

Encountering Jesus as a Child

I was born on January 11, 1979, in the country of Poland, minus 50 degrees in freezing cold winter. With no room at the local hospital, my parents had to drive to a clinic in a small village where no heating or professional care was available. During the delivery, the midwife accidentally pressed my lungs together where I could not breathe. Three times the midwife would stand me up and lay me down, only to find that I could not breathe when I was laid down again. The enemy was out to stop my life even from birth.

In efforts to save my life, for months I needed to be held both day and night, just to make sure that I was breathing. I was injected with all different medicines that were available, but my body would reject the medicines. The doctors discovered that my lungs and throat were covered with diseases. I could not cry or make a noise; they claimed that I would never be able to use my voice to speak. My body, just skin and bones, the doctors said there was no hope.

Everyone gave up, but not my mother, she did not give up. She is a woman of great faith. There was an opportunity to go to the city of Olsztyn, to help save my life. The doctor told my parents to place me in his care and in 9 months I would recover. Within 9 months, with the doctor's care, I recovered. I grew to be healthy and strong, even skipping process of how to crawl or walk, I went straight to running.

When I was about 5 years old I had my first encounter with Jesus. A picture of Jesus was in the room of where my uncle and I were. I asked my uncle who this man in the picture was; he shared with me how this is Jesus Christ who died for human's sin. I continued to gaze upon Jesus' face and it seemed as if this picture started speaking to me, it became alive as I heard Jesus tell me that he would be my friend. This was my first introduction to Jesus.

Now having the fear of the Lord, I walked with the awareness of Jesus in my life, walking in relationship with Jesus. With much prayer, morning and evening at my bedside, I learned to have communion with Jesus in prayer. The problem was that I shared a room with my older brother. Always seeming to try to separate me from prayer, he would bully me as I would pray. In attempts to find a place alone with God, I ran to the forest and to the fields to hide and pray; this is where I would build my relationship with Jesus.

My earthly father did not receive any love in his life, thus he could not give me love because he had none to give. I found the love of God in building my relationship through prayer. In prayer, I would encounter Heaven on earth: the love, joy, peace and the heavenly things would fill the lack of love from my earthly father.

I was raised in a religious society where you attend church whether you want to or not, you go to submit to your parents. I tried my best to submit to the religious

activities such as the baptism through the sprinkling of water, studying the catechism instead of the Bible, and passing required classes in efforts to fulfill the religious duties. In my heart, I did not agree, as I felt these religious practices begin to hinder my relationship with Jesus; there was no witness or peace in my heart.

Hundreds would line up to confess their sins in the confession box. While seeing this, I turned to the Lord in prayer. I heard the audible voice of the Lord as he spoke to me saying, “You don’t have to confess your sins this way like the majority of people are doing, you confess your sins directly to me. I am faithful and just to forgive your sins and cleanse you from all unrighteousness.” I looked around, but no one was talking to me.

This word is confirmed in 1 John 1:9, however I did not know because at the time I was not reading from the Bible. Hearing this word, I was convicted of my sins. Going to the cross, I knelt down and confessed my sins to God. In this moment, I felt as if Heaven came to earth, experiencing the love, joy and peace of Jesus. I felt safe for the first time, growing up in a home with an alcoholic and angry dad, I always felt unsafe. Opening my eyes, I realized that I wanted to live like this forever feeling loved, safe and accepted. From that moment, I had a personal relationship with God in prayer and through communion. From that moment, he was in my consciousness. I continued walking with God until the age of fourteen.

Chasing the Pleasures of Life

At fourteen years old, strange voices started showing up in my life. I started meeting people who were rich and had access to all that the world could offer as they chased after the pleasures of this life. I would tell God that I felt alone and I didn’t want to be alone. At this time, I had no one to guide me in the ways of Jesus, no spiritual family, no one to encourage or discipline me. I wanted friends. I then decided to join these new friends in their pleasure chasing.

I chased pleasure for about ten years. I went the way of the world. I got involved with all that the world could offer me from: drinking, to women, to drugs and dealing, to getting involved with illegal business with mafia’s. In these years, I would travel around different parts of Europe, living in Poland, Germany, and England. I fulfilled all of the lusts of the flesh and the pride of life. Many times, I was in trouble for being involved in such dark business, but I was so deep into the darkness.

Even being in the company of people also in the darkness, God would say to me, “Look at these people, you have nothing in common with them, you need to be separated from them.” I would answer God back that I did not want to be alone. I had one prayer for 10 years. I would lift up my eyes to the heaven and say, “Lord, let this year be better than the previous year.” That was my only prayer for 10 years.

