

Pentecostal Deliverance

by

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Forward

In the summer of 1990 my eight year old son Robert and I were standing in the registration line at the Ohio Youth Camp. I felt a tug at my shirt and looked down at Robert who motioned me lower to whisper in my ear, “Dad, why does this man in front of us have a cassette tape that says Richard Milligan on it?” I looked at the cassette he held loosely in his hand along with his Bible and camp registration paperwork. Staring back at me was the stark label “Pentecostal Deliverance, Brother Richard Milligan.”

Being totally unaware of the cassette’s existence, I quietly stood in amazement pondering my next move. I held our position in line and watched for a moment longer as everyone was talking and fellowshiping with one another including the young Asian fellow in front of us holding the mysterious tape. I finally decided to enter into their conversation, and I asked the young man, “Where did you get that tape?” He spoke with great excitement, “That’s Richard Milligan! That’s Richard Milligan!!” I was stunned with further amazement as he continued, “You’ve never heard of Richard Milligan? Our pastor gives us these tapes to use to witness to people who are still in Pentecost!” At this point the young man put out his hand to greet me. I could not hear his name above the bustling of the crowd. When I said my name, Richard Milligan, he jumped back shouting with great fanfare “You’re Richard Milligan! You’re Richard Milligan!!” He jostled recklessly through his possessions until he placed a hand on his camera and began snapping pictures. After a moment or two, he calmed down a bit and said he must introduce me to his Pastor. Without consideration of the long line he had been waiting in, he abruptly turned and set out to find his Pastor.

Until this day I don’t know where the young man came from or where he went. I only know that God perfectly directed the events in order for me and my son to be behind this young man who had just arrived from another part of the country at this precise time. There he stood with a copy of the cassette at Robert’s eye level, and he happened to hold the cassette with the label out, not in. There were just too many factors for it all to be a coincidence. Interestingly, I never saw the young man again nor did I meet his Pastor, but I would love for him to know how our Lord Jesus used him that special day to show supernatural love, kindness and grace to me. He certainly loves us, dear friend, and knows our every thought.

My prevailing thought on that particular day as I stood in line watching all the activity was an overwhelming feeling of non-productivity. A year had passed since God graciously opened my eyes to further revelations of His Word through Brother William Branham’s ministry. In an ironic twist, for me to more closely adhere to my revelation of God’s Word, I was compelled to resign from my position as Pastor of my Pentecostal church. It was an uncomfortable time in my life as God led me back into the business world despite my desire to do His work. I spent many fulfilling years doing God’s work and now I felt as if I were doing nothing for God.

A year had passed since the tape the young man was holding had been recorded. The message on this tape was of my testimony, how God delivered me from the Pentecostal organization into His glorious truth for this day. I was asked to deliver my testimony following Brother Billy Paul Branham in St. Augustine, Florida at a camp meeting there. When my son and I found the young man holding the tape, our Lord Jesus, out of His love and concern for my

personal feelings, used that situation to let me know I was doing more for the Kingdom of God now than when I was preaching hybrid doctrine. That day, God delivered me from that unfulfilled state of mind, and I have never felt non-productive again. I'm still in awe of how our loving Lord did that especially for me. He didn't have to but He did.

Everyone that God has sought and awakened to the truth of the Gospel has a supernatural testimony to share. One testimony is no greater than another, only the preliminary circumstances in life differ until we all reach the same glorious conclusion. I have been asked many times to share my testimony because my life in the ministry offers insight into "behind the scenes" realities of several prominent Pentecostal ministries I was associated with. If you are in Pentecost and are curious about inconsistencies in your Pentecostal church and doctrine, or already have a full revelation of the message of this hour, I pray God uses my humble story to give you strength, stamina, courage and inspiration to draw from in your walk with Him. I attempted to conjure a good title for this testimony, but none seemed quite right until I realized God titled "Pentecostal Deliverance" 17 years ago as labeled on the tape. May God richly bless you in all things as you strive to serve Him and read this text of my Pentecostal Deliverance...

1. Feelings of Futility

*F*rom the time I was a very small boy I was always in search of truth and like you, I had many questions. I always wondered why am I here, what is my purpose, is there a God and eternal life? Supposing there is a God, who is He, does He know who I am, why did He put me here and would I ever find the answers to these questions? It seemed I always knew there was more to life than mere existence. As a teenager I would watch my dad leave for work late in the evening. My father worked on the Pennsylvania Railroad most all his life. One particular night, which did not seem dissimilar to any other night, I was sitting in the grass at the edge of our driveway. I knew it was twenty minutes past ten o'clock when I saw my father backing down the driveway, leaving for work as he had done most every other night for the past 11 years. Despite the familiarity of the events that evening I had been really pondering my questions about life when he backed down the driveway and set off to work. Somehow, this particular night I concluded there must be more to life than the repetitive tasks and schedule of going to work night after night and sleeping all day just to support his family and raise my brother and I. The vicious cycle of futility seemed even more absurd if my brother and I were to have no greater purpose either. I believe these early feelings of discontentment were from none other than the supernatural seed God placed inside me, leading me towards the path back to Him.

