Madam Goge asked laughing

"Yes"

"Mope, which of the documents do you think is the Original? The one in your hand or the one under the pillow?"

"The one under the pillow of course?"

"You are a child!" Madam Goge laughed "The one in your hands is the original while the one under the pillow is just a reflection. Just like you can't grasp the reflection of a tangible thing, your husband's certificate under the pillow is just the reflection of the original in your hands" Madam Goge explained...

Mope watched in maximum trepidation as one of the close guards of the Olori wrapped Ajuwon's documents including his international passport in a black cotton fabric. He made sure all the credentials were covered. After that he proceeded to a black pot that initially was facing up, he placed the wrapped credentials on the floor, and covered it with the big pot. Mope didn't need any one to explain all that happened, she understood the consequences; however, the Olori made things clearer...

"Just like we have covered all of these materials belonging to Ajuwon, may your glory never see the light of the day. May you stay covered, may help never come near you, Where ever you submit documents, may they never see it, even when you place it in front of a decision maker, he would not see it. Darkness covers your glory."

Mope wished she could stop what was happening, but there was no power to do that...

"This is for the best, it is better he is poor and loves me than for him to be rich and he starts maltreating me" Mope consoled herself

BACK TO THE PRESENT...

"Mope, your husband is playing with fire, I don't know who he met that is about to bring him out of our captivity, never! Rather than him becoming free, he will die! So, Mope, find out who the person is and make sure you cut him off the person. Be it a pastor or prophet, cut him off, before we cut him down."

"Very well Olori" Mope answered. There were two reasons why Ajuwon couldn't be free. First, if he became free, all her efforts would be in vain and what she feared would come to pass; He would become rich and send her packing.

Secondly, Olori had just said she would rather kill than have him free. Mope didn't want Ajuwon dead. She loved Ajuwon so much.

When Mope's Spirit entered her body, she opened her eyes and found Ajuwon seated looking at her.

"Ajuwon" she said in fear

"Yes!"

"I am sorry I woke you up" Ajuwon said

"You didn't wake me up" Mope replied

It was strange seeing Ajuwon awake before she returned from the meeting; She had casted her usual sleeping spell on him before she left for the meeting, how come up he was awake before she released him from his spell...

There was really fire on her mountain! Mope could tell.

"I met a woman yesterday; a pregnant woman." Ajuwon narrated in full all that transpired between him and Mercy.

"She said some deep things to me that has haunting me" Ajuwon said after recounting...

"Hmm...if only you knew her closely, we could have reached out to her to help us further" Mope said deliberately

"That's true, she may be of help! I can trace her back to where I picked her from, or better still trace her phone number from all the numbers in my call log."

"Smart of you!" Mope replied

Ajuwon said it without taking immediate action, Mope was very happy he didn't pick up his phone immediately.

"You should get back to sleep, work starts in few hours. Also, if you need to borrow some money I have some extra money I can spare"

After Mope gave Olori Ajuwon's documents, Olori had empowered her by giving her a favour charm that made people give her money without thinking, so Mope became more of the breadwinner at home. However, the "bread" she was bringing home didn't come constantly, hence the need for a steadier flow of income from Ajuwon's end.

"I don't feel sleepy, I have this strong urge to talk to my creator" Ajuwon said

"Ajuwon, this is depression speaking, and like you know it doesn't take long before depression turns to madness" Mope turns from the sweet wife to an angry wife... "Sleep Ajuwon!" Mope said raising her voice.

Ajuwon saw the angry fire in his wife's eyes, so he obeyed.

Mope had only two assignments after Ajuwon dozes off; Copy out the pregnant woman's number, then delete his entire call log for that day.

The pregnant woman was about to be taught a big lesson!

To be continued...

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PART 22
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

"Nooooo! Not my child" Favour screamed from her sleep.

"What kind of terrible dream was that?" She asked herself.

She sat up thinking about the dream.

She remembered seeing a woman splashing blended pepper on a man who was on a shiny white garment. Passersby did nothing to intervene, not until Mercy passed by and pulled the man away from where he stood transfixed allowing the woman to keep pouring the pepper on him.

"Come with me sir"

Favour watched as Mercy pulled the man to a fountain...

"Sir, stay under this water and let the water wash away all the pepper"
Mercy said

As the man stayed under the fountain of water, he was getting cleaner, but suddenly out of the blues, the woman appeared in anger...

"How dare you? How dare you save him from me? Listen it is either you give him back to me or I take what is yours." the woman said pointing to Mercy's pregnancy...

"Noooo, not my child!" Mercy shouted back at the woman.

"Then if not your child, what about you?" The woman demanded

Favour watched as the scene dissolved into a hospital scene and a nurse placing a beautiful baby girl in her hands and saying....

"We are sorry ma, we lost the mother!"

"Nooooo! Not my child" Favour had screamed from the dream into reality....

"What kind of terrible dream was that?" Favour had asked...

"A woman putting a man in affliction, and Mercy trying to help the man? God please explain more"

Favour sat calmly for a few minutes before it hit her.

"The taxi driver!" It dropped in Favour's heart.

Favour remembered Mercy had shared her encounter with a taxi driver.

"Oh God, I come against every satanic counterattack aimed at Mercy and her pregnancy in Jesus name."

"Any attack about to be launched against Mercy and her pregnancy as a result of ministering to the taxi driver or anyone else, Oh Lord stand in the way of the attack in Jesus name."

**

"Madam, take this"

Mercy saw a woman giving her a beautiful hamper with red pepper, palm oil, red handkerchief. She initially refused until the person said...

"This is just me appreciating you for helping my family"

Before Mercy woke up, the woman made sure Mercy received the hamper.

"Red pepper, palm oil, red handkerchief? No, I reject it, I refused to lose my pregnancy in Jesus name." Mercy prayed on waking up. She remembered she heard it at a program that seeing red objects in one's dream as a pregnant woman was a terrible sign.

Mercy tapped Kenneth...

**

"The number has been wiped off from the call log. Ajuwon said madly. "What kind of problematic life is this?"

"Are you serious?" Mope asked looking very innocent.

"Let me have a look" she said

Ajuwon passed her the phone.

"It must be a virus! It is well. God will send you another person who can help us out of this predicament, or better still let me speak to a few people, maybe they might direct us to where we can get spiritual help"

Ajuwon shook his head in the negative.

"No...my heart knows the solution my life needs is with the pregnant woman. I will go to the place I picked her from. Her house should not be too far from there."

Ajuwon said jumping on his feet and picking up the bucket. He was going to take his bath and find the pregnant woman.

"I am finished!" Mope mumbled.

To be continued...

Prayer: "Attacks launched against me, my family and all that is mine as a result of offering help to someone, Oh Lord arise and Defend me in Jesus name"

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PART 23
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Favour slept back after interceding for Mercy.

Mercy on the other hand had tried waking Kenneth up, but he was not having it.

"Babe, can we talk in the morning" Kenneth said in between sleep.

"I had a bad dream" Mercy said

"Cancel it with the blood of Jesus" Kenneth replied

Kenneth went back to sleep.

Mercy also felt defeated, since she didn't have someone to motivate her, she went back to sleep.

**

"Babe, wake up...I am leaving" Mercy felt Kenneth tapping her. She knew it was morning, but she planned on keeping malice with him. She wanted to pay him back in his coin.

"Guess you are still tired, we will talk about that dream of yours when I get back" Kenneth said while Mercy pretended to be asleep. She was really mad at him.

"Babe, Let's pray" Kenneth tried again

Mercy was still mad at him. She was not about to pray with someone who didn't answer her when she needed him.

"Guess you are tired!" He laid his hand on her and said "Father, thank you for a great day you have made, thank you for keeping us and thank you for how fruitful and testimony filled today will be, I commit my family into your hands, keep us safe in Jesus name."

Mercy wanted to say Amen, but anger would not let her.

Still with her eyes shut, she could feel Kenneth getting up from the beside her and walking around picking up his bag and leaving the room. She knew how she was going to punish him, she was going to turn off her phone the moment he left the house. He would be worried sick if he could not reach her.

She went back to sleep.

**

"This was where I picked her from" Ajuwon said standing in front of a black gate. Mope had insisted she was coming with him.

"Let me knock at the gate" Ajuwon said

"I hope they don't have dogs, and I hope this is her house" Mope said

"We can't know the answers to your questions if we don't ask?" Ajuwon replied

Ajuwon was determined, nothing was going to stand in his way.

"Knock Knock!" Ajuwon said accompanied with the actual knocking of the gate.

"Yes who is there?"

"It is me sir?"

The security guard opened the gate slightly...

"Mr. Me, how can I help you" the man said sarcastically.

"I am sorry, my name is Ajuwon sir, I am a Cab driver, I picked a pregnant woman from this place yesterday, I would like to see her"

"Pregnant woman?"

"Yes, heavily pregnant?"

"From this house?"

"Yes"

"I don't think...but if I may ask, why do you want to see her?" The security man asked suspiciously.

"Nothing serious, we had a discussion yesterday and she gave me her Phone number, but I lost the number"

"Well, I am sorry...there is no pregnant woman that lives here, try to find the phone number, that will make this your search productive for you."

Mope's joy knew no bounds, she could tell the security man was not saying the entire truth, he appeared to know the pregnant woman but was only pretending. He was a security man indeed.

"Thank you sir! Ajuwon let's be on our way" Mope urged him

"Sir, do you know any pregnant woman on this street, maybe she lives close by. Please the progress my life needs depends on seeing her"

"That is serious ooo, I hope you are not a ritualist?"

"Ha!" Mope and Ajuwon exclaimed

"No, she told me some spiritual things yesterday and she told me to pray some prayers overnight which I did, so I wanted to explain the dream I had to her"

"A dream?" Mope was taken aback as she screamed in her heart. That was bad. Ajuwon never mentioned having a dream. Mope knew that dreams were gateways of passing information to people, it could also be used to project evil into people's lives. Going for her witchcraft meetings was also like her having dreams. She knew it was the former that must have happened to Ajuwon. Something must have been uncovered and revealed to him.

"This is getting more serious" Mope warned herself. She needed to take Ajuwon out of the environment before the pregnant woman shows up on her own....

Salisu knew the people were asking of Mercy. Mercy lived in the next compound. She was a very nice woman who gave him money every now and then. He did not like the aura of the cab man. He had an antagonizing spirit in him.

"I still suggest you look for her number, but as a way of helping you, write your phone number on a piece a paper, if I remember any pregnant woman on this street, I will ask her if she knows you. If she does she will return the call." The security man said as he was moved by Ajuwon's look of hopelessness.

"There is no need for that!" Mope said.

Mope pulled Ajuwon aside...

"Ajuwon, I don't trust this man, he thinks we are ritualists, if he collects your phone number, he might give it to the police. I suggest we find other means. Like I told you there are other spiritual people who can help us." Mope pushed

"Mope, I will take my chances" Ajuwon went into his car and took out a piece of paper. He took out the pen from his car safe writing his phone number and house address.

"Thank you Sir!"

Mercy wanted to throw away the kitchen trash. She picked up the trash and walked out of the compound to dispose the trash. As she got out, she saw a vehicle driving off. It looked familiar. Salisu, the neighbor's security guard stood watching the car driving off...

"Salisu!" Mercy called...

"Madam, good morning ma" Salisu replied.

"Madam do you know that car?" Salisu said pointing towards the car...

To be continued...

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PART 24
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"I think so, the car is familiar" Mercy replied. "Why do you ask?" She inquired

"The man driving said he was the one who picked a pregnant woman here yesterday and that he wants to see her so he can tell her a dream he had"

"Oh! That must be the Cab man from yesterday."

"You know him?"

"Yes, I met him yesterday, but the man has an evil spirit following him, so I advised him to pray"

"Ha! Then it's better I don't give you his phone number, let him carry his problem and go!"

"Oh! He gave you his phone number. Let me have it"

"Why Madam? You want to pray for him in this your condition? Ha! Madam don't try it ooo, you are in a delicate state, don't let anyone stain your white garment with red oil. God will send someone else to pray for him... Madam! You helping the man in this your state is like a person that is carrying her own load but wants to help someone with theirs. Madam, please face your life ooo" Salisu advised extensively.

Mope saw a pregnant woman walking out of the compound next to where the security guard had attended to them. She was able to see it through her side mirror as Ajuwon sped off.

Mope noticed quickly that the pregnant woman was talking to the security guard, and he pointed at their car from the distance. Mope looked to her left side and thankfully Ajuwon was overwhelmed by his misery. He didn't notice a thing.

As they took a right bend and the pregnant woman was no longer in view, Mope said...

"My husband, Ajuwon, please stop the car?"

"Why?"

"Let me do something I believe will work."

"What?"

"Let me go back there and find out from women, that way I will find the woman. Women always know pregnant women around them"

Ajuwon quickly stepped on the brakes...

"Thank you! So thoughtful of you!"

"When I find her, I will give you a call"

Mope alighted from the car with anger boiling in her soul. If she got hold of that woman, she would squeeze life out of her.

**

Salisu threw away the piece of paper into the trash.

"Why did you throw it away Salisu?"

"Madam, please let the man go with his bad luck".

Salisu went back into the compound.

Mercy continued with the tucking of the trash into the big waste drum outside her compound...

"Good afternoon ma" Mope said

"Good afternoon ma" Mercy replied

"My husband is the cab man, and I am behind his problem, stay away from him if you don't want an exchange to take place. If you take him from me, I will take your baby from you"

Mope turned and walked away. Fear gripped Mercy's heart. She had never experienced someone boldly confessing to witchcraft in the open. She began to shake like a leaf. She became all sweaty, she began to feel a bit of stomach upset. She watched as the woman returned the way she came.

"Je...Je...sus! For God has not given me the Spirit of fear but of love, power and sound mind"

Mercy hurriedly walked inside, closing all the doors and windows in fear.

"God help me, Jesus help me!"

She didn't know what to do, she knew her tension would be affecting the baby...

"Calm down Mercy, Calm down"

She hurriedly took her phone, turned it on and dialed her mother's line, but Favour wasn't picking. She dialed Kenneth's number as well, but he ended it. He was busy...

"Jesus! Jesus..."

"You will lose the child" she heard a voice say in her head.

"Your disobedience is about to make you lose the gift you prayed for.. Accept it and concentrate on saving your own life."

"No... I won't lose Baby Faithful" Mercy opened her floodgates of tears...

To be continued...

PART 25
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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"How far?" Ajuwon asked with high expectations.

"No luck...the security man was right. No pregnant woman in the vicinity."

"But...that was where I picked her from and she said something about going back home"

"Ajuwon, why don't we look at this differently?" Mope said

"How?"

"What if she was an Angel, maybe a messenger from heaven to let you know your problem?"

Ajuwon bowed his head, giving it a thought.

"You are probably right, but how do I know who to meet, not after the dream I..." Ajuwon said talking about the dream he was yet to share with Mope...

"What was the dream about?" Mope inquired

Ajuwon looked intently at Mope, the look was a look of doubt.

"Ajuwon, tell me the dream"

Ajuwon wanted to but he had a reservation in his heart...

"Mope don't bother, it's nothing serious" Ajuwon said. How was he going to tell his good wife that he had a dream of seeing himself climbing a ladder and he saw her with a Chainsaw which she was using to make the ladder shorter?

"Is the dream that bad?" Mope asked again

"Very bad that it would scare you!"

**

Mercy began to feel cramps in her lower stomach region. It was so painful; she felt she was going to pass out...