I was so deep into drug and alcohol addiction. In London, 2004, I started getting involved with the Irish people who would give us strong drugs, such as acid, and we

would consume extreme amounts that would make us crazy and uncontrollable. My friend from Australia and I were in London park, but I was on the edge of a black hole, hearing the voice of the enemy telling me to jump into this black hole. I told the devil no and that there was still hope.

Just then my friend phone rang with a call from Thailand. Australian friend wanting to introduce me to a missionary who he met in Thailand, a true believer full of love of God. Sharing of how when he was naked, this follower clothed him, when he was hungry this Christian fed him. He had never met anyone like this Christian because all others he met were all hypocrites. This follower truly loved.

I saw light behind the words that were shared over this phone call. This great light pulled me out of the edge of darkness, bringing me hope. This light was sharing how Jesus died for my sins, was buried on the third day, raised from the dead and how Jesus loved me and had good plans for my life. He forgave all of my sins and in that moment, I believed with all of my heart. I received hope, faith, love and courage and I could not resist the power of the light that was behind these words of love.

The Prodigal Son Returns

My heart began to turn to the Lord; as the prodigal son who turned away and ran to the world, my heart began to turn back to my Father. Desiring God, I supernaturally lost the desire for alcohol, drugs, cigarettes, tobacco, I had lost interest in all that I was addicted to and since that day I have not touched it. I later found out that in that moment 500 people were praying twice daily for me.

At 24 years old, I had entered a new season of returning to the Lord. I received an open vision of Jesus Christ carrying the cross. He was so covered in blood that you could not recognize who he was. Covered in blood, he looked at me. His looks said, "I died for your sins, it is you who crucified me and it is your sins and the rebellion of all other sins is what crucified me." Repenting of my sins, I took up my cross and started following Him. He told me to pick up my cross and to follow him and I did.

The missionary from Thailand continued to call and encourage me as she would teach me of the gospel of salvation and love. My heart would be filled with hope, joy and love every time we talked. I was filled with gratitude for her leading me to the Lord. She gave me an invitation to come to Thailand.

I, the prodigal son had returned to my Heavenly Father's house ready to work a legal job in order to pick up my cross and follow Jesus. For four months, I worked as a brick road maker in the streets of London, working very hard in the construction business in order to save money for a six-month trip to Thailand. As I worked I saw Jesus working with me and this gave me hope, strength and courage to continue in this labor work.

Arriving in Thailand, six months later, I was introduced to a group of missionaries. There in June 2004, I received water baptism, but did not yet receive the baptism of the Holy Spirit. While in prayer the gift of tongues would start to come, but afraid and not knowing what this was I would stop it. At this time, I had no one to lead or guide me in this gift and had not yet received the I was so hungry for God that every time I would open my Bible it would become life to me; however, I did not receive the fully benefits of being born of the Spirit yet.

After my six-month visit to Thailand, I went back to England, in hopes to share and to testify to my friends of what the Lord had done, but they thought that I was crazy saying, "They put him in the electric chair in Thailand. He is talking of nothing else but Jesus in his heart and in his mind, only Jesus." All my drug addict friends left me and I had no friends. I connected with a local church and introduced them to the mission field of Thailand, but they were not interested.

Bringing the Gospel of the Kingdom to All Nations

In September 2004, I went back to Thailand, to work full-time serving the Lord on the mission field, taking a faith journey without any financial support or church support, I worked as an evangelist to the local tribes in Thailand. I also took short time oversea trips into Laos, Malaysia, Vietnam, Singapore and Myanmar pioneering the movement of mission work in Southeast Asia. In these years of serving, Jesus Christ Eagles Mission with Zion Children's Home was started in Thailand & Myanmar, continued work of leading souls to the Lord and preaching the gospel of the Kingdom in Asia took place. I saw many salvations, miracles, signs and wonders, the dead raised and deliverance. I also encountered warfare and testing; having many moments like Daniel of being in the lion's den. I continued working with the missionary from Thailand that led me to the Lord, and in 2013, nine years later she became my wife. We are still serving in Asia and in other parts of the world today.

Four months after moving to Thailand, I went to Penang, Malaysia and at a prayer meeting, I witnessed people being baptized in Spirit and fire. There I received the Holy Spirit with seeing many open visions of Jesus Christ and receiving the gift of tongues. Twelve years later I received that baptism of the Father's love in this same city.

