

Testimonial of a Muslim Man Who Found New Life in Jesus!



My new friend Furkan an ethnic Turk and former Muslim born in Switzerland where he resides. He shared with me his testimony of conversion to Christ. He permitted me to share it on this website.

I learned that Furkan means “proof, testament”.

I’d been very depressed because nothing was working in my life, and I was seeking the point and source of this life, the Truth.

Despite taking my religion quite seriously (although not to a Jihadi level), I got no help from this hidden dude Allah. So I started to question more and more and gave up around 18ish, and distanced myself even more when this ISIS thing started. Then I looked around and jumped from one ideology to another (often totally opposing), just to feel worse and commit even more sins.

The last thing I wanted to seek was Jesus, as He seemed to be just another Abrahimite joke like Muhammad. I actually made terrible fun of Him influenced by the internet (and controlling spirits operating through my sister, see below).

I bought myself a Japanese motorbike and started quickly doing crazy, even suicidal things with barely any experience, such as riding when it was quite heavily snowing. Yet, I was protected many times by a Peaceful Power I could feel but not explain.

I also knew that this world was an intentional well-planned mess, and I watched and read quite a lot of things about the Illuminati. I just couldn’t understand how so many people were just blindly ignoring it. I even bought the book “Tranceformation of America” by Cathy O’Brien, knew that the Truth

was in it, but somehow I wasn't able to read it. God actually led me to this book very recently and I was right: Jesuits. But at the same time, you're also right concerning the deceased Mark Phillips and her being still controlled. Likely witchcraft in my family also held me back from reading it.

Then one day in December 2016, a video popped up on the YouTube main page and I was electrified and had to open it. It was [John Todd's testimony](#) and I listened to it. It was so convincing that I asked myself: Who's this Jesus who can change such a satanist?

After maybe 10 up to 20 min, I was on my way to combat sports / martial arts training. I started my motorbike followed by full throttle and a quick maneuver which I usually did, but this time my motorbike slid and fell. I first fell on my hand and then on my head, both well-protected. My bike then crashed into a parked truck without me, as my sliding had stopped on time. It was beyond repair, and so would I've likely been. I was in shock but knew that there was someone who saved me: Jesus.

The car driver behind me thought I must have been bleeding to death or something, but I only had burning pain in one hand and basically nothing else. While being able to ride my semi-dead bike back to the garage, I saw an old woman there looking in a very evil way and speaking out loud words in a language I didn't understand. I thought she maybe was praying or something. Only 2 years later, I understood that she was there to kill me (at least through witchcraft) and was cursing the Lord in demonic tongues when the mission failed. I suspect it was someone close to me who had demonically received a new body.

I then started to research the Life of the biblical Jesus, but did want to watch something animated instead of reading the Bible. So I prayed and God actually showed me a very appealing channel shortly after that, which I've been watching since then.

A few months later, I started watching a Californian street preacher on YouTube who didn't know any sort of fear (Gabe The Street Preacher). Through both channels, I understood that I had to get baptized and be born again to receive the Power of the Holy Spirit and be guided by Him.

Gabe offered people to find local churches to get baptized and I asked him for help, and he sent me the contact address in Switzerland. I finally found a Pentecostal, American pastor in Zurich in a very small church. The day I went there in May, it started to rain and I told God that I didn't want to get wet before my baptism and right when I arrived, the rain stopped!

Finally, I got baptized at their home, but he told me to repent first of my sins. I was confused because I didn't know how I could overcome them and feared my future failures, but I still talked to God and told Him about all of my sins I could count (didn't know any better back then). The pastor got a bit impatient which I can understand now, haha.

The next morning when I woke up, I was like a small child full of joy! I couldn't believe it. I had looked many years for an escape and there it

finally was. The pastor and his wife were really kind, but something felt wrong there. God finally removed me from this place only one month later through a clear answer to my prayers: Come out of Babylon, the whore.

There were a few problems: The organization (UPC) and church system, Oneness (understood that later), and claiming that I had not received the Spirit yet because I wasn't talking in tongues (yet). It left me really confused, as I knew I had clear changes inside and something new in me but I had never mentioned it because I barely had any experience and knowledge. I wasn't even aware that I had a testimony through my accident back then.

In the last conversation, the pastor was really disappointed and sad and actually, I was judging quite harshly through the Spirit and he was actually receiving and taking it quite seriously. Interestingly, one thing God did not let me do: I wanted to criticize Trump whom UPC was promoting on their Twitter profile.

Maybe around two weeks prior to this event, I had stupidly fallen into sin due to (weak) temptation and mostly curiosity. God had set me free from my sins which was tremendous and I asked myself if I could go back...After a few times and warnings, God let me go back to my old stand, although it wasn't as bad.

Nevertheless, after battling and coming back strongly a year later due to Grace and taking it seriously, I started doing what God called me to do mostly on my own: Evangelism, healing the sick, and casting out demons. Switzerland is a really tough terrain to start with. The first person I baptized was an American tourist, not a coincidence.

Almost two years ago, I also started preaching in the streets, and this year, I started making music outside (mainly Bluegrass and Country Gospel) after taking some vocal lessons with an American teacher here. God led me to him and guess what, one ancestor was a protestant preacher and another (his son) a church choir leader. But due to my teacher's quite high profile connections, I was aware that he must be a Freemason.

After a few lessons, I had to cancel it because I could feel the demonic presence more and more and I started wasting my time. Nevertheless, my musical gifts were strengthened there spiritually primarily and physically secondly, and I could preach the gospel to him and he could feel the Spirit.

I have to mention, that when I was 16 and in school, several classes were preparing for a Christmas concert in which a black American minister would appear and lead. I didn't want to listen, let alone sing along as a Muslim. They started to sing the first song: "Welcome Holy Spirit." Suddenly I felt a very strong feeling inside of my body which I had not experienced before. Yet it felt like I knew it from somewhere and it gave me great peace. I know I could feel great energy coming out from one particular music teacher and other students were smiling and clearly feeling the same. I was really confused. I asked myself how one could feel such a strong presence while singing a Christian song and basically no one really believed in that Christian God? I didn't know what to do with this and just put this

experience aside after that, and it was only mentioned once or twice by other students.

Regarding Freemasons: God sent me to an IT company in Zurich, a daughter of a Swiss-based group which is the leader in the entire Europe in its main branch. It was infiltrated by Freemasons, as the owner of the company is a conservative billionaire and former politician (who still has a lot to say) who seems not to belong to any occultic group. I exposed them and they were shocked. Been in a very intense spiritual warfare with them supported by my prayer group, while God almost always took care of the physical without me grasping anything most of the time.

When I was a kid, I heard a voice inside telling me during a sports lesson: You will run and nothing will catch you. I was the first to run in that new game and indeed, no ball could catch me despite everyone aiming me along the length of the hall.

At least one of them is an Illuminatus, another possibly a Rosicrucian. In my family, I had few satanic witches as well, another strong front. Especially my younger sister seems to be quite high ranked, has done terrible, unimaginable things to reach that status, and been using different sorts of demons and opposing strongholds, notably Islamic. I had to endure a lot on several fronts and am still waiting for the final breakthroughs.

A few months ago, God finally told me to quit my job completely and rely on Him alone. I'd been having considerably more time to research.

One day, a brother in Christ questioned John Todd's testimony due to the account of the shell Fritz Springmeier. So, I wanted to know what actually happened to John Todd after he had disappeared and found your website with very useful info.

I found your website again after finding Svali, the former Illuminati (and especially Jesuit) head programmer who was interviewed by [Greg Szymanski](#) (you wrote about him).