

TRAPPED BUT SAVED

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INTRODUCTION

Good day everyone, my name is Alaka Olaniyi Isaac, i am here to give a very brief summary of my life, my trials and travails, that built me up with rigours, i learnt a very deep lesson from my own mistakes, i learnt a lesson from experience.....

1

GOING DOWN THE MEMORY LANE

Dating back so many years ago, my Mum was deflowered by my Dad, this resulted to my conception that is i was conceived after their mating, i was not planned for at all as i was never part of their agenda as at that time in history, but i have been planted in Mum's womb and i began to grow.

Dad refused to accept the baby so he told Mum to get rid of the pregnancy as he wasn't ready then. Mum started going about seeking solutions, she tried abortion five different times, and it all turned futile, she then decided to go by Orthodox means, she visited a native doctor to please help her out. The man told Mum to stop disturbing herself as nothing they do will evacuate the pregnancy because according to the man the child is an extraordinary and a covenant child also, so he advised she leaves the child to develop. Dad thought Mum was lying and he decided to subject her to untold hardship, my Mum saw hell while going through the stages of her pregnancy, days of receiving serious beating from Dad, and other sufferings. As if that was not enough, he sent her back to the village to carry the pregnancy into full term, Mum went back to "Ile Ogbo" a village in Iwo township of Osun state Nigeria. This town, was known according to research as a central place for witches and wizards. The name "Ile Ogbo" implies "the land of the ancient ones"

Despite the hardship, my Mum successfully went through the first, second, and third trimesters of pregnancy and on the 30th September, i was delivered into the world. Mum said while she was still at labour, she would have loved to delay a bit so that i her first born will be delivered on the 1st of October, but the baby refused and suddenly came out at 11:59pm accompanied by a thunder strike.

Mum took me home after delivery and few days after, my grandmother called the village chief priest to perform some rites, my Dad hailed from a family well known for their masquerade worship and are mostly masqueraders, My Mum's family also shared the same family "heritage" with Dad with slight differences that is to say that a child is born into the generation of masquerade worshippers. The chief priest came and hijacked me from my Mum, he took me away for at least 3weeks or more and throughout this period, i never tasted of my Mum's breast milk, i was being fed with different kinds of concoctions "Agbo". The reason for carrying me away was that they saw virtues and potentials in me, they claimed i will be the reliable person to handover the baton to continue the ancestral worship of masquerade in the family. After few weeks, they returned me to My Mum, claiming that all their charms on me were proving abortive.

Months later, i started falling sick time after time as a baby, it was very serious, Mum told me that they scrapped off my hair so that they will be able to set a line of drip as they were

unable to find any vein in my body, so they passed the drip into my head, but unfortunately for me, the drip went the wrong way and it resulted into me going into a state of coma for days. My Mum told me she had lost all hopes on me, and was even at the verge of giving up and throwing me away when i miraculously came around after spending days in coma. I got to know all these later years of my life..... Let's continue.....

2

GROWING UP

At the age of two, my Dad miraculously got an appointment with an oil company, where he never wrote an application to, but he got the job, then he now came to terms with the fact that i am an extraordinary child. There and then, things started falling apart health wisely for me, i had health issues that sometimes will lead to my loss of consciousness, then a day came, i lose my consciousness as usual, i was rushed to an hospital and according to Mum, that was when the doctors broke the news that I'm a sickle cell anaemia patient but still life goes on.

At six(6) years old, i was very ill, i needed to undergo a surgical operation because there is a growth very close to my stomach, i had hernia ,the money needed for the operation was quite much and my Dad was going helter skelter to gather the money, then i spoke to him on my hospital bed as a little boy then, i said "Daddy, the Lord will make a way". The following week, at Dad's place of work, a memo was been circulated stating that all the staffs' children are to undergo a free medical care, and the bills will be footed by the company, and that was how my hospital bills were cleared that time, i underwent the operation successfully at the best hospital at St. Nicholas hospital, Lagos state Nigeria.

