

The Writings Of Kenneth B Visscher



And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.

Revelation 22:6

And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last. Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

Revelation 22:13 -14

Writings, Prophecies, Visions and Prophetic Ministry through Kenneth B. Visscher

The Testimony Of Mr. Kenneth B Visscher

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple." Psalm 19:7

Each child of the King has their own personal testimony of Glory to God their Father. This is my testimony, shared with my brothers and sisters in Christ in full confidence, knowing that any testimony of any child of the Lord is not really their own, but God's. God is writing the testimony of Himself into each one of us, and each one of us are in due time becoming a written epistle, read of many people, and read one day as they who are Manifesting their God. We share personal testimonies of our lives to comfort and edify the body of Christ, for in each testimony is the common thread of likeness and similarity in spiritual patterns.

There is nothing in us that is not common with any who walk in God's light, but the sharing of it brings camaraderie, and peace as we openly and in love share our lives as vessels poured out on behalf of the truth. I tend to think that my testimony has however some very unique threads as God has in sovereignty and in power of His spirit spared me to this day to witness to and testify of His great work in the closing hour of this age. Here then is my testimony.

I was born and raised in Northern Alberta Canada, on a farm in the country. At the young age of 5 or 6 or 7 , one August, the Lord by the presence of His spirit visited me. This whole month was one of a glorious visitation, I was filled with the love and presence of God. Remembering that I was loved so, tears streamed down my face, and I knew that I was not just a young lad, but that I was a son of God. This powerful visitation promoted me to sing at the top of my voice Praises to God, weeping at His wonderful presence which melted my heart. Then after that for 11 years, everything went wrong. It was a time of deep trial and fierce attacks upon my life. Looking in retrospect I see that it was the enemy of our souls who tried to end my life and bring me to the grave. There were five instances wherein I should of died but did not as the spirit of the Lord intervened and raised me up from death. In each of these instances I do remember now that they were in fact designed by the powers of darkness to attempt to silence one who would one day testify of the Power of Christ in his life. These were not mere misses, but actual physical onslaughts on my body that would of killed anyone. Mine is a testimony of God's intervention and healing. I will by pass four of the near death experiences and just share one. Each of these five instances was just as severe as this one, but each of them can not and did not silence the gift and calling that God had placed upon me as a son.

Now at the age of 13, we had a snow machine that we used on the farm. This one day however the schools were closed and there was a terrible snow storm that had shut the roads with two feet of snow with a temperature that was incomprehensible with the wind chill. I started the machine which had just previously been repaired and the engine exploded in my face. A piece of steel 3 1/2 inches by 3 1/2 inches by 3 1/2 inches tore out my skull leaving a sixteenth of an inch of bone above each eye socket. The front of my brain was destroyed as this steel became wedged in my skull and could not be pulled out. Both front lobes of my brain were scrambled, and a piece of steel pierced through to the middle of my brain leaving me with massive bleeding. The only thing I remember however was standing before an intense bright light, you see, I had forgotten about the Lord as things had gone so wrong in my life. But there was this intense light that was brighter than anything I have ever seen to this day. Blinding in its brilliance. I cannot remember what was said to me in that light but I do remember being at such peace. There was no pain, no hurt about the injury, just deep peace as this light surrounded me. Then the light began to fade very slowly and two figures in shadows appeared before my eyes. The figures gained intensity and became more and more noticeable as to features and who they were, at the same time the light faded more and more till the light was just a window and the figures were my parents praying for my at my hospital bed, my Mom and Dad, both there, both waiting for me to wake up. I went afterwards for months with just my skin on the brain, no plates till the following summer. The kids in school were excessively mean and three times the devil was in them and they held me down and beat on my exposed brain with baseball bats and cowboy boots and such. I remember how when passed out from being beaten, that God would intervene and I would come to as though nothing happened.