"God, please... don't do this to me. I know I am suffering as a result of my disobedience." Mercy cried remembering the scripture about the consequences of disobedience, she remembered the curses that are attached to disobedience. One of which, is that Locust will eat the reward of one's labor. Mercy wept...

"God, I must carry my baby in my hand, Lord please don't let me labor in vain for over 7 months".

"God, in any way I have given the devil the opportunity to send locusts into my life and cut me off my reward as a result of my disobedience, Oh Lord arise in your Mercy and save me and my household in Jesus name...

She picked her phone and dialed her mother's number again.

"Number Busy again..."

"Mum, please pick up your call"...

To be continued...

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PART 26
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Mercy was groaning, she couldn't move, the pain was excruciating. She couldn't move. She was grateful her phone was in her hand. She had to call someone else.

Ajaara!

**

Favour was having a meeting with Chuks and Tina.

"God wants us to have a Camp meeting during Easter and it will be to bring children and teenagers to the lighthouse for three days"

"Wow! That is great!" Chuks said. He was happy he would be able to share his story and reach out to new children and Teenagers.

"Yes..."

"But you said a camp, is it a Day Camp or we will host them here?"

"From what the Lord said to me, He wants the young ones to be camped here"

Tina looked at Chuks who raised his eyebrow...

"Space, right?" Tina asked

"Yes, we have a full house already" Chuks said

"I said it too, but who are we to think for God, let's start and let God handle the rest". Tina said

"Let's pray about it for directions and then put out the flyers for registration. Let's see the turn out, then from the records of those who register, we will know what to do!" Favour said

"Funds?" Tina asked

"God will provide" Favour said smiling

She noticed Mercy had been calling her, she decided to return the call...

"Please excuse me!" Favour said to Chuks and Tina

"Hello, Mercy dearie"

"Thank God!" Mercy said

"What is wrong?"

"Mummy, please come, my stomach hurts, I saw a witch... A witch came to me...the cab man..."

"Mercy...calm down. You are not making sense, Breathe!"

Mercy tried to calm herself down.

"Tell me what happened?" Favour said. Favour's heart was in her mouth.

"The wife of the cab man I met yesterday... I was outside the house, I went to put the trash out, so a woman walked up to me, giving me a warning to stay away from her husband. She said she is the one behind his problems. She said if she loses him, she will make me lose my baby".

Instantly, Favour remembered her dream.

"God forbid! That is not your portion. You are not the one snatching her husband from her hand, Christ is. Besides, what you did was to advertise Jesus to the man the way a brand ambassador will do, and therefore the safety of the ambassador when on an assignment is the responsibility of the company. You are covered because you were working for God."

"Yes mum, but remember I disobeyed, you told me not to come to the Lighthouse, I was on my way when I met this man. Mum, remember, whoever breaks the hedge, the serpent will bite"

"I know, but God is the God of Mercy, listen right now what matters is for you to cast out that fear. Fear cripples. Fear makes you forget everything you know; Fear makes you forget who you are..."

"Hmm..."

"So, Mercy, who are you?"

"I am Mercy"

"Who is your father?"

"God" Ever since Mercy was a child, Favour had registered it in her brain that God was her father.

"Yes, Mercy is the child of God that has the mark of Jesus upon her and therefore no one is permitted to trouble her."

"Yes mum"

"Tell me what you know about the safety you have in Christ"

"I am hidden in Christ, in God" Mercy said

"Yes, and since you are hidden in Christ, in God, no devil can take your child. Mercy, they that know their God shall be strong and they shall do exploits. Be strong and know that no devil can harm you"

"Yes mum, no witch can harm me. Arrhg....but my stomach...strong cramps"

"I will be on my way to your place now, but while you await my arrival, begin to declare the things you know that God is able to do and begin to speak against any form of Witchcraft counterattack against you or the baby. On my way."

Favour ended the call really mad in her Spirit. Mercy will not lose her child.

"Is everything alright?"

"Hmm...A witch is about to lose her life"

"Someone is threatening Mercy?" Chuks asked

"It is a long story. Will you ride with me? Mercy needs us".

To be continued....

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PART 27
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Ajaara saw two missed calls on her phone; one was from Mercy and the other from Tobi.

Seeing calls from Tobi was gradually becoming a saddening thing. She didn't see it working between them thanks to the meeting she had with his father. She didn't want to become one of those pretty wives of men of God who do not have any substance to themselves. She had seen a few of them who dress 'pretty' and collect offering during service. No! That was not the life for her. She was born for greater things. She was saved for much more. God had done so much for her, too much to waste it on doing nothing.

She ignored the call; she would get back to it. Instead, she returned Mercy's call.

"Merciful Mercy, What's up?"

"Ajaara pray for me, I am in pain!"

"Eh! Keep it calm, is it time? No this is your seventh month. What is happening?"

"I think I have been attacked. I put my mouth where it doesn't belong."

"Mercy speak English..."

"Ajaara, never mind...Mum is on her way...I can't talk anymore...I am in pains...Just pray with me"

"Ok!" Ajaara decided to keep it calm at her end...

"The hand of the Lord is upon you in Jesus name. Satanic arrows fired at you goes back to the sender now in Jesus name. You and your baby are preserved in Jesus name"

Ajaara began to speak in tongues. She sat on the bed declaring scriptures and praying for Mercy.

"Witchcraft threat against you and your pregnancy, loses its power and the power source burns down to ashes in Jesus name."

**

"A...m..en..." Mercy managed to say.

"Begin to drink the blood of Jesus" Ajaara said

Mercy dropped the phone, she laid herself on the ground. The pain she was feeling was deep. Tears began to roll down her cheeks.

She was feeling sleepy, but she had to fight it.

She didn't want to die...

"Mercy. Mercy Are you there?" Ajaara said but there was no response.

"Mercy! Mercy wake up!" Favour said frantically.

"Let's lift her!" Chuks said

Fear got a hold on Favour. Her motherly instinct kicked in.

"God, I must not lose my child, even if the baby can't make it, let Mercy make it"

Favour couldn't imagine losing Mercy, that will make her childless. She didn't have a womb, so Mercy was her only consolation.

"Favour! Stop that!" Chuks shouted at her

"The mother and the baby will be alive" Tina said supporting Chuks

"Amen" Favour said trying to get back her faith from wherever it went..

Kenneth burst into the living room... Favour had reached out to him, and he had to rush out of the meeting he was in.

**

Ajaara had ended the call when Mercy was no longer responding. She had told Gloria about it. Gloria also informed Ropo. Ropo offered to drive them down. Ade also insisted he would go with them.

**

Every scripture Favour knew, suddenly was nowhere in her brain, she was literally blank.

She paced around the corridor of the hospital. Mercy had passed out by the time they got to her. When they brought her in, Favour could see the scare in the eyes of the doctor... Favour remembered shouting...

"Please save the mother at all cost"

Favour knew it was selfish of her, but fear had swallowed up faith in her...

"Favour, this is definitely not you speaking... Favour we are not losing any of them" Tina raised her voice at Favour...

Favour was not seeing anyone standing before her; no one could understand her situation.

Mercy was her only child, and she had no womb. No! She couldn't lose Mercy.

The moment they got home, Mope told Ajuwon she wanted to catch a nap and she strictly told Ajuwon not to let anyone wake her up. She claimed she was very tired and needed an undisturbed rest.

Ajuwon was less concerned. His misery was overwhelming.

"I have seen her, and I have given her the warning she deserves" Mope said to Olori.

"What is her name?"

"I was not able to get her name, but I captured her image on my soul"

Mope was given a mirror-like plate, she place her palm on her chest before placing it on the plate. It was like scanning a document or transferring data from one surface to another.

Mercy's face surfaced on the plate.

"This is she!"

"Good!" Olori said smiling but almost immediately she frowned...

"What is wrong?"

"Don't you see it?"

"What?" Mope asked

"The mark...She has the mark on her forehead"

Mope didn't see the mark, there were still levels to witchcraft she was yet to attain.

"The mark of the blood!" Olori said

"Is that stopping us?" Mope asked

"It should stop us, but we can try. We may get hurt along the way but if we find help along the way, we may win"

"Help? What kind of help?"

"There may be an internal enemy that can help us, we can dig into her past, her foundation to see what lies in there. Let us see if there is sin, hatred, bitterness, curses lurking somewhere in her past"

"Oh! Like the case of Mayokun & Witch Desire 1997' Mope quickly supplied

In the Witchcraft world, they studied to become knowledgeable, just like in the Law system. They did this, so as to be familiar with successful methods used by other witches.

"Yes." Olori replied

Mope thought of the Mayokun case. It was a very pathetic story, she remembered when she was told to study it years back, it had torn her human heart...

She remembered how she had thought...

"How can a person suffer this much in the hands of witches".

Mope shook her head in pity for the pregnant woman for what was about to hit her.

Prayer Point:

*Satanic investigation into my past so as to destroy my present or future, I command failure upon that investigation process in Jesus name.

*Oh Lord Encrypt my spiritual data in Jesus name.

To be continued....

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

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PART 28
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Mayokun Davies was a happily married woman. She and her husband made an agreement not to have children in their first five years of marriage. They wanted to have fun and make reasonable money before raising a child.

Desire moved into the Boy's Quarter of their duplex.

Desire was a young graduate who had come into Lagos to serve her motherland as a Youth Corps Member.

Desire was a witch. She was initiated into witchcraft by her Paternal Grandmother. Desire however, was into Witchcraft not by her will, she always wished that she could be out of the society. Desire didn't like all the killings and wickedness but there was no way out for her. She was living with her Paternal Grandmother, who after her mother died insisted she wanted to raise her. She didn't just raise her physically but also into witchcraft.

Desire was an unwilling witch until she met Mayokun and her husband.

Mayokun and her husband decided to start trying for babies after the fifth year but they had no luck.

Mayokun's in-laws were beginning to pester Mayokun for a child. Mayokun and husband explained that it was a decision they made, but the family was not having it. They gave Mayokun one year to have a child.

By the time Desire became their neighbor, Mayokun was already in her eighth year in marriage. For three years she had been trying all means to get pregnant. The last resort she was hoping to try was surrogacy, but she was having so much fear about it.

Desire came in and became friends with Mayokun. Mayokun thought of asking Desire to be her surrogate mother, but she knew Desire may not agree...

One day she came up with a plan...

"Fimihaan, Can I speak with you" Mayokun said to her husband one quiet Friday Evening.

"I am all ears!"

"Do you love me?"

Fimihaan knew what was coming next was going to be a big deal...

"Mayokun, what do you want?"

"Sleep with Desire so she can give us a Baby."

Fimihaan turned his head slowly towards her like the devil just spoke...

"What?" Fimihaan's facial expression showed how much hatred he had for the Idea.

"No one would know, it's just three of us that are residential in this compound, When you get her pregnant, we will keep her here till she has the baby. After delivery, we will let her go."

"Mayokun! Mayokun! Stop it!" Fimihaan stood up leaving Mayokun all by herself.

Mayokun was determined to have her way, so she invited Desire over one Friday evening and while chatting, she served her some red wine.

Desire drank the drugged wine and slept off in the living room.

Mayokun dragged Desire to her Master Bedroom, undressed her and went back to the living room waiting for her husband to get back from work.

Fimihaan got back from work, feeling very tired. He wanted to go into the bedroom to freshen up, but Mayokun gave him a glass of red wine and delayed him in the living room with petty talk for about fifteen minutes.

Eventually, Fimihaan got tired of the chit chat and insisted on going in. Mayokun followed Fimihaan from behind. The moment Fimihaan got into the bedroom, Mayokun shut the door from outside locking the door with the key.

Two shocking things hit Fimihaan in the face, a stark-Naked Desire on the bed, and the fact that Mayokun locked him in.

"Mayokun, what is this?" Fimihaan said breathing shakily...

"Fimihaan, I am sorry"

"You killed her?"

"No! I drugged her so you could sleep with her. I know she is Ovulating now. She told me"

"Mayokun, are you crazy? Mayokun open the door now!"

Fimihaan took notice of something else; he was suddenly having the rush to make love to a woman!

"The wine!" He thought.

"Mayokun did you...?" Fimihaan didn't need to complete his question.

"Yes..." Mayokun replied. 'I know you ordinarily would not want to sleep with any other woman, so I decided to force you.'

"Mayokun...No..." Fimihaan screamed as his urge was getting heightened as the seconds passed by.

To be continued...

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PART 29
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Mayokun didn't need a prophet to tell her she was wrong, but desperate matters required desperate measures.

"Mayokun, don't let me do this" Fimihaan pleaded as he tried hard to open the door. Unfortunately, the door was not giving in.

"Please Fimihaan, do this for me, your family members are driving me crazy, Please do this for us. The child will carry your DNA."

"This is wrong on all levels, I swore to be with you only, this is not right. Mayokun, I didn't marry you to have kids. I married you so we could have a good life together. We can adopt Babe!"

"Your family will carry out a DNA test and when they find out the child is not yours, the torture will increase massively. Please Fimihaan do this quickly, before she wakes up"

Fimihaan had no choice, the Viagra Mayokun had laced his wine with was overriding his logic and he found himself crawling towards Desire. He found himself pulling down his trousers. The feeling was like that of a person pressed and in need to defecate, when the pressure gets too much, such a person would not mind relieving himself anywhere. Fimihaan felt that way, as he rushed towards Desire...

Fimihaan must have spent a total of one hour or more on Desire, as he kept laying on her at intervals as he couldn't control his erection.

“Mayokun... I think... I am going to die....” Mayokun heard Fimihaan saying. She opened the door, rushed in to give him a cup of chilled milk and Malt. Instead of the 25mg dose of the Viagra the vendor she bought it from had recommended, she had given him 100mg dose.

Fimihaan had tears in his eyes...

“I am sorry” Mayokun begged as she put the cup to his lips, but Fimihaan pushed the cup away causing the glass cup to shatter on the ground.

Mayokun knew she had to clear up her mess.

She moved to Desire, cleaned and dressed her up. She decided to take her back to her quarters. She had to carry her piggyback to her quarters.

Mayokun returned to the shock of her life.

Fimihaan laid dead on the floor...

“Fimihaan! Fimihaan” Mayokun screamed...

Over the next one week, Mayokun didn't speak a word. She was in so much shock she stopped existing. Fimihaan had died and Mayokun's heart couldn't process the fact that she had killed her Husband. Her mouth could not say it either. Her in-laws had come to the hospital after her mother had put a call through to them. When Mayokun initially realized Fimihaan was dead, her mother was her first point of call, and all she remembered saying was...

“Mum... My husband... on the floor... I went out, came back, and met him on the floor. He is not answering me.”

The Doctors had unknowingly covered up for her by saying he died of a Heart Attack.

Fimihaan’s family took his body to the mortuary, while Mayokun’s mother had immediately whisked her off to the family house.

After about five days of living in shock, she eventually came out of it. The first person she wanted to reach was Desire. She knew for a fact that Desire would be Pregnant. She had to get back to the house.

Mayokun pleaded with her mother to take her back home, of which her mother obliged her.

Mayokun met an empty house. Desire was no longer in the house. She tried dialing her number, but it was unreachable.

"Don't tell me I have lost on both sides..."

