

## My Strange Encounter With A Demon Spirit

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### What led up to this frightening encounter? Are you willing to wait on God to solve a problem?:

Did you ever wonder if you were in God's will for yourself or how to find it? Remember, there is never a right reason for making a wrong choice, you make choices then, those choices make you, and sometimes they'll even make the rest of your life for you. ~~Many~~ Most of the time, when we're trying to make a big decision in life, satan will throw things in our pathway to cause confusion for us and to cause a Christian, especially a new Christian, to make wrong choices. You need to remember that, most of the things we will decide to do or to be in our life times, have decisions within them that we do not have to move on right now, right this moment, on the spot, or before the situation and opportunity changes, never let yourself be forced into anything, learn to wait on better information then, make your choice, deciding that alone is a good choice. The Bible is our textbook, written to guide us in life, whatever you do should match up with what it says, or you shouldn't do it. Young Christian, learn to wait on God, He's always there, you can put the choice in His hands, and if you learn to trust Him and wait, He will always work the situation out for you, maybe not exactly as you want but rightly and in His perfect timing, the story below is what happened to me.



- **Psalm 27:14** – *Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.*
- **Psalm 37:34** - *Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.*
- **Proverbs 20:22** - *Say not thou, I will recompense evil; but wait on the LORD, and he shall save thee.*

### What would you give up to love & serve Jesus, this was a decision that I had to make & you will too?:

It was the early 1960's, I was a fairly new Christian, about six months earlier I had decided to commit my life totally to serving the Lord and as I studied my new found faith, I was growing in the knowledge of the Lord daily by leaps and bounds. I suppose that I was a little obnoxious about it to some people, because, my new wife at the time, had been very critical about the way I acted about my faith in Christ. I was a little fanatical and I seemed to embarrass her somehow each day. If you've never been there yourself, try not to be critical because if you do feel critical, you simply do not understand. In fact, my wife was a little down on all of the people at our church too, she felt that we were all a little corny or silly. At the time, our church was made up of between 4,000 to 5,000 good, but mostly uneducated people that loved God but many of them were ignorant of God's Word so, sometimes they truly were unwise in some of their actions and things that they said therefore, some denominational people would look down on us, especially, my new wife. She and I had married about six months earlier, just about the same time that I had committed myself to serving God.



Our Pastor, J. C. Hibbard was consistently teaching us but some of us learned slower than others and me, I was taking it all in as fast as I could, I hated being looked down on by others, but I understood the situation.

My wife was critical of my choice of the kind of religious denomination I was in (Full Gospel), and the kind church that I had chosen to worship God in, she told me that I was not the same man that she had married and that, I had become silly, just like many of the ignorant people at my Gospel Lighthouse Church. She said that she was considering a separation and maybe even a divorce. I was hurt, but I had found what I knew to be God's truth for my life now, and I was not turning back, and I had made a clear choice to serve God every day, for the rest of my life. So, I told her that the choice was hers, not mine (1<sup>st</sup> Corinthians 7 vs. 13 -16) and if that was the way she had chosen, that, I was sorry. My choice to serve God had been made, and that I would serve Him with or without her. When I said that to her on the telephone one day, she said nothing, and a moment later, she just hung up and I didn't hear from her anymore for awhile. To me, serving God was not a passing religious relationship or fad, it was real. I was really sad and hurt when she did go away for a while to think our situation over. She had even once told me that, "she wanted to give in to God and serve Him, but not as fanatically as I had". Now, I felt that she might never come back to me and I hated the fact that I might lose her forever. Finally, in thinking it through, I had decided that if she left, it would probably be better now, rather than later on, when there may be a lot of property and maybe children, it seemed to me that God may be pruning me like a tree that needed to bear fruit, and if I had to lose her, maybe it was God's will anyhow and I should probably accept it as inevitable, the best thing for me to do was wait and see.

