

India Trip – Clair Dillamore

Angels in India

Lots of stuff happened to do with angels (and demons) in India. There was a really exciting partnering with one another in the team in terms of what we each were seeing and understanding what it meant and how to pray and act.

The church at Mangalagiri

This was the church where many of the congregation were not born again and hardly any had received the baptism in the Holy Spirit. As Tony was teaching the people on Acts 2, I saw some angels gathered around the open double door at the back of the building, looking in. I told Sue and Ronnie who realised we needed to call them in. As we prayed, six angels came in and stood spaced out among the people. It was as if the angels had been waiting a long time for something to happen in that church and couldn't quite believe this was the day! I saw that the angels were each holding a jar of oil on their shoulder. We felt this signified the outpouring of the Holy Spirit that was about to take place. We talked about whether we should tell the angels to start pouring but felt that they were waiting for the word of command from Tony when he prayed. When Tony did pray for the Holy Spirit to come, the angels poured the oil on the people. The angels were positioned so that every person in the room could be touched by the pouring oil. Many people were filled with the Spirit and as we moved among them to lay hands on them and pray, it was clear that several were beginning to speak in tongues. The interesting thing about the six angels was that three were male and three were female. You could tell because three were wearing saris.

We returned to Mangalagiri later in the week to pray for the pastor's family. Without entering the church building, I was aware that the six angels were still stationed where they had been. We felt this was encouragement to the pastor that the outpouring of the Holy Spirit was to be ongoing.

Digging the well

Sue and Ronnie had been asking me about what I was seeing, to do with angels. They had asked me to pray for them that they would see them too. Then we began to talk about the prophetic mantles God had given us, and the word about striking the ground that Ronnie was carrying. We agreed that what we need to do was actually to put on mantles then strike the ground with them so we each picked up a towel, put it around our shoulders and then took it and started to strike the ground. We were determined to carry on until something happened – what we didn't know! Suddenly a well opened up in the floor of the room and angels came with spades and started digging. We stopped striking the ground and waited. The angels disappeared down the well. We agreed that the obvious thing to do was to jump in so we joined hands, counted to three and jumped! We were all immediately and simultaneously impacted by the power of God and fell on the floor laughing. It went on for ages – we lost track of time. Eventually we came round and sat on the floor in the well. You could see the circle of light at the top of the well shaft, and it literally felt as if we were descending as the well got deeper. Each of us saw different aspects of many angels coming into the well and shoring up the walls with bricks so that they would not cave in. The well was to be established in the place. Eventually we were aware that the well had been dug deep enough to reach the source and that water had begun to seep in. It was as if we were sitting in a deepening puddle. We began to call on the waters from other wells, aware that they all draw from the same source. We called on the revival waters from Wales, the healing waters from North America and the waters of salvation from South America. We prayed a lot in the Spirit. As the water began to fill the well, we saw that it was multi-coloured and multi-textured. It was like the different waters were different streams with different functions, all becoming one in the well. Drinking from the water of salvation provides access to drinking from the other waters. We were beginning to wonder what would happen when the waters went over our heads, but then the waters lifted us and carried us to the surface and we crawled out onto dry land. Then the glory cloud came and filled the room and

we could do nothing but lie in God's presence. The air was heavy and tasted sweet like icing sugar. We understood what Todd Bentley means by the "honey presence".

At some point that afternoon we three were standing around the well praying. Sue asked me if there was an angel standing between her and Ronnie. There was. Sue had asked because she their hands change colour as they reached toward each other through the angel!

Over the course of the next four days the well remained open and the glory cloud persisted. When we returned to the room that evening after the crusade it was like a cloud of dry ice coming from under the door. Many people, including the four of us, were impacted powerfully by God as they were prayed for in the well. One evening Ronnie walked over the tile on the floor where the well was. I saw the tile move and she felt it. She stood away and tried again. The same thing happened. When we felt the tile with our hands it would not move.

The next morning, one of the boys in the hotel brought in some drinks. As he opened the door a horrible smell came in that did not appear to be from him! We didn't think anything of it and it went away until that evening when Sudheer and others came to pray with us. Sudheer commented on the smell and moved a chair out that he thought was the cause. When we returned from the crusade the smell was still there. We began to wonder whether it was demonic in origin and dealt with it accordingly. It went away. Once more that week, it tried to return: Sue saw a wisp of darkness move across the room and I was aware of the presence of a demon in the corner where Sue had seen the darkness go. We sent it away again and it didn't come back..