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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PART 30
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"

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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Desire woke up feeling sore. She wondered why she was in so much pain. She tried to go over the previous day in order to find the justification for the pain, but she was blank. She had not worked out the day before, and even if she had done, the pain she was feeling was greater than the pain from exercise. Desire tried to sit up, but she screamed so loud her scream could have brought down the roof. Her private part was on her fire and the pain from that part of her body was excruciating and agonizing.

Desire was lost!

“What happened to me?”

Desire sat up, though in pain. Her remembrance of the previous day was very hazy. She remembered texting her boyfriend before her Landlady; Mrs. Mayokun called for her to come have a chit chat with her. It was a normal thing they did. Mrs. Mayokun spent more time at home than her husband.

Desire followed her remembrance trail; She remembered going over to the main building and sitting with Mrs. Mayokun talking about dresses and shoes. That was however the last thing she could remember.

“Did something else happen?” Desire asked again

Since she wasn't finding answers to her question, she picked up her phone with the intention of calling Mrs. Mayokun, but after about five times of calling without any answer, She pulled herself up. She needed to find out

what happened to her. She didn't remember leaving the main building to her quarters.

"Leave?" Desire could not find the remembrance of how she left the main building in her memory bank.

"How did I leave her place?" She wondered

Desire, still wondering walked out of her apartment with every step she took feeling like cement block on heels. She found the door of the main house open, which was very unusual. With fearful caution, she walked into the living room. As she sighted a wine glass, remembrance about drinking wine hit her, but she couldn't remember anything beyond that.

"Mrs. Mayokun! Mrs. Mayokun. Good morning ma"

There was no response instead there was perfect silence. Fear gnawed her mind as she thought of the possibility of the couple being assassinated.

"Did Robbers come to the house? Was I beaten by the robbers to the point of passing out?"

Desire thought of a million explanations, but not the main one. She searched the house and she found no one, however she stumbled on one of the rooms that turned out to be a beautiful nursery. Desire's heart warmed at the thought of the couple preparing for a child, after many years of marriage. She remembered how Mayokun had confided in her that she was looking for a surrogate. She hoped they will find one. The thought of helping them as a surrogate flashed through her mind and surprisingly, she found her heart not fighting the idea.

“Maybe I could help them carry their baby.” Desire thought of discussing with them whenever she saw them.

As she took another step, she felt the pain again. The pain made her concentrate on the reason she was in the house...

“Hello! Hello... Mrs. Mayokun... Mr. Fimihan!” Desire shouted, but there was no response.

She didn’t like the feeling she was having. She needed to call her grandmother... Her Grandma’s witchcraft she detested could come in handy.

“Maybe Mrs. Mayokun and her husband has been kidnapped” Desire thought sadly.

Desire knew her Grandmother could be of help.

“Hello Maami”

“Omodesire, how are you?”

“I think I am fine!”

“You think? What is wrong?”

“I woke up this morning not remembering how I slept or got on my bed. The surprising thing is that I feel pains all over me even to my private part. I don’t know what happened to me. In addition to that, my Landlord and

landlady are not in their house and the door of their house is opened which is unlike them...”

“Were you raped?” Grandma asked directly

“Raped? No... Why did you ask?”

“Come home at once, let us find answers”

To be continued...

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PART 31
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"

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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Desire's tears had no end, her grandmother had opened her left palm for her to see what had been done to her.

Desire watched how she had been raped like a prostitute. She saw how her body had been treated without any iota of respect. Desire chewed her cloth in pain as hot tears poured down her cheeks.

"You see what I have been telling you. You can't afford to be soft... *Ti o ba n se Aje*, *aiye ma je maye* (If you don't become a witch and eat people, people will eat you). Can you see the heart of man is wicked? Her plan was to make you pregnant, probably kill you after you give birth to the child" Grandma said

Desire had been a rebellious witch, if not that her grandmother was a chief in the Witchcraft society and was constantly begging the Queen Mother to give Desire more time to come around, Desire would have been executed a long time back.

"Now you can see that if you are not the first to prey on people in this world, you will become the prey" Grandma said...

Desire's pain and tears were coming from the place of betrayal and anger for the theft of her virginity. She had kept herself all throughout her teen years only for it to be stolen...

"What do you want us to do to her?" Grandma asked Desire

"Kill the husband...Even if his wife forced him, he had a right to say no"

"The husband is dead already"

Desire didn't know that...

"Two things killed him. First, what the woman put in his drink was too strong for him, Secondly, I have put a spell on you, I put it to protect you against being raped."

"Against being raped. How come it didn't work?"

"It worked to some extent; the man found you disgusting but the pill his wife gave him overpowered the strength of the spell."

"How can I punish her for what she has done to me?"

"You just asked the right question"

Mayokun knew without any doubt that Nemesis was going to come for her with some great vendetta. Guessing what was best for her, she raced to church after every means of getting through to Desire proved abortive.

She noticed Desire's things were still in the house for two weeks and yet she wasn't back.

"Did she also die?" Mayokun kept asking herself.

"If she is also dead, then the calamity coming my way will be great"

Mayokun went to a fire brand church she had always heard about. The moment she got there; she wept sore before the Lord. She cried till she had no more strength in her. Mayokun became a regular in church, she dedicated her life to God and his service.

Fimihaan was buried and Fimihaan's family let Mayokun be. They however insisted they wanted all the properties Fimihaan had since there was no child to inherit it. Mayokun did not contest it.

She wanted a new life.

She got a new life in less than 5 years. At the church where she was fellowshiping, a man fell in love with her, and they tied the knot.

That was when Desire struck!

Desire had been keeping tabs on Mayokun, as she didn't want to kill her but wanted her to suffer. All the while Mayokun didn't have anything special to call hers, so there was nothing to attack or steal from her.

Two months before her wedding, Mayokun committed fornication with her fiancé and that gave Desire the open door to strike her.

On the wedding day, as soon as the man slid the ring into her finger, he lost it. He began to display insanity.

He was immediately rushed to the hospital where he was stabilized. The doctor found a medical reason for it. It was said he had so much anxiety, his brain couldn't handle it.

Desire made the insanity a thing of constant disgrace for Mayokun. The man would always display his insanity outdoors in places of honor.

Mayokun got pregnant, less than three months into their wedding. She was on clouds nine. She knew God had decided to show Mercy on her, but little did she know Desire was still on her matter. Desire was observing her life like a full-time project.

Desire could not strike the baby because Mayokun's Pastor was always praying for her, but the older the pregnancy got, the more spiritually relaxed Mayokun got.

She became at ease in Zion to the point of stopping church. She started staying back at home watching Telenovelas.

That was Desire's entry point.

She locked Mayokun's womb.

To be continued...

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PART 32
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

By the 40th week, Mayokun was not having any sign of labor. She had gone to the clinic and all they kept telling her was to give it time. She knew something was wrong. She feared having a c-section. She knew Nemesis was lurking, so having a c-section was like giving the devil the opportunity to finish his work in her life. That was her belief.

She kept avoiding the c-section till she was over 50 weeks. The family of her husband began to advise their son to leave Mayokun as she seemed like someone with 'bad-luck'. Their thinking was understandable; her first husband was dead, their son developed insanity on the day of his wedding to Mayokun. Mayokun herself was carrying a pregnancy that refused to be birthed.

One day, her husband left home without announcing it. Mayokun searched everywhere she knew he could have gone to, but she didn't find him. Mayokun believed it was best she did the C-section with the hope that if she did it and it was successful, her husband would come back home to her.

Mayokun returned to the hospital. Little did she know that Desire had it all thought out.

The obstetrician asked Mayokun to go do a scan, so they could see the position of the baby. Mayokun went in for the scan and she heard the weirdest thing ever...

"Madam, there is no baby in this your womb, it's just liquid" the man said.

Mayokun looked at the screen and truthfully the baby she used to see on the screen during previous scans was not there again.

"Where did she go? Did she melt? Did she become liquid?" Mayokun asked ridiculously.

"I don't know... It's surprising..." The man quickly stood up and asked her to check other Scan centers to ascertain what he was seeing.

Mayokun went to 29 different centers, and it was the same.

That was the beginning of Mayokun's torture. Mayokun carried the big stomach for six years before she breathe her last. She eventually took her own life.

Mope remembered the Mayokun's story and since Olori was suggesting she used the same method on the pregnant woman, she couldn't help but pity her for what was about to hit her.

"I suggest you start whatever you have to start now. Quickly, give her an assignment that will keep her busy for another five years. That way she will be so preoccupied with her problem to think about Ajuwon. Find out an open door in her life: a sin she must have committed that will serve as a legal ground"

Mope went to the Witches enquiry wizard; she placed Mercy's image on it and she was told the answer she needed to hear.

"There is an open door...Disobedience"

Mope looked at Mercy's image she had placed on the plate.

"I take the key to the witches, and I lock up your womb now, when you go for scans, they will not see the baby. No doctor will have the heart to do a C-section for you. When they think of doing it, fear will grip their heart. I lock up your womb for five years by the authority of the blood of all the witches that has ever lived."

**

Tina, Chuks and everyone present heard the thunder and lightning, but Tina and Chuks heard it differently.

They knew something was off. They both looked at each other.

Favour was highly distraught. Tina had never seen Favour that emotionally scattered. Chuks remembered this look. He had seen it a few times. He had seen this look back when Mercy went to Saudi Arabia and Favour thought she had lost Mercy.

He walked up to his friend, sister, destiny helper, prayer warrior, strengthener. He knew what Favour was thinking about. He knew the fear that was swallowing up her faith. Fear of losing Mercy and not having a child to call her own since there was no womb to bear another child... He had to be there for Favour. Favour had saved him plenty a times. He knew him being alive was because Favour stood in the gap, it was time to help her weak faith. Mercy didn't have a father figure; he was going to stand in gap as a father.

He walked towards Favour...

"Hey Favour!" Chuks stood in her front, but Favour was not seeing him...

"Favour, come back...Listen to me. I know what you are thinking but listen to me, Mercy is not going anywhere"

"I had a dream, they gave me her child, they told me she didn't make it. Chuks, my Mercy must make it. I don't want a baby without Mercy. I have been through a lot to lose Mercy at this age."

"You are not going to lose Mercy."

"Then tell God, to make sure I don't lose her, because I can't pray right now!" Favour broke down in tears, as Chuks hugged her tightly.

A doctor rushed out to them.

"Who is the husband?"

Kenneth who had been lost in his world jumped up from where he had been seated. His legs had failed him. He couldn't stand. Mercy was his life, Mercy was the woman he waited for from when he was 12 years Old. She was a goal he achieved. He couldn't get out the painting of how he saw her lifeless on the floor out of board of his mind...

"God, I can't lose Mercy. I lost her years back and you brought her back. I am not ready to lose her again."

"Sir, you need to sign some papers, we need to carry out an emergency C-section to save the life of the baby. Your wife is in a coma, and she seems to be having difficulty in breathing, so we need to place her on a ventilator. We need your permission for the emergency C-section..."

Kenneth's life paused, Same with Favour.

To be continued

PART 33
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"

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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

"We also need you to visit the account department to make a deposit" the doctor said before walking off

Money wasn't Kenneth's problem, but he was lost and trying to make sense of all the information the doctor just bombarded his heart with. Mercy was in Coma, and they needed to bring out the baby at just 7 months old. If Mercy was in a Coma, who was going to care for their baby? Kenneth felt he was losing the ability to breathe... He staggered and held onto his tightened chest.

"Hey Kenneth, calm down and breathe!" Chuks rushed towards him and told him to sit.

"Hey, you have to be a man. You must be strong and stay alive for your wife and daughter. When Mercy comes out of the coma, do you want her to meet your absence? No! So, get it together. This is a challenge, and we will overcome in Jesus name."

A nurse walked up to the group...

"Please, who is making the payment of the deposit?"

Ade Damino stepped in...

"Where is the account department?" Ade asked

The nurse pointed him in the direction...

"What did he say about Mercy not breathing?" Favour was also trying to make sense of the Doctor's words.

"Where is Mercy, I need to see her" Favour said suddenly and wildly.

"Can you take her somewhere and have her calm down?" One of the nurses said to Chuks.

"Shouting is not the answer, you should be praying" Another nurse said.

**

After Ade Damino paid the initial deposit, a nurse came to usher a blank-looking Kenneth to the Doctor's office. He was not sure of what he was told to sign, but he did.

"Please, save my wife"

"And your kid?" The doctor asked

"Yes, and my kid, but if it comes down to a choice, I will pick my wife over my kid" Kenneth swallowed hard. He never believed a time would come in his life when he would have to make that choice, but the truth is Mercy mattered more than the baby. If Mercy was alive, they could make more Babies.

"Noted, but let's hope, both of them will be good. We will do our best!" The doctor said

**

Tina was trying to calm Favour as well. Ajaara & Gloria could not remember when they saw Favour that faithless. Same with the Daminos, they had never seen Favour not in control. Their faith was shaken. Favour's faithlessness had dampened their souls. Fear was looming over them.

"Fear cripples, Fear makes you forget everything you know, Fear weakens, Are we going to be weak in the face of battle?" Tina asked Favour...

"No" everyone chorused

"If we faint in the Day of adversity, it means our faith is little... I know, and yes, my faith is small right now, so please help beg God not to fail me" Favour said in tears

This Favour was very alien to everyone, except for Chuks who had seen Favour in her weak state a few times...

"Please do we have the father of the pregnant woman here?" A nurse rushed towards everyone...

Favour shook her head in the negative as she hurriedly stood up, but simultaneously Chuks stood up...

"I am her father, is there an issue?"

"Please come with me" she said to Chuks and Favour was about to follow

"Not you Madam " the nurse said

"What's wrong? Why do they need to talk to her father? Is Mercy dead?"
Favour asked shaking, but Tina and Ajaara held her down.

To be continued...

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PART 34
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"

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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

"What do you mean you can't see the baby?" Chuks asked madly.

"That's what the scan result is showing. We can't see the baby. All we can see is a large mass of liquid" the doctor said

"If your machine can't see the baby, cut her open and bring out the baby. The baby is there" Chuks said

"We can't just work blindly" the doctor argued

"So, what are you saying?"

"I can't carry out the C-section. Maybe we should give it some few hours."

Chuks knew this was no longer ordinary. Two things were either at play; either the SCA or the Witch Favour told them about.

"Doctor, give me few minutes."

Chuks walked up to the others at the reception...

He motioned for the young ones to join him. They were with Kenneth, while Tina was with Favour speaking faith words into her mind.

"For we wrestle not against Flesh & Blood. The doctor says they can't find Mercy's baby in her womb, and I know that is a lie. Mercy evangelized to a man yesterday who unknowing to her was placed in captivity by his wife. The Witch confronted Mercy earlier today and this is the result."

Kenneth was just hearing all of these for the first time.

He remembered she was trying to wake him up to recount a dream. He had failed Mercy. He placed his hand over his head in regret...

"Kenneth calm down, we are conquerors. Bible says, 'When the Enemies shall come like a flood ...Note it is ' When' and not 'if'. It means Enemies will always come, but our assurance is that the Spirit of God will always raise a standard against them" Chuks said to Kenneth

"So what is it going to be? Are we going to believe that there is no baby in Mercy's womb, or are we going to call the baby from any hole of darkness or prison she or he has been taken to?"

"We are going to call her forth. Bible says We serve a God who Calls the things that be not as if they were...Even if the doctor says there is no baby there again, we will call forth another baby from the throne of God to enter Mercy's womb because I have been preparing to be called an Aunty." Ajaara declared madly

"So where do we do have the prayers?" Ropo asked

"We will split ourselves. Ropo and Gloria, you will return to the LIGHTHOUSE and get everyone praying. Inform Jemima, Vincent, Mrs. Uyai and Mr. Akanbi. The rest of us will stay here interceding till there is a change."