In high school we were taught about evolution and read reports of geological discoveries proving the earth was billions of years old. My high school curriculum varied greatly in comparison with my Baptist upbringing, so I went directly to our Pastor and asked him about the evolution theory which I had just learned. Without much of an explanation, he was very quick to state my teacher was wrong. He simply told me that the Bible said the Earth was 6,000 years old therefore that was when everything began. By now I was very confused. Honestly, it was easier to accept what I was taught at school mostly because they had a very rational explanation of how geologists can now use radiometric dating technology to determine the age of fossils, etc. My Pastor's argument consisted of little more than, "because the Bible said so." At this point in my life I didn't know who even wrote the Bible, and my Pastor's argument wasn't very convincing.

The lack of a solid belief in my life led to roughly twenty years of spiritual aimlessness. Without any conception of truth or clues providing a searchable direction, my questions of existence faded from my mind. I fell deeper and deeper into sin until finally I could sink no lower. My first marriage ended in divorce, and I was destroying my physical body as well as my soul. At this low ebb in my life, I knew I desperately needed a Savior.

Praise God, when everything seems to come to an end in the natural and you have nowhere else to turn, the supernatural begins. My friend, always remember our Lord never leaves nor forsakes us; we are the ones who stray from Him. His love and mercies are incomprehensible and He is always there when we return to Him. Sin has a way of taking us farther than we want to go, but there is always that still small voice way down deep inside that speaks to us and brings us back to God.

2. He Reached Down His Hand

After reaching my lowest possible point in life, God was really working on my behalf, but I didn't know it yet. Some time had passed and I was no longer involved in most of the sinful pursuits that beset me. Behind the scenes, God was orchestrating the events that would bring me closer to Him. Unbeknownst to me, part of the plan was to meet Shelly, who would soon become my wife.

My mind goes back to a cold January night in Pennsylvania when the supernatural touched our lives. I was suddenly awakened about 4 a.m. to some very unfamiliar sounds. I did not realize that my wife had been up praying most of the night. While I was sleeping, Shelly was having a supernatural experience. She was sitting on the floor in the hallway without the ability to stand up and speaking in a language that I could not understand. When I confronted her, she had such a supernatural glow about her and I had never seen her happier. She radiated with an incredible peace and yet was extremely excited. She began reading the scriptures to me; keep in mind she was a former Catholic and I was a former Baptist. I used to read the scriptures to her because in her church they never explained them to her. I knew I was going to heaven because I was baptized in the Baptist Church. I had my baptismal certificate and my once saved always saved belief. She was explaining by Scripture how she was born again, how her sins which were as scarlet were now white as snow. She told how she was going to spend eternity with our Lord and related different stories of the Bible to our lives. One of the main stories was telling her that we were going to have another child and that she would be pregnant in exactly 3 months. You can choose to believe whether it was God or not, but we had a baby boy of whom many of you know today: His name is Robert and he was born exactly 1 year later.

I had no idea what to think about this condition my wife was in. The only thing that made any sense to me was to take her down to the mental hygiene to see if she was all right. With the snowstorm going on, I tried to see what was on the television and the only thing available was the 700 Club. I called them and when I told them what was happening they found it very amusing. They assured me she was okay and was having an experience with the Lord. All I knew was that if this was for real I wanted it too. They referred us to some local ministries that ultimately led us to Christian Retreat in Bradenton, Florida where we attended Ministry school. Here is where the great transformation in my life took place. I witnessed firsthand the spiritual gifts taking place in front of my eyes: miracles, healings and speaking in unknown tongues. It was not long after this the gifts began to work in my life. I began speaking in unknown tongues and people were being healed when I prayed for them, many of them instantly. This was the beginning of the most incredible and the most deceiving journey I have ever been on.

3. Footsteps of the Righteous

I am going into a lot of detail for a reason. Remember, I am in search of something and I believe each and every turn in my life is orchestrated of God in bringing me back to my first love. The footsteps of the righteous are ordered of the Lord. The purpose of this testimony is to serve as an inspiration to whoever hears or reads it. My prayer is two-fold; that the reader would begin to see God in action all the days of their life, and secondly that the demonstration of God's amazing love would redeem or bring back each one of us to a reality of who He is and who we are. That is what makes us a super race of people. Everyone has a testimony just as exciting as anyone else's. Each one brings them into the unfailing arms of God just as miraculous as anyone else.

