

Meredith Raymonde's Testimony

I was saved in April 2011 out of the occult. I had been working as a psychic tarot reader, doing the psychic fairs and had started just my own reading and healing (reiki) business. I was also running spiritual workshops to teach others about the spirit realm. As a child I had demons haunt me in my sleep, I would wake up terrified and it was recurring for many years. From a young age I would be spiritually aware of people and pick up on their energies and thoughts, so from there I started reading cards and using Ouija boards summoning demons and working with spirits. I'd have circles going in the school and have a heap of people around reading for them very accurately. We didn't grow up knowing or hearing about God besides not eating meat on good Friday but never knew why - it's just what we did. Mum was catholic and dad church of England. No God or bible- just a bit of religion that did nothing for my spirit, we were catholic and that's that. By 15, I left home and school, was taking trips and smoking weed and just running a amok. I moved overseas twice by age 16, been to 15 different schools and lived in more than 15 homes. My parents divorced when I was 8 and we were taken overseas. I joined different groups to fit in and was staying out at night hanging out and running amok, got molested by a woman when I was 9 and began stealing and gravitating to anyone who would accept me, usually the worst people I could find. I went to catholic school for a bit and would go to catholic church but mainly spent my time behind the church smoking.

After moving back to Australia and leaving school at 15, I was gone... in a bad relationship, getting bashed up pretty badly for 2 years. I tried to leave but couldn't and by then had a pretty bad drug addiction so kept going back to him. I got help to get away at 17 and she helped me go back to school to finish high school. I was still drugging, and by 23, I ended up back home with a drinking problem which took me to hell for the next 7 years. I tried to control it and solve my inner turmoil by getting married and having kids but I was spiritually sick and didn't know it, so nothing I did fixed me.

In October 2010, I was divorced, depressed, full blown alcoholic, drinking and drugging ice, weed and pills because the alcohol wasn't enough on its own anymore, 2 small children, in a crazy relationship again and absolutely mad in the head. I was in a women's refuge running from the new crazy relationship and children's services on the phone. Totally lost. Totally messed up and demonized. I was one of those people who was a no hoper, deemed to be a drugged out alcoholic with no future for the rest of my life. I had no friends or family around me and no-one wanted me around because of what I had become.

I remember praying for the first time for help. I got on my knees and said God if you are there please help me, and I meant it. I haven't had a drink or drug

since that day in October 2010. He led me to people who helped me in those early days, to get through the withdrawals and craziness. By April 2011, I asked Jesus into my heart and had this light come into my lounge room when I said how sorry I was for not knowing it was just him who was God- it had never crossed my mind that he was God. I was weeping and overcome by his presence. I didn't know anything about God, Holy spirit, glory etc... From there my life just kept getting better and cleaned up. I was hungry for God and wanted him. I went to a few meetings where people came in for glory meetings, I never really knew what was going on, I would just hear someone was in town who had the glory I needed it and at the last minute I would go. It never filled me totally though, I was still suffering on the inside with an emptiness, I was weary, trying to fix my life, still fix my marriage, study, work and in all that I was full of all of that stuff and felt like my desire for God had faded.. I was on my lounge one night grieving because it had felt like God had left me. I felt dead. I couldn't feel him anymore. Then one night in October 2013 a prophetess was in town and I wasn't going to go but on the last night and at the last minute I went. She gives everyone a prophecy (I didn't even know what that meant exactly) but I wanted one. When she spoke to the audience it felt like she was talking straight to me. I was the last person to get one and she records it so we keep it and she told me that the Lord was coming to clean, change and fix everything up for me and I was going to walk into the fullness of what I was created for and into my destiny and take what was promised to me a long time ago- the recording time was saved at 11.11pm. I was kinda like oh yea cool ok thanks for that, again no idea what was going to happen. I phoned a girl who had just got back from a famous supernatural school to tell her what this lady had told me cause I was really excited and pretty eager. I said to her, I am going to step into my destiny- I'm going for it. She said no you don't have to do that, encouraging me against it which I found really odd since she came from this famous school. I thought she would be tell me to go for it and I remember thinking and saying yea I do, by faith, I'm just going for it. So I did.

Exactly one week later, God began to disciple me through online discipleship by a real prophet. I began drinking the holy spirit ravenously. I began coming to life and was immediately dreaming and going into trances. I started to hear the Lords voice for the first time. He told me to quit my job and study and pull my kids out of school and home school them. I just obeyed him every step of the way. I started journaling everything that was happening to me, all the experiences, encounters, dreams and stuff he would tell me to do. I began going through intense deliverance where I would see the demonic manifest all around

me, demons were coming out of me and I could feel them near me and then I began to go through an intense time of learning to obey and trust the Lord.

Heaven began to manifest and the Lord took me through the cross and began healing my soul from years of abuse and darkness, he hit the reset button, flooded me with his power and told me I would heal the sick and anyone I would pray for he would heal- he audibly told me to call my ministry Rawr Street Ministries. He had me ministering on the streets and in parks, doing all types of weird things so I could learn to obey him and know the way of the Lord. He sent me to different places to learn to love and understand his church and then to college to learn the bible.

Now, I share what I learn through my study via online media and enjoy the simplicity of ministering to the Lord while enjoying the gift of being a mum and teacher to my children.