At Seven (7) years, i had another dental issue again, my set of teeth started sinking down into my Gum and it was scattering ,and again, i needed to undergo another dental surgery and teeth arrangement, the money again was also quite much, my parents were going about again to gather the money, when another memo was circulated at Dad's working place again, all the staff's children are to entitled to free dental care, that was how God arrested the situation, i underwent the operation successfully and my hospital bills was taken care of, courtesy of the company.

Few years again, i needed another surgery again, this time around my Adam's Apple (that goes up and down when a man is talking) was enlarging, mine was been cut off. When the devil comes up with a battle, God stands up with His handle of Mantle, and fights the battle, and Devil is put to shame.

At twelve (12) years, i developed eye problems again, the optician called it different names, they said I'm suffering from cataract and Myopia i.e short sightedness. This time around, the opticians needed to wash my eyeballs and do other medical treatment, then as usual, another memo again in Dad's office, all staffs' children are to go through a free optical checkups and treatment, and that was how God took care of my situation again. My Dad confessed that whenever any situation arises pertaining to me, someone will always arise and God will use them to arrest the situation, he said God is always involved in my life.

As life goes on, Dad never stopped molesting Mum, he continued assaulting her, beating her and all other hurtful experiences that each time i see them, i felt so bad and very sad, and as if that was not enough pain for Mum, i continued having series of different bouts of sicknesses. It was serious at a particular time that i thought i was going to die but God is always seeing me throughout those times.

3

EDUCATION

Along life's road, i continued falling sick and rising up again, amidst that, i completed my senior secondary school in the year 2005, then Battles began.....

The very day i completed my S.S.C.E, i had a very terrible dream. In that dream i saw a masquerade chasing me out of a big institution with cane, the masquerade said "Nobody has ever attained this height in your family" i woke up with much fear and great trembling.

Remember i told you my family worship masquerades, so the masquerade came to my dream, upon waking up, i ran straight to my Dad and told him the dream i had. After narrating the dream, i discovered Dad was already weeping, i was shocked, he then told me a particular story..... " my own father, tried sending me to the university, my father gathered the sum of six naira(#6) to send me to school for a whole year after a lot of struggles, the money was completed. The very day the money (#6) completed, my father died and the money he struggled for my education was used to conduct his funeral". I felt bad when my father told me this. After the funeral, My Dad ran away from the village and from worshipping masquerade, he was still having passion for education, so he went to Lagos to start hustling for himself to gather the money, he started selling newspapers, also he joined the public bus corporation as a bus conductor, and he was able to complete the money. Dad said the very day he completed the money, he had an accident that he spent the whole money treating himself, he said the day he had that accident, he had a dream that a masquerade chased him out of an institution with cane as well, he then said nobody has ever attained the level of attending a university, and another person that tried it lost his life in the process. I was told that as the first born, it could be a trending generation foundational problem that also wants to replicate itself in my life again.

At this knowledge, i went back to my prayer alter, i used to have a prayer alter when i was in secondary school back then, i attended a school that is grounded in Christian faith at Ikorodu Lagos state Nigeria.

That year 2005, i wrote five(5) different exams into different schools, and i failed woefully, i wrote post U.T.M.E to O.A.U Ife, UNILAG, i wrote exam into predegree O.A.U Ife, Advanced diploma program at Ilorin, and other diploma exams, i failed everything woefully, there was nothing to write home about.

After that, i packed myself together again, and i started attending tutorials in preparation for another forthcoming exams the next year, my tutorial centre was located at Ikorodu Lagos state Nigeria there I met a lady named Bose, she told me she bought a form for a university, Osun state University to be precise, and she never felt like attending the school, she wanted universities like Bowen, Babcock, Covenant, Lead city and so on. Then i just felt like collecting the form from her, i did collect, i filled it and submitted it. I wrote the post U.T. M.E exam into UNIOSUN, alongside all other exams. For UNIOSUN, the exam was divided into three(3) stages, the written aspect, the oral aspect, then screening. I did only one aspect of the exam. At this period in my life, i faced a lot of academic challenges. It later dawned on me that i had to face all these challenges because i am appointed to break the trending generational curse that has been from the inception. After the UNIOSUN exam, i went on a three(3) days marathon fasting alone in my room. On the third(3rd) day, i lost consciousness, and i was been rushed to the hospital, precisely Jobi hospital at Ikorodu, then a friend that we graduated together at same secondary school was at that same hospital where i was rushed to. He later came around and asked after my health, i told him my academic struggles which led to my being in the hospital, he sympathized with me and on his way out, he left me with a newspaper to engage myself with to avoid boredom.