I am still in awe at how amazing He is. The first thing He did for me at this time was clear up the question of creation versus evolution. Evolution is what took me away from Him back in high school. He will always be there at the place you departed from, waiting for your return with the clarity of truth from His Word. To put it simply, He showed me there was no specified amount of time between Genesis 1:1 and Genesis 1:2. According to the original writings, "In the beginning, God created..." was a creation from absolutely nothing but His Spoken Word. There could have been billions of years since that original creation until "Let there be light", all the other "Let there be's" and Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden which were created from a substance that was already there from the original Spoken Word Creation. This explains the fossils and other things proving the Earth's age. He later confirmed this with His Prophet Brother Branham. What a God we serve who gives us everything we have need of when we have need of it!

While in Ministry school, I witnessed many of Pentecostals greatest and most popular ministers. The one who really stood out was Benny Hinn, maybe because he was Middle Eastern and so was I, plus his anointing was much different. When he laid hands on people, they would fall over. I did not understand this, but I was drawn to it because it seemed to show evidence that a power went forth to that person to meet the need. Whereas others would pray and you never knew what or if anything took place unless you knew the person or got a later report. As I left Ministry school I would not forget how witnessing that power would be indelibly etched in my mind.

We returned back to our home town in Pennsylvania to sort things out of what to do next and where to do it. After several months of prayer and waiting on God we decided on Orlando, Florida, not because of Benny Hinn, as we did not yet know he was there, other than doing a miracle healing service from time to time at the Calvary Assembly of God mega-church. I had an old friend and once a business partner living there by the name of Arnold Marchione. I thought we would attend Calvary Assembly and see if the Lord had any kind of fulfillment there and look up my old business partner Arnold, to see if there would be opportunity for me to make a living, as we had given everything up to go to Ministry school. After arriving and getting settled there, we began attending Calvary Assembly and meeting many Pentecostal brothers. Among them was Darrel Brewer who had a ministry to businessmen, similar to the Full Gospel Businessmen's Association, as well as leadership seminars. Through this ministry many doors began opening to me including teaching Bible-based leadership to Pastors and Christian businessmen as well.

4. Alliance With Benny Hinn

One evening, in this same period of time, as Shelly and I were pulling into the garage, we noticed a man and woman walking past our house. Shelly said, "I think that is Benny Hinn." She got out of the car, walked out the drive and stopped them. Sure enough it was Benny and his wife Suzanne. They were our neighbors, only four doors away. They stayed that night until after 11 o'clock and a bonding began. Benny had just started his church in Orlando, and we began attending immediately. As the bonds grew stronger with Benny and his entire family, I felt this was where God wanted me to be. I did not question his teachings at that time as I seemed to be learning a lot more about the Bible from Benny. He grew up in Haifa, Israel and understood so much more of their customs which made the Bible seem to come alive to me. After all, it is an Eastern book. Not long after, Benny asked me to serve as singles Pastor for his rapidly growing church. We now had 300 to 500 people and adding daily. This church soon grew to over 7,000 people.

I continued to witness and marvel at the power as Benny prayed for people and they would fall on the floor. Benny and I would talk about it, but it still could not be explained to my satisfaction. I asked God, that if it would be His will, it would happen to me as well, so I could be another vessel He could use.

One night as a miracle service was about to begin and all the people with a need were lined up around the auditorium waiting to be prayed for, Benny called me aside and whispered he had a plane to catch and I had to take over the service. I had no time to think or question this as Benny was instantly gone and I was staring at a couple thousand people lined up to be prayed for. I seemed numb as I walked up to the first man in line. I can still see this tall, thin baldheaded man facing me. I closed my eyes as I raised my hand toward this man and I began to pray. Clement Humbar, Rex Humbar's brother, tapped me on the shoulder and as I opened my eyes the man was laying on the floor out cold. I raised my hand in front of the next person and she just fell over. This went on and on through the entire service. That particular evening Shelly was not able to attend service because our son Robert was sick. I could not wait to tell her the events of the evening. I remember running in the door yelling, "I got it! I got it!" She said, "You got what?" I elaborated on every detail. I could not wait until the next service to pray for people as this was customary in our meetings.

I would like to interject here the answer to a question that has been asked me more times than I can count. Are those healings real and is that real when people fall over? The answer is yes, absolutely, it is real. Our Prophet teaches a message called "the False Anointed Ones of the End Time." Notice he did not say, false anointing, the anointing is very real, but the ones anointed are false or off the Word. The Bible says many will say Lord, Lord, I have done all these things in Your Name, and Jesus said depart from me you workers of iniquity, I have never known you. I will get into that a little more later on.

5. Conflict With Bro. Arnold

Arnold and I rekindled our friendship and were working together when he started witnessing Brother Branham's Message to me. I was trying to get him saved and delivered as he acted nothing different from the world. One Saturday morning, Arnold and I went to the Business Men's breakfast at the Brewer Center where Brother Ernie Villanueva was speaking. At the end of the meeting, he started on Brother Ernie about Brother Branham's Message. Brother Arnold thought Brother Ernie was a fellow believer because of the singleness of the Godhead. This broke into an explosive episode that took the two of them to Fort Lauderdale to meet with the top man of the UPC. Brother Ernie, in the next few weeks, made a total conversion to the Message of the Hour. I met with Brother Arnold a few more times and finally told him to never, ever speak to me about anything spiritual again. After this, Brother Arnold and I would not see each other for six long years.