"Aunty Favour? I think she needs to go rest" Gloria stated

"Leave Aunty Favour with me, she will be fine. Aunty Favour has been strong for us all, we also need to be strong for her now. I will stay with her"

To be continued....

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

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PART 35
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Tina, Ajaara, Ade Damino and Kenneth stepped aside to pray, while Ropo and Gloria left for the Lighthouse. As they started to decree, one of the nurses told them they could go to the chapel in the Hospital Premises to avoid disturbing other patients.

Chuks walked up to Favour where she sat curled up.

"Is God testing me? Is Mercy dead? Why did the Doctor ask to see you?"
Favour asked

"There is nothing much, we just need to wage war against the devil, the baby cannot be found in the sac."

Favour started laughing hysterically.

"Where did the Baby Go?"

"Obviously, the enemy has done this, and Favour, do we want the enemy to win? Or are we the ones to win? Favour, I need you to snap out of your emotions and let your Faith rise. Favour, where is that Strength of yours that pulled me back from death three times. Favour, you have fought many battles. I am your testimony; I am the evidence that God hears you. I am the evidence that when you pray, the Lord can snatch someone from the jaws of the Lion. Favour, can I remind you, that it was you who made the Father give me a second chance. Favour, it was you who snatched me from the SCA, what about Tina? God used you for her. Akanbi Damino, his sons, the seven agents from SCA and the countless kids and teenagers at the Lighthouse and those who have attended our Light Up Lagos programs. Do

you think God will therefore make you lose your daughter and Grandchild. No, God is not unfaithful. So, my friend, my sister, the only woman in my life, and I say that without any strings attached, you are my warrior woman, Let that Warrior in you rise and pick up your weapons of war that the enemy is trying to steal from you. Your Army is waiting, we are waiting for you to lead, and we will follow. If we are praying and our Commandant doesn't believe we will win, we will lose. Remember, as Long as Moses raised up his hand, with the support of Aaron, the children of Israel won. I am your Aaron, Please Moses Arise and let's win this war that has been launched against our girl..." Chuks said with so much passion.

Favour looked at Chuks and couldn't help but cry, he just reminded her of who she was. Fear made her forget that she was the daughter of the King of Kings, and no gate of hell should be able to prevail against her.

Favour nodded in agreement at Chuks, she stood up, and walked towards the Nurses' station...

"Can I see the Doctor?"

"He is unavailable at the moment!"

"Can I see my daughter?"

"I am afraid not, she is in the ICU, and we won't want you disturbing her?"

"She is *my* daughter!" Favour said with Emphasis on "MY"

"Ok ma, please you can only spend five minutes"

"That's fine!"

Chuks followed Favour into the ICU. Favour's heart tightened at the sight of Mercy.

Favour stood by her, holding her right hand...

"The Word of God says your sins has been paid for. The Disobedience has been forgiven, so the devil has no legal ground to stand on. Stay strong and know that You are coming out alive, not just you alone, but with Baby Faithful in Jesus name. I will be back."

Favour pecked her on her left cheek.

"God is with you!" Favour said.

"Let's be on our way" Favour said to Chuks

"Where to?"

"Our Power Base."

"We can't leave her here alone!"

"She is not alone; God is with her"

"Can't we pray here?"

"There are some kind of prayers I cannot pray in the hospital, so I do not disturb the patients, that is the Kind of prayer I intend praying now."

Chuks knew there was not point arguing with Favour. The Lioness in Prayer is back. The timid Favour had evaporated, and hell is about to get it hot.

To be continued...

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PART 36
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They left Kenneth behind with Mercy as Favour instructed, and they drove back to the Lighthouse. While on their way, Favour asked Chuks to stop the vehicle in front of an Ice-cream store, and Favour bought a big bowl of Ice-cream. Tina, Ajaara, Ade, and Chuks couldn't hide the confused look in their eyes. They knew Favour Loved Ice-cream, but this time was not a time to take Ice-cream.

"I need a lot of Sugar; I am about to go to war" Favour answered them. She saw the look in their eyes.

The Lighthouse was already on fire when they got there, but it was still at a low level. Favour got down from the vehicle and without saying anything to anyone, she walked straight to the altar.

"The enemy may have succeeded in killing some people, and for one reason or the other they may think, they may be able to do same with another person. James was killed by Herod, and it saw that it pleased the people, he decided to lay his hand on Peter" Favour Said

"But the church interceded for Peter" One of the teenagers who was already connected to the Spirit said

"Yes, and Peter walked out of Prison"

"Yes Ma!"

“I don’t know if you have been briefed, Mercy was on her way to the Lighthouse out of disobedience, and in the process got into the vehicle of a man who was afflicted by his wife. Mercy apparently preached to the man. The wife who is a witch got the signal that her husband was about to receive his freedom, traced Mercy and threatened to kill Mercy’s child. Shortly after that, she started having stomachache. Now, Mercy is presently in a Coma, and the doctor says her baby has somehow disappeared from her stomach.”

The Hall was quiet.

“At first, I was shaken by the news, but thank God for Uncle Chuks who reminded me of who I am in Christ. Therefore, we are here to war, we are here to intercede for Mercy and her baby. Her Baby’s name is Faithful. Being in coma is like been in Prison in your own body, you want to come out, but you can’t seem to. Both Mercy and Her Child have been Imprisoned. Before, we go into Prayers, I want us to thank God for the gift of Prayer, Let’s thank Him that we have a way out of our challenges... Let us Pray.”

The Prayer of thanksgiving started. Everyone was Present including Akanbi, Vincent, Jemima...

“I told you... these ones are quick. Thank your stars you quickly locked the womb and have thrown the key into sea, or else you won’t have been able to do it” Olori said to Mope

“Yes Olori, Let’s see how she will manage to have the time to save Ajuwon. The open door of disobedience we found about her was a good one” Mope said excitedly “I ask to leave now” Mope said

“You are free”

Mope left the realm and entered her body.

Mope woke up seeing Ajuwon looking worried as if he was waiting for something.

“Is everything alright?”

“Are you seriously asking that question? Mope, please let me be” Ajuwon stood up angrily and left the house.

“You this Pregnant woman, see what you have caused. Ajuwon was content with the life we were living, until you made him realize he had a problem. Ultimately, I will still kill you, let me allow you suffer for a while first.”

To be continued...

Prayer Point...

Powers angry that my life is about to receive a change, Oh Lord make them expire now in Jesus name.

Powers Frustrating my efforts to gain my freedom, Oh Lord destroy them utterly in Jesus name.

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PART 37
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Ajuwon had been calling the Drivers' Help center of their Taxi company, he wanted to get the phone number of the Pregnant woman. He Lied to the lady who answered his call that the woman forgot her purse in his taxi, so he needed her phone number. He told her the number had been wiped off by a virus on his phone.

The lady attending to him, had promised to call back. He however had been waiting for close to 30 minutes. Ajuwon was feeling a bit suspicious about his wife all of a sudden, so he didn't want to tell her much.

His Phone rang.

"Hello sir, we will send you the contact right away."

The Phone number was immediately sent to him.

Ajuwon dialed the number, but it kept on ringing without anyone picking up.

Tina heard the phone ringing; she had taken the phone from Mercy's hand and kept it in her pocket. She stepped out of the prayer session to receive the call.

“Hello, Good Afternoon, Please the owner of the phone is not available to speak with you. Can you call back some other time”

“Ok! Has she travelled? Or given birth?”

“Sorry, who are you?”

“Ma, I am a taxi driver that picked her up yesterday, we have some unfinished business to discuss ma”

“Oh You! What about your Wife?”

“How do you know about my wife?” Ajuwon was surprised

“My Brother, the person you need to speak to right now is your wife and not the owner of this phone. God bless you.”

Tina hung up. She wasn't sure if what she did was right or wrong, but she had done it anyway as she felt right.

She entered the hall to join the prayer meeting.

“We will pray Loud and Clear using Psalm 9;13 to pray for Mercy. It reads; Lord see how my enemies Persecute me! Have Mercy and Lift me from the gates of death, that I may declare your praises in the gates of Daughter Zion, Daughter Mercy and there rejoice in your salvation.

You will pray Loud and clear that “Oh Lord, arise have Mercy on Mercy and Baby Faithful and lift them out of the gates of death in Jesus name.”

There was a loud chorus of the prayer...

“Oh Lord, have Mercy on Mercy and Baby Faithful and lift them out of the gates of death in Jesus name”

To be continued...

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PART 38
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"I called the number of the pregnant woman and the person who picked said I need to speak to you. Mope is there something you need to tell me, because I had a dream of seeing you cutting down a ladder that ought to take me up." Ajuwon said confronting Mope

Mope was not expecting that. She thought she had kept the pregnant woman in Prison, plus how did Ajuwon get her phone number again.

"What are you saying? Are you insinuating that I am a witch?" Mope burst into tears.

"After all my suffering with you this man, the reward you have for me, is to tag me a Witch." Mope lamented

"I am not calling you a Witch, all I am saying is, is there something you have done that may be standing in the way of my progress" Ajuwon tried asking in a subtle manner.

"You are still saying the same thing. How can I stand in the way of your progress? You are calling me the enemy of your progress, indirectly a witch" Mope burst into more tears and this time around, she was wailing so bad.

Ajuwon was confused, he needed answers and he sure was going to get the answers.

As Mope shed her crocodile tears, she was raging in her spirit, she knew she had to kill the Pregnant woman, because that was the only way to settle the

matter. Despite being on the hospital bed, she still had someone speaking for her.

Mercy could hear all the external noises; she could hear nurses walk in and out of the room. She knew Kenneth never left her side. She felt his occasional touching of her face, her stomach, the holding of her hand. She really wanted to wake up from whatever sleep she was sleeping, but she felt imprisoned. She felt like she was locked in her body.

“I know you are a fighter, and I know you will fight this through, You are a miracle to me, and so also is the baby. You both are going to make it in Jesus name. Everyone is praying for you at the Lighthouse” Kenneth was saying.

“I am sorry I didn’t wake up to listen to your dream, I was so exhausted. Baby, I promise to listen to all your dreams. Please wake up.”

Mercy wanted to cry but there was no strength to cry. She wanted to tell him this had nothing to do with him, but more of the rebellious spirit she thought she had overcome. Rebellion was what took her to Saudi Arabia and altered a lot of things in her life, now the same Rebellion and disobedience had landed her there.

“I don’t believe the Doctor, about the Baby, Baby Faithful is in your womb, she has not disappeared, and I know at the appointed time, she would be born” Kenneth said

“What is he talking about? What Happened to the Baby? Have I lost the baby?” Mercy thought.

“Your Stomach is still the same way; our Baby is right here and she is doing fine” Kenneth continued.

Mercy wished she could scream...

“NO! I cannot lose this miracle baby you gave me during the hour of prayer!”

“Lord, Baby Faithful is a miracle Baby, we got her during a Prayer session, so the devil cannot Hijack our miracle” Ajaara prayed

Akanbi Damino prayed silently the best way he knew...

“Lord, God of Heaven, ever since I came into this house, it has been joy, Lord the woman who has been the vehicle of bringing Joy into my life, do not snatch her Joy.”

Favour laid on the ground groaning for her daughter and granddaughter.

“Lord, bring them out from any satanic prison they have been kept. I want to see both Mother and Child alive in Jesus name”

“Save my children and I will save yours” She heard the familiar voice

Favour heard those words.

Favour didn’t have to second guess what God was saying.

The dream she had about the children in the warehouse, who had been kidnapped and kept in crates flashed through Favour’s mind.

“The Camp program?” Favour questioned

“Get on with my Work, I will do your work”

To be continued...

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"Get on with my Work, I will do your work"

Favour stood up immediately. She knew what she had to do, and the more she wasted time, the more Mercy's life will be imprisoned.

"In Jesus Name We Pray!" Favour said sharply.

"I believe the Lord has heard us and We will hear good news concerning Mercy and her child. There is a more Pressing issue at hand." Favour said

Everyone looked at her paying rapt attention.

"God wants us to organize a camp for easter period, it will be for three days at the Lighthouse. It is different from Light Up Lagos. This is more Spiritual Intensive. Let us commit the Program into God's hands that the LORD will give us the wisdom to handle it to the Glory of God." Favour said

It was obvious the shift in the prayer room was too swift for the people in the hall to handle. They thought Mercy was what was more important, but ...

Ade Damino did not get that! Was Miss Favour not coming across as an ambitious person. Her daughter was dying, and she was talking about a camp program.

Chuks saw the reluctance in the room, he whispered in Tina's ear, and they both went to the front. Chuks asked Favour to please step out of the hall with him, while Tina took over, singing Worship instead.

"Favour what is happening?" Chuks asked

"With?" Favour asked

"Camp can wait, till after Mercy is fine"

"And lose the souls God wants to win?"

"Favour, this was exactly what you did back then, when we lost Mercy to Saudi Arabia, you continued life like nothing had happened."

"Chuks, let me do God's work, so He can do My own work" Favour said, and Chuks understood where she was coming from.

"Then you need to explain to everyone, so you don't come across as not been caring"

"Ok, I will"

They went back in, and Favour did a good job of explaining herself, she said she believes her service unto God would speak for her daughter. She said by organizing the program, and partaking in the banquet God was organizing, she could get healing for her child. She believes the earlier she started; the earlier God would attend to Mercy too. She told them about Zechariah whose wife was barren but that did not stop his work as a priest.

“Guess what? it was at his place of service that God met him and blessed him with a Child, who we know in the Bible as John the Baptist.” Favour concluded.

“Does that mean you are trying to bribe God with your service?” One of the teenagers asked

“I won’t call it bribe, instead I call it Positioning myself for a touch. I believe by working hard in saving other people’s children, God will save mine. Remember, after job prayed for his friend, God gave him double portion of the things he has lost. By creating this avenue for more children to encounter Christ, I am positioning myself for God to answer my requests.” Favour Replied

“Hmm...” They all understood where she was coming from..

“And just like the message Jemima preached the other day, we must live productive lives so that we will not be cut out of God’s plan. This Program is majorly for the kids outside, though you will be partakers, but you will be the host, therefore we all are going to evangelize this program to your friends, classmates, schoolmates, your fellow apprentice, your cousins, e,t,c”

“Where will they stay?” a child asked

“I believe some of us can vacate our beds for three days” Favour replied

“God is about to do something in the month of April, and I refuse to let the devil distract me. Mercy and her Baby will suffer no harm. I trust God too much.” Favour said trying to boost her faith

The Lighters had been fired up and they chorused a loud “Amen!”

“We have about 35 days to easter, we are going to be involved in Spiritual exercises in preparation for the camp. Uncle Chuks is our Camp Commandant, and therefore he will roll out preparatory plans. God bless you everyone.”

Chuks looked at Favour and he couldn't help but marvel at the blessing of hearing from God. Favour had prepared to pray for hours, she had bought Ice-cream hoping to get energy for a long session of prayer, but just fifteen minutes in the Presence of God changed her plans.

“Oh God! That I may increase in the Knowledge of you, that my ears may be opened to hear you, so that I will not waste my time praying useless prayers in Jesus name”.

To be continued...

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PART 40
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The week that followed was filled with different emotions playing out.