I was not interested in reading the newspaper at first, but i later decided to glance through just to see if any thing will catch my attention like stories or comedies, then i suddenly came across something that caught my attention...I saw the UNIOSUN admission list on one of the newspaper pages, and to my utmost surprise, i saw my name as the third on the list. From that situation, i discovered that in the middle of a situation lies the solution if only we can discover it. I thought of my situation, that what if i had never been rushed to the hospital, i would never have met the person that will bring me the newspaper that day at the hospital. I was very Happy that day, my Joy knew no bonds then. But my overwhelming joy was cut short when I saw the high school fees. The amount was quite much for my parents to pay towards the ending of 2006, then i told my Dad not to worry, that if God can provide for My health, then He will provide for my academics. I later picked my Dad's phone to call a friend of mine who dropped his number with me and his parents happened to be very rich. I fortunately spoke with his Mum and she told me to pass by their house. When I got to their house she told me a lot of things, I begged

her to help me with my school fees, I narrated to her my plight, she was moved with compassion to help me, because according to the woman, her firstborn died as a result of sickle cell, anaemia crises that I had.

My friend's Mum told her husband about my predicament, the man gave me the sum of five hundred and thirty thousand naira (#530,000); then i rushed to school two(2) weeks to my matriculation. Then i resumed to school early 2007.

The very first night i spent in school, I had a very terrible dream and the story began.....

4

FORGETTING THE ANCIENT LANDMARK

When I resumed the university as a fresher, i forgot the **Ancient Landmark**, I forgot where I started with the Lord, I forgot Bethel, I forgot that to keep the fire burning, you need to keep on fueling the fire, I stopped fueling my fire, I forgot that to keep spirituality needs to be always topped up with constant prayer and constant fire.

That night i had the dream, I saw that same masquerade, he told me "you've resumed now, let us see how you will graduate from here". I smiled and told him "I have broken the record "I woke up and just took the dream with levity hands. I did not take it serious, I thought I had overcome.

When I was in 200level, I was vying for the post of the department's public relation officer (P.R.O.) alongside two others, out of 120students in the whole of my department, I mean accounting department, I had 99 votes, I emerged the winner, I was carried away with my achievement, I thought the glory has arrived, I already became a champion.

5

THE FALL

I got to 300level yes, a semifinalist, I became popular for my dancing ability as a guy, I could dance very well, and I was chosen to represent my campus in an inter campus dance competition (UNIOSUN has six(6) different campuses in six different local government constituency in Osun state: Osogbo, Ejigbo, Okuku, Ikire, Ifetedo and Ipetu ijesh). So out of everyone representing all the campuses, I emerged the best dancer.

I forgot God, I thought all that glitters is gold, I wanted to enjoy my life a bit, and go with the pattern of the world, not knowing I was playing a costly game with my My Maker.

She asked me out December 2009, I gave her a YES! by January 2010, and on the 16th day of February 2010,we had sex. While having sex, I heard a voice re-echoing ICHABOD!!!!!!!, meaning "The Glory has departed".

While this was going on, I was carried away with emotions, I couldn't notice she was constantly rubbing My forehead I thought she was going through the emotion as me. That after the sex, I felt something had left, I was empty, afterwards, I became promiscuous, I began to follow ladies, I slept with three(3)other ladies apart from the first making them four(4) altogether. Something strange was that the three(3) other ladies repeated the same thing the first one did, they all touched and rubbed my head and forehead at the heat of the intercourse but i took it as a normal thing for ladies while enjoying the sex.

6

THE AFTERMATH

Afterwards I became seriously ill, I was rushed back home in Lagos, I experienced the worse crisis ever, the backbone crisis, i was so severe that I thought I was going to die. I became healed miraculously, and returned to school.