It was not until the age of 18 that I remembered again the Lord. At that time the Lord began to move in my life and began to show me His love and Care for me personally, and

once again I was filled with His sweet presence. At the age of 19 I met my future wife at a youth camp on Shuswap Lake British Columbia. Janis and I have been together since 1976. But now the real important part of my testimony is what God has done thus far. In late 1979, a year and a half after we were married, I was actively involved in pulpit ministry in churches. My preaching was that of the deranged preachers who teach of a God of everlasting torments for the damned. There was quite a following I had in those days, and was recognised as "someone special" in these denominations. That is till one Tuesday afternoon I was stopped in my tracks when I heard the Lord say one singular word. That word was "QUIT". I then learned that the Lord Christ avails for all, that He is the savior of 'the whole world, not just part'. I learned that I would one day going to be "A manifested son of the Most High God". Not just the plain truth that Christ will redeem all, but that there was a group, a company of saints that God would sovereignly join me to who would as fellow runners, win this race and receive the prize of the High Calling of God in Christ Jesus. There was no sideways fellowship with anyone else for years, just fellowship with the Lamb of God. Then at the end, slowly and by His direction the Lord would have me cross paths with those who heard God as I did, and who knew of the Greatness of our God.

One thing however to any maturing saint is the chastisement of the Lord, a chastening balanced with pure love and useful direction. There was at the end of those years a deep knowledge of the word of God in me, an understanding in very depth and virtue of the true and living gospel, a love for God that was often overwhelming in its zeal. The desire to overcome with the Lord Jesus was permeating each day of my life. But I had poison in me. The poison in my life was my ego and my pride. But as a blind man I progressed in sharing and in what I thought was personal ministry, but this poison, noticed by others, wasn't seen by my own blindness. God began a process of chastisement that would teach me to fear Him alone. For two and a half years, the Lord allowed the enemy, Satan, to take me into his own camp, and there deceived out of my mind, I continued to do what I thought was the will and the work of the Lord. But it was in fact the deception of the enemy. The deception was so deep and engrained that there was no way any of my friends could open my eyes to what I was doing. I got involved in things in my spiritual life that would of promoted stoning in old testament times. But then, after two and a half years of being tempted this way, the Holy Spirit opened all of a sudden my eyes and showed me - "My pride and ego". And I fell. But my fall was to the feet of the Lord. The Lord then explained to me through one of His prophets that I had been at the base of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil in my soul and there were picking poison mushrooms. I held these mushrooms in bouquets thinking them to be the truths of God's word when in fact they were poison and were not good for me to eat. Then suddenly the spirit of God opened my eyes and I saw these things for what they were and cast them as far as I could from me [repentance], into the sea of fire to be consumed by God who is a consuming fire."¹ The deliverance from this was many years ago, but since then in humility and seeking meekness, the Lord has used me effectively to bring people into His Kingdom and to minister with a trembling voice the truth of His word. I had left the tree of the knowledge of good and evil and was walking now towards the tree of life in my soul, which life is the Lord Himself. With my wife and sons, we await the further motions of God's spirit that will

now soon be in all the earth. Since I was deceived the Lord has given me many prophecies and poems some of which were written down, some just remembered, and I share them as led by Him. We are all hopeful of the great motion of God's manifestation in us, but that will come only to the extent that we are willing to be humbled and to humble ourselves before God. To the extent that we are willing to be crucified with the Lord in denying ourselves and daily taking up our individual crosses.

So I end my testimony with this as a final word. God will do all His will in the earth and none can stay His hand or say, "what doest thou?" The Lord will complete the testimony of Himself in each of us and with that testimony cleanse us from all the taints of the fall of Adam in us. This was my feeble attempt to share a portion of my life with you all, and in this attempt my hope is that we may all be equally comforted and encouraged by the comfort and edification of the spirit of the Lord. We overcome the enemy by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of our testimony, loving not our lives unto death. May God bless us all, God bless each of you.

In Christ

Kenneth B Visscher

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Come Out Of Deception Personal Testimony