Everyone was in high spirits as preparation for the camp was in top gear. There were suggestions as to how the program should go. The young ones advised that a bit of fun should be included in the camp activities and creativity should also be celebrated. However, everyone had their ears down hoping to hear some good news about Mercy and Baby faithful, but there was no such thing. Things were the same. Mercy was still in a coma, and the doctor still insisted that there was no baby in her womb.

Favour was at the hospital every day. She slept in the hospital every night and resumed at the Lighthouse every morning to be involved in the preparation for the camp. They had put fliers out and people were already registering their children and teenagers.

Aunty Carol had also called Jemima informing her Olive was coming, alongside her Kenya Friend.

The program was looking promising.

The Lighters were also charging up themselves for the Program, there was daily intercession ahead of the program, and they never failed in praying for Mercy and Baby Faithful.

Chuks knew Favour was trying to be strong and in her eyes, he could see tiredness. He knew she had not given herself some decent sleep in a week.

He walked up to her office and just as he expected, her head was on the table. She was fast asleep. Deeply, he wished he could carry her like a baby and place her on a bed for her to sleep, but he knew that would be crossing the boundaries, especially since he knew there were sparks between her and Akanbi Damino. Although in the past one week, they have not had their usual talking time.

Everyone knew Favour was not in her full element, she was trying to be strong.

“Hey!” Chuks said tapping her

Favour struggled to wake up and very unlike her, she was drooling. Chuks offered her his handkerchief, which made her smile...

“I am drooling!” Favour said smiling

“Because you are tired” Chuks gave her the excuse

“There will be time to rest after the camp”

“No, you don’t live life like that, what if after Camp, God gives you another Bigger assignment, what if Mercy has put to bed by that time and you will be needed to be there for her, you may break down at that point. In between all that is happening right now, you should take some rest when you can. “

“But I need to be with Mercy!” Favour insisted

“Why do you have so many people here? We can take turns to stay with her, that way your stress is lesser. For starters, I can run tonight’s shift. In fact, I wanted to suggest to you that Kenneth should also find time to rest, so he doesn’t break down.”

Favour stood up hugging Chuks tightly, weeping...

“I am trying to be strong” Favour confessed

“I know”

“I don’t know if Mercy will make it, I just desperately want to believe”

“She will Make it”

“Thank you For Saying those words to me the other day” Favour said

“I was just playing back all God had used you to do in my life and in the lives of others, and He won’t stop it when it comes to your Child’s life”

“I am sorry for hugging you, I just need someone to hug” Favour started crying as she held on tightly to Chuks

“It’s fine, it’s the motive that matters and besides we are mature and know what is right”

“Hmm..Hmm...” Favour rested on Chuks. She was not looking for sex, she just wanted companionship. Someone she could be naked emotionally before and not be ashamed, and Chuks was one person that had been with her all these years.

“Give me a minute!” Chuks said as he pulled Favour away from him.

He went to the door, locked it from behind.

“What are you doing?” Favour asked weakly

“I am not raping you, if that’s what you are asking” Chuks said laughing. “I wouldn’t want anyone barging in especially Akanbi Damino and having the wrong ideas.”

Favour wondered what he was up to.

“Come!”

Favour was in her weakest mentally and emotionally. Chuks sat on her office sofa, beckoning on her.

“What are you planning to do?’ Favour said as she walked towards him

“Sit!” he said tapping the space beside him.

Favour sat, and Chuks pulled her close to him, laying her head on his shoulder and embracing her closely...

“I know you need this, and I promise not to take advantage of you. You are my friend, my sister and my pastor”

Favour found rest on Chuks’ shoulder, and that was the last she remembered till two hours later.

To be continued...

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PART 41
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Chuks thought of how life would have been if Sexual immorality had not altered his life journey. From the first day he saw Favour back in their university day, he had fallen for her, but his sex escapades made Favour hate him with a passion. Chuks allowed his mind to wander and imagine a different life...

He went back to when Labara had undressed before him, and he imagined himself running out of that house and never going back there. He imagined himself being chaste and being dedicated to Christ. He imagined him gaining admission to the University and he meeting Favour and they becoming friends. From friendship, something beautiful would have manifested. He imagined how they would have grown Spiritually.

Though she had a child out of wedlock, he would have accepted her, and there won't have been Eugene in the picture. She won't have had to abort and in the process lose her womb. Chuks knew they would still be doing what they were doing, Lighthouse would have still been birthed, because Favour would still have had to share how she got Mercy as a way of discouraging young people from porn and other sexual sins.

Chuks looked at Favour who slept peacefully on his chest...

"Things could have been a lot better and glorious if all things were normal". He rested his head on the back of the chair as his mind kept wandering. He slept off.

Favour woke up. She felt refreshed. She realized she was no longer on Chuks' chest, the feeling had been good.

"Guess my weight was too heavy for your sweetheart" Favour said as she saw he seated opposite her watching her.

"Not at all, I decided to help my salvation, as my mind was wandering faraway"

"To where?"

"To the 'What if' Land"

"What If Land? What's that?"

"What if I had not been that stupid boy back in the University, what if I wasn't that dog you detested, what if I had come in a better package, you know, clean Godly boy, who knows maybe by now I will be in the position where having you lie on my chest for two hours won't be a sin but a pleasure I am authorized to have."

Favour sighed...

'I have thought about it too, I have thought about What if I wasn't reading all those stupid novels, Chuks, you don't know how many thoughts have gone through my mind, especially in the last one week, when the reality of having only Mercy as my child hit me in the face. It is well Chuks, we should be grateful for the many Chances we have had with God. Thank you for that rest, and your chest was really comfy"

'Favour, my wife is dead..." Chuks said

‘I know... And it ought to a relief, but I really do not know What God is saying. I believe God is nudging me towards Akanbi Damino’

“You love him?’ Chuks asked

“No... I just see him as a calm person. If there is anyone I want to ever be with, it’s you Chuks, we have been through everything together, but What God says matters.”

“Are you sure that’s the main reason? Or you are afraid of my Prostrate Cancer?’

“Chuks, if you truly know me, you know that cannot stop me, besides we both know you do not have Prostrate cancer, it was an attack from the SCA and for years you have not had any crises.”

“I love you Favour, and I Hope God will give me another chance with you”

“I hope so too, but Let God’s will be done”

“Amen! Pastor Favour. Now that’s my Pastor” Chuks said.

As silence permeated the room, it was very clear that they both silently wished they could be in each other’s hand, but the Love of God and their Spiritual Maturity that had birthed self-control in them restrained them both.

“Alright, let me leave you, I think my job is done here for now, by 6pm, I will resume duty at Mercy’s side, the one who ought to have been my step daughter if this boy had not been silly” Chuks said and that made Favour

smile. They both stared at each other and gave a knowing look. There was a lot of unsaid words.

Favour felt different, the sleep and the talk must have given her some shot of happiness, peace, and excitement. She felt loved, she felt God was watching out for her, she felt all things were going to work out for her good.

“God! I trust you”

On the other hand, Chuks couldn't say the same. He was in tears. He had gone into his room after excusing himself from Favour.

“God, can you still bless and trust me with something Good? I know I have messed up several times, but my being alive is a show of your Mercy, but can you crown your Mercy with Joy for me. Can I be with Favour? She is the woman I can be naked with emotionally and not feel ashamed. God, please don't give her to Akanbi Please. Please Give her to me...” Chuks wept sore pleading, but it seemed like God had turned his back to him. He imagined how Jesus must have felt when God turned his back on him at the cross. He could sense God was saying No.

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

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PART 42
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Chuks sat beside Mercy. He was broken. He decided to play some music to lift his Spirit. He had sent Kenneth to the Lighthouse. Tunde was the one who drove Chuks to the hospital, and Chuks insisted Kenneth follow him home.

As he sat listening to the soft music playing, he noticed Mercy's eyes twitched. He wasn't sure he saw correctly. He fixed his gaze on her, and she twitched a second time.

"Thank you, Jesus!" Chuks screamed

"Mercy, can you hear me? This is uncle Chuks, wake up!" Chuks said, but Mercy showed no other response.

Chuks' scream had alerted the Nurses. They rushed in.

"Mister... What is wrong?"

"Everything is right, I noticed when I started playing the music, the twitched her eyes twice, like she was trying to open"

The nurses moved towards Mercy...

"Hello, Mrs. Mercy, you are presently in the hospital, my name is Joy, I am a nurse, if you can hear me, can you twitch your eyes again"

Mercy Twitched...

“Did you see that?’ Chuks said excitedly

“Call the Doctor” Nurse Joy told the Other Nurse..

Few minutes later, the Doctor came in, and he went straight to Mercy, he Opened her eyes and said...

“Mrs. Mercy, if you can hear me, move your eyeballs side to side, or up and down”

Mercy Did! She moved her eyes up and down, not side to side.

Chuks was ecstatic! but he realized the Doctor was not sharing in his excitement.

“What is wrong Doctor? Is this not a good development?’

“Not Really, it seems we misdiagnosed her, Your Daughter is actually not in Coma, She may be suffering from what is called “Locked In Syndrome”.

“What is that?”

“Locked In syndrome is a rare and serious neurological disorder that happens when a part of your brainstem is damaged, usually from a stroke. People with this syndrome have total paralysis but still have consciousness and their normal cognitive abilities. Most people can communicate with their eyes. She can hear, she can think and reason. She can hear us right now..”

Chuks knew that report was not God's report. He knew it was just the devil at work, and medical science had to find a name for it. He was happy he was the one who heard it from the Doctor, He would know how to say it better to everyone.

"We will need to carry out more test in the morning!" the doctor said leaving him and Mercy in the room.

Chuks went to Mercy, imitated the Doctor's Action by Opening her eyelid and speaking to her.

"Hey Mercy, If you can hear me, move your eyeball up and down"

Mercy Did.

"Great! Thank you, Jesus! Listen to me, don't let whatever the Doctor said make you lose faith, Whatever Prison you are in, you are coming out with your Child."

At the mention of Child, she twitched.

Chuks knew she wanted him to talk about that.

"You want to know about your Baby?" Chuks asked as he opened her eyelid once more.

She moved her eyes up and down.

"Well, Your Baby is fine, although at the moment, they cannot operate on you, once you are stronger, you will have the strength to push, remember you are just in your seventh month, so Baby actually has few more weeks to spend. Take that time to come out of wherever the devil is trying to pin you

down to, we are all praying for you at the Lighthouse, you must also not give up, you must pray even while you are locked in there. Remember Joseph did not lose faith while in Prison, so stay strong. I will tell Kenneth to always play you good Christian songs and messages. You are coming out of this Prison a winner in Jesus name.”

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PART 43
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Mercy had been awake all throughout the conversation. She knew when Uncle Chuks walked in and insisted Kenneth went with Tunde. She was happy Kenneth would lay on a bed. He and her mum had been far too kind to her. She heard when Uncle Chuks said he was the one who told Her Mum to sleep back at the Lighthouse. She could imagine how exhausted she would be.

She had never heard about the 'Locked in syndrome'. One thing she knew was that she felt she was locked in a prison with her eyes and legs tied. She had the feeling of being in a place that was pitch black. She couldn't move as she felt tied.

"God! I know it is the Witch woman that is at work, but I know your Mercy will bring me out. I refuse to die in this captivity. The Children of Israel were in Captivity but when the Lord set them free, they went out of the Land of Captivity with their children."

She had her faith intact that when God brings her out of the Locked in situation, she was coming out with her Baby Faithful: Nothing broken... Nothing Missing.

"Father, I know you are trying to teach me a lesson or two, I pray that I have the grace to learn what I need to learn without losing my life and child in the name Of Jesus"

“I have good news!” Chuks said cheerfully when Favour, Kenneth and Akanbi Damino entered the room. Chuks was surprised seeing Akanbi, but he quickly concentrated on the most important thing. He wanted to recount his version before the Doctor came in.

“Mercy is awake” he quickly blurted out.

Kenneth rushed to towards Mercy.

“The thing is, last night, I started playing music, and when it got to Mercy’s favorite song...Break every Chains, she twitched, I quickly rushed towards her and called her name and the Doctor in. The Doctor did something which I will do now. I hope she is awake.” Chuks moved towards Mercy, opened her eyelid and said..

“Mercy are you there? If you are there, move your eyes up and down”

Mercy Did!

Kenneth and Favour screamed in Joy. Kenneth bathed her with Kisses all over her face. Favour knelt on the floor praising God. Akanbi was excited as well.

“But how come she is not moving?’ Kenneth asked on noticing Mercy’s immobility.

“She will by the Grace of God, I believe she will progress. The Doctor calls it “Locked in Syndrome” I believe with Prayers she will come out of whatever Spiritual Prison she is in.

The Doctor came in and tried to make the matter serious, but Chuks kept watering down his words by saying...

“God will bring her out of the syndrome, you will see the wonder of God”

“The Accounts Department wants to know if we should refer you to a public hospital” The doctor said

“If it’s about money, keep her here as long as she needs to be. Money is not our problem sir.” Akanbi Damino said.

“Well, if money is not the problem, then I will advise you to get a therapist that will help prevent Limb contractures.”

“Sir, anything you can do to help us, please do.” Akanbi said

“Your face looks Familiar sir, Are you a Doctor too?”

“No, I am Akanbi Damino”

“Oh Wow! That’s true... I knew you were a familiar popular face.”

“Please, she is my Sister’s daughter, please everything you can to help”

“Yes I will. Now that I know Money won’t be a problem, I will go all out. She needs Supportive care, and communication training, so that she can learn to communicate with her eyes, and if therapy works well, she might learn to move a few other parts of her body.”

“OK!”

The Flesh in Chuks was angry Akanbi Damino had come in to take his spot, He suddenly took charge, because he had money, but the Holy Spirit in Him Cautioned him...

“Thank you, Mr. Akanbi,” Chuks said swallowing his pride.

“Mr. Chuks, thank you for what? If you were the one in my shoes, I know you will do much more. All I have belongs to God!” Akanbi replied

Silence permeated the room, with everyone towing different line of thoughts.

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PART 44
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Three weeks went by quickly, and the Children /Teenage camp was fast approaching. Over 100 Children & Teenagers had registered for the program. Parents who had been following the programs of the Lighthouse were excited to have their kids come for the three days camp. Parents who had read Chuks' story by the Journalist could not wait to see him in person. The Lighters were already packing their bags to a common room, and by divine Providence, they got someone to supply them a massive Sleep -in tent that could accommodate over 100 mattresses. The in-house Lighters had volunteered to sleep in the tent, while the visitors would take the rooms.

The Lord asked Favour to ask for Support from their online Supporters, Something Favour felt was unnecessary. she felt Akanbi Damino could foot the bills of the camp, and still not feel like money left his account, but the Lord would not have it.

"I want to create opportunity to bless people, If People donate or sponsor children for the camp, they are submitting themselves to be blessed. Have you Forgotten my word In Proverbs 19:17"

Favour knew the Scripture but flipped her Bible to the Scripture. She used her Berean Standard Bible version, it read "*Kindness to the Poor is a loan to the LORD, and He will repay the Lender*".

Favour Obeyed the Lord and posted on their social media page for support in cash and Kind, stating the Scripture the Lord gave to her, and because it was the Lord who gave her the direction, the people answered. Support and Donations came in Cash and Kind. People sponsored children, people gave money for foodstuff as Favour didn't want to collect edibles from people, people even facilitated helping getting mattresses. God even raised a

woman to fix the Lighthouse. She came around to check what was lacking and needed fixing. She paid to have it all fixed.

