



Rev T Tshuma

Heaven and Hell are Real

It was in the year 2004, my wife and other ministers went to Harare to attend a funeral service. On the evening of the following day, on our way back to Bulawayo, we were involved in a road accident. The vehicle that we were travelling in, overturned. My wife suffered dislocation of limbs, she had to walk on crutches. I suffered a fractured back.

Passing motorists picked us up and they took us to Kadoma hospital. My son facilitated my transfer from Kadoma hospital to Harare's Avenues Clinic.

While I was admitted at the Avenue's Clinic, the day came for me to die. (people think death is the end for a human being but that is not the case, when you die, your soul just comes out of your body.)

When my soul left my body, I was able to see my physical body lying on the hospital bed. My soul ascended until I got to a very big and beautiful country on a higher plain. A way was opened before me and I started walking on it. I came to a gate , opened it, went in and closed it behind me. You know what? The grass of that country is beautiful. The soil and trees are beautiful, everything of that country is of immaculate beauty. I continued walking with joy unspeakable filling my heart. The body that I was wearing, was a healthy one, I had left the body that was full of injuries at the hospital. I was not feeling any pain.

As I walked, a voice from heaven called on me to take a glimpse of Paradise that was before me. What a blissful sight it was!

The place is so amiable and of inexplicable beauty. This is the place where souls whose sins have been forgiven by the way of new birth are destined for. When they leave this earth, they are going to a wonderful place. I was so happy that I had made it to Paradise and I quickened my pace towards it, meanwhile my wife and son had noticed health deteriorating and that I could pass out anytime, they informed our then Overseer Rev PM Sibanda. I am informed, when he got word of my condition, he prayed for a very lengthy time, asking God to restore my health.

All of a sudden before me appeared, Rev PM Sibanda (who has since gone to Glory, to be with the Lord.) When I saw him, I stood still. He appeared to be speaking harshly to me, saying, “where are you going Tshuma? How can you leave me alone with all this work? Don’t you know, you are of great help to me? What can I do without your assistance? You cannot do that! That is IMPOSSIBLE! You are not going anywhere! Go back! Go back!”

When he uttered those words, he appeared to be very angry.

On his side appeared a group of young people, who encouraged him, saying “Please do not allow him to go, we want him back.”

With my face was set towards Paradise, I looked at my Overseer and looked at Paradise and asked myself what decision I should take. Should I go back? I asked myself. I considered the great love with which I loved my Overseer and also his love for me, I then decided to go back. I turned around and began walking in despair, he came and accompanied me for a short while and then disappeared, I continued walking alone.

As I continued on my walk back, another voice called me by name out of heaven. I recognized, it was the voice of God, the Almighty and I answered and said, ‘Yes Father.’ He asked me if remembered what Rev MJK Sengwayo had said to me, when I was a Minister in Gweru.

At that very moment, I vividly recollected what had happened during that particular meeting. It was during a ministers meeting and we were kneeling in prayer, Reverend Sengwayo knocked on the table, to indicate that we all stop praying and sit back on our chairs. When everybody was up, he told me in the presence all other ministers, that God had instructed him to separate me for evangelism to the whole of Matabeleland.

He went on to explain that the Gospel had gotten to most parts of the country but lagging behind in Matabeleland. He further went on to say, God told him, my mission in the region would be successful. He promised to buy me a van, that I would use for the purposes of that mission. Rev Sengwayo was taken to glory before he could buy me that van but it was bought by my son during the tenure in office of Rev PM Sibanda. Before he could buy the van, he went and informed Rev PM Sibanda that “God was pushing him” to buy me a van but he did not have money for the project. Rev Sibanda encouraged him to do as instructed by God. Years later, he bought the van and brought to Overseer Rev PM Sibanda and surrendered the keys to him. I was pleasantly surprised when the Overseer handed over the vehicle to me and narrated the whole story.

During this time, God went on to inform me that, it was him who had inspired Rev Sengwayo to say all those words. He also informed me that it was him who had inspired my son to buy the van. He asked me how I was expecting to enter Paradise without fulfilling the mission, he told I would not have entered Paradise without fulfilling this mission.

Just think about it! I was told I would not enter paradise just because I had not fulfilled my mission to preach, without having committed any blatant sin. How much more will it be, to you if you neglect the great salvation and die without being saved. God went further and asked if I wanted to see our temple , situated in Lobhengula Extension 4, I affirmed. He opened it before my eyes and I entered with him into the temple. I could feel he was walking very close to me but I could not see him. We were conversing as we walked. The temple was full of people, I could see them clearly but they could not see me.