I became an arch enemy to this wonderful out pouring of God for those six years. Many people were coming to me at Benny's Miracle Life Christian Center with questions about the Godhead after being witnessed to by Brother Arnold. I wrote a Scriptural thesis about 1/2" thick proving the Trinity in an effort to help those poor, confused souls. I continued on not needing a Prophet. We seemed to have God's blessings in every way: television broadcasts, more people, more miracle healings and great prosperity. It seemed what we were doing was right, after all, we did have the evidence of God's Spirit in a great way. After all the damage I had done to the Gospel of Jesus Christ handing out my thesis on the Godhead and telling people not to listen to Brother Arnold about this "Message from a Prophet," our Lord was still there with loving open arms and total forgiveness. For this grace I will ever be thankful.

6. A Life Witnesses Loudly

Inside of those six years I felt moved to leave Benny Hinn and become an independent evangelist. I worked with Morris Cerullo out of San Diego, California for a few years and was then asked to pastor a sister church to Christian Retreat in Bradenton, Florida. This lasted for 4 1/2 years. During the last year of pastoring this church, I desperately needed to reach my old friend Brother Arnold for some help in a business I also had going on in Orlando. I personally did not want to see him because of his unorthodox and forceful way of witnessing to me six years earlier. However, it was important to look him up. I finally reached him and invited him to a church in Orlando that I was speaking at the next Sunday. We planned to go eat afterwards. He and his wife came to the services and afterwards did go to eat with Shelly and I. There was something so different about this man that I can barely describe. It was like someone different was living in his body. He still looked the same but acted and spoke so differently than what I remembered. He was gentle and no longer smoking. I asked if he still believed the same. His answer was “yes, but my witnessing has changed.” I said, “praise the Lord”, as I remembered him pushing me against the wall in my house telling me I needed to grow up in the things of God. He only said one thing, you are preaching like the Prophet Brother Branham because he would type things from the Old Testament to the New Testament. The particular message I preached that day I typed from the Old Testament to the New Testament.

As we sat and fellowshiped awhile, my eyes were opening to the greatest miracle I had ever witnessed. Keep in mind, I witnessed a tremendous amount of supernatural in my ministry, Benny Hinn’s and Morris Cerullo’s. I was witnessing a human body that had a different person living in it than it had six years before. All the supernatural I had seen was on the outside or physical healings, but never had the change been on the inside like this. He literally radiated with the character of Christ. Somehow, I knew the answers to some of the great life long questions I had were behind this. The revelation would change my life forever.

I came home and for the next few weeks I could not quit thinking about two things: first, the change in Brother Arnold, and second, how could I get some of the Prophet’s teachings of types and shadows from the Old Testament to the New Testament. I liked preaching the few that I had but had a great hunger for more, even if it was only to make me a better preacher. This hunger got so strong I called many pastor friends all over the nation looking for these teachings only to find no one knew where to get them. These friends were also quick with warnings that Brother Branham went off the Word in the last years of his ministry. I heard that so much, I started to ask more specifically where he went off and not one person could answer that question. I still wanted these teachings, or revelations, and the last person in the world I wanted to ask was Brother Arnold after what we went through six years before. For the next week or so I could not even sleep at night with this hungering until I finally called Brother Arnold. We talked about everything but the teachings at first so I would not look so obvious. Then I sprung the question, “by the way where can I get those types and shadows you were talking about?” There was silence that seemed like forever interrupted by what sounded like someone sobbing on the other end of the line. Brother Arnold knew I was being pulled by the Spirit of God. I did not do a good job of hiding it. With his mission being crystal clear, he drove a three hour round trip to Brother Homer Brown’s in St. Augustine, Florida where they prayed and carefully filled a shoe box with Holy Spirit selected materials and overnighted them to me. Brother Arnold used to say eternal life comes to many people in many different ways but mine came in a shoebox.

7. The Shoebox Speaks

The first thing I picked up out of the shoebox was the book on the Seven Church Ages. I began to skim through it and read the story of Joseph in the Old Testament, typing our Lord Jesus with His Gentile bride in the castle while He revealed Himself to His brethren. This was one of the greatest end time mysteries to Pentecost of whether the rapture was pre, mid, or post-tribulation. It had split churches and caused many disputes. Here it was in a Scriptural answer: just a few sentences of the Bible had the key to a question as old as time itself. I knew now without a doubt, the bride would be raptured and well tucked away in the castle (heaven) before our Lord went back for His Jewish brethren. He intentionally blinded the Jews so that you and I, the Gentile Bride, could have our eyes opened. I knew this was not a man speaking. It was truly Almighty God speaking through this vessel. As I skimmed along in the Seven Church Age Book, I saw many places that confirmed it was God. It was like Matthew, Mark and Luke testified of all they witnessed but John was different. He said, "In the beginning was the Word, the Word was with God and the Word was God." He spoke of eternity past, present and future. So were the teachings of William Marion Branham.