Favour saw the hand of God at work, but there was still a part of her that was hurting. Mercy still had not showed other signs of responsiveness, despite all the money Akanbi Damino was spending on her therapy. Akanbi Damino became a regular at the Hospital, He always volunteered himself to drive Favour to the hospital every day, while Chuks was buried in Camp Preparations.

The three weeks made Favour study him very well, He was a perfect gentleman. Favour imagined his late wife must have been a lucky woman to have him. Apart from the fact that He didn't raise his Children to be Born again, He raised them right. Favour saw the way they bonded and cracked Jokes amongst themselves.

"How does it feel not having a female child?" Favour asked him on their way to the hospital after watching he and his sons chatting.

"How does it feel not having a son!" he replied smiling

"We are different, I wish to have a son, but I can't have one, I had my Womb removed after an abortion, but you can still have a daughter if you remarry"

"Oh! So sorry I brought that up!" Akanbi said soberly

"No, I brought it up" Favour maintained, she smiled at him assuring him she was fine with the conversation.

"And since we brought it up, don't you plan on getting married again?" Akanbi asked directly

“Who would want to marry a womb less woman?’

“A lot, For Starters Mr. Chuks, I see the way he looks at you”

“What? Mr. Akanbi, you sure see things and pretend not to, Well, it may have been a good thing, but I think God doesn’t want us married, but stay as Ministry Partners”

“Wow... Well, that could be good news. A ‘No’ for one man could be a ‘Yes’ for another man” Akanbi said

“Meaning?”

“There could be other people interested, but feel scared to say their mind?”

“Scared?”

“You are intimidating, you don’t know that?”

“Well, my position can be intimidating, but I am sure my personality isn’t”

“Wise words”

Favour didn’t bother to ask who may be interested in her, because she was not sure she wanted the conversation to tilt towards Akanbi Damino, not after what God had showed her about Cleaning a dirty cup and using it to drink water.

“That reminds me, I have been wanting to apologize for still not collecting support from you towards this upcoming camp, God instructed me not to. At first, I didn’t know why, and to be honest I thought it was because of your diabolic past, but it was recently I understood why.” Favour said purposely changing the direction of their conversation

“Why?” Akanbi asked

If there was anything Favour was beginning to like about Akanbi, whenever he spoke, he spoke like he was in Charge and not scared, it was a different feeling. Favour had always been in charge, but Akanbi somehow challenges her at her level. Chuks does it as well but only a few times.

“God wants to create opportunities for people to be blessed. Bible says it is more blessed to give than to receive, also when people give, they open doors for their lives to be blessed. If you are the only one who supports the camp, you will be the only one carting all the blessings away.”

“Hmm... and since I am already over blessed, I should give others the space to also get blessed? It makes sense, but I still need certain blessings, not in terms of money”

“Like What?”

“A good Wife...Can’t I sow to get a good wife?”

Favour was lost for words, for once she didn’t have a spiritual answer, she thought she had changed the topic, but Akanbi Damino had found a way of returning them back to the subject...

“Ask the Lord!” Favour eventually answered.

Akanbi Damino laughed and as adults they both understood the meaning of that laughter.

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PART 45
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Olive couldn't believe She and Mabel were really flying to Nigeria unaccompanied. They were on a mission to corrupt the minds of over 100 children and teenagers at the Lighthouse. Her mum had told her, there was going to be a three-day camp program at the Lighthouse, where other children will be joining them as well. Olive and Mabel Planned on staying two weeks, and they had planned how they were going to live each day.

When Sunshine heard about their Plan, she had been so excited, and she had given them a major weapon to use; the weapon of Lust disguised as Love.

Their plan was to find the most handsome teenager and through him, they plant their Lust in the camp, and Once Lust clouds the camp, they can turn the mind of the young ones to what they want them to think.

In their minds, the stage was set, they just had to climb on it and do the needful.

Tina had so much unrest in her Spirit, she kept praying about the camp. She knew everyone was praying, but it felt like they had not hit the target. One Day, she decided to separate herself from the noise of the Lighthouse, and she told Vincent she needed to go a weekend Retreat. She needed to hear God. She took permission from Favour as well. It was a about 8 days to camp.

She went to a prayer Camp, checked into one of the chalets.

After settling in, Tina sat with the Scriptures asking the Lord to reveal what He needed her to know about the Upcoming Camp.

As she journeyed in her Scripture search, there was pressure in her Spirit to stop in the Book of Nehemiah.

She read about Nehemiah; she discovered who he was, a selfless man who was doing well for himself as the King's Cupbearer. He was having a good life, yet he heard about the ruins of his Motherland, he heard about how his nation didn't have walls anymore. His heart was broken, and the king and his wife saw it on his face that he was sad.

The King asked him what the matter was, and he explained the source of his Sorrow. The King asked what He wanted from him, Nehemiah Prayed to God first and he rolled out his request to the King. The King gave Him all he needed to go rebuild the wall of Jerusalem.

Nehemiah went back to his country and started the work of building the walls with the help of people still living in the land, but opposition rose up from other regional governors, there were three men referred to as the "Enemies of the Jews" Namely Sanballat, Tobiah, and Geshem. They were angry that help had risen for Jerusalem, they were angry that the nakedness of Jerusalem was about to be covered, so they were hell bent on stopping the work.

As a way of stopping the Work, they planned on killing the workers who were building the wall. However, God revealed their plans to Nehemiah, and Nehemiah Sprung to action. He divided the workers into two groups, some were doing the work, while others had their weapons ready to fight. When the Three Enemies of the Jews heard that their plans had been revealed, they were mad and aborted their plans.

The dream about the whirlwind that came into the Lighthouse uprooting people flashed through her mind!

“Oh!”

Tina got the message God was trying to pass across to her.

The devil was about to send some agents of darkness to the Lighthouse Camp, because he is afraid at what God was going to do at the Camp.

“You Lie, Satan! Guess what God has gone ahead to reveal your plans, and just like Favour would always say, God does not reveal to Scare but to inform us. Devil, SCA, WCA, or the Witchcraft coven attacking Mercy or any other Squad I may not know of, Guess what? You guys are either coming for a mass destruction or you better read in your crystal ball that you have been found out and should therefore not waste your time.” Tina said loudly in her room.

Tina spent the complete three days interceding for the camp, and God gave her instructions which she hoped to pass to Favour.

Prayer Point:

Father in your Mercy, always reveal the plans of the enemy to me and the way to negate them in Jesus name.

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PART 46
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Favour saw herself attending to Mercy, and her father walked in with Tina.

“Favour, I know you are busy, but there are certain things I need to discuss with you. I will discuss them with Tina, and she will get back to you on them.”

Favour woke up from the vision. She was at Mercy’s side. She had insisted she wanted to stay the night with her.

Favour knew the meaning of that revelation. Tina would have a message for her. Tina had gone on a personal retreat, so God must have given her some messages to deliver to her.

“God, I am sorry if I seem unavailable for you to speak to me, please help me with Mercy and her Baby, so I can give my full concentration to your Work”

“*Feed my sheep*” Favour heard

Favour knew she had to concentrate. They just had five days to the start of the camp and in the real sense, she had not prepared the message she was going to preach to the young ones.

Favour jumped up.

“Mercy, I must go, I am sorry, but Father needs me to be at the Lighthouse, I know if I take care of his Business, he will take care of mine. Peter gave Christ his boat for evangelism and afterwards Peter was blessed. He had a net breaking testimony. Let me go and serve the Lord, I know He will be with you. I love you. After the camp, I have a lot of gist for you, guess what I am in between two men and I don’t know who to choose: Chuks & Akanbi Damino. Hold that thought for me, pray over it for me, Pray concerning the Camp, and by the time I get back, you will tell me the Man God has chosen for me I trust you will do that for me? I love you.”

Mercy twitched her eyes and Favour knew she heard her.

It was past Five in the morning.

Favour didn’t want to call Akanbi to come pick her up, so she waited till 6am before ordering a ride.

In that space of time, she allowed her mind to wander...

“If I were to remarry, Who should I pick? Chuks or Akanbi Damino?”

Olive and Mabel had been received by Jemima at the airport.

“Oh, My Good lord, Olive you are so big. Pictures have not been doing justice to you.” Jemima said gushing over her niece. The last time she saw Olive was when olive was nine years old. She had gone on a holiday to her aunt’s place.”

“Aunt Jemima, so good to see you, You are looking so beautiful” Olive complimented

“Thank you, Olive, it’s the Glory of God... You must be Mabel?” Jemima said to Mabel

‘Yes Ma’am”

“So good to have you here. First time in Nigeria?”

“First time in Africa actually, Though I am Kenyan, but never set foot there. It took a lot of arm wrestling to get my mum to agree I come here”

“Arm Wrestling?’ Jemima was interested...

“Not in the real sense, I didn’t give her a choice. Told her I was gonna kill myself if she didn’t let me”

“But were you really going to kill yourself?” Jemima asked. Living with teenagers at the Lighthouse made Jemima realize kids do not play with words like “I am going to kill myself”, they do mean it.

“Nope! Not planning to die anytime soon” Mabel laughed

“Then you shouldn’t have used that, you could have made her change her mind the easy way”

“The easy way? Tell me about it?’ Mabel said as they walked towards the Lighthouse Bus.

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PART 47
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"

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“Prayer; it worked for me. When I wanted to live in the Lighthouse, I had to pray so my parents could permit me, and they did. You know what it means for your parents to spend so much on you for a certificate in Medicine, and then you tell them you plan on using it for the Lord, you can imagine the anger, but prayer solved it for me.”

“Good for you” Mabel said

Olive was lost in her own world. Africa didn’t look as bad, dirty and rural as she had been made to believe. She was seeing beautiful people at the Airport.

As they drove off, she couldn’t help but enjoy the beautiful scenery of Nigeria. She thought she would see poverty-stricken Kwashiorkor looking kids on the street, but she saw exotic cars, beautiful ladies and handsome young people.

“If this is how Nigeria looks, I hope I don’t have it twisted about the Lighthouse?” She thought to herself. the Picture of the kids of the Lighthouse she had in her mind was the picture of Local kids.

The moment Olive entered the Lighthouse and saw the three Vehicles belonging to the Daminos, she knew she really had gotten things twisted. She saw Ropo walking towards his vehicle looking Fresh and Dapper. Aunt Jemima made things even clearer by stating the obvious...

“That is Ropo, the son of a Billionaire, he stays with us at the Lighthouse, It was his father that initially joined us here at the Lighthouse, he didn’t have to do anything absurd to bring his two sons here, God brought he and his elder brother here by Himself”

Mabel also couldn’t help but admire Ropo.

“Hello Ropo!”

“Hi, Doctor Jemima. How are you doing? I can see you are glowing. What’s the Secret? Jesus or...” Ropo said raising his brow at Jemima. It was not a news that Shola; his father’s Personal Assistant and Jemima were courting as approved by Favour.

“It is definitely Jesus!” Jemima said laughing and adding a little emphasis to her “Jesus” as a way of drawing his attention to the visitors she had with her..

“Oh Hello!” Ropo immediately got the drift. He greeted Olive and Mabel.

“Hiiii” the girls chorused...

“My niece and her friend from the USA, they are here for the camp program”

“Oh Interesting. You are welcomed” Ropo said

“Thanks” Olive said

Mabel gave a seductive smile.

Ropo smiled at two things; first, the accent was going to crack a lot of people up. He hoped the girls had thick skin for being joked at. Secondly, he used to be a ladies' man. he saw Mabel's signal. He laughed at how she was going to get hit by the Holy Ghost soon, and in months from now, she would be disgusted at the person she was in the past, including this her seducing self.

“Enjoy your stay”. Ropo said getting to his car. He was running an errand for Chuks.

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PART 48
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The taxi that drove Favour into the Premises of the Lighthouse was obstructed from moving further into the premises by Akanbi Damino's car. He was on his way to pick Favour at the hospital. He had made it a duty to drive Kenneth down to the Hospital in the morning, while he picked up Favour in the morning anytime, she insisted on staying over at the Hospital.

The thirty something minutes' drive which he sometimes like to lengthen to forty-five minutes' drive back to the Lighthouse was always the best time of his day. He was always looking forward to it. He wasn't happy her daughter was in Coma, but the scripture about "All things working together for our good" was playing out in his life. Those thirty something minutes was the time he had to have Favour's undivided attention. He enjoyed her wisdom and Spiritual talks. He also enjoyed teasing her. The Old him in terms of taking over a new business that had potentials was trying to rear its head, but the part of him, that swore never to get married after losing his wife battled with the thought of seeing Favour as a Love Interest.

However, he knew it was undeniable that he was falling deeply for Favour and it came with a lot of respect.

You could not imagine how heartbroken he felt when he saw Favour alighting from the Taxi. At first he was disappointed that he wasn't going to have the ride home he was always looking forward to, but immediately another thought quickly overrode that.

"What's wrong? She left her daughter all alone" Akanbi reasoned.

As expected, Kenneth jumped down from the vehicle and ran toward Favour. His heart was in his mouth.

“Ma, where is Mercy?”

“At the hospital” Favour replied raising her brow surprised at the question.

“Where else would she be?” She muttered to herself

“Who is with her?”

“God... Calm down Husband Kenneth” Favour teased Kenneth...

Kenneth smiled...

“Have you eaten?”

“No, I will get something at the hospital” Kenneth replied

“Ok.. Good morning Mr. Akanbi” Favour said acknowledging him for the first time in the last few minutes. She suddenly was shy in his presence. Favour knew it was as a result of his thoughts she had dwelled on in the early hours of the morning.

“Good morning, Miss Favour, I hope all is well with Mrs. Mercy?”

“Yes, I just needed to get back to work early today, the camp starts in five days”

“Yes, that’s true, but you should have told me yesterday, I would have come at the time you wanted. You have denied me the pleasure and Privilege of bringing you home.”

“You have been far too kind for weeks sir.” Favour said

Kenneth knew there was a current establishing itself between the two grownups but getting to his wife was more important.

“I guess, I better be on my way then” Kenneth said picking up his backpack that had his work laptop. He had a sample painting/drawing he ought to send to a new client in Sierra-Leone. He planned on doing that when he got to the hospital. Kenneth had not been to his studio for over four weeks. He had the desire to paint. He needed somewhere to transfer the emotions in his heart. The uncertainty, the fear, the anxiety, the unspoken prayers, the hope he was trying to keep alive, the joy he was expecting to feel when Mercy comes around and hopefully the baby survives. All those emotions were like colors on a pallet, while his mind was acting like an artist brush gradually creating a painting on the canvas of his heart waiting for him to transfer it to a physical canvas.

“Where to?” Akanbi asked bringing him back from his artist’ land

“To the hospital, I am guessing since Auntie Favour is here, there is no point in you driving me to the hospital” Kenneth said wisely

“No...Please come back into the Vehicle” Akanbi said. Even though one of the things he looked forward to when taking Kenneth to the hospital was his ride back, he would be a callous being to leave Kenneth stranded because Favour was back.

He respected Kenneth for his tenacity in staying with his wife and he hoped she woke up soon, so he could tell Mercy what a wonderful man she was blessed with.

Kenneth was surprised Akanbi was still willing to drive him back to the Hospital.

“Thank you, sir!” Kenneth said

“Thank you, Mr. Akanbi,” Favour said adding another point in her heart for Akanbi Damino.