While in Penang, I received an open vision. From a far-away perspective I saw the world and the cross was covering the world. I then saw Jesus dressed in white and standing on my right hand. He was sharing of how his love for the people is big like the cross, but his people like the size of this world are only able to receive a small amount of love. Jesus said, "I am coming soon." His voice was urgent. He told me to go into all the world and preach the gospel of the Kingdom and to prepare the way for his returning for all of the nations.

While doing mission work in Laos, God spoke to me that if I would obey him in working with Poland that he would save 22 million souls in Poland. I began taking mission trips with different teams travelling throughout Poland. Trips of non-stop driving and praying, of gathering people for solemn assembly of how it is described in Psalm 50:5 and also teaching them how to pray. Several books on prayer has been translated in this time of serving Poland for the Lord. In these trips, a true apostolic-prophetic foundation being built in the nation of Poland for sharing of God's Kingdom.

Encounters in Jerusalem

In 2011, I received an unexpected invitation to Jerusalem to All Nations Convocation Jerusalem & Watchmens Tour of Israel, hosted by Tom Hess. Gracefully, I accepted the invitation and was introduced to the vision for all nations. Prior to the invitation, God called me into a 21-day prayer and fasting time at prayer mountain in Thailand. In this time, he imparted supernatural love for Israel and for the Jewish people.

"Then I fell down at his feet to worship him (angel), but he said to me, "You must not do that! I am a fellow servant with you and your brothers who hold to the testimony of Jesus. Worship God." For the testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy." Revelation 19:10 (ESV)

I went to Jerusalem for a two-week trip. There, I received the revelation that Jerusalem is the gateway for all of the nations to enter into their destiny and inheritance of the nations as it describes the blessing of nations found in Genesis 12:3. Like Jeremiah, I too wept and interceded for nation of Israel. Here, I was given God's heart for the nation of Israel and through Israel, a heart for all nations.

In October 2014, Three years later in my trip to Israel a supernatural encounter took place with the holiness and the fear of the Lord at the garden tomb in Israel. My spiritual leader, Ioan Peia, lead us through holy communion with other believers from the Beulah Land (known as Europe).

During this vision, all we could do is to fall down on our faces saying, "Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts. The whole earth is full of His glory." All seven of us were from different nations and all were overtaken by God's glory. As the fruit of this experience three year later I was able to lead a larger group of believers (mainly from Asia) to the garden tomb for the holy communion. To encounter the holiness of God and the spirit of the fear of the Lord to prepare themselves and their nations for the coming of the Lord Jesus.

In the same year of 2014 very precious saint and intercessor from Hungary share with me a vision she received in Auschwitz on the 70th anniversary. In the vision, she saw Jesus dancing towards her coming out of darkness in joy. He was wearing a tallit (prayer shawl). She realized that on both sides of Jesus there were catacombs full of

corpses. Jesus began to call them out of their tombs and raise them from the dead. When the corpses came back to life they were filled with light and the joy of Christ, and began to joining Jesus in His dance, all were connected with Jesus in dancing. She asked the Lord for the interpretation of the vision. Jesus said that on his left side were the Jewish churches and on his right side were the Christian churches. They were both dead, lacking the life and the light of Christ. In the end of times Jesus will raise his churches and make them one in his body.

On October 28, 2017, I had a vision in Poland, like Ezekiel had of the dry bones. Brother Asher Intrater, the founder of Revive Israel, was leading meeting in prayer, I was led by the Holy Spirit to come to my beloved friend Tal Robin, who we met in earlier years in Korea and Israel.

As Tal and I held the hands together, I saw the open vision. The bone of my right hand was taken out of my body and placed on Tal's left hand. He was at the right hand of God. I received the revelation that God has two hands. His right hand is Israel and His left hand are the Gentile nations. I received the revelation that we are One, a new man in Christ. We are no longer divided. We are One in Messiah.

In that moment, our souls were covenanted like David and Jonathan. As Asher was praying, he unlocked harvest of 20 million souls of Polin for coming into the Kingdom of God. I was convinced in my heart, he as the disciple of Jesus Christ, being filled with the Holy Spirit and being born to both covenants, Abrahamic covenant, and the new covenant of salvation through Jesus Christ. I was convinced that this man had the authority to unlock the harvest of 20 million souls as the first apostles did.

Kingdom Family Building

The Lord has been leading me lately in Chiang Mai, Thailand and Poland to build His Kingdom through Kingdom Family (Jacob generation, Psalm 24 and 133) that can host the glory of God and is connected in the Spirit with bonds of love.

“And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.” Revelation 12: 11 (KJV)

In Christ love

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