

MINISTRY JOURNEY

My journey toward my conviction to be a man of God has been deeply influenced by a blend of academic, professional, and personal experiences that have shaped my understanding of theology, ministry, and the role of a theologian or minister in contemporary society. The impetus for my pursuit of theology and ministry did not arise from my own decision-making. Instead, it stemmed from a divine revelation or encounter I had with God. This divine experience drew my heart toward a place where faith and learning harmoniously intersect.

Reflecting on the privilege of being raised in a Christian household, I acknowledge that despite my upbringing, there was a period when I felt distant from God. From the age of five, I began experiencing visions, which would materialize within three days of the initial dream. I was always being chased by dark forces; I never noticed their faces, and it was always very difficult for me whenever I had such dreams. Because of these bad dreams, I often struggled to sleep and developed a strong dislike for sleeping, driven by the fear of being chased by dark forces that appeared as tormenting spirits in the form of clouds. During my childhood days, I also used to sense a presence in the form of a dazzling light, which I did not understand what that presence meant or why it was always coming to me and then leaving.

Despite these recurring experiences, I failed to recognize them as signs of God's calling upon my life for ministry. It was not until I had a life-altering encounter with God at **St. Hubert Seminary Senior High School** that my perspective shifted. This encounter occurred around 2 a.m. in a dimly lit classroom where I often went to study during late hours, even though it was illegal for a student to be found studying at such hours. I would usually sneak out with some of my colleagues to study from that time until about 4 a.m. or 5 a.m., after which we would return to the dormitory to shower and change for chapel. On this particular day,

however, my friends told me they were tired and decided to go back to the dormitory to rest. This was the first time such a thing had happened since we started sneaking out at night to study, an activity we referred to as “extension.” Since I was now alone, I made up my mind to pray for about ten to fifteen minutes.

While I was deeply engrossed in prayer, I suddenly sensed a presence in the room. Despite the fear that gripped me in the darkness, I discerned a figure standing before me. The classroom, which was located amidst the surrounding bush, heightened my apprehension. However, the figure spoke calmly and expressed surprise at encountering a student deeply engaged in prayer at such an hour. He humbly requested to join me in prayer, and although I was hesitant, I consented. As he laid hold of my hands, an electrifying sensation coursed through my body, leaving me trembling as though I had been electrocuted.

The mysterious visitor then revealed to me the divine calling that had been placed upon my life, urging me to embrace God’s work and save souls from eternal damnation in the end times. Despite my initial reluctance, the gravity of his words pierced my heart. In a moment of vulnerability, I confessed my lack of interest in pursuing a life of ministry and admitted that I was clinging to my own ambitions. However, the visitor assured me that this calling was irrevocable and warned me of dire consequences should I choose to ignore it. I even suggested I have an elderly brother called Frederick, but why me, He is God fearing and very fit for ministerial work. Yet still the visitor insisted I am the one to take the ministerial Mandate.

As dawn approached, we engaged in a profound conversation, discussing the steps I needed to take for God’s power to manifest in my life. Hours passed in deep discourse until the visitor abruptly told me to escort him so that he could leave. I agreed, even though I was not fully convinced and felt I had no option. (*My question is: why did he wait until around 5 a.m.,*

(when it was time for us to perform our morning duties as students, before deciding to leave?)

With all these questions running through my mind, I remained silent and escorted him into the bush, where he left me standing alone in the quiet wilderness—forever changed by the encounter.

Following this encounter, about twenty-five different pastors prophesied concerning the Lord's calling upon my life for ministry. I believed that this encounter ushered me into the pastoral realm, simply because after it occurred, even when I was walking along the roadside, people would approach me and begin to prophesy about me, while others confessed that I resembled the apostles.

Initially, I hesitated to fully commit myself to God's work. However, I soon realized that the more I resisted, the more intense the passion burned within me after the encounter. (*I believe the prophecies that followed came to confirm what had happened, because I was still contemplating and unsure.*) I found myself unable to find peace, experiencing discomfort and instability whenever I neglected my relationship with God. There were times when I even suffered from insomnia for about a week after listening to secular music.