God gave me instructions on what development to institute in the temple. He also revealed to me the true characters of the people who were inside the temple. He showed me those who pretended to be Christians but told me not to tell them, he instructed me to only preach the Word of God and if they did not listen and repent, they would suffer the consequences. It pains my heart to see the people I was shown not repenting but continuing in their perverse ways and yet they are in such a precarious position. Therefore beloved if we preach, take heed, repent or you will be sorry.

When we came out of the temple, God asked me if I would like to see the saved people, who had the blood of Jesus, I said yes and I was shown a multitude of people from all nations , kindred and tribes. He said to me, “You people on earth practice racism and tribalism. May I ask you a question, if in your kraal, you have white, black

and colored cattle, are they not all cattle?" I responded and said, they were all cattle, despite their differing colors. He told me, all people on earth belong to him and were all the same in his eyes. He went on to ask me if I wanted to see the followers of the devil and I said yes. I was shown an even greater multitude of people of all ages, among them were church ministers, pastors and priests, some with long beards. God said all those claimed to be working for him but he did not recognize them because they did not have the blood of Jesus.

He asked me if I wanted to see hades and I agreed. He opened hades right before me and what I saw was terrible. I saw people of all nations, kindred and tribes falling into hell, minute by minute. The sight could be described to that similar of fliers being distributed aerially from an aero plane . The cries that were coming from those who were now lost for good was terrible. God told me, at my age (I was in the 90s), some of the souls that were crying, went in there before I was born and they were still crying up to now.

When the pit was opened, I could not stand the sight and I immediately ran away. God called me back and said "You have to come back and see." There was a great and unbearable stench emanating from the pit. The people that were being tormented had become lean by the means of the fire burning them but were not consumed. Inside the pit, there were worms of about 6 – 8 inches long, they resembled the color of the fire. The worms were designed to to torture all the souls that were in hell. They would come to one soul like a swarm of bees and enter the body through any opening that they could find in the body, the mouth, the nose, the ears and even the back side. As this was happening, a person being tormented would scream and jump because of the unbearable pain being caused by those worms. This process continued over and over. I have never heard such screams on earth before.

Mission to preach the Gospel everywhere

God then instructed me to go back to earth and tell all people the reality of what he had shown me. Remember this, my physical body was lying at the hospital. I went back into my body. The first thing I noticed were the nurses grouped a few meters from where I was lying in bed. I saw them whisper to each other that I had gained my consciousness. I felt like sleeping on my side and by the grace of God, I managed to do that. I felt like sitting up and managed to do that. I asked one nurse to give me a walking aid and she did, I was able to use it to go into the ablution facilities. This was quite a miracle for me, even those who came to visit me, found me sitting on my bed.

I requested the authorities in the hospital to discharge me and they advised me that I need to go under some physiotherapy, I insisted on being discharged as I was feeling well. When my son came, the authorities informed him that I was insisting on being discharged, he told them to discharge me as I was a man of faith. I was discharged.

When I was discharged, I narrated the whole story to my Overseer, Rev PM Sibanda, who never stood in my way of fulfilling my mission. I began evangelic work when my predecessor was still alive, by that time I was not physically strong. Brethren seeing my physical weak state, begged me not to continue with the work I was doing, they brought their observations and concerns to the Overseer, Rev PM Sibanda, he told them he could not stand in the way of God's will and if he did, God would punish him, he requested them to speak to me, if they could. Their concerns did not stop me but I assigned two ministers to do it on my behalf, I would give them my car and fuel to go about doing evangelic work.

When they came back from the missions , they would give me the reports and I kept records of all the wondrous works done by the Lord during these missions.

When Rev PM Sibanda was called home to glory, the Lord led the board of trustees to appointing me as the next Overseer. I felt the urge to continue the evangelic work that was placed on my shoulders by God through Rev MJK Sengwayo as I had been told that without fulfilling the mission, I would not make it to paradise. I bought buses and trucks for the evangelic purpose.

My mission was to tell the people to prepare for eternity and what I am telling you is that you must repent today and be born again. If you die without salvation, you will descend down to hades and if you are born again, you will go to paradise.

Do not be fooled by the devil, heaven and hell are real.