The second item I took from the shoebox was a videotape called "I Am a Witness" by Brother Ed Byskal. After I watched it, I called Brother Arnold and asked if Ed Byskal was still alive and if yes how can I reach him. To my astonishment he told me he knew him and gave me his phone number! Remember, I still thought Brother Arnold was the only one in the world that believed this message. Needless to say, I immediately called Brother Byskal, and after talking with him for a while, I knew I must meet him in person. Shelly and I caught the first flight out for Seattle, Washington where Brother Byskal picked us up. We began about a 1-½ hour trip, plus stopping to eat, en route to Cloverdale, Vancouver. I was again shocked at what I saw when we pulled up to his nearly completed church building at 11 p.m. There were scores of brothers all diligently working with younger and older sisters singing and serving food. This may be normal to some of you brothers, but it was far from normalcy to me as I even had to pay a piano player in our church. Getting volunteers to even keep up with the lawn and building was like pulling teeth, let alone building a church in the only free time the brothers had outside of their jobs. It did not take long to recognize the same thing as I did in Brother Arnold's supernatural change. It was the character of these people that was so different from anything I have ever seen. In all my 12 years of preaching I used to say, there is coming a day when you will walk down the street and spot a real Christian. This day that was fulfilled.

Shelly and I had immediately made our decisions to be re-water baptized in correct Christian baptism, in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ according to Acts 2:38. Brother Byskal baptized us in the next service which was, I believe, the next to the last service in the old log cabin church. We very well may have been the last baptisms in that church as they moved to the new building the very next week.

8. Personal Revival Brings Questions

Brother Lance Larue preached the night of our baptism, and I still remember what he preached on: “The Stimulation of Revelation!” I had held revivals in many parts of the world and now realized what a real revival was for the first time in my life. It was happening within me! I knew that I knew I would never be the same again. I had no idea what was going to happen next, but I did finally have some answers to some of my questions. I knew who my God was, and I knew who I was, and at that time nothing else mattered. I entered into that spiritual rest of Hebrews chapter 4 and I knew I would never have to search again. It has been 18 years at the time of this writing and I’ve only had the joy of digging deeper into what I have found. The Bible has become a new and personal book and no matter where I look, it only confirms the authenticity of this message being the absolute that I have searched for all of my life.

This great revelation caused another huge turning point in my life. Before we even left Brother Byskal’s for home, a brother told me because I had been married once before that I was no longer qualified to preach. I immediately went to Brother Byskal in a cold sweat as preaching was the only thing I knew to do for the previous 12 years. When confronted he would not give a clear answer. He only said, “ask God” over and over to me until I was getting upset. I said, “What did Brother Branham say about it? Can I preach or not? Do others preach who had been married before?” Again, he answered to seek God. He did say others do preach but there was question of them being in the perfect or permissive will of God. I certainly wanted nothing less than the perfect will of God.

For many months I prayed and searched until God finally gave me the revelation, again by Scripture, that I could no longer preach. I have been confronted by letters and calls from other Pastors that have been on their second or even third marriages telling me they could prove by Scripture and the Message of the Hour that I could preach. Many invited me to come join them with a promise that I could continue to minister. I only knew the revelation God had given me. I now look back at Brother Byskal’s directing me to pray and see what God says and saw the greatest wisdom there. If a man had given me any other answer, other men could have talked me in or out of it. I have learned to pray and wait on God, and when HE gives you a revealing of the Word, or revelation, no one can ever take that from you and your mind will never be swayed by man. This revelation of mine has been challenged many times in my life. I can only answer what God has spoken to me. Interestingly enough, all the challenges I have had are all preachers who have been married before and are reluctant to step down. I’ve been told many times, that took a lot of faith to step down not knowing how I was going to make a living. Brothers and sisters, it was not an act of faith; it was a chilling fear to go against such an all powerful God who had just demonstrated His incredible love and mercy to me. I knew finding a living would be part of the entire Pentecostal Deliverance. I have often said I preached in many countries of the world for twelve and one-half years, including pastoring for 4 1/2 years, and then truly got born again!

9. A Church Re-Baptized

Before I left my church, I not only witnessed to the congregation all of what took place in my life, but I re-water baptized every parishioner in correct Christian baptism, the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I'd like to testify of just one outstanding water baptism.

Sister Donna Caldwell, who has now gone on to be with our Lord, asked to be re-water baptized after I did a teaching on it. Sister Donna was always a spiritually troubled person with nearly daily phone calls asking questions that were always difficult to answer. When she came out of the baptismal, there was an awesome glow about her that was witnessed by the entire congregation. She had a smile that would not go away whereas she rarely smiled before. This continued for the next two or three weeks. No more troubling questions, only the glow with a big smile. This moved the rest of the congregation to get re-water baptized in correct Christian baptism. They saw something real had happened to Sister Donna, and they wanted it too. Even the people that had gotten re-water baptized, but never came into the full Word, will never forget the supernatural glow and smile they witnessed on Sister Donna Caldwell's face.

