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They were battling it out like Roman Gladiators (Ken Walston – Kenna Outreach Ministries)

Ground Zero

Since September 11, 2001, the term "Ground Zero" has been associated with the terrorist attack and falling of the Twin Towers of the World Trade Center in New York. In reality, Ground Zero is the attack we all are suffering in the spirit realm right where we are standing and living every second of every day. The real terrorists are the demonic forces and spirits within the realm of the powers of darkness.

The Apostle Paul said that we are not fighting flesh and blood, but rather powers and principalities of darkness in high places. (Ref: Ephesians 6:12) There really are great and horrible battles waging and taking place every moment in the spiritual realm. The Powers of Light battling it out with the Powers of Darkness; I witnessed such a thing one evening in the backyard of my home.

The Lord had blessed me with the purchase of a new home in Southern California and upon the first day of moving in I dedicated the house to Yeshua ADONAI and anointed it with oil at the front and rear entrance doors and each of the rooms within the house.

My bedroom was located at the northwest corner of the house. As I was going to bed that first evening, I was walking down the hall past the formal living room and saw something standing in the northwest corner of the room. The room was darkened but lightly illuminated by streetlight outside. I stopped to get a better focus on what was standing in the corner.

I beheld a being that was gigantic in size, taking up the entire corner area from floor to ceiling, which was eight feet in height. As I gazed at it, I had this overwhelming peace and joy come over me and then I felt the Holy Spirit say to me, "*This is a Guardian that will stay with you*".
I lived in that house for six years and each day I saw the Angel standing in that corner.

As I went into my bedroom and was saying my evening prayers, the Lord convicted me to charge Mighty Warring Angels to the seven points of the house and to the property and to surround it with a Triple Ring of Fire of the Love of the Almighty God. After doing this I felt an extreme sense of power and protection around me.

They were battling it out like Roman Gladiators

A couple of years had gone by, and I was coming home late from work one evening and had developed an upset stomach on the way home. By time I reached the front door of my house I was not feeling all that well and proceeded to my bathroom to find something that I could take to settle my stomach.

As I left the bathroom and headed into the kitchen, I thought I heard a ruckus going on outside in my backyard but thought it maybe my neighbors next door, so I disregarded it. A few minutes

later I started getting a very uneasy and fearful feeling come over me and my stomach started cramping.

A thought came to my mind to go into the living room and see if that angel was still there. As I looked into the room, I could see him but instead of facing the southward direction as he usually did, he was turned towards the direction of the backyard with an extremely stern look on his face.

I immediately went to my backdoor and looked out the window and to my amazement saw the most frightening and awesome sight. It was early evening, and the sunset was still lightly glowing on the horizon, when all of a sudden, it looked like the sky was florescent and yellow, then green and finally red in color, very bright and florescent. Then it turned pitch black, and I could see the outline figures of creatures materializing in the sky and in my backyard.

There were hundreds of angelic beings on the ground in my backyard and around the side of the house into my front yard and in the street and in the air. They were fighting a great hand-to-hand battle and were dressed like warriors with what looked like swords and shields, but they were enormous in size.

Some of them were dressed in white glistening garments and had huge breastplates over them and others were dressed in very dark and filthy looking apparel with what looked like stone plates in front of them. There were many more dark and filthy ones than the white glistening ones, like maybe 10 to 1 in number. It was evident that I was seeing an all-out battle between the Angels of Light and Angels of Darkness right there in my backyard and they were battling it out in regard to something dealing with me and or my household.

I noticed that each of them had a sword in their hands. The Angels of Light had either a sword of flaming fire or a sword of light and the Angels of Darkness has a sword of stone or a sword of fire. As the battle raged, it sounded like I was standing next to a roaring waterfall, extremely loud and deafening.

At one point during something that looked like a round ball of pure light (Brilliant Bluish), or energy entered straight through a side window in the family room and started shooting back and forth with great speed through the kitchen and connecting hallway from the East to West sides of the house. It was very intimidating, and I felt great fear come over me with this thing in my house.

I went over to the back door to see how it was going, when all of a sudden, the sky started turning a bright florescent Red, then Green and Yellow, then black and with that, the battle ended and everything disappeared and was normal again.

I turned towards the kitchen, and the ball of light was still shooting back and forth, so I yelled out, “In the Name of Yeshua ADONAI, Be Gone! and then it shot sideways through the wall with a whistling sound and disappeared out of the house. At that point everything went very quiet and still.

All in all, the entire thing had lasted about twenty minutes. I went outside to see if there was any damage or evidence of what had just happened.

As I looked up, the sky was clear and the stars were brilliant; nothing was out of place or damaged, what had just happened was a completely spiritual event, something that probably takes place all of the time throughout the entire world but is in the higher order of the Dimensional

Spectrum but occupying within the same time and space that we are living, just at a slightly higher dimensional level.

Later that evening as I was going to bed, I looked into the living room and noticed that the Angel was now back in his normal position and direction. As I knelt down at the foot of my bed and gave thanks to God, I heard the voice of the Spirit say to me, "*I AM your protector, I AM the Lord*". It felt good to hear that, I had a wonderful peace come over me and it felt like someone was placing a warm blanket over my shoulders.

As I got up to get into bed, I could smell this sweet aroma surrounding me. I'd smelled it before while in Church when the Holy Spirit was present, and offerings of Praise were being given to God. As I lay there, trying to fall asleep, I was replaying the vision that God had given me earlier and the particulars of certain things which intrigued me, and the Lord started giving me insight into the particulars. It was very similar to how men fight battles (hand to hand) using weapons and standing in defensive positioning, creating a battlefield.

You could tell that they were taking blows from the weapons to their bodies, but the Angels of Light never received any direct hits, only to their weapons, but the Angels of Darkness received direct hits and you could tell it hurt them and I believe that they were the ones screaming as they were being hit by the weapons from the Angels of Light.

As for the few in number of the Angels of Light, I remember the scripture that said, *one can put a thousand of your enemies to flight and two, ten thousand of the enemy to flight*. (Ref: Deuteronomy 32:30) The ball of light that entered my house was an Evil Spirit, who was the commander of the Powers of Darkness in this battle.

The Angels of Light need no commander for they are Servants of God and are charged to help the Heirs of Salvation and to do battle for them who love the Lord. The swords of the Angels of Light were manifestations of the Word of God, and the swords of the Angels of Darkness were the manifestations of blasphemy, which can never prevail against the Word of God.

My final thought before drifting off was, *what a wonderful God and how gracious a Father He is to those who love Him.*