



**BECOMING A
VESSEL OF
HONOR**

**IN THE
MASTER'S SERVICE**

REBECCA BROWN, MD



**WHITAKER
HOUSE**

All Scripture quotations are taken from the King James Version of the Holy Bible.

BECOMING A VESSEL OF HONOR

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Father, in the name of Jesus, I humbly come before your throne to make a petition. I am very well aware of my own helplessness apart from You. I know the words on the pages of this book are worthless unless YOU do the work. Therefore, I reverently ask You to send forth the Holy Spirit with each book to work IN POWER in the minds and hearts of every reader. May the blessed Holy Spirit do His work in spite of the frailties of this book. May He bring understanding to the readers and plant within their hearts a hunger and thirst for an ever deepening knowledge of Yourself and the riches that are in Christ Jesus.

May all power and glory and honor be unto YOU forever and ever! In the precious name of Jesus I ask these things.

Amen, Rebecca

And, Let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity. But in a great house there are not only vessels of gold and of silver, but also of wood and of earth; and some to honour, and some to dishonour. If a man therefore purge himself from these, he shall be a vessel unto honour, sanctified, and meet for the master's use, and prepared unto every good work.

—2 Timothy 2:19–21

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FOREWORD

I have known Rebecca Brown for quite a long time and have always found her very inspirational and challenging. It has been my privilege to work with her in several deliverances and see people set free from demonic bondage through the power of the precious blood of the Lord Jesus. I believe that Rebecca is a servant of God! She has been used by God in the past, is still being used by God to reveal truths that need to be shared in this present age, and will continue to be used by God until He sees fit to call her home to her heavenly reward.

I have worked more than twenty-five years in the ministry of God's Word. I have checked what Rebecca teaches with Scripture and I am

satisfied that she is very accurate and knowledgeable. It would do well for Christians to pay attention to the message that God has given to her to share. The problem with our modern generation of Christians is that we too often want to hide our heads and pretend that the things that are going on in society are not really there. We want to feel that things are just like they “used to be” and that the world is “getting better!” The fact is that Satan and his forces have stepped up their activities as they try to get ready for a world takeover that is predicted in Scripture. Things are not as they used to be. Demonic powers are at work in this generation with more force, fervor, and openness than ever before. The Christian who finds himself asleep to what is going on will someday regret his decision to hide from the facts and not prepare. Rebecca is one of God’s servants who is sounding the alarm to the church to awaken!

I thank God that Rebecca has had the courage to speak up in spite of opposition, persecution, and ignorance on the part of those who should be helping herald the message of the end times. It would do well if the Christian world would quit picking and bickering at each other and work together to reach a harvest of souls for Jesus.

Read what Rebecca has to say. Compare it to what is revealed in God’s Word. Then, be ready to act in doing your part to reach a world that Christ died to save. It seems to me that prayer and obedience to God will go a lot farther in fulfilling Christ’s Great Commission than will gossip and schism among God’s people.

If the church doesn’t wake up soon and stop pretending that nothing is changing and that time will go on forever, we are going to be the victims, and God will say, “I sent my servants to warn you, but you would not listen.” God’s people were asleep when Christ came the first time, and they missed that wonderful event. The church is asleep again—it seems like we will never learn! Thank you, Rebecca, for waking us!

Rev. William W. Woods
Church of the Nazarene Stevenson, Washington

INTRODUCTION

I did not want to write this book! I do not want to publish this book! In fact, just recently, I have strenuously petitioned the Lord to release me from doing speaking engagements.

You see, I had what I thought were very good reasons. That is, until the Lord straightened me out.

In the past few years, the antagonism against me within the Christian community has escalated. I am hated by so many. Newsletters are being printed all over the place supposedly “exposing me.” Lies and false accusations are flying, especially through Christian bookstores, by letters

and word-of-mouth amongst Christians. Not once has anyone printing a newsletter contacted me to find out if there might be another side to the story! Rarely does any Christian stop to contact me to see if what is being said is true. Few stop to think that Satan usually destroys people by framing them and setting up all sorts of accusations against them, which is what happened to me. In fact, I have discovered that many Christians love gossip above everything. They justify it to themselves by calling their lies “exposing the truth.”