**Now, while I'm trusting God in this situation, Satan presents his confusion, & I had a decision to make:**

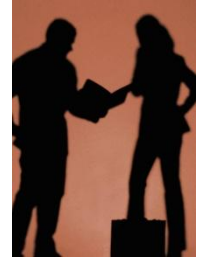
Well, back to the real world, with all of the above going on in my life, I still needed to continue to work in my new job that God had given me every day to pay the bills so, each morning, I would go to work at the Dallas City Hall for the Water Department, as a Design Draftsman. At the time, in the evenings, our church was having some special deliverance services for a week and I had pledged myself to go and to learn about this so, I was going each evening, and learning about people being delivered. I had read about this kind of thing, but I had never seen it, or knew if it was even real? What do they do at a deliverance service? Well, there are people with real special problems, and sometimes Christians will get together in a special deliverance service setting then, pray and fast, for people to be delivered from their various problems. Sometimes, people want a miracle in their finances, and sometimes, they may only need a little counseling on how to handle your finances better and then, sometimes it really is a spiritual thing that does need prayer and fasting, or they may need healing for an ailment in their physical bodies with some counseling or maybe some prayer & fasting, and sometimes it's something else but basically, I learned that, when people get together with prayer and fasting, a lot of personal,



spiritual needs can and do get met. Our Pastor, Reverend Hibbard felt that it was important for his people to know and understand about these kinds of things so, he encouraged us to participate in services like this and in learning God's methods of problem solving. He taught us God's Word continually in everything that we did, and how to measure up and apply God's Word in any particular situation, he always said that he didn't want any of his flock to be

ignorant and it was the Pastor's responsibility to see that his people wouldn't be.

At this point, with all that was going on in my life, I was really beginning to believe that I'd lost my wife. She's left, and hasn't returned and I am not getting any positive feed-back about her coming home to me. There's been no divorce yet, and we're going through a separation that scares me. Yes, I'm beginning to believe that, I may have lost her forever and I'm praying for God to intervene for us because his Word favors that a marriage work out. Divorce, at this point, is not an option and would be wrong, but I expected divorce papers to be served to me at any time. Now with that said, all of a sudden, satan came in his deceptive disguise in the form of an old girlfriend of mine, Joan.



### **My Temptation and Dilemma:**

Joan had come to Dallas from El Paso, Texas. She was staying at the old White Plaza hotel across the street from my office, she showed up, that Monday morning at my office, asking to meet with me on a work break. We'd once, had a romantic affair between us and I was curious about what she had to say. I agreed to meet her at lunch that day and talk. We had bar-be-queue across the street from my office in City Hall and I did enjoy the visit that we had together. She reminded me that, as kids in high school we had been very close, first as friends then, as boyfriend and girlfriend. As my young girlfriend when we had been together, she had shared with me about how her step-father, Red, had sexually abused her as a young child and teenager for several (7) years. At the time, I had liked her a lot but because of all that she had been through, I really hadn't felt that she was matured marriage material, but yet, I had felt obligated to get her away from a bad situation.

I had agreed with her, to take some kind of action to get her out of the situation that she was in and she had been grateful. Eventually, she and I had talked with her mother who had refused to take any positive action what-so-ever. I could see that Joan's mother was in denial so, I threatened her, I told Joan's mother that, "we were going to get married and that if her step-father, Red bothered Joan anymore, I was calling the Sheriff's office." I was only sixteen years old at the time and not marriage material myself. Joan's mother probably recognized this and, immediately had taken her out of school and sent her out of town to her biological father in El Paso, Texas. Joan, upon moving to El Paso, Texas, had then, met, become involved with, and become pregnant with another man. Joan eventually married this man but they had, had marital problems also, now she was coming to me.

### **Tempted? yes, but would I be strong enough to say no?:**



Joan was now in Dallas and wanted me to agree to marry her after her divorce with her present husband and after she had, given birth to her baby. She said that, she wanted her baby to know me as his father. Well, now, here I am, I have my own predicament, My wife's gone now, with me now thinking that all may be lost in my marriage, and here, Joan, a relationship from my past wants me to come and be with her and re-consummate things between us in her hotel room that evening. Don't ask, but Yes, I was tempted, Joan was a beautiful



girl. There had previously been something between us in our relationship. Today now, she was inviting me to her hotel room at the White Plaza Hotel across the street from City Hall to come that afternoon and/or evening, and re-consummate an old agreement between she and I that, I would later marry her and we would have a future together, she said that, her father even wanted this and wanted me to come to El Paso and help in his business, it sounded like a real opportunity, but in reality, it was only one of satan's deceptions, and I had a bad feeling about it.

