

# Ann Elizabeth Peterson's Testimony

Hello, my name is Ann Elizabeth Peterson. I would like to share my testimony with you. Right now I am currently 49 years old and live in Fort Myers, Florida. I was raised a Catholic, and was not sure what was going on as a Catholic - due to the fact that daily I would sit in a Mass that was orchestrated by the local priest of that sanctuary and Jesus Christ was always hanging at the back of the Catholic church - **dead**. Every day he was dead. As a small child growing up in the parochial system I would enter into the sanctuary there at St. Benedicts in Evansville, Indiana. It was a beautiful sanctuary. I would sit there daily while a mass was conducted and not one of us knew what was going on in that facility. We would listen, attend, listen to the nuns sing - etc. We would watch a lot of funerals. We would see a lot of sad people, but we did not understand.

One day when I was twenty one years old - things happened in my home, and I took off. I took a job after leaving college. I was in the nursing program there at the University of Evansville in Evansville, Indiana. Things had happened in my home and I left.

I took a job selling magazines - I became a traveling magazine salesman. We entered the city of Ames, Iowa - I knocked on every door there . **In** Ames, Iowa I came upon a section of town that seemed quite unusual. Everyone in this section of town would ask me upon opening their door, "Are you a Christian?" I would very politely respond, "No, I am a Catholic."

I had no idea or clue what a Christian was. This one nice elderly woman said to me, "I will purchase a cookbook from you, **if** you read this little pamphlet." So - upon departing her home, I went out into the streets and began reading this pamphlet. This pamphlet informed me of some very important information I was not aware of. It stated the fact that Jesus Christ **was not dead**. That Jesus Christ rose from the dead and he was in Heaven, and that he wanted to come into my heart and into my life and forgive me of my sins and he was going to make Almighty God my Father. Well, I was a very excited person and I with glee said the prayer - located on this pamphlet, "Dear Lord, come into my heart. Forgive me for all of my sins and be my Father." So, from that very minute on joy entered my heart like I had never known before - and I was on a journey. I was twenty one years of age.

I journeyed back home to find my mother that had lost just about everything in her life. My father had had a nervous breakdown due to alcoholism, due to pornography and due to adultery. My mother was trying to keep a family of four children together under very nosy eyes and very critical spirits. These people were once the members of her own home - her sisters and her brothers. People that judged the outward appearance, but neglect the interior of one's own heart. My mother was lost in the sea of Catholicism. She went down to St. John's Catholic Church day after day after day on her knees saying a rosary. She was participating in what is known as a "novena." This was getting her absolutely nowhere. Heaven was silent.

Mom had been spending night after night pacing our home on Mulberry Street in Evansville, Indiana weeping and wailing for my missing father - he was missing for approximately four months. Our family did not know if he was alive **or** if he was dead. One night mom received a knock on the front door from a neighbor. Her name is Dolly Boink. Dolly looked at my mother and said, "Patty, do you know the Lord?" My mother very abruptly said, "Dolly, you know that I know the Lord, I am a Catholic." Dolly said, "No, that is not knowing the Lord, you must be born again." My mother did not understand this terminology. Dolly said, "This is what you do Patty - you say - Father God, forgive me of my sins - come into my heart

and be my Father, write my name in the Lamb's Book of Life and give me your Holy Spirit." My mother said this prayer and she did receive all of those things including the Holy Spirit – with, the evidence of speaking in tongues. The Lord is Pentecostal. The Lord is God - as stated in the Bible in the book of Acts. He gave the Holy Spirit, **and** - they began to speak in **other tongues**.

My mother got a huge craving for the Word of God, **which is the Bible**. She began to go to a church called the Tree of Life. It was full of Catholics that had found their way into a fountain of **living** water. They had joy. They began to sing. They began to clap, and - **they began to realize that the only one who could answer their prayers is Jesus Christ**. And, he with glee loves to answer prayers. We pray to the Father in the name of Jesus as is stated in the Bible. We receive the answers to our prayers because Christ is the one that answers our prayers.