On one occasion, God revealed to me a vision of the end times, showing me the consequences of missing heaven and the profound suffering endured by humanity. This vision solidified my belief in the existence of both heaven and hell. Shortly afterward, I was granted a glimpse of hell, where I witnessed the excruciating pain of people of all ages. God then entrusted me with a staff, symbolizing the global impact of His work through my life. At that moment, it became evident to me that I needed to act swiftly to prevent others from straying from God's path.

God also revealed instances of His divine protection throughout my life. At the age of five or six, I narrowly escaped being abducted for ritual sacrifice and was saved by an angel who

guided me to safety. I also survived two near-drowning incidents one during a massive flood and another when I was attacked by a crocodile in a river. Each time, God intervened miraculously to spare my life.

As time went on, life began to treat me differently, and I started having visions that were difficult for me to explain or understand. Through these experiences, one day I saw heaven open, or I received a revelation. In this revelation, I was given instructions to perform certain rituals on specific days, which I will keep confidential in this section for now. Since then, I have served as an associate pastor under several pastors. When I began committing myself fully to service and taking seriously the instructions I received during my first encounter, I started witnessing the dazzling light presence appearing more frequently and consistently.

I began serving formally as an associate pastor around 2018/2019 under Prophet Kofi. However, due to my lack of experience in ministerial work and the difficulty of balancing ministry with my academic responsibilities during my undergraduate studies, I gradually began losing interest and failed to commit myself fully to ministry. This pattern continued throughout my undergraduate years. As I approached the completion of my studies, I undertook a ninety-day fast and prayer to seek the Lord's direction regarding what to do next and the path I should take, as I desired clarity on the steps that would lead to early success in my life.

During the final days of the fasting period, while I was alone one day planning my life, an angelic being suddenly appeared and asked me, "Young man, who are you?" I responded, "I am just a student." He then said, "You are a prophet from God." Upon hearing this, I was deeply shocked and questioned why it had to be me and why I was being compelled to become a pastor. He went on to give instructions, stating that God had opened doors for me to receive certain accessories. I was very surprised and confused, wondering what accessories

he was referring to. After delivering the message, he left, and I saw him walking past me, though I did not know where he went. I only saw his back. I attempted to follow him from a distance, but I was unable to do so.

Shortly after this encounter, I saw a friend post a church program on his status. As a result, I felt eager to attend, even though I had no knowledge of the pastor hosting the program or the exact location. To my surprise, on the day I attended and entered the venue, the opening prayer was prophetic. Throughout the prayer, all I could hear was, “I see someone receiving accessories.” I was both confused and amazed because these words are confirming the words of the angelic encounter I had about two weeks ago. Lo and behold, the words of the angel came to pass exactly as delivered. True to the divine promise, I soon received a brand-new laptop, despite never having owned one before and a phone.

In December of the same year, the celestial messenger visited me once again and instructed me to prepare for a journey. During this encounter, the Lord introduced me to the idea of initiating an international application process so that I could be well-equipped and trained for global gospel outreach and Kingdom business. However, due to financial burdens since international education requires a large sum of money for funding throughout one’s studies, I delayed the application process. Nevertheless, the fire burning within me became too intense to contain, compelling me to begin the application process and entrust the rest to God.

Before I started my international application, something miraculous happened. I was staying off campus at the university with my younger sibling, Linda, who was preparing for her SAT examinations. During that period, we faced serious financial hardship because our mother had just given birth to our last-born, Babe Joy, through a caesarean section. As a result, she was unable to work and support us financially. Our father had also lost his job.

One evening, while I was in the room with my sister, I sensed the presence of the Lord come upon me like a dazzling light. To my surprise, my sister did not notice anything unusual.

Shortly after that encounter, financial doors began to open. People I did not know started gifting me money, food, clothes, and other items.

Through this provision, I was able to gather enough money to pay my overdue rent, settle my school fees, and finally set aside an amount to use for my international application.

Through prayers and fasting and supernatural divine interaction, I encountered **Kenneth Hagin**, whom God revealed to me as a source of inspiration and mentorship. It was emphasized that I needed his mantle to accelerate into a different spiritual dimension.

These divine interventions, along with many other encounters through church activities and evangelism, have greatly shaped my understanding of God's calling upon my life and have continually reaffirmed my purpose in serving Him. I am deeply humbled and grateful for the guidance and protection God has provided, and I remain fully committed to fulfilling His will throughout my journey in ministry.

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