Yes, as close to God as I was at the time, I was tempted and in my mind, I was making every excuse I could think of, to go and be with her that evening. Yes, I was tempted, but as with most of satan's devices it was tainted with deception. I prayed within myself all that afternoon, while in my office working, she was staying just across the street and very available but in the end, after using God's Word to measure the situation, I decided to call Joan and tell her no. I told her that, I had recently begun my life of being committed to Christ and I really loved Him and didn't want to hurt Him by committing adultery that evening. I told her that, under the current circumstances that, that is really what it would be, adultery. I told her that, I was greatly tempted so, please not to persist about this because I loved my Jesus more than she could ever know. I asked her to go just for now, and maybe come back later when things had worked themselves out between she and her husband so that we could make a better, more lasting, decision about this thing between us. She must have understood because, she left and I've never heard from her since. Once, about twenty years or so later, the son that she wanted me to be the father of, called me from his home in Portland, Oregon and asked that, if he came to Dallas, could we have a visit and talk. At the time, I told him yes, but to be sure and tell his mother what he was going to do, he never came and with that, that was the last that I ever heard from Joan or anyone connected with her.



A week or so later, my wife, Datha (see photo on the left) did come home and wanted to try and make the marriage work and that she would accept my religion and how I worshiped God, and for several years we had a fairly happy life and we even had children, but my approach to, and worship of, God always did embarrass her. Finally, 19 years later, she just couldn't take it any longer; she divorced me, left the country, and is living in Israel now with her Israeli husband. All I can truthfully say is that, "I still love Jesus and will continue to serve him,



every day of my life, and God willing, for the rest of my life, I hope that she is too." I'm remarried now, see photo on the right of Brother Hibbard and my wife, his daughter, June Marie also in the photo to the left bottom here. We're very happy and she completely understands my commitment to Christ because she has the same kind of commitment as I do and Christ has always been the center of our relationship. As far as I know, I've never embarrassed her, and we've never been happier in either of our lives. Her father was my pastor, mentor, and Father-In-Law, and he did teach us well and we do, still love him for it, his teaching made us both what we are.



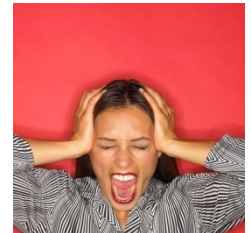
### **My Encounter With A Demon That Same Evening:**

Now, what happened that evening at church after Joan went away, was probably one of the strangest, but more important things that I ever experienced in my Christian life. Most of us have heard about experiences with demonic entities. At the time, I had known of, and seen a limited amount of these kinds of things happening when studying the occult previously, before I had committed my life to Christ. However, this kind of thing, happening to me personally, where I was involved, was a new experience for me and frightening too. If you do not believe that satan knows you and what you do, read on, I found that, in some ways he (satan) is omnipresent too and he knows and is aware of what you do, this is what happened to me and I shall never forget it.

Going to church that evening, I was able to see several people that had various deliverance problems that needed to be dealt with. However, there was one lady in particular that I had never seen before that, those that brought her, claimed that she was possessed by an evil, demonic spirit. She would sit in the auditorium and look around at everyone suspiciously then, look downward, growl, and mumble in a low tone of voice. Finally after several minutes of this, our Pastor, Reverend Hibbard told several of the older Christian women sitting around her, to take her downstairs into the prayer room and get her delivered if they could by casting the demon that was in her out, at this point, she was disturbing the main service and if they could get her delivered, do it, but if not, wait there, he would be downstairs later, after the main service and he would show us how to get deliverance for this lady.



I was sitting near the stairs that led downward into the prayer room where they took the lady. Someone had left the door partially open where I could hear them praying and attempting to cast out the demon. The lady would scream, cuss, call them each by name in accusing ways (I knew them all as good holy, Christian, God fearing women), and then the possessed woman would scream in a husky manlike voice, "You're tormenting me before my time, leave me alone." Then, in another sheepishly pathetic sounding more womanly voice, she would continue and cry, "Help me!, Help me!, please help me and make him leave me alone, make this demon go away!" Then, as I was listening partly to Pastor Hibbard's message upstairs and partly to the woman in the downstairs prayer room with the demon, I suddenly had knowledge or an understanding within me, of what they were doing and how to make the demon leave the woman so, I got up, and quietly slipped downstairs and into the prayer room entrance. Standing in the doorway, I saw the strange demon possessed lady lying on her back in the floor; I was behind her with her head nearest to me.