Medical camp at Inovolu

We went to this village in the evening to hold an outreach meeting and open a medical camp. It seemed as if the whole village had turned out. There were

groundsheets at the front on which the children and old people were sitting in two distinct groups. There was a bit of a gap behind then rows of chairs where the women were. The men were hiding in the dark at the back! We were sitting at the front facing the people. I saw several demons standing behind the back row of children and in front of the women. I looked three times to make sure! I began to pray as the meeting progressed and suddenly a huge angel flew in and stood under the canopy where we were, to one side. The demons skulked off into the darkness when they saw him. I felt that the angel was the angel of the church that would be established in that town, and that he carried a healing anointing. The angel did nothing except stand in one place whilst the meeting continued. (I'm wondering writing this whether it was entirely a coincidence that an enormous frog jumped out at us during the meeting, or that nasty insects came and landed on us as we gave vaccines to the children!) At the end of the meeting, Sue stood to open the medical camp. Tony encouraged her to prophesy and open a well in that place. As she did so, the well opened and the angel moved to stand by the well and stir the waters.

We went among the people to pray after that and Sue delivered a woman from seven demons. As Sue dealt with the last three demons, Ronnie and I were praying with her. The sixth one told her how it had entered – through the woman's ears. As Sue commanded, the demon left the way it had come in and I saw a stream of darkness come out of the woman's ears. The last demon crawled out of her mouth and appeared as a vile insect. We were called over to the side of the meeting place to eat. As we went, Jesusfood, who had been praying with us, told us that often the demons they cast out in the villages tried to follow the people who had cast them out. We were in the process of saying something dismissive about that when I turned around and saw three demons following us. Sue commanded the ground to open and sent the demons back into hell.

As we talked later we knew that we had learned the necessity of not only casting out the demons but sending them back where they came from so they can't return to the house. Sue had told the first four demons she had dealt

with to go back to hell, but the last three we hadn't told where to go when they came out so they were free to follow us.

Angels at the crusade meetings

There were three crusade meetings. At the first meeting I only saw one or two angels. They were shepherding angels I think, ushering the people into the gathering, and then directing the people forward in response to the appeal for salvation at the end.

On the second night the shepherding angels were there again. During the meeting, I saw a golden line of angels in front of the front row of people along the edge of the space where folk who responded to the appeal would stand. They were not facing the people, but facing the space. They were there to declare the ground at the front holy ground. 4,000 people responded to the appeal that night – too many for the space at the front!

The last night of the crusade was Monday; during the afternoon the well had opened in our room. As we arrived the air was literally thronged with angels swooping and flying over the crusade ground. Ronnie and I saw them as flashes of light. We could feel the glory cloud in the air above and on the edge of the platform. A worship angel was standing at the end of the keyboard, joining in with the worship team. Tony issued an apostolic decree during the evening as part of which he commanded the ground to open and the hordes of darkness to go back into the pit. As he spoke it was as if the supernatural was superimposed on the natural and the ground split open down the length of the crusade ground. Hundreds of demons spilled into the chasm at Tony's command and huge angels appeared in the air, beating the demons with sticks. I looked twice because I thought that fighting angels ought to have swords (!) but they were definitely sticks!! When we talked this through later, Sue and Ronnie pointed out that sticks are what you use to kill snakes. The day before four snakes had been killed in the grounds of the Bible college and Sudheer had brought one to show us.

Before we went to India I had an experience at “Strike the Ground” where 200 healing angels had lined up two abreast behind me as Nick prayed. I saw in a vision that I would stand on a platform in the dark in front of hundreds of people and that the angels spread out to stand alongside me on either side. Then I sent them out into the crowd. I knew when I saw the vision it was for India and it happened exactly as I had seen.

The well at the new Bible College site

On our last day in Tenali, Sudheer took us to visit the site they had purchased for the new Bible College. They had acquired the land cheaply because there appeared to be no water there. After they had fasted and prayed for three days, God showed them where to drill and they sank a bore well. The well was the deepest they had ever dug and gave the sweetest water.

We prayed over the land and saw a huge well – more like a lake – open up. Lots of angels came and stood around it. Each angel was carrying a container with which to draw water and distribute it to people. The water in the well was multicoloured like the water in the well in our room. Sue and I both saw the angels were multicoloured as well. It was as if there was an angel for each stream.