One night my mother was trying to sleep and a hand out of nowhere came to my mother's throat to choke her and to kill her. She instinctively knew that this hand was the hand of Lucifer himself. She quoted the scripture, "It is written - greater is he (The Lord) that is in me than he (The Devil) **who is in** the world (literally.)" And, Satan had to let go of her. There was nothing he could do about it. But, Satan tried to take my mother's life - as is stated in Ephesians Chapter 6, "We war not against flesh and blood - but, against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this dark world and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms."

**We are in a war with Satan**. You cannot see him with your natural eye, unless the Lord opens up your eye and then you will see heaven all around you and you will also see hell – **trying** to advance. It is up to us, through obedience to God's word and to his Holy Spirit - that we have the power to overcome on this earth and to be more than conquerors. We all have to overcome - **we do not have a choice**.

My mother started a legacy and through her - many in my family have received Jesus Christ as their Lord and Savior and have received the gift of the Holy Spirit. I was one of those family members.

I went down the road of life with the Bible **and** with my husband Gregory - who I had met at a Bible study in Minneapolis, Minnesota. I had seen Greg in a vision when I was twenty one years old. I got down on my knees at my job in the hospital and I said, "Lord, I do not know much about this Christianity, but I want to know which man you have for me." I prayed this because there were many guys that wanted to marry me. And on a TV screen I saw Greg sitting there in a red flannel shirt. And I said, "Thank you Lord." And that was that. Little did I know that whatever God does put together, the devil will try to tear apart. Little did I know how real the devil was and how real the devil **still is**.

The good news is; is - that God hates him more than we do. God loves his creation, God despises Satan and he is for us. But, the devil is real and his agenda for humanity is; that - **we all** burn in the lake of fire next to him. If you are not a Christian - you will burn in the lake of fire next to Lucifer. If you are a Christian and slip back and do not return to Christ - you will burn in the lake of fire next to Lucifer. Those are your options in life. Those are the only two that you have. Period.

In 2001 I had left my husband. I was having an affair. He was having an affair. The devil sends seducing spirits out of hell upon the earth to seduce us and lure us away from Jesus Christ. Remember – Satan's goal is for us is to spend eternity in 12 foot flames next to him **forever**. Jesus Christ's goal for us - is for us to live with him and the Father, and all of God's people in a beautiful place called Heaven.

I was in a cottage in 2001. I had been beaten by my husband, I had suffered physical abuse. I then took off, met a guy - started to have sex with him - started to meet him at my cottage - started to do cocaine. I did an ounce of cocaine a week. I did a fifth of tequila every two days and I was praying at the same time. I was not aware of the reality of spiritual warfare. I was not aware of the fact that from the day that I was born there stood Lucifer and there stood Almighty God. I was not aware of this fact that they both wanted me more than life itself, and they still do.

The same is true for your life. Lucifer wants it so that he can destroy you and torture you forever in the lake of fire. God wants your life - so - you can live with Him. He is the creator, he is your true Father. Satan is nothing but a perverter of everything that Almighty God has made. So - here I am at the cottage, praying to the Lord for help in 2001. To my shock and surprise he walked in the door. He didn't knock - he walked right through the walls. The Father walked in - in all of his brilliance. He had on a beautiful red maroon velvet suit with white cuffs and white gloves. He is very dignified. He walked in with beautiful angels. I knew it was the Father because of his facial expression. He was not happy and he looked very nervous. I later found out why he was nervous.

Then, he allowed his son - Jesus Christ to lower me into the pit of hell. I was lowered into a dungeon. This dungeon was a small cell. It had black soot and was cob-webbed. It looked like a Halloween nightmare house that you go to as a child. Jesus Christ stood to the left of me and he stated, "The spirits that deceived Eve live here." I stood there trying to take all of this in and have the pieces fit. Above me flew a bat. I believe there were more than a couple of bats flying above me. It was very dark, very dirty, very trashy, very gross and very confining. The Lord said, "You do not have to come here, this is hell." He was very quiet as I stood there taking it all in and I was in a state of shock. I am not used to going to Hell. I am used to getting in my car - going shopping, going to the beach, going out on the boat and going to my business. I had never been to hell before. I am used to taking trips, vacations, and going to dinner - but, I have never been sucked out of this world and been put into hell. I was alarmed, I was devastated, I was appalled and I was afraid. Jesus said, "You do not have to come here - but, you do have to go to my cross." I just stood there in a state of shock. I was then transported to the next scene. I knew I was in my body because I kept looking down at it, I was in my jeans that I had on the whole day.