When I checked my 300level second(2nd) semester result, it was nothing to write home about. I had four(4) carryovers. I re-registered the courses alongside my 400level courses, I was shortlisted for convocation in 2011 alongside sixty five(65)others making us sixty six (66)in number from the accounting department. Preparations started towards my convocation, then

all of a sudden, my name was cancelled after the senates' meeting on the results a day to our convocation, and my name was the only name cancelled from the graduating list. Unknown to my parents, they came to attend their son's convocation ceremony they came with all well wishers all the way from Lagos, they got to Oshogbo in Osun state before I could break the news that I'm no longer graduating that day, they turned back to Lagos with their heads bowed in shame. Then I had an extra year.....

That year again, I did those courses I failed in 300level again, I failed them that year resulting to another extra year, that year, the same failure reoccurred again, then I knew it was not a child's play after two(2)extra years.I was invited by the school to the Senate's board meeting, there I was told to go and bring my WAEC original result, because I passed the same course I failed in my undergraduate days in the WAEC result I submitted to the school. I traveled down to WAEC office to obtain my original result, I was delayed for a whole week, after two weeks of delay, I was given the result. On my arrival to school with my original WAEC result, and that period was the period of dry season, then a strange rain started that day, and I was drenched to the Bone with my result, I managed to get to the Senate building with the drenched result, as the board of Senates were holding a meeting that day, I happened to meet one of my professors who knew me in school, this man was a Muslim, he told me that of all cases deliberated upon that day, it was only my Case that had a lot of antagonists, at the end, it was decided that I should be rusticated from the school. I explained to him that the rain drenched me and my result, he said there was nothing else they could do, the decision has been taken to rusticate me from the school already. Then he told me to run to God, because that is the only solution left for me.....

7

I TOOK ADVICE

When this Muslim prof. told me to run to God, i heeded to his advice, I ran to a popular mountain top(ori oke baba abiye) at Ede in Osun state, my first night on that mountain, I had a dream, the masquerade came again, this time around, he was laughing at me, I saw myself dressed in combination of rags and masquerade's clothes, and I was laughed to scorn by the masquerade and other passers by in the dream, then I woke up.

The following day, I was opportune to meet the man of God on the mountain (Prophet Funsho Akande). As I knelt down before him for him to pray for me, he said "Man of God, who did you sleep with". He told me the person I slept with has taken away everything called virtue and Glory from me. That was when the meaning of the word "ICHABOD " that I heard the very first day I slept with the first Lady dawned on me.

The prophet then told me to go and bring her to him, on hearing this, I ran back to school to look for her, only for me to realise she was an agent of darkness in disguise

On getting to school, i learnt that I was not the only one she slept with, I mean the lady that asked me out after the dance competition, she also had sex with a lot of people, including my best friend in school, he was in the Economics department. This my friend was the overall best student in the whole school, he had the highest C.GPA which was 4.8.I learnt that after he had sex with this lady, the very day he finished his final paper in UNIOSUN, he went to the football pitch to play, he fell while playing and before he was rushed to the hospital, he gave up the ghost. Three (3) months after his death, the Osun state governor sent for him, and some other organisations that he applied for their scholarship program, and he was qualified to go for his Masters degree at Ukraine aside all other benefits from the governor and others.

His Glory blossomed while he was already six(6) feet under the ground, then I knew that premarital sex has nothing to offer than to amputate someone's destiny, a man of eternal life with God.

On my own part, iniquity was the key that opened up my calamity, I went through hell. Not quite long, I became very ill, at the hospital, I was diagnosed for pneumonia of the lungs, I was unable to breath properly, I was dying, I remembered what the man of God told me on the mountain, that this lady has eaten every iota of Glory in me and if care is not taken, I might also join my friend in the grave that very year. What I lose on the alter of thirty (30)minutes premarital sexual enjoyment was more than what I could ever think of. It could never be regained in another thirty minutes, not to talk of in the next thirty years.