10. I Got It – Again!

Remember, I said earlier I wrote a thesis on the Godhead proving there were three instead of one, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Now that I had the revelation Brother Branham was and is the Prophet to this last age, I had a different attitude and approach to God knowing this was Him speaking through his Prophet. I saw my error clearly about water baptism in the Scriptures, but I still could not see the Godhead by the Scriptures even though I believed it. I asked the Lord if He would give me that revelation as I knew the way He taught it through His Prophet was correct, I just could not see it. I believe our approach to God with the right attitude is very important in receiving from Him. It was not long after that prayer, I was sitting on the sofa reading the Bible with Shelly when the revelation struck. I yelled, “Honey! Honey! I got it! I got it!!” Then the blood started shooting through the veins in my neck as I realized the Scripture God was revealing to me was one of the main Scriptures I used many years ago in my thesis proving there were three gods. Now, the same Scripture was proving there was only one! I searched many of the other Scriptures I used in the thesis, and oddly enough, they were all revealed to proving only one God. Reading in the natural, you see the Word totally different than after God reveals or revelates it to you.

Brother Branham tells us we should always pray for more revelation. Denominations and theologians tell us preachers who preach by revelation only do so because they have not enough education or theology. Jesus told Peter, upon this rock, which means “revelation” I will build my church. I will take revelation over education anytime. It has Spirit and Life.

11. Godhead and the Serpent's Seed

I taught the Godhead the best I could in my now dwindling congregation. To my knowledge, Sister Donna was the only one who had ears to hear and caught the revelation. Brother Branham said, "You cannot get to first base with God until you first know who He is." The Godhead revealed brings an absolute into your prayer life as He has now been unveiled to you and you know without a doubt who you are talking to and that He is hearing every prayer. Think about it for a second, the Bible says Mary was overshadowed by the Holy Ghost, and it also says God was Jesus' father. He could not have two fathers. Father God and the Holy Ghost have to be one. The Bible states many times the Holy Ghost proceeds from the Father and many other places from Jesus. The truth is there is but one God in three offices, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. The simple but profound way Brother Branham explains it, you are one person with many titles or offices. You may be a father and also a son. However people address you by your name, not one of your titles. When you sign a check, you must sign your name and not a title as it would never cash. There is only power in a name, and that is why you must be water baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. Lord is the Father, Jesus is the Son and Christ is the Holy Ghost or anointed one. Jesus said "I come in My Father's Name" which is the Lord Jesus Christ. The devil deceives many in water baptism by getting baptized in the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost thus stripping them of the power that is in Jesus' Name. Study, pray and meditate, and God will lead you into all truth when you diligently seek Him. You must first give up your old traditions that have been passed down to have real truth unveiled. God has continually been bringing His people out of something and into something else. He is always on the move. It is only the people that stop and then denominate around partial truth, but the Life of God moves on.

The last teaching I gave my church before a Scriptural exodus was the serpent seed doctrine. All I can say to Pentecostal preachers is if God is leading you into real truth, you may get past the water baptism and the Godhead, but the serpent seed doctrine will clean out the congregation. People with no revelation will think you are calling them serpent seed but that won't even enter a real Christian's mind; he would know he is one of God's Eagles, a blood bought gene seed of God who can fly higher and see things others cannot see. A Prophet is a seer of the Word. It took a Prophet to see Cain is not even in Adam's lineage in the Bible nor did Eve have her name before the fall. She was just called "woman." Cain had Satan's nature and not God's nature. Adam and his son Able were the only sons of God until Seth was born, and then men began to call on the name of the Lord. It took a Prophet to see Cain and Abel were twins only to two different fathers and how Eve was deceived by the serpent who was an upright being much like a man before God cursed him to the ground. It took a Prophet to show us the missing link that science will never find!! Gerald Derstine asked me why I was concerned about all this when I should be concerned about the here and now. If you knew what went wrong in the beginning, the whole book of Revelation opens up to you showing where the problems of today started and how they will wind up. Please do not discard this teaching without much prayer and study as you will ultimately find it to be the absolute truth that threads through the entire Bible. Even the Pharisees had this revelation as when Jesus said: "You are of your father the devil," and they answered, "We be not children of fornication."