But what really brought everything to a head are some contacts my husband and I have had recently from some people in very high positions within Satan’s kingdom. They said, “We really do not have to spend much time or effort in trying to destroy the Christians anymore. They are so busy stabbing each other in the back and destroying each other that we no longer have to worry about them. We hear what you are saying, but we cannot see any advantage in choosing to serve your God. The servants of your God are no different than us. In fact, most of them are worse than us. At least we do have some code of honor. They have none, as far as we can see. Your God is a weak God. He must be to tolerate what is going on in His own kingdom.”

I was heartbroken! I have had such an incredible burden for the salvation of these people for so long. My tears flowed, but my horror grew as I tried to share my grief with another Christian in a public ministry. “You can’t let that bother you,” he said. “You can’t listen to them. After all, they are just Satanists. They lie.”

I spent days in tears and prayer. What was the use? So many Christians do not even care if their lives are driving others away from Christ and don’t seem to want to listen or to know what is happening in the real world. Truly this Scripture is fulfilled in my own life:

And ye shall be betrayed both by parents, and brethren, and kin-folks, and friends; and some of you shall they cause to be put to death.
(Luke 21:16)

“Oh Lord,” I begged. “Please release me and let me shake the dust of the organized Christian churches off of my feet and go out into the highways and byways to the heathen who have never even heard of You. That is where my heart longs to be.”

Silence.

Finally, one day about a month ago, as I was watching the sun come up with the Lord, He spoke to me so very clearly. “Child, I am God.”

“Yes, Father, I know You are God,” I replied.

The simple statement came again. “Child, I am God.”

I sat thoughtfully a minute. “Well, Lord, I must be missing something. What am I missing about the fact that You are God?”

The thoughts poured in from the Holy Spirit, both convicting me and giving me a blessed hope at the same time. They went something like this:

“You have been petitioning me to release you from speaking to my people to warn them that they must put sin out of their lives so that they will be prepared to stand in the coming persecution. I will not release you from this command for I am a just and holy God. I have said in my Word:

‘For the time is come that judgment must begin at the house of God: and if it first begin at us, what shall the end be of them that obey not the gospel of God?’
(1 Peter 4:17)

“The end of the age is near. This country will fall. But because judgment begins in My house, My people will be persecuted before the unbelievers will suffer. Therefore, you and others must go forth and warn My people first.”

As I was sitting soberly thinking about that, the Lord spoke to me again:

“Do not despise My people. You are falling into that trap. Tell me, if I had moved in judgment upon you for your gossip and backstabbing fifteen years ago, where would you be today?”

“I would be in a terrible position,” was my immediate answer.

“Do not forget, I am not only a God of holiness and justice, I am also a God of mercy. It is in mercy that I tarry, waiting for My people to repent of the evil they are doing. Satan has no mercy at all. In fact, Satan has always interpreted mercy as being weakness. His people follow a certain code of honor because there is no mercy in Satan’s kingdom. If they disobey that code, they are dead. It is that simple. Therefore, Satan’s servants think that mercy is a sign of weakness. But I tell you that I displayed the greatest power I have ever displayed when I allowed my only Son, Jesus, to be tortured and killed upon a cruel cross! My mercy paid the price for your sins.

“Always remember: I love My people! Even though they are prideful, sinful, and even destroy My servants, I still love them and wait in mercy for them to repent for their wrongdoing. They WILL answer to Me for what they are doing one day. The blood of many will be required of them at the judgment seat of Christ, but do NOT despise My people, because I love them (see 1 Corinthians 3:13–15, Romans 14:10).”

I repented for the anger I felt towards others at the terrible testimony they were giving to the world. But my heart was still heavy. “What

can I say to those who have been stumbled by the sins of Christians, Lord? How can I effectively bring them to Jesus?" I asked.