After I got healed from pneumonia of the lungs, I was sleeping one night and the ceiling fan in my room that was not on motion fell at exactly 4:00am in the morning, and it landed on my head and broke my skull. I underwent a surgery, to stitch my head. As if that was not enough, I fell an the staircase and broke my front teeth, later, I fell from a story building and broke my nose, which also required another surgery.

Then a question kept on ringing in my mind, that why should every attack from the pit of hell always focus on my head, my sight was attacked with cataract and myopia (short sightedness), my nose (it broke from a fall),my head(my hair was scrapped off to set in a line of drip into my body through my head, the fan that fell and broke my skull), my lungs(I had pneumonia, and my Adam's apple that was suddenly enlarging), my teeth which was sinking at a time, and later broke again. Every part of my head was affected and to crown it all, all the ladies I had premarital sex with were always rubbing my Head, rubbing off my destiny and glory.

I was rejected, neglected and abandoned at home because I could not say NO!!!!!! To premarital sex at that time, I faced the consequences, I danced to the tune of shame and doom ,but for God who did not abandon me, I was shattered, battered and scattered.I gave up all hope and courage left in me, since I had nobody to help me, and the school already rusticated me. I made up my mind to commit suicide, I wanted to die before death came knocking at my door.

8

THE DELIVERANCE

One day, I was fortunately invited for a program, I had no passion to attend the program before, then it started raining. I did not feel like going again because of the rain, but all of a sudden, I found myself entering the rain to attend the program. I got to the venue and there was an alter call for those who want to surrender their lives to Jesus Christ, they were almost done with the program. As I stepped my feet on the venue ground, the man of God at the alter said "there is somebody here, the devil has eaten every good thing in your life, the person is nothing but a walking corpse, run out here because you slept with an agent of darkness who took your name to their coven to work upon, you are the only Glory of your family that will affect generations to come. Because of this sin, you've been killed". Immediately i heard all these, I ran out, I ran to the alter, to the man of God to pray for me.

I then noticed that immediately he said "in the name of....." He kept quiet, and he said "man of God, who did you sleep with?" That was the same question the prophet asked me on the mountain at Ede. I told him about the Lady and he told me this Lady in question is an agent that is ten times(10x) older than me, she was brought up by the ancestral powers of my lineage to bring me down. He said if the Star of Jesus could be traced, how much more my own Star, he told me they are still at work on me, eating me up, he then told me the only place I can be delivered is the presence of God, he said until I dwell under the secret place of the Most High, I can never abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

He said I needed to pray fervently because everyone those agents have attacked, it takes the grace of God upon their lives to be restored. I then went on a seven (7) days deliverance.

9

THE ENCOUNTER

On the seventh (7th) day, I had a dream. In that dream, I was on a mountain, this mountain has a church building on it, outside the church, my friends and I were playing, then Jesus himself called me out from among them, as I came out from among them, I was told to look back, as I obeyed and looked back, my so called friends that I was playing with were masquerades, while I was with them, they were humans, but when I left them, they were all masquerades. Then HE(Jesus)told me I've been friends to the wrong set of people, HE said wrong association will lead to wrong fellowship, evil communication will definitely corrupt good manner. Afterwards, HE gave me a cup full of blood and HE told me to drink it.

I drank every content of the cup, and I fell at HIS feet, as I woke up, I swallowed hard, and that was the very last day I took my drugs: multivitamin, folic acid and diaprin. As at that time, the Sick cell Anaemia patient visiting the sickle cell centre opposite the University of Lagos teaching hospital (LUTH) were twenty two, it remained a person and I, twenty people had died, leaving two of us. After the day which I drank the blood of Jesus, I did not visit the place again.