It took a Prophet to see Joel 2:28 "in the last days I will pour out of my Spirit on all flesh". In Pentecost we thought God was going to save billions of people. Our Prophet let us know in no uncertain terms all flesh is not Christian! He ties it together with the warnings of all the false

prophets of our day. Yes they are anointed and demonstrating great signs and wonders, but they are preaching a Word that has been hybridized or a Word mixed with man's thoughts causing the true Life to die out. In our generation we hybrid many things. The hybrids that we grow are usually bigger, look better and taste better but have no reproductive capability. A mule is a much harder working animal than a horse but cannot reproduce. Brother Branham types this to denominational Christians that have a mixed or hybrid word. They may be harder working than a thoroughbred but they cannot reproduce the true Life of God.

12. The True Baptism of the Holy Ghost

Earlier I stated that leaving the Baptists to become a Pentecostal may have been the greatest move in my life, but this was also the most deceiving. Many years after having my eyes open to the real truth of the Gospel, God was still giving the revelation of things in my life, and what happened Scripturally and things I still could not understand, like why did I have to go through all this if it wasn't the real truth? After all, real truth is what I asked for.

It again took a Seer of the Word to explain Ezekiel, Chapter 36:26 "a new heart also will I give you and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh." Verse 27 "and I will put My Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in My statutes, and ye shall keep My judgments, and do them."

I want you to take notice of the Scripture real close now. "I will take away the stony heart and give you a new heart." Now the heart is the dwelling place of the Holy Spirit. "I will give you a new spirit." And this is where I was deceived, and this is where many are deceived. They think they got the Holy Spirit but they just get a new spirit. That's all I had was a new spirit, and I was deceived thinking it was the Holy Spirit. "I'll give you a new heart, and a new spirit." "And then I will put My Spirit in the new spirit." God had to give you a new spirit so you could get a long with the Holy Spirit. With that old spirit I had, I couldn't get along with anybody, including my neighbors and even myself. You know I could not get along with God so he gave me a new spirit. It's so easy to be deceived because with that new spirit you may be singing, you may be speaking in other tongues, you may quit smoking, quit drinking and anything you want to do, but that is not the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit bears record of Jesus Christ, the Word for your day. Not some hybrid watered down man made creed or doctrines. You will settle for nothing less. You won't have to go around and pretend that you're a Christian. It will be a part of your very make-up, and you will live out the Christ-like life automatically. After all, it will be Christ dwelling in you, living out your part of the Word for your day. When that happens to you, there will be no question in your mind as to whether you have the Baptism of the Holy Spirit or not. The Holy Spirit goes right in the center of your new spirit, and your new spirit goes right in the center of your new heart. This is where you and the Lord Jesus Christ truly become one as you let Him take over your life. Ezekiel said, "it is the wheel in the middle of the wheel."

That is what I meant by being deceived. Much of Pentecost is also deceived by believing what they have is the real. The Bible says it will be so close it would deceive the very elect, if possible. I am so glad it is not possible. They can come all the way but cannot receive the true Holy Ghost. Judas even had a ministry of healing the sick and casting out devils but he could not go all the way to the infilling of the Holy Ghost.

Brothers and sisters, the Message and Ministry of the Hour was not done in a corner, but God had it on display for many years all over the world continually vindicating that it was Him. Every time He did anything, it was by Scripture proving the Word over and over. He was accepted as long as he was healing the sick and raising the dead, but His teachings were rejected. This was an exact repeat of none other than our Lord Jesus when He walked the streets of Jerusalem. The very word Prophet means a seer of the Word and that is exactly what I needed in this our day searching for truth with well over a thousand denominations and each one saying theirs is the only way. God saw to it that Pentecost would even testify of this openly. When Brother Branham went to be with the Lord, T. L. Osborn, a well known Pentecostal minister did

the memorial service. The one statement that I remembered the most was: “surely God visited us again in this day.”

13. A Vindicated Prophet

About two weeks after my water baptism by Brother Byskal, I went to Nicaragua to do a two-week crusade for Morris Cerullo. Morris Cerrulo came on the final night and preached. Afterwards, Brother Cerullo, one of his assistants and I went to dinner. I knew that he knew Brother Branham so I asked him about the Prophet. Brother Cerullo simply said he had a very strange and powerful anointing, in fact, in many thousands of times, he never missed even one time. That is the kind of God I serve! One who is perfect in every way and makes no mistakes. I am certainly not saying Brother Branham was God. I only recognize the office he held and God doing the speaking through his lips as He had done with the prophets all down through the ages.