Once more, that simple yet sublime statement was flooded into my mind and heart: "Child, I am God. It is YOUR responsibility to share the good news with these people, to tell them about Jesus Christ. It is MY responsibility to prove Myself to them. You cannot prove Me to anyone. Only I can do that. You tell the good news, then you pray, and you challenge them to pray and ask me to make Myself real to them. The rest is up to Me."

Praise the Lord! How true it is. We human beings cannot prove God to anyone. God Himself must, and will, do that. We are responsible to preach the gospel to all men. God will do the rest. Hallelujah! What a wonderful God we serve.

I have no need to defend myself. The Lord is my defender. Why should I run around trying to defend myself when I have done nothing wrong? Those who will listen will listen, and those who will gossip will gossip. It is my prayer that all Christians everywhere will heed the warning the Lord has given to me and to others in His service. A persecution is fast sweeping down upon us in this land. I pray that YOU, His child, will be prepared to stand strong, bringing glory to this wonderful God of ours. Stand strong in the power of Jesus Christ, God Almighty, bringing glory to God the Father forever and ever. Amen.

1

TESTING THE COVENANT

The shadows lengthened in the cold dusk as the sun began to slip quickly below the horizon of mountains of barren rock. Winter twilight lasts only a few minutes up in the high desert where Elaine and Rebecca lived. This particular evening of December 21, 1988, the wind was stilled, and everything seemed to be hushed, waiting for the events of that night. Evil stalks, always, under the cover of darkness. This night was of particular significance because December 21st is the night of the winter solstice, a high day for the Satanists.

This particular day was also to be the day of the death of Elaine and Rebecca. Once again, the age-old battle lines were being drawn—the forces of Satan against the forces of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

God's most recent covenant with Rebecca was about to be tested (see *Prepare For War* chapter 2, "Covenanting with God," and chapter 7, "Hearing God"). The first of December, 1988, God had covenanted with Rebecca, giving her His promise that the valley in which they lived would be a haven for people coming out of Satanism. The Lord directly promised her the lives of everyone coming under her care or working with her in the ministry. He told Rebecca she would have many battles and some "close calls" but, in the end, their lives would be saved. Shortly, they were to see the mighty arm of God warring against Satan on their behalf.

As darkness fell, Rebecca went around and re-anointed and sealed their home. The warm lights from the windows shone out in stark contrast against the dark, cold evil outside. All was still as dark figures began to gather on the edge of the property. Rebecca and Elaine's home was in a country-type area with a yard of a little more than an acre. Sheba, their dog, began to pace the floor from one room to another with a continuous low growl in her throat. This was her warning signal of danger on the property. But everyone in the house already sensed the growing evil outside.

How would they attack? Elaine and Rebecca were the targets. One of Satan's top assassins and her associates planned to have the two for their winter solstice sacrifices this night.

Esther (not her real name,) Elaine, Rebecca, and Betty (not her real name) gathered together in the family room for a short time of prayer. There wasn't much to say, except to thank the Lord for His covenant and promise to keep them alive and ask Him to work in this situation in whatever way He saw fit to bring the most honor and glory to Himself. As darkness fell fully, Sheba increased her pacing and growling. The

girls peeked out of the front windows and saw some shadowy figures around the edge of the property. There was a dark van out in the street in front and another on the side of their property. Several of the men were armed with what looked like shotguns, but it was difficult to tell clearly in the darkness.

Esther began to cry. "I'm so scared. Those people look dangerous. Is God really strong enough to stand against them?" Her slender body was shaking with fear. Rebecca went over to her and took her hand. "Listen, Esther, you KNOW Jesus is stronger. You have seen His power demonstrated over and over again. Now you must stand with us in faith and rebuke fear in the name of Jesus. Father promised us a haven here and He NEVER goes back on His word."

"But are you sure you heard Him right?" was the tearful response.

