

TESTIMONIES: 7 Day retreats

20th August – My search in finding the TRUE LOVE OF MY LIFE

I have been on many sojourns if you want to call it that but this time it was different. Jacques Truter of Beulah offered me a chance to find true love, not physical love but the LOVE of my GOD.

So with this in mind I set off from the heart of the city to the mountains of Wellington and a place called Beulah prepared to give it my all in my quest for peace, for tranquillity, but mostly in my search for a depth that I have not experienced before.

I didn't know what to expect and I wasn't even sure if this is what I needed, after all, how many times have I gone through a process of deliverance, a process of healing, how many Apostles, Prophets and intercessors have given me a word and encouraged me to have faith, to trust, to believe and that victory is upon me, that my breakthrough is here, I just have to step into it. So excuse me if I was a little bit sceptical but with appreciation for the chance and an excitement deep within me I gave it in the Lord's hands.

Monday arrives too soon, cold very cold but with an inner fire of expectation for what the day holds we gather in the Lecture Hall. Jacques takes us through an interpretation of the word, a deep awakening starts taking place. A new look at the word and how to interpret the word. The question that came to mind was WHO AM I IN CHRIST? How does GOD see me and where is GOD taking me? What he is doing is taking my straight line that I had drawn for myself all of this time and turned it into GOD's line, crooks, diamond, three-fold but a different perspective, leaving me with questions only the HOLY SPIRIT can enlighten me on, all the while teaching me how to ask these questions how to draw near to GOD through these questions. We watched the story of Esther and in so doing had to look again at ourselves and how this fitted into our lives, the courage and boldness of Esther but also the Haman's in my life.

Monday evening in my room I am clothed in a vision of GOD's glory. The light in the room streams rays of yellow light and it's shining directly overhead, around the rays of yellow light streaks of orange appear and in that instance I called out GOD what's happening, and the answer came I am shining my Glory on you like I promised too. The anointing presence of GOD, wow my first night here, beyond expectation.

Tuesday I experience a word in prayer through Hanneke his wife, Psalm 23, we all know Psalm 23 don't we and we rattle it off as it's most probably the one Psalm that every believer even non-believer clings too, so we read it, again, again, again, and nothing happens, and I think okay why are we doing this would there be an epiphany of some kind but nothing. Then Hanneke says can I read it for you and she takes it and starts but wow she makes it into her personal word, she prays the word and gives thanks for every promise and claims every ground that is mentioned in the passage, I learnt something new.

Then Jacques speaks to us the message of INTENT, that was my interpretation and understanding, how to get from the outer court into the Holiest of Holy's where I can commune with GOD myself, no third party, no intercessor, no priest standing in for me and chanting words, but me by the Blood of the Lamb

We also focus on the book of Romans, Chapter 8 and learn what it is to be adopted into the family of GOD, Sonship, a word that always made me think I have to be a male gender to be called GOD's son but this referred to a position that is granted me through the redemptive blood of the Lamb. I can go on and on but have to keep it short, personal experience.

Wednesday now it becomes personal, very personal, the nature of me being here. Lies, Lies, Lies, all lies, what the enemy has been holding me captive with for so many years. Every lie I believed and kept in my heart creating distance between me and GOD. I had not realized the effect of lies in my life and impact on other people and relationships.

Tired but invigorated spiritually we are excited to sit down and soak up and absorb the presence and atmosphere of GOD and the myriad of changes he is bringing about. When “they” said breakthrough is here “they” didn’t realise the form of breakthrough that would take place.

Thursday looked forward to this session as Hanneke took us through a process of healing, forgiveness and break ancestry strongholds. This was so intense and deep and if I ponder on this I realise that whilst many a people take you through deliverance and focus on your sin, yes your outward sin and demonic activity they fail to help you heal and to close the doors of scars from years past, generational curses, and bloodline ties. We prayed through every infirmity and strife and we followed the path the Holy Spirit called us to as he reminded us of areas in our lives that needed closure, healing and doors that were left open by our fathers, forefathers. We journeyed through things that never even entered our natural thinking but here I was petitioning the Lord for my generations, asking forgiveness on behalf of my generations, and knowing that I can trust GOD with all these things I handed him today.

My personal word is that I have experienced a mind-shift and a renewal of my mind, that there is a powerful thing at work here, thing is not even the right word but for lack of one currently. It’s a calling and it’s experience that can only take a broken person whose wings have been clipped for years and who has stood in a place of hiding for so long out of its safe, secure habitat and bring them to a new dawning of GOD the Father/

If I have learnt anything this week one irrefutable fact stands out. GOD loves me, HIS love takes away my hurt, my pain, my past and HIS love renews me completely but I have to be willing to allow GOD to love me.

May GOD bless this ministry and cause it richness and abundance in the land in their hearts and in their pockets.

Benita
Aug 2017

Like soldiers in battle, we fight the daily battle on the battlefield, and our survival instincts spur us on to keep our eye on the enemy, and to ignore your own fatigue and injury, because survival is your only focus. However, the moment you step into R&R, you realise how broken and injured you have become, without even noticing.

Before coming to Beulah, I knew something was out of place inside, but I didn’t realise how broken I actually was. Carrying a false identity and shame for years, without realizing that I am trying to fight a battle without, while there is a raging battle within. This week challenged me tremendously, and at times felt like open-heart surgery. I have a renewed hunger and reliance on the Word, as I spent most of my free time looking to scripture to bring answers and certainty with each challenge.

Jacques and Hanneke are quick to share their battle scars, which creates a platform for hope and vulnerability for each attendee. Just by witnessing their liberty in sharing their stories, I could feel a liberty from the lies and shame that had entangled me, and for that I am immensely thankful.

I came here expecting a bit of a wipe down, and a glorious send-off into what God has planned for me – and it was an intense struggle to have this expectation completely destroyed. Instead, I was confronted by a messy operating theatre, and received life-saving surgery.

I am so grateful for the appointment Pappa God showed up for, and how lovingly He met me. I am extremely excited about this journey of recovery going from glory to glory and strength to strength.

Mareliza

Aug 2017