Kenneth got back into the vehicle, and they drove off.

“Favour! Focus” Favour said to herself as she couldn’t help but smile.

To be continued...

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

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PART 49
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Chuks' window overlooked the gate, so as he stood by the window appreciating God for a beautiful day, he caught sight firsthand the exchange between Akanbi Damino, Favour and Kenneth.

There was no denying, there was something going on between Favour and Akanbi Damino and if he didn't want to be selfish, Akanbi might be a better option for her.

"Why do you think you are not good for her?" Chuks interrogated himself

"I am Poor, broken, weak..." He found himself replying

"Is that who God sees when He looks at you? After all your prayers of Mercy and restoration, you think this is how God sees you?" Chuks said to himself

"Hmm... But God, I desire real marriage, I desire companionship, I desire to make love to a woman sweetly in the confines of marriage, you know how sometimes I get cold, and I wish there was someone to make me feel warm, God the woman that comes to my image is your daughter Favour, Favour suits me, she has seen me in all my shades. Lord, I hope I am not about to lose her to Akanbi Damino?" Chuks poured out his heart to God.

"Wait and see what the Lord has in store for both of you" Chuks found himself saying to himself.

Was that God speaking through him to him?

Favour walked into her room to freshen up. As she checked through her Wardrobe to get into something comfy for the day, she heard a knock at her door.

“Who is there?”

“Jemima”

“A minute”

Favour walked to the door and opened the door, Jemima stood at the entrance with Olive and Mabel.

“Good morning, Jemima. Hello dearies” Favour said

“Good morning, Aunty Favour. This is my Niece, Olive and Mabel her friend I told you they will be joining us this Easter”

“Oh!” Favour remembered Jemima had sent her chat some weeks back about this, but she had been too busy to ask about it. She had only sent “Approved” to her.

‘Welcome Girls. How are you? How was your trip?’ Favour asked

“Good!” Olive replied. She felt a certain peace and liking towards Favour.

“And you?” Favour asked Mabel who was quiet.

“Perfect!” Mabel replied.

“You should mix with other Lighters for the next five days before the short-term campers resume. You will have fun” Favour said.

There was another Knock...

“Who is at the door?” Favour asked

“Tina”

“Come in”

Tina walked in elegantly as always. Tina could never be caught ‘Unfresh’. She was the definition of Modest and Beautiful.

Mabel and Olive could not help but take notice of her class and beauty.

The moment Tina set her eyes on the two girls; something didn’t sit well in her Spirit. The image of the whirlwind flashed through her mind..

“Doctor Jemima... Good Morning”

“Good morning Aunty Tina, Looking good as always. This is my Niece and her friend from Massachusetts. They are here to catch fire this holiday”

‘Wow! Great. It’s a pleasure to have you here”

Jemima knew they had to leave; the giants of the Lighthouse had to discuss something important.

“Ok girls, it’s time to get you settled in your room.” Jemima said

“Where will you be keeping them?” Tina asked quickly

“I was hoping to put them in Charis Room”

“Put them in Zoe under Ajaara’s care” Tina said

Favour wanted to ask why, she felt they should be with under Jemima’s Care, but she restrained herself from saying anything.

“Alright” Jemima replied.

Jemima walked out with the girls.

“She doesn’t like us” Mabel said as soon as they got out of Favour’s room.

“I think so too” Olive agreed

“No, we don’t hate people here, I am sure she has a good reason for not wanting you to stay with me. And by the way Ajaara is a fantastic person. We stay together in the same room. She is going to be in charge of you. She is an amazing person, I assure you.”

To be continued...

PART 50
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"

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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

"Is there something I need to know?" Favour asked

"A lot!" Tina replied beaming

"When did you get back?"

"Last Night"

"Why don't you want Jemima to be in charge of the two girls?"

"They need someone who doesn't know them for them to be serious. If Jemima oversees them, they may take the Spiritual exercises lightly"

"Ok, I thought the reverse was the case, I thought they would be more comfortable with someone who they are familiar with."

"Trust me on this Favour, I have a strong feeling Ajaara will do better with the girls."

"I don't trust you; I trust God in you" Favour said laughing.

"Then that is good" Tina laughed in response at their girly joke.

“So, woman of God, how was your retreat? Did God give you a wedding date for you and Vincent?” Favour said laughing

“Wow! Funny enough, do you know I never prayed about Vincent at my retreat, it was all about the forthcoming camp. I believe God drove me to the retreat so He could speak to me about the camp.”

“Oh! Can I hear the things He told you”

Tina narrated her encounter with God from the book of Nehemiah, she explained in detail what the Spirit of God had made her see. She told Favour about the plan of the devil to send agents to the Lighthouse. She reminded Favour about the revelation of the whirlwind.

“Hmm... They are connected” Favour acknowledged the connection

“ I believe the Lord wants us to use the same solution the people of Jerusalem Used.” Tina continued

“Half of the coordinators will be the praying team, while others will be the ones actively involved in the program” Favour said

“And even those actively coordinating the Program must be spiritually sensitive” Tina said delivering God’s message to Favour.

“Ok... So shall it be” Favour approved

“Ok? ”

“Approved, I will work on which team will be the praying team and which will be the coordinating team”

“Wow! I am happy you bought into this.” Tina said knowing how Favour was with visions. She would always say ‘Let me confirm with the Holy Spirit.’

“Why won’t I, when it was the Lord who sent you? He told me already He was sending you to me” Favour said smiling.

“How is she?” Tina asked changing her voice from official to friendly

“If I say she is improving, I would be telling a lie, but let’s just Say I trust God to do the best” Favour said

“He will. I prayed for her, and while I was praying, I saw a beautiful baby girl. Mercy is going to have her baby?”

“Did you see Mercy holding the Baby?” she asked dreadfully

“I didn’t see Mercy, but that does not mean She won’t make it. Mercy and the beautiful baby will be here with us soon, God willing.”

Favour nodded...

Ajuwon couldn’t believe he was standing in front of the Lighthouse where apparently the Pregnant woman was going to be. He had gone extra mile to find this address.

To be continued...

PART 51
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Ajuwon knew he had to see the pregnant woman again. Having her Phone number was not enough. The last time he called the phone number, a woman answered telling him to ask his wife questions. He wanted the address to her place.

Without telling Mope, he started his search. He went to the headquarters of the Cab company he was working with. He asked for her address or places she had used their cabs to travel to, he gave them the time and the place he picked her up from. The company asked why he was interested in finding her. He told them she forgot something confidential in his car. The company refused giving him any other information as they have helped him earlier.

Ajuwon was not planning to give up, he parked his vehicle in front of their office for days, and gradually in those few days he made friends with the security guard.

“My friend, the only person that can get you the information you are looking for is Friday, because he can be bribed.” Ajuwon later found out Friday was one of the tech guys.

Ajuwon had literally cleared his account to get as much information he could get, and unfortunately, all he got was her full name and phone no, which was exactly what the Customer Service lady had given her.

“I need more, like her house address, like where she was heading that day” Ajuwon said.

“Oga(Mister) this is all my clearance level can access. If you are looking for this person with the phone number, there are guys that can help you track the location of the phone, that way you know where the person is.”

That was what he needed. Friday connected him to other tech guys who helped him trace Mercy’s phone to the Lighthouse as it was lying down on Favour’s bedroom table. Tina had returned it to her. Favour had kept it charged in case Mercy had important calls or messages. Favour was always checking for any important message, but she only saw random messages from friends.

Ajuwon stood in front of the Lighthouse. He didn’t know where he was.

“Is the place a school? Is she a teacher?” Ajuwon thought as he walked towards the twin building.

“Yes! Good morning, sir!” The Security Officer said

“My Brother, Good Morning sir.”

“How may I help you?”

“I am here to see Mrs. Mercy Clarke”

“Mrs. Mercy?” the security man was a new one, he didn’t know who Mercy was. Mercy had not been to the Lighthouse for seven months.

“There is no one by that name here”

“No, sir there has to be someone by that name here”

“Sir, there is no one by that name. You should check other houses” The security guard walked away from him.

Ajuwon was not planning to be turned down. This was the address the tech guy told him the phone was, so the woman had to be there.

Ajuwon stayed in his car for another four hours hoping the Pregnant woman would either walk in or walk out.

To be continued...

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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PART 52
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Kenneth stepped into the room and his heart tightened at the sight of Mercy laying lifeless on the bed, it was only the fact that he knew she was alive that calmed his nerves daily.

He suddenly had the rush to draw something...

He dropped his bag, brought out his sketch pad, and start sketching as his mind was leading him. He didn't know what he was trying to draw, but as he sketched on, he began to understand the direction his drawing was taking. He was sketching his situation. He sketched a woman lying on a bed asleep, but there was two of her. The first personality which was like a top layer, was reaching out for the hand of her husband who sat beside her, she longed for him to pull her out of the tight grip of the other layer of her pulling her back to the bed. Kenneth drew the sketch of a Baby in a cot beside the woman., with a ray of Sunlight dropping on his cot.

Kenneth's phone rang...

He checked his phone; it was his new client from Sierra Leone calling. She was the owner of an Art gallery in Sierra Leone. She was acquiring art pieces for her Gallery, and Someone had recommended him to her.

He had not been in the right frame of mind to come up with a sample drawing for her.

"Hello Aliyah...Good Morning" Kenneth said

"Hi Kenneth, Good day"

“I am sorry I haven’t sent the sample; I have something really big on my hands”

“Oh Really? Tell me about it”

Kenneth was not expecting that, and he was not ready to divulge his personal information to a client. He decided to use his drawing in front of him,

“Let me send you a rough sketch of the work I am on.”

‘Oh! It would be a pleasure to see your work”

Kenneth hung up and took the picture of his sketch.

He sent it to the woman.

Aliyah received the image. She jumped back in fear. The Picture was her story. She saw herself as the woman on the bed who wanted to wake up from sleep, but something was pulling her back into sleep. She saw the man sitting by her as Frigo. Then the Baby as Baby Sunshine, as she couldn’t help but see the ray of Sunlight on his cot. The Image was so Apt. She felt naked. Who was this artist. She had been told of his Prowess, but not this side of him. Was he A Spiritualist?

“Have you seen it?” Kenneth sent a chat

“Yes” Aliyah texted back

“What inspired this?” She asked

“God and My Life at the Lighthouse” Kenneth replied

For years, this has always been his answer. He always gave Glory to God for his paintings as his way of evangelizing, and the mention of Lighthouse was a way of him making people aware of the Shelter and possibly raise funds for the Lighthouse.”

“I have heard about God, but What is the Lighthouse? A cult?” Aliyah asked

“No... it’s a shelter for Children and Teenagers, although recently youths and adults have started finding their way there too”

“Ok?” Aliyah still didn’t get what was special about the Lighthouse. “Tell me more about the place”

Kenneth spent another thirty minutes telling her about the Lighthouse, about Teacher Chuks, Favour, His wife Mercy (He left out the Present details), Ajaara and even Akanbi Damino.

“Wow! That is some energy center” Aliyah said “I should come over sometime and tap from the energy there”

“It would be a pleasure hosting you... In fact, we have a program coming up during Easter, that’s in few days’ time, It would be a good time to see God’s raw power at work at the Lighthouse. A lot of bad addictions, problems gets solved during Lighthouse Programs. I can’t wait to a part of the Program”

“I will be there!” Aliyah said concluding on the Spot. “My Husband has this business he was planning to come do in Nigeria, I will encourage him to come do it during Easter, so I can come over to the Lighthouse with my son.”

To be continued...

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PART 53
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

"Wow, it will be a delight having you" Kenneth said.

"Can you work on this painting, so I can have it when I come over? Or you have someone for it?"

"Not yet!"

"I want it!"

"Ok, I will work on it"

"What do we call the Painting?' She asked

"Sleeping Beauty" Kenneth said from the top of his head as he looked at his beautiful wife.

Aliyah almost choked on her tears. The Painting was so Apt. That was what Frigo called her sometimes...

"How Much?"

"10,000 dollars"

“Fine...Deal!”

Kenneth and Aliyah concluded their chats and said their goodbyes. Kenneth was still dazed at how God had blessed him through his situation. The Painting was born out of what he was presently going through; How Mercy was fighting to get out of sleep.

“Thank you, Lord!” Kenneth fell flat of his face.

He stood up in a rush, went close to Mercy.

“Babe, I have good news, Are you awake?” Kenneth asked opening her eyes. Mercy moved it up down to say Yes.

Kenneth narrated all that happened.

“I need your Permission to sell our painting. I was inspired by what we are presently going through. If it is a Yes, move your eyeballs up, and if it is a No, move it downwards” Kenneth said

Kenneth opened Mercy’s eyes and she moved it up.

“Ok babe, thank you! I have only five days to get this painting done” Kenneth planted a kiss on Mercy’s lips.

“I know you will come around; I can’t wait for the Easter Program. I am going there to ask God for your healing.” Kenneth said and Mercy twitched.

“I know...I know you wish you could go...” Kenneth said

Mercy twitched again.

“Babe, what if I find a way of recording the programs and playing it back for you!” Kenneth asked and opened Mercy’s eyes. She looked up meaning Yes.

“OK Babe!” Kenneth said smiling. He missed his troublesome wife. “I love you Babe, Do you love me?” Kenneth asked. Mercy moved her eyeballs up. Kenneth couldn’t stop his tears.

Mercy wished she could scream it loud and let the world hear it, she wanted to tell Kenneth how much she loved him. She was thankful to God for the gift of him, but here she was imprisoned in her own body.

Over the past four weeks, she had cried, laughed, prayed, sang, played...All in her mind. Indeed, the mind was a city. Her brain was fully functional, her body was what was tied. It was depressing but she took it as a life lesson; There are sicknesses that would not even make you open your mouth to Pray, at such points in life, it is just God’s mercy that could save a person.

She was hopeful she would gain control of her body someday. She often laughed at herself. She saw how God had decided to humble her. Her mother had instructed her to stay at home, where she had the freedom to walk around, but by disobeying she had received a compulsory bedrest.

‘God, please have mercy on and don’t let my Disobedience cut me off the rest you have for me. Mercy remembered the Scripture in Hebrews 3, in one of the verses, it was said that God will not let the one who disobeyed to come into His rest. Rest here meant a good life, Rest from negative issues. God had given her rest from Childlessness, and here she was; her rest was been threatened.

To be continued...

Prayer Point

God, I refuse to jeopardize my rest in you in Jesus name.

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PART 54
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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Olive and Mabel tried to establish friendships with some of the Lighters.

The Lighters were welcoming, but Olive and Mabel realized there was no opportunity to engage them in conversations that will give room for the advertisement of Satan, because the kids had answers for most of the questions they posed as gateways to their hearts.

"If God is good, why do we have a bad world" Olive had asked three days to the beginning of the short-term camp.

"God is always good, it's the humans He created who He gave the power of will that chose to be bad and have created this bad world. You, Olive was created by God to be Pure, but you can decide to be bad and create more problems in the world."

"Why do marriages have Problems, if God was the one to create marriage?" Mabel asked. This was a personal question for her. Her parents were divorced, and she wished they were not.

"Jesus said in the Scriptures, From the Beginning it was not so, if it were so, I would have told you" Joy replied "God created marriage to be beautiful, but the hardened hearts of man, the unforgiving nature some people have picked up has made marriage a war zone"

"Then why do we have Orphans or less Privilege children like yourselves?" Olive questioned hoping that would pull down the walls.