I was then transported and I was on the outside of another facility. This place was stone and it had an entrance to the right, it was a door entrance. Christ said, "There is the devil." The devil stood there in front of his dungeon. The Lord said, "He wants to take people and put them in there and torture them forever." I was in shock, I then walked up to the beast and looked at him and said, "How dare you do this to God's people."

The next minute I found myself in a beautiful auditorium. The place was extremely elegant in every way. The back was aligned with beautiful angels guarding the doors. God has a sense of humor, he knew that I was totally taken off guard. He also knew that I did not know about this place, etc. In the auditorium - the angels had put me on a stretcher and ran me in front of the altar area. The angels had me on a stretcher. And then, they placed me in the hall and I stood there. And then, here comes God - God, the Father. He had on the red and white stripes that we see in the American flag. His pants were red and white striped. He has a very high waist and a thick barreled chest. He looks as if he works out. He was wearing a pair of very white gloves. He had on very nice shoes with red and white stripes also, they were pointed. His face is squarish with a little bit of oval to it. His face looks like a diamond. When you look in his eyes - you can see the centuries he has created and his wisdom - which is beyond belief. I thought to myself, "You look so smart." I looked at him and smiled - and thought, "What are we doing here, we have never been here before." He giggled and said, "I live here - you have never been here."

I tried to run out of the place - due to the fact that I did not know what else to do. I looked around and everyone was seated so nicely in this huge auditorium that had long red velvet drapes. It was the most beautiful auditorium I had ever seen - very similar to the ones we have here on the earth - but prettier by far. I tried to run out the back door - due to the fact that I was in my blue jeans and everyone else was very nicely attired - to say the least. The Father ran after me as I was running down the hall towards the back doors and he swung right around in front of me. He runs extremely fast. He pointed and motioned to me, "Come on, let's go down here. Come on." And I just looked at him thinking, "How dare you drag me up in front of all these people - look at me, I am a mess." He just smiled, he did not care, "Come on in, I want you to come on in." He was so excited to show me the place. He said, "Here - have a seat, have a seat!" So - I sat down and then he sat down in front of me. I kept staring at him - the one I had prayed to all of my life was sitting in front of me - and being so entirely gracious to someone dressed in such dirty rags that had "left the road" and was so entangled in the grossness of sin. I kept staring at him, he has the thickest throat - he really does - a very thick throat. He sat there very majestically, he sits very straight, he is very dignified. **This is our Father that made all of us.** It is just so special - just staring at Him.

He looked around his auditorium and he was whistling as I just stared at his profile, since he was sitting in front of me. I was staring at him and finally he looked back at me. He motioned to my legs, which were wide opened and - in an unlady like position with his head. He nodded towards them in order for me to cross my legs. So, I crossed my legs and then he crossed his legs. He began to whistle some more and I just looked around. He then looked over at me and nodded in the other direction. I just stared at Him nodding and he said, "Look! Just look!" I looked across the room where he was nodding and there was my mother sitting there. She was all beautiful in her heavenly clothes and waving very ecstatically. My mouth dropped to my feet. I had not seen my mother since 1994, when I lowered her into a box and buried her. She had a diamond like face just like the Father and had on very nice clothes as well. She was very, very happy. Well - I was very alarmed at all of this. I was very excited. I didn't think I would have to leave.

I looked at God and his eyes were sad. I asked, "Why are your eyes sad?" He then showed me many, many things about his enemy and our adversary. He is the fallen angel, his name is Lucifer. He has caused a lot of problems here on this earth. And he has given so much pain to people. The Father was telling me, "you, Ann have to change, you have to read my Bible, you have to go to church and you have to be holy **or** I will not be able to bring you here forever which I want to do. And I want you to be here with me with all of my heart. But, if you do not change - I will have to throw you into hell and I am tired of having to send and throw my children whom I have made into hell. It has been a tug of war since the day you were born and you will leave this planet - so, **please** read my Bible, believe every word and apply every word **until** the day you are with me forever. Do you understand how serious this is, God asked?"