10

THE RESTORATION

As I told my mentor the dream, told me that was just an encounter, I should go back and pray for restoration then I went on a three (3)days marathon fasting again, by the third(3rd) day, I was already excreting blood. That day I had another dream, : I saw myself with a giant Angel, I was putting on a white cloth, a White bowl was before me. I then saw my friend, the first class student from Economics department that died the day he finished his final papers, I saw him calling me from afar off to come over, his body was covered with stars meaning that he died with his Glory, he told me to pull off my cloth and put it in the bowl, immediately I put my cloth in his own bowl, I could not find him again, I searched for him every where, I could not find him, this time, the Angel that was with me had already left. When I looked down into the bowl, the water in there had already turned to palm oil, I removed my White garment in fear but it had already been stained, I quickly tried wriggling the cloth to strain out the oil, but the cloth got stained the more, I wept sore, I cried out pleading for mercy, the Angel came back this time around but was very small, compared to the giant one at the beginning. The Angel told me that I've missed it, I wept again for mercy, as I was weeping, I started to sing "pass me not oh gentle Saviour " and indeed, He heard my humble cry. The Angel then gave a soap to wash the cloth, as I was washing, I continued crying for mercy. When I woke from the dream, I already soaked my pillow with tears.

11

THE INTERVENTION

After the seven (7)and three (3) days deliverance, the university sent for me to come, on my arrival, I was told that my original WAEC result has been sent to the school, but the registrar went on sabbatical that very week the result was sent. The assistant registrar looked into my case and my result was processed by the university.

I graduated from UNIOSUN okuku campus Accounting department with a Third class Honors. I realised that promise not claimed is promise denied. Before I gained admission, a very good friend of mine named Victor said the Lord told him we both will graduate with a first class honors, although, I was almost at that point before I fell from the height of the ladder of academic success to the bottom of the ladder.

I, one of the most promising students in my department ended up graduating with a Third class by a divine intervention. That my friend Victor graduated from Covenant University with a First class honors and he became the overall best student in Africa in a professional exam (ICAN) and now works in a reputable company. He obeyed the Lord's command that he must not kiss or have sex before Marriage and that kept him on the top, but I disobeyed and it led to my doom.

Remember the Lady that gave me her form to UNIOSUN, I later met her when I went home for public holiday during my service year, that day I followed my MUM to the market, a very popular market at ikorodu, I saw her selling pepper at the market. I asked her what happened, a lady from a very rich background ending up selling pepper in the market. She tearfully told me her predicament. Her Dad died when she was in 200level, the father been a polygamist had four wives, by the time all his properties were shared amongst all his children, she inherited just a car.

Then she dropped out of school, then she met a man, the man said he was an Accountant by Profession not knowing that the man was an automobile mechanic, she thought the man was rich enough to take care of her, the man defiled her and became pregnant, while she was yet talking, a little boy ran in to meet her, and she told me that he is her son, the boy was very dirty and not well taken care Of.

12

THE FINAL NOTE

Premarital sex reduced BOSE from GRACE TO GRASS. Premarital sex brings about stagnancy, failure. God intervened after I was completely restored, He told me "Olaniyi, I preserved you to Use you, it is by my GRACE that you are still alive, so go out and tell my people that premarital sex is a killer of destiny".

I obeyed this mandate when I graduated from school and went for my Youth service at Oyo state. I went round all the secondary schools in that area and preached to all the students, I won 400 souls unto God . Ever since that day, I have been preaching the message(GOSPEL), I turned my mess to a message.

Before I started having sex, I began watching phonographic videos, it resulted to masturbation and it resulted to having sex.

I got reinstated by God and God alone, He gave beauty for my ashes, He brought me out of my miry and gave me the grace to stand before Kings and not mere men.

I beseech you therefore brethren by the mercies of God that you present your bodies as a living Sacrifice, Holy and acceptable unto God which is your reasonable service.

SHALOM.

This story is the true life story of Alaka Olaniyi Isaac, it is not written to be read for pleasure but rather to bless souls, to give hope and also to fuel the hope given. It is dedicated to you...Yes You.

Are you ready to live a life for Christ and profess your faith? If so say these prayers:

Heavenly Father,
I thank You for you have opened my eyes to see the purpose of my existence,
I confess Lord that I am a sinner
Lord, I turn from all my prideful sins and from everything that is dishonoring to your name.
Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world, look upon me and have mercy on me
Cover me in your righteousness and
Take control of my life as I receive you this day.
In Jesus Name I pray.

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