“It is still not God’s fault, it is the fault of men, some of us are here because some of our parents made wrong marital choices, some of us our parents started having sex when they were young, some of us are products of bad governance that has given room to Poverty, which in turn makes our parents give up us, or even neglect us.” Adaora had answered wisely.

Olive and Mabel tried for the first five days to gain access into the in-house Lighters, but they met walls at every point. They tried to engage different groups, but the Lighters all stood strong in their belief in God.

Ajaara was noticing the two girls from the States were trying to achieve something, but she couldn’t place her hand on it. She had eavesdropped on one of their conversations with the girls about the authenticity of God’s goodness, but Ajaara had been so proud of the replies the Girls in her room had given them. The replies she heard from the girls assuaged whatever fear she was having about the girls.

She knew the Visiting girls could not influence the Lighters negatively. Ajaara had personal matters seeking her attention, she was torn between Ade Damino and Tobi. Tobi recently sent a long e-mail, and the summary of the E-mail was to ask her if they were still in a relationship, as he didn’t understand what was going on between them.

Ajaara simply replied to the mail by saying...

“I honestly do not have a concrete answer. The truth is, I want to do forever with you, But I want to do it Happily, with nothing inhibiting it. I want to know if my purpose aligns with marrying you. Can you give me till the end of the month. I hope to have a clearer answer.” Ajaara had replied. She was waiting to Speak to God during the Camp.

It was the Arrival Day of the Camp, everyone had their expectations very high, it was like awaiting the arrival of a Special Guest. You could see it in the eyes of the Lighters, they were anticipating God's move in the Camp. Everyone knew God was going to do Wonders. Parents started dropping off their kids as from 12 noon. All the Resident Lighters had moved into the tent God had miraculously provided.

The owner of the massive tent had given it free of charge to the Lighthouse. There were Mobile Toilets and Bathrooms: all given free. Parents who brought their Children for the three-day camp also brought gifts, especially money gifts. There was a box tagged "LOVE GIFTS" where Parents dropped money gifts. Favour was careful about collecting edibles. Instead of collecting the Bags of rice or provisions, she would plead that donors give the cash value, so they could get it themselves. By the first day of the Program, everything had been provided for.

Olive and Mabel had been left in the Hostel with the Visiting Campers.

That was a better ground for them, as most of the children who came were not Spiritually on Fire.

To be continued...

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PART 55
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Frigo couldn't believe how things had worked out for him. Aliyah had given him exactly what he wanted, A trip to Nigeria. Aliyah had told him about going to Nigeria for Work. She said she wanted to meet with an artist, who was freelancing for her. Ordinarily Frigo would have frowned at her going, but since he also had a hidden agenda, it was perfect for him.

The Taxi driver who had picked them from the airport stopped them in front of the Lighthouse.

"We have arrived" the taxi driver said

Frigo looked around. There was so much hot energy exuding from the house the taxi man pointed at.

"Where is this place? A church?" Frigo blurted out loud

"No, it's a shelter for children and teenagers. The artist works there." Aliyah answered quickly. She had hidden the Spiritual side of the Lighthouse from Frigo

"OK!" Frigo said. He needed to get out of the environment.

"Can you call him out here, so I can see him, before I leave" Frigo said. He wanted to know who his wife was coming to meet.

Aliyah dialed Kenneth's number...

“Hello Kenneth... Good Afternoon, I am in front of the Lighthouse” Aliyah said excitedly. She could see young people running around in the compound.

“Ok, I am not at the Lighthouse presently, but I will have one of my sisters come pick you up”. Kenneth said ending the call.

“Ok?’ Frigo asked impatiently

“Someone is coming to pick me up”

“The artist?’ Frigo asked

“He stepped out?’

“Aliyah, are you sure about this person?” Frigo asked

“Yes, you can check him online: Kenneth Clarke” Aliyah said.

Frigo immediately typed Kenneth’s name and the image of Kenneth he saw was Spiritually fierce. There was fire on his forehead. He hoped he wasn’t going to preach to his wife. She was here for business. He verified his wife’s claim about him being an Artist.

He had to leave as soon as possible so he could focus on finding the Light carriers.

Gloria walked out approaching Aliyah, they exchanged pleasantries and after confirming her identity, she took her in. Gloria had a thing for babies, ever since she gave up her baby for adoption, she loved to carry any baby on sight. She volunteered to carry Baby Sunshine instead of helping Aliyah with her bag.

“See you later!” Frigo said to his wife. The plan they had was for them to rent a hotel close to the Lighthouse and while she goes about her daily business, he would find where the cluster of lights were. Aliyah didn’t hint Frigo about the Spiritual side of the Lighthouse, because Frigo never liked anything about faith.

Frigo got into the vehicle, he needed to get a very good hotel for his family.

Aliyah was introduced to Favour as Kenneth’s guest. Kenneth had told Favour about her coming and since it was not out of the norm to have visitors at the Lighthouse, Favour welcomed her and asked her to sit in her office while she waited for Kenneth.

Aliyah didn’t want to sit, she wanted to take a look around the Lighthouse.

“Can I look around?” Aliyah asked

“Sure, but can you wait for Kenneth to get here so he can do the honors” Favour Replied but as she was talking to Aliyah, she saw an image trying to reveal itself before her. Favour Spoke in tongues and right there, she saw it. Her eyes were opened.

Favour saw a blanket covering Aliyah. One couldn’t see her face, and neither could she see anyone. Favour knew there were several interpretations to the vision. It could mean Someone was covering her Glory or it could also mean she was Spiritually blind from what was happening around her.

The woman needed prayers! Favour knew it.

Prayer Point: Wicked Powers covering my Spiritual eyes from knowing what is going on with me, Oh Lord , set them and their cover ablaze in Jesus name.

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PART 56
"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3"
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AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD

Kenneth walked in at the right time...

"Hey Kenneth!"

"Hi Aliyah!" Kenneth replied excitedly

"How are you, so good to see you. This place is bigger than you spoke about"

"Yes, we thank God.. This is my mother-in-law; I can see you have met her. She is in charge of this place"

"God is in Charge" Favour corrected smiling

"Mum in law can be very humble" Kenneth said

"Nice meeting you ma. You are beautiful for a mother-in-law. Where is your wife, would love to meet her. She must be beautiful if Mum is this Beautiful" Aliyah said smiling.

"She is not around yet; she is quite busy at the moment" Kenneth replied laughing

“I can imagine! With the volume of work here.”

Favour was seeing off a Parent who had brought her four children for the camp when Ajuwon sighted her. Mercy looked a lot like Favour, so Ajuwon almost mistook her for Mercy.

“Has she given Birth?” Ajuwon jumped out of his Vehicle that was parked a bit distant to the Lighthouse. He began to walk hurriedly towards Favour as She was waving the mother of the Four boys goodbye.

“Mrs. Mercy Clarke...” Ajuwon said and that Caught Favour’s attention.

She turned and Faced Ajuwon. His face looked familiar, but Favour couldn’t place his face.

“Her Mother” Favour answered, “And you are?” Favour asked

“Thank God! I am gradually moving closer to my solution, Ma, Please I need to see your daughter. My name is Ajuwon, A cab driver that picked her up some weeks back...”

The Flesh wanted Favour to scream at the man to tell him the extent his situation had caused her daughter but looking at the man standing in front of her, she could see a helpless man who wanted out of his problem. He was a victim. Then suddenly she remembered why he looked so familiar, the Dream she had about Mercy helping a man who someone had splashed pepper on his white garment. He was the man in her dream.

“Sir, unfortunately you can’t see my daughter she is taking a bed rest”

“Ha! I hope all is well with her?” Ajuwon asked innocently.

“Yes, can you come back tomorrow?” She didn’t know why she said that.

“Ok, I will be here very early. Thank you, ma,” Ajuwon said excitedly thinking he was going to see Mercy the next morning.

As Tina had received from the Lord, the team had been divided into two groups: they had the Praying Squad that were praying round the clock for the three days, while another group of adults were the Workforce... This gave birth to an explosion in the Camp.

God’s Presence came down **Massively**.

Prayer point: God, I enter your LIGHTHOUSE, let your Presence come massively upon me and chase all forms of darkness out of my life in Jesus name.

TO BE CONTINUED IN SEASON 4

MESSAGE / PRAYER FROM THE AUTHOR

Father, We thank you for another inspiring piece that you have released to transform lives, Lord I pray that as we have read what you are able to do in the LIGHTHOUSE, Lord touch our lives, repair, heal , deliver us from all yokes of the devil in Jesus name, For as many as are still bound in the sin of Sexual Immorality , Oh Lord set them free in Jesus name.

Please kindly pray the following prayers and expect God’s hand in your life. Please remember to share your testimonies with us and recommend this novel to others.

Prayer points... (Remember to praise God & ask for Forgiveness before Praying these prayers.)

- 1) Lord, I refuse to have so much opportunity to be fertile and yet turn out barren in destiny in Jesus name.
- 2) Opportunity wasters of my Father’s house and my mother’s house, assigned against me, release me and die in the name of Jesus name.
- 3) I refuse to be a fruitless tree in Jesus name.

- 4) I will not turn out as a waste of heavenly resources and God's investment in Jesus' name.
- 5) God please do not cut me out of your Kingdom plan in Jesus name. May I become highly productive in Jesus name. May I begin to bear fruits for the kingdom in Jesus name."
- 6) Oh Lord, please smile on me and love up on me all the days of my life and please Lord do not let me experience your anger in Jesus name."
- 7) My father, anyone making satanic enquiries or consultation about me, Oh Lord make their efforts futile in Jesus name"
- 8) Any Satanic monitoring gadget, the enemy is using to trace me and my family for destruction, Oh Lord destroy their gadgets by fire in Jesus name"
- 9) Satanic GPS searching for me in the Spiritual realm, miss your road and crash by fire in Jesus name"
- 10)** I am a winner and not a loser, therefore in whatever war the enemy is bringing my way, I will win"
- 11) Evil Banner over my life, properties and all that is mine chasing good things and good people from me, catch fire in Jesus name."
- 12) Oh lord, deliver me from the hands of familiar powers quenching the fire of my prayers in Jesus name.

- 13) Familiar powers that want me to remain the way I am, be exposed and be disgraced in Jesus name.
- 14) Anyone going on any journey to destroy me, oh Lord abort that journey in Jesus name.
- 15) Every witchcraft or satanic Embargo placed upon my certificates, my C.V, my international passport, my proposals, my goods and services, my instrument of labor, and my name... be lifted, catch fire and burn to ashes in Jesus name...
- 16) Attacks launched against me, my family and all that is mine as a result of offering help to someone, Oh Lord arise and defend me in Jesus' name
- 17) God, in any way I have given the devil the opportunity to send locusts into my life and cut me off my reward as a result of my disobedience, Oh Lord arise in your Mercy and save me and my household in Jesus name...
- 18) Powers angry that my life is about to receive a change, Oh Lord make them expire now in Jesus name.
- 19) Powers Frustrating my efforts to gain my freedom, Oh Lord destroy them utterly in Jesus name.
- 20) Oh Lord, have Mercy on Me and lift me and all that concerns me out of the gates of death in Jesus name"

- 21) Oh God! That I may increase in the Knowledge of you, that my ears may be opened to hear you, so that I will not waste my time praying useless prayers in Jesus name.
- 22) Father, Whenever I am in your School, I pray that I have the grace to learn what I need to learn without losing my life and that of my loved ones or anything valuable to me in the name Of Jesus
- 23) Father in your Mercy, always reveal the plans of the enemy to me and the way to negate them in Jesus name.
- 24) God, I refuse to jeopardize my rest in you in Jesus name
- 25) Witchcraft attack launched against me, backfire in Jesus name.
- 26) Powers to terrorize witches and wizards, fall heavily upon me in Jesus name.
- 27) Oh lord, arise and dismantle any battle that wants to dismantle me, in the name of Jesus
- 28) Oh God, what the enemy plans to use for my demotion, Father hijack it from his hands and use it for my Elevation in Jesus name.
- 29) Any Power holding tight to my breakthroughs, release them now in Jesus name.
- 30) Oh lord, anoint me with deep wisdom, knowledge and understanding in Jesus name.
- 31) Oh Lord, any area of my life, I am at a crossroad, Lord reveal to me the path to take in Jesus name.
- 32) Powers that wants to kill me in other to stop the work of God in my hands, die the death you are proposing in Jesus name.

To get the best out of these Prayers, pray for three nights and you will see the Wonders of God.

GET YOUR COPY OF SEASON 4 AS SOON AS YOU CAN

Season 4 is the display of God's wonders in the life of all that came for the camp.... It is the story of what happened in the three-day camp: the **DELIVERANCE, THE TUSSLE, THE LUST, THE RELUNCTANCE TO BE DELIVERED, THE FORGIVENESS, THE HEALING, THE RESTORATION...** As you connect with the story & prayers in the story you will receive your testimonies too by the Grace of God.

Did Mercy come out of the coma? Did she lose the baby?

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Who did God eventually tell Favour to marry? Akanbi Damino or Chuks?

These and more awaits you in **LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 4.**

If this story has blessed and touched your life, remember to say a word of prayer for the author, **Mrs Opeyemi Akintunde** the writer of this story **as INSPIRED by the HOLY SPIRIT...** that God never departs from her life and home...

And for your free gift of love to her and the ministry in order to publish or produce more of these life changing stories and movies, your gifts are welcomed in cash and kind...

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- **MY FATHER'S FARMLAND**
- **I AM PRSIDENT MAMUD**
- **GHOST RUN**
- **LIFE IN VENE-AH**
- **PEMISIRE**
- **THE SCIENTIST'S GOD**
- **THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SERIES (SEASON 1 -4)**
- **THE SHENANIGANS**
- **I LOVE YOU, BUT**
- **ONCE UPON A TIME**
- **RECKLESS REKKY**
- **ISHMAEL AND ISAAC**
- **FLIRTATIOUS**
- **PAPA LOVES HIS GIRLS**
- **KING MEMUCAN OF JADDAH**
- **THE FLIES ON MY ORANGE**

- **TIMISIRE**
- **PASTOR KAL**
- **HAPPILY MARRIED OR NOT**
- **NWALA**
- **FORGIVE OR LEAVE etc**

Please feel free to send the testimonies of how this story has helped your life and marriage to ***depthotsonline@gmail.com or WhatsApp +2348151103646*** or drop them in the comment section of her Facebook post. MOST IMPORTANTLY: Please feel free to keep sharing the free stories as a tool of evangelism as we have been receiving testimonies from people over their lives and marriages and we return all ***Glory to GOD***, but PLEASE DON'T EDIT out any part of this post, that is, both the story line and this information that has been attached to it.

DEEP THOTS (Of the LORD)

Totally Inspired by REVELATION from the MOST HIGH

Written by OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE

Facebook@ Opeyemi Akintunde TV

PEACE!!!!

ABOUT THE BOOK

Olive, Mope, Ajuwon, Mabel, Frigo had their eyes on the Lighthouse for different reasons. Some were coming to harvest lights, others were coming on a revenge mission, others were coming for their deliverance.

The Lighthouse was about to be hit by a strange Whirlwind and many are about to be uprooted. Will this happen or not?

Read **THE LGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 3** and be blessed all over again.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE is a media enthusiast; A Writer, Film Director and Film Editor. A Graduate Of Mass Communication From The Prestigious University, Covenant University, Otta, Ngeria.

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS
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