### **Satan, the accuser of the righteous and how he literally intimidated me while he could:**

I was about to begin helping the ladies to rebuke the demon when, the lady, rolling her eyes back, looked up at me, with ferocity in her eyes from the floor and before I could say anything it began; "Ron Underwood, (Remember, I had never seen this lady before in my life but she was calling out my name) you came down here to torment me and make me leave, you hypocrite, you stand there so sanctimonious, and pure, Mr. Goody two shoes, preacher boy, get the hell away from me. You're not

worthy, you had adultery in your heart, just this afternoon with your old girlfriend, Joan from El Paso, remember, how tempted you were, Mr. Hypocrite, remember!, yes, hypocrite do you remember! Now, get the hell away from me, and leave me alone, you will have no authority over me.” Needless to say, I was surprised, shocked, stunned, and totally taken back. The demon in this lady, had just completely intimidated and unmasked me in front of everyone. It had told on me, several things that I had thought and almost done earlier in the day, and I was shocked that it knew those things about me. I was so terribly humiliated and embarrassed, all that I could do was hang my head in embarrassment, and with that demon laughing at me out of that strange woman, I slipped away, totally defeated, got down on my knees, and hid myself away in the corner of the prayer room and prayed, “God, what shall I do”, I had frantically gotten away from the lady and into the corner as quickly as I could. After what the woman on the floor had said, in the presence of the good women of the church praying, listening, and watching me stand there and look stupidly embarrassed, frankly, I didn’t know what else to do.



I prayed in the corner for about five minutes when the Lord gave me a knowing or an understanding within me. He let me know, “You did not yield to temptation, and you conquered it. Yes, you were tempted but do you remember asking for my forgiveness for any sin that might be in your heart?” Yes Lord, I said, “and I did not yield to temptation, I was tempted so, I asked for your help to do what was right and you helped me do it.” Then, the Lord made me to understand that, I was and never would be any match for that old experienced demon if I argue with him so, do not argue with him simply, go over to the lady with the demon, and say to the demon, “In the name of Jesus, Shut up demon, silence, be quiet.” Then, after it has shut up its deceitful babbling, tell it, “In the name of Jesus and by the authority of the Word of God, to leave this woman and don’t ever come back again.” Do not listen if it begs or argues with you; just command it in my name and by the authority of my Word to go, and nothing else. I did exactly as the Lord instructed me to do, and the demon left, screaming No! No! No! leave me alone, leave me alone, I will go. And it did leave. The lady sat up, leaned her head on my shoulder, and said, Thank you sir! Thank you sir! Thank you. Who are you, are you a minister? “No”, I said, “I’m just a guy learning about my Jesus and the liberty that He has given us all, and He is teaching me what I need to know, you can just call me Brother Ron.” “Thank you, Brother Ron,” she said.



I asked the lady, “Can we get you anything?” “Yes,” she said, “I haven’t been able to eat for days now; do you have anything to eat here? Then, I had a friend go a few doors down the street, and get a hamburger and she hungrily ate it. By that time, Pastor Hibbard had come downstairs into the prayer room, he gave her some instructions about how to deal with the demon if it ever tried to come back and he assured her that it would try. She gratefully accepted what he taught her and after she left, we never saw her again, but I will always remember this first experience that I had in dealing with demons.



I’ve dealt with demons since that time, but never on purpose and I must say that, when I did, there was nothing he could tell on me or accuse me of, when I did deal with Satan or his demons. The Lord’s advice to me was one of perfect wisdom for us all, never argue with a demon, they’re too old, to wise,

and too experienced and they'll out argue you every time. You do have authority but you're crazy if you try and argue with one of them. God's Word tells you everything that you will ever need to know so, use it well. Use wording like, "it is written" then quote, the scripture promise that is written to us then the following promise will be yours, **Mark 16:17 & 18. 17. And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; 18. They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.** Appropriate and use this, it was written as a promise to all of us that serve Christ. Don't look for, or pick a fight with the devil or his evil, satanic beings, but do be ready if you should be challenged by them. You do not have to run, be afraid or embarrassed as I was.

Pastor Hibbard heard how the demon had accused me and he kidded me about it, he laughed at how I had been so humiliated and embarrassed but told me not to worry about it. If that's the worst that satan ever does to you, you'll be OK. Wow! I miss him since he has gone.

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Ronald A. Underwood". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping horizontal line extending to the right from the end of the name.

Ronald A. Underwood