It is no secret that most Pentecostal leaders are still waiting for their prophet to come. Some even go as far as calling this one they are waiting on, Elijah. I went to a ministers meeting in Orlando, Florida with Gerald Derstine, who happened to be the one heading up the meeting. Gerald picked me up and we rode the two hour ride together. I had just begun my walk in this new found light and was very excited to share some things with Gerald. He also knew Brother Branham and said he was asked to go to Puerto Rico in Brother Branham's place one time as Brother Branham could not go. Gerald tells the story that as soon as he walked on the platform, people started jumping up out of their seats and being healed on the spot. Gerald stated he knew that was the anointing that was on Brother Branham because nothing like this ever happened before or since in his life. Gerald also said everyone knew he was a prophet. After we arrived at the meeting, the main topic was, should we have another conference in North Carolina this year. Many answers came back all stating the same thing. We will have the conference only if it will have value to it. Then it began, one after another, "we need a prophet, God promised us a prophet!" "Where is he!" Someone even said; "where is Elijah?" I wanted to stand up and shout "Elijah came and you missed him!" Exactly what Jesus said of the previous coming of the Elijah Spirit when he came in John the Baptist. It seemed as though there was a big hand on my shoulder restricting me from standing. I knew I was to keep my mouth shut, and that is what I did. Even in Jesus' day, everyone cried out for the Messiah, then rejected Him when He came because He did not come in the manner or the way they thought He should come. The Word always identified Him but they could not recognize Him.

14. Be Ye Separate

I still had one major problem and that was my camaraderie and fellowship with my Pentecostal Pastor friends. I could hardly believe many of them would not make the rapture. I know they believed in the rapture of the church as they often preached about it. Many of them worked seven days a week with little rest or even family time. They were sold out to what they believed. When I approached them, many said they don't believe God cares or is even concerned of whether you think there is a Trinity or only one God, amongst many other differences. Then one day God called for a total separation.

Some pastors in Orlando, Florida began putting together what would be the largest Pastors meeting in the world. This would be comprised of all denominations, including Catholics. I was asked to help with this endeavor and it all sounded good to me as I was the president of the Hillsboro County Ministers Association the year before with the motto "Unity in the Community." This particular day was to precede the next year's event of over 60,000 Pastors, although this first meeting would only have about 2,000 Pastors. I arrived at the meeting late because of traffic on the interstate on the two-hour drive. When I went in, the meeting had already started and there was standing room only. As I edged my way in, I was listening to the speaker and could not believe some of the things I was hearing and seeing. The speaker asked; "how many here are looking for Jesus return? I hate to disappoint you but he's not coming." He tried to explain this statement by God supplying the manna in the desert only until they crossed the river Jordan. Afterward there was no more manna and they had to now act on their own and that was where we were at in the New Testament. Everyone was jumping out of their seats, clapping, shouting and screaming in support of what was being said. I simply asked the Lord what was going on here? Everyone says they either would like to hear the voice of God or they have heard it. I want to tell you what happened to me next far superseded any Pentecostal gift I have ever experienced. All the deafening noise totally silenced but yet I could still see their actions going on and only I heard the most penetrating Voice speak saying, "as you were reading My Message by My Prophet this morning about the binding of the tares to be burned, this is it! The ropes are going around them now! Get out of there before you get caught in the ropes!" I was scared to death and took off running, I didn't even wait for the elevator. I flew down the stairs, ran out into the parking lot, jumped in my car and locked the doors, as if that was going to help! I was in a cold sweat and just sat there for quite a while thinking about what had just happened. It's been 18 years since that night and I still have not the slightest doubt of the Voice I heard. My life would really never be the same after that. I have never, ever looked back, and when I hear of them having worldwide communion on TV with all denominations and anyone else as well, it only confirms what that Mighty Voice spoke to me that night. He tells us in His Word "Come out of her my people, be ye separate and partake of her sins no more." The word "her" in the Bible always means church. He is the Word and will have only a Word Bride. Anything off the Word is anti-word or antichrist. I came out of that system that night in a total deliverance that He extended to me by His grace of which I'll ever be thankful for.

15. An Absolute to Guide You

All the end time mysteries of Revelation 10:7 have been revealed. Our Lord has opened all Seven Seals through His Prophet, Brother Branham. Amos 3:7 “God will do nothing except He first reveal it to His servants the prophets.” We now have an absolute on the Word that has been vindicated thousands of times without missing even once! An absolute on the Word brings an absolute to our prayer life, fellowship with Him and a certainty of us being part of the rapture.

Are you still searching, as I was? Going from this to that only to be let down over and over and never having that hunger on the inside being satisfied? Are you being stirred every time you hear the Eagle scream in your life “Come out of her my people, come up higher?” Is what others are saying keeping you away? Are you afraid to let go of all your lifelong traditions? Are you questioning whether you just have the new spirit or the genuine Holy Spirit dwelling in you? Remember the flying trapeze, you must let go of the first to soar and grab onto the next. Don't be afraid, He will never let you fall. His powerful, unfailing arms will hold you. Heaven and earth will pass away, but His Word will never pass away.

This is my living testimony as it is His Living Word dwelling in me. I have truly had all my questions from my youth answered with clarity from the Scriptures. My direction and purpose for living is fulfilling my portion of His Word for my day. I have recognized who He is and who's Bride I am. I am so privileged and ever so thankful that He opened my eyes to this perfect Scripturally vindicated Message for this final last age.

This may be your beginning! Enter now into the Spiritual rest of Hebrews 4, and He will guide you from glory to glory all the way home.

I'll see You in the Rapture!!

About the Author

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