After seeing many things - many grotesque things, I understood. After reading the Bible, I understood. These demons that had surrounded me were clawing at me to take me into hell. Then God said, "Gather your things up - it is time to go home." So, I gathered up my things and drove back home in August of 2001- this was right before my nineteen year wedding anniversary.

Before the drive home - the Lord showed me something and asked me something, he said, "Here is Greg." He showed me a picture screen with Greg and a girl with long dark hair. They were both nude and they were having sex. God asked, "Will you help me get Greg out of the hands of Satan?" So, I got in the truck and drove home. Greg did not want to bend to God's will, Satan had him. However, Greg finally came around. We read our Bibles, we understood reality - **at least I thought he did.** We were a very happy family. We were going to the First Assembly of God church located in Fort Myers Florida. Our pastor there was Pastor

Dan Betzer. Greg was even involved in the men's group at church and had went on a missions trip to Honduras with Pastor Connie Weitzel.

After God pointed out to me in Heaven – in the beautiful auditorium that my sister was supposed to be a part of “the Bride of Christ” – which are the people the Lord wishes and desires to take in the rapture - I began to worry about her. My sister had left her husband and her two beautiful children, and started living with another man. For sixteen months I prayed for my sister's soul, to the point of me becoming pencil thin and beside myself with extreme fear for her, knowing that Satan had her bound and was trying to destroy her life here and for all of eternity – not to mention her beautiful family torn apart as well.

One great night my sister was in a hotel room. She went on a trip with our company accountant. She was in her hotel room sleeping. In the middle of the night, the Lord sucked my sister up and out of that hotel room. She landed in my mother's bedroom in heaven. My sister was in a state of shock. She sat on my mother's bed. My mother looked at her and said, “Amy, you are in heaven.” My mother then got up, twirled around and said, “Amy, God made me this dress.” It was a long, pink - satin dress. It fit perfectly. She had on a pink, fluffy scarf and she twirled it and flipped it around her neck. She asked, “Don't you just love this dress that God has made me?” Amy was sitting on the bed with her mouth open and her heart rate pounding. Mom proceeds over to her closet. The closet was full of bright, beautiful clothes that God had made just for her. Mother then came back to Amy, she sat down next to her on the bed and asked, “Amy - don't you want to come to heaven?”

Amy then found herself sitting up in bed at the hotel with a big decision to make. As the Lord surrounded her, it was decision time. Fear was all over Amy, she decided she had better surrender her life to Christ and give up this adulterous relationship that was full of drugs and sex along with every other lewd thing that Satan sends to lure us away from Almighty God, Jesus Christ and Eternal Life.

Can you see the war, **the war for your soul**? Will it be heaven - the palace or will it be hell - the pit and the fire – forever? Amy chose wisely, she chose the palace with her Father. She actually chooses this daily, it is not a one time choice – as many preach it to be! It is a daily choice, sometimes hourly. Things went well after that, I was very relieved – to say the very least.

I then went on to my next mission, the world. I gathered addresses for all of the psychics in America, Buddhists, Hindus, Jews, escort services, gays, homosexuals, and video stores. The list is endless. One night I was preparing a mailing to the nations - to the head of every nation. I was also getting ready to send my book “The Funeral Scam,” to different publishers. The ghost writer - Lloyd Hildebrand, had been working on my book – same ghost writer that worked on Choo Thomas's book , “Heaven is So Real” accepted mine. The book is still in the works, I have not looked for a publisher - as of yet.

Anyway, I was doing my CDs to the nations and in walked Lucifer. He walked around my home and my office. He advised me and informed me that he hated my guts. He also informed me that he would be waiting for me to walk away from the Lord – so, he could destroy me. After a long time of his back and forth growling and his hideous ways, I got tired. I got up, I grabbed the Bible and I said, “You are the one that has polluted and perverted God's creation, you alone!” That was in October of 2006. Since that day much carnal destruction has occurred in my life, to say the least. But, thanks be unto God - who always causes us to triumph in Christ Jesus.

