

## WHY I BELIEVE IN DEMONS:

An Objective Analysis of a Personal Encounter.

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I submit this personal account to you, my dear readers, as evidence, and I hope convincing proof, of the existence of a malevolent supernatural force that corresponds to the Biblical description of Demonic Evil\*. It is critically important, and never more so than these days, to be aware of this force, and to be not only on defense, but on offense to it also. I realize that many people scoff at this notion of Demonic Evil (even as circumstantial evidence of its existence piles up around us), and hardened skeptics will reject this, what I consider to be objective evidence.

Nevertheless, let me begin with a flashback to when I was a young geologist working in Honduras, now more than a half-century ago. One weekend, probably on a Sunday, I visited the famous Mayan ruins at Copan. At that time the ruins were not fully developed and there were few visitors. At times there was no one in sight as I wandered among the low pyramids with their grotesque carvings, and the altar stones with the deep grooves scratched in them to capture the blood of the sacrificial victims as they had their beating hearts cut out. It was not a pleasant place.

Nor was it a pleasant visit. The longer I stayed, and that wasn't long, the more uneasy I felt. There seemed to be an almost palpable sense of hatred being directed at me, as though the stones themselves wanted my blood. It was a weird thing, a fear unrelated to any obvious cause (and this was broad daylight, not a dark and stormy night), nothing that I had ever experienced before. But I was young, educated in rational thought, so I soon wrote off the feeling as a subjective experience of cultural repugnance; which it indeed was, at least in part. For more than thirty years that experience lay, if not completely forgotten, at least completely dormant in my memory.

Then one Sunday afternoon, my wife and I arrived at a Planned Parenthood facility for a few hours of prayer vigil as part of the 40 Days For Life Campaign. The moment I stood on the sidewalk in front the small, nondescript brick building, I experienced the same hair raising, almost palpable feeling of hatred directed at me. This was not common fear; I had been in dangerous situations before, but this was a different and deeper fear. Not the fear of an on rushing train, but the feeling of being stalked and a vague sense of knowing who and why I was being stalked. This time, having grown in my faith, I recognized it as Demonic. My wife felt it too, as did others of our acquaintance in the 40 Days Campaign. Though we held our prayer vigils there weekly during several years of campaigns, and the feeling abated greatly, we were never at ease there.

I know, I advertised this as an objective analysis, and I am speaking subjectively, but let me continue. Though the feeling I experienced may have been subjective,

something external caused the feeling (singular), something unique, as I had experienced it only once before in over fifty years of living, and had long since put it out of mind. The identical feeling must have had an identical stimulus.

What did the grotesque Mayan ruins at Copan have in common with a nondescript brick building in a quiet, largely residential urban neighborhood? Both were sites of human slaughter; sites where helpless human beings were tortured, and dismembered alive, their blood and flesh eaten. "Whoa", you may say, not in America. But a saline abortion is as ghastly as any torture ever devised, with the victims chemically burnt and dehydrated in a slow death. Dismemberment abortions at least are quicker. Though the "Silent Scream" ultrasound video years ago demonstrated that the unborn know when the deadly blades are coming near, and try to escape. And it is human flesh and blood that buy the abortionists' steaks and lobster meals, expensive liquors, fine homes and cars; so they do, in a real sense, eat the sacrificial victim and drink its blood.

The sites are a thousand miles apart and the activities many centuries apart (the Copan site had been abandoned long before Columbus); one may conclude that the stimulus is other than mortal. Other than material even, and yet capable of affecting humans emotionally. I won't even try to explain that, only bear witness to it.

A few months after the Mayan experience I visited the Aztec ruins in Mexico City. The Aztec were, if anything, more barbaric than the Mayans, practicing industrial scale human sacrifice and cannibalism, and their temples and altar stones were very similar. But the Aztec ruins were crowded with tourists. I did not get the sensation of hatred at that site, I don't recall the previous experience even coming to mind on that visit. Perhaps the hatred was diffused among so many people. That would indicate a force capable of focusing its hatred on lone individuals; a sign of intelligence.

Why don't all people have the same experience at these sites? I can only speculate that the reaction was the Holy Spirit acting upon my spirit. I can not claim any exemplary relationship with the Holy Spirit. Just over a decade prior to the Mayan experience, my parents had taken me to an old fashioned hell-fire breathing revival at my grandparents church. The soles of my feet were on fire and the only thing to do was go down the aisle and 'get dipped'. I really did want Jesus as my savior, but I had no understanding, at that time, or at the Mayan ruins, of Jesus as my Lord. Yet, in some way, by grace, I believe that I was marked as one of His own; perhaps that was the cause of the hatred. Or perhaps that I was in some spiritual danger there was the cause of the spiritual turmoil I sensed.

Though some of us are put on defense against spiritual evil, a high percentage of our population is not even vaguely aware of this evil spiritual influence. All about us we witness what was just a short time ago called "good" now called "evil" and what was called "evil" now called "good". The objects of pride and shame are

totally reversed and people seem not to have noticed. Women see the life growing in them as a 'parasite' rather than a blessing, and in innumerable other ways men and women are seeing the world through the eyes of demons, thinking the thoughts of demons, acting on the instincts of the demonic. And there is only one power against such demonic evil — the Gospel of Jesus the Christ.

\* A few Biblical references to demons.

Ephesians 6:11-12 Finally, be strong in the Lord and in His mighty power. Put on the full armor of God, so that you can make your stand against the devil's schemes. For our struggle is not against flesh and blood, but against the rulers, against the authorities, against the powers of this world's darkness, and against the spiritual forces of evil in the heavenly realms....

1 Peter 5:8 - Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

1 Timothy 4:1 But the Spirit saith expressly, that in later times some shall fall away from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of devils,

Psalms 106:37-39 They sacrificed their sons and their daughters to false gods. They shed innocent blood, the blood of their sons and daughters, whom they sacrificed to the idols of Canaan, and the land was desecrated by their blood.

1 Corinthians 10:20 - No, I imply that what pagans sacrifice they offer to demons and not to God. I do not want you to be participants with demons.

James 2:19 - Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and tremble.

Matthew 10:1 - And when he had called unto him his twelve disciples, he gave them power against unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease.

Mark 3:11 - And unclean spirits, when they saw him, fell down before him, and cried, saying, "Thou art the Son of God."

Thanks for your attention,  
Bill