"Yes, I am sure. He also confirmed the promise to Elaine and Betty. There is no doubt in our minds. Come, Esther, let us sing praises to our Lord and stand and watch to see how He will fight this battle for us."

Betty put on some soft praise music and they all started to sing together. Time passed and the tension grew. Everything outside was deathly still, but the demonic pressure built steadily. They peeked out the windows again. There seemed to be even more shadowy figures out on the lawn; some were coming towards the house.

Betty spoke up. "Listen, it is silly for us to stand here and be nervous and afraid. Let's do something constructive, like make chocolate chip cookies."

The others laughed. "Cookies!" Elaine exclaimed. "Well, why not? I just hope the Lord doesn't let those guys come in for some!"

So, they all gathered together in the kitchen. No sooner had they started the cookies than suddenly they heard a loud THUMP, which

shook the house. Then another and another and another and another. Five in all. Esther cowered against the counter in the kitchen.

“I’ll bet they plan to start a fire on our roof. That’s typical for how these folks work,” Elaine said thoughtfully. “What do we do now?”

“We stand. We just stand!” was Rebecca’s reply. “If Father lets them come into the house then we will know that we must share the gospel with them, but I don’t think He will let them come in or start the fire.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth than they heard the sounds of a tremendous scuffle taking place on the roof. Their house was typical of most desert homes—single story with a flat stone roof. The noise of the commotion and fight went back and forth from one end of the roof to the other.

The cookie making was suspended as the girls stood praying and looking up at the ceiling as the noise increased. Suddenly, after about five minutes, there was a yell and loud cursing and a thud just in front of the house. There were more yells and thuds as the girls ran to peek out the front window. There, before their astonished eyes, they saw five men, cursing wildly, picking themselves up off the ground. One had landed in the large cactus growing up against the front of the house. He cursed the loudest of all! The girls shouted with laughter and rejoiced and praised the Lord while the men went back to the van to regroup. Still laughing, they went back into the kitchen to continue with the cookies.

“Wow! Would I like to see what those men saw,” exclaimed Betty.

“I wonder if the Lord let them see the angels that they were fighting with?” Rebecca commented thoughtfully. “I hope so. That will really shake them up. If they don’t see the angels, I’m afraid they will just think they are fighting against more powerful demons.”

“Oh, I have no doubt He did,” said Elaine. “I vividly remember the time I went against God’s angels! It was a humbling experience, to say

the least. We couldn't get through no matter what we did. It sure did start me thinking. Satan wouldn't tell me what they were, but inside I KNEW they were God's angels. It sure made me realize Satan wasn't as all-powerful as he said he was."

About a half an hour later, they heard the men climbing back up on the roof. Sounds of an intense struggle again came from the roof. Shortly, the men were thrown off the roof again. But this time the men did not get to their feet. Instead, each one was grasped under his arms by an unseen force and dragged off the edge of the property. The girls did not see the angels, but there was no doubt in their minds that they were there. The men were unceremoniously dumped out into the street. The fight was over. The Satanists lingered around the property for another couple of hours, but they were unable to set foot back on the property. Finally they gave up and left.

The girls ate cookies and praised the Lord for His wonderful deliverance from their enemies. As always, the Lord had kept His covenant.

Once the victory had been won in this area, they were quickly faced with a new attack and a new battle with new lessons to be learned.

(Author's note: I am writing of some of our adventures for a purpose. I want you, the reader, to know that our God still lives and works today just as He did down through the pages of Scripture. We still have a miracle-working God! We are alive today ONLY because of His direct protection and working in our lives. We also have a God who speaks to His people today just as He did in the days of the Scriptures. We MUST rely on His guidance daily. Satan has a vast kingdom, but OUR GOD sits above the earth and heaven. Our God is the Creator of all. He sees all and knows all. Satan makes endless schemes and plans, but our Captain, Jesus Christ, reaches down His hand and plucks up a person here and a person there, frustrating Satan's best laid plans.)