I stopped evangelizing for a season, because my head was spinning due to all the disasters **that had been sent** against me by hell itself. I would see the hordes of hell surrounding me. I had a dream one night of three

hierarchies dressed in black capes chanting around an incense bowl. I instinctively knew that they were putting a curse on me. The first curse was made upon my marriage. In the dream, I ran to my husband's closet and noticed that all of his clothes were gone. There was another woman, that came to pass. The next curse was upon my finances. Money was flying out of my wallet and the demons were laughing, laughing, and laughing. I ran down the steps in my dream and I said, "Oh well, God will take care of it." I lost a lot of finances. I lost a 6.5 million dollar estate home on the river, that the Lord gave Greg and I. This estate home used to belong to one of the members of the rock group AC/DC, that wrote and perform the famous secular song – "the highway to hell." If AC/DC only knew how real the place was and the fact that Satan cannot wait for their arrival in Hell in order to torture them for all eternity and then, have them burn in the eternal lake of fire besides him.

I have lost my husband , I have lost my two children, I have lost my dogs, I have lost my business, I have lost my home and about every other material possession I have ever owned. But, there is one thing that the Lord will not let me lose, and that is my **eternal soul**. I laid in a condo in total shock for twenty eight months. I saw Satan, I saw the hordes of Satan surround me. They came to torment me and to push me over the edge. They insisted I commit suicide - that my life was now – completely over. They informed me that God did not want me anymore. They said the Almighty was done with me, you might as well commit suicide because your life here is going to be nothing but complete and utter torment. I found myself driving down the freeway at about 120 mph, begging God to let me die - begging God to let me go. The Lord showed me a place I could go - that was to China. But, that is another story. At least it got me up- let's put it that way.

At my condo I witnessed hell surrounding me. They had these red flashlights and they were shoving them in my eyes and they were hurting me and tormenting me, and tormenting me, and tormenting me. They were vulgar, prancing around my condo. The three blacked caped hierarchy, Satan himself - the unholy trinity walked about me and above me - as I lied in bed, throwing dirt in my face. They said, "We have kicked your butt ever since we walked into that home of yours on Linton Road, 13100 Linton Road and there is nothing that can be done about it."

I picked up the phone and I called every ministry out there, from Kenneth Copeland to Trinity Broadcasting to Benny Hinn, to every ministry out there for prayer.

A gentleman informed me at one place I called that he saw that I was surrounded by hell, and that the Lord had shown him that he was going to send in more faith and more angels, **and it began to break**. The Lord told me it would take seven days because all of hell was there.

It is very seldom that they get somebody that has been to heaven and has been into hell. It is very rare that they are able to pluck somebody like that off. But, they almost did – but thanks for the help and the grace of God, they did not succeed! I had so many moments of utter despair - journeying out and thinking of ways to commit suicide, which is what the devil wanted. He wanted me to commit suicide – so, that I would burn in the lake of fire next to him for all eternity. But, thanks be unto God - who always causes us to triumph in Christ. I am still hanging on to Christ and I have a prayer. Please join along with me in that prayer - for my husband Gregory, whose name was written in the book of life back in the early eighties.

The Lord had entered Greg's room one night before I had ever met him, when he was still living with his parents - Dick and Greta. He was lying in bed – disgruntled with his life, as all he had to look forward to was another night out with the guys -drinking, smoking marijuana, doing drugs, rock and roll, and another girl to have sex with. He had gotten two girls pregnant that I know of. He lay there in bed and said to the Lord, "You know I am tired of my life." The Lord awakened him in the middle of the night after that prayer. He

was awakened by swirling white lights, beautiful white lights. Greg said that it looked like spinning diamonds in the air. He said, "I got all this energy like I had drunk fifteen pots of coffee." The Lord spoke and said, "Take me into your life and I will change you." Greg answered the Lord with much delight, "Come into my life." He then turned his lights on, ran around his room and looked for his confirmation Bible - which he had not looked at for years because he was a Lutheran. I do not believe that Lutherans teach you the importance of reading the Bible, **but they should**. Greg had also never seen swirling lights. The God of Israel is real - the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac and the God of Jacob. His name is Jesus Christ, he is Lord. The Father and the Son, the same ones that guided and directed the king of Israel, his name was and still is David. Please pray with me that the Lord takes Greg on a tour of eternity.  
Good Night.