

THE LOVERS' DIARY

Our God-still-leads Story



LIZZY & MICHAEL YAKUBU

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Acknowledgement



We want to specially acknowledge God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit for His work in our lives, especially for bringing us together as a couple under divine circumstances. We give all the glory to You, Lord, for your blessings.

Thanks to our families, The Yakubus and the Oyekunles, for standing by us, believing in our testimonies, and releasing us into the hands of the Lord. May God bless all of you mightily in Jesus' Name. Amen.

We also celebrate all who look up to us. You are a part of the reason we looked up to God every time, saying, "I MUST NOT MISS IT!" May God's hands rest upon you mightily at all times. God bless you.

Dedication



This book is dedicated to God, the One who leads and guides.
And to you, who love the Lord and seek Him at all times.

Introduction



This introduction is more of a disclaimer than an introduction. We have written the words of God's leading us in marriage in this book, and you will be so blessed. But we would love you to understand some things.

God's dealing with us is individual. You should not look at this book as a standard that you must achieve or nothing else, and you must not, of course, restrict yourself to what is contained in here. God might have something bigger in store for you.

Peter would say, *"I was at the river bank when the Lord Jesus said, 'Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.'"*

Andrew would say, *"That's true. We were casting the net into the sea when He called us."*

Paul would say, *"It was on my way to Damascus. As I was going, a light shone from Heaven..."*

Anyone listening would tell Peter and Andrew to put their

stories aside.

Yours was only, “*Follow me,*” and you followed. But see testimony here from Brother Paul! This is what we mean by testimony!”

But that is not always the case. God can speak to anyone in any way that pleases Him. He can use the wind, the storm, fire, and even a still small voice! Know the Lord for who He is, and He will speak to you the way you can comprehend.

Special Note



“Now, the things which I write unto you, behold, before God, I lie not.” - Galatians 1:20

PART 1



Mrs. Yaks' Story

1



Guide me, oh, Thou Great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this
barren land.
I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy
Powerful Hand.

In the Beginning



I would never forget that day!

Mummy Ayanbamiji, our youth leader who also doubled as a worker at our school, Bowen University, Iwo, called me. She said she would love to have a discussion with me. She asked me to come to her office whenever I was chanced.

And I went, wondering deeply what the matter could be.

“What could she want to discuss with me?”

And then she started, blushing as she did. I still couldn’t guess what it was that she wanted to say.

But when she started, it was my turn to blush.

“Sister Bola, have you started praying to know the Will of God in marriage at all?” She asked, and you know, I started feeling so

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shy and uncomfortable.

I was in 200 level then, and I kept wondering why I should start praying that early. When she saw that I was feeling uncomfortable, she launched in more confidently.

"Don't say you are too young, oh. At your age, I had started praying to God about my marriage."

"I am not saying that you should go and marry now, no! I am saying you should be praying for your future now. Do you know that you can know things about your husband now?" She asked, and I was dazed.

Know things about him now before I even get to know him? How?

'Really!' I exclaimed, and she nodded.

'You will have your facts about him readily given to you by God so that by the time many men come to bombard you with proposals, you will be able to stand tall and say Yes or No.'

I couldn't believe my eyes. In fact, if I had heard that before from somewhere, it sounded so new to me that day.

'And you see, Sister Bola, the way God is using you and will still use you in this generation, a time will come when many will want to get married to you, and you might want to play games and choose the best with your sight. See sister, you just must not miss it in marriage!'

That killed it for me!

In the Beginning

I didn't know that God was using me in any way at that time, neither did I know that God was going to use me in this generation for anything.

'How? What do I have?' I thought as I left her office that day.

It was that statement that hit me most, coupled with the way she enforced that statement that I must not miss it.

I started praying from that time forward, but it was like a little moment of raindrops, nothing serious.

Reflect on These



Our God is a good God, and His Spirit has He given to guide us. He can do this in so many ways. One of those ways is sending one of His numerous children to pinch us to reality.

He could show a bit of our future to a child of His and allow such to inform us to shield us from possible mistakes or carelessness.

The thing about life is that, many times, the devil tends to know how great we are or how beautiful our futures are even before we get to realize this because WE DO NOT PRAY or we PRAY AMISS!

That is why we need to hear the Voice of God, through:

- His Word
- Our Godly parents
- His servants who He can send at any time to us.

Reflect on These

I really cannot forget that single experience because it was a message that was directed wholly at me. The last time I spoke with Mummy Ayanbamiji about it, she had totally forgotten about the issue. You see?

2



Walk with me, walk with me
Lest my eyes no longer see
All the glory of the story of Your Love

*Talk to me, talk to me
As you spoke so tenderly
When You walked there
When You taught there by the sea*

The Clear, Still, Small Voice



I had a very good friend at that time who had become distant because of distance and my busyness at school. One day, I sent a message just to check up on him. I reminded him then that we had become distant. He agreed with me and suggested that we have a discussion when next we met.

To cut the long story short, he told me that he wanted me to start praying. You should know what that means.

He was no longer seeing me as a friend. He wanted us to pray so we could know the mind of God concerning our lives.

I liked the sound of that. Even though the thought had sincerely never crossed my mind, thinking about it, he wouldn't be a bad choice. He was such a prayerful, meek, neat, and handsome guy. There would be nothing wrong if God asked me to be his wife. It would be absolutely a good idea.

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I started to nurse the idea even though both of us were not talking that much after that discussion.

Then, one day, I was in my hostel, in my third year at the university when the Holy Spirit spoke so clearly to me. I was on my bed when I heard his voice audibly.

"You said you would always seek my face for anything, right?" He started, and I nodded, very surprised at our mode of discussion that day.

"So, why didn't you tell me about James?" (Not the real name) and I started to stutter. That was when I realized that since my discussion with James, I had been going into my prayer room all the time, and I had never mentioned it to God.

"God, I am so sorry. I am so sorry," I felt like crying.

"Now, go on your knees and tell me about it properly," He said to me, and you wouldn't believe it what I saw when I did.

I fell into a trance almost immediately.

I saw my sisters, James, and I in our house having a very wonderful discussion. We were sharing an earpiece and listening to a melodious song when I realized that my brother was not with us.

Casting my head up, I looked around for him, and at a corner, he stood, his arms akimbo, his face forlorn.

The Clear, Still, Small Voice

"We are having a nice time here. Come and join us," I said, and he shook his head.

"Oyebola, if you know God's Will for your life, you will know that James is not even up to the half," He said.

I woke up to the realization that I had gotten a firm 'No' from the Lord, and I wept.

The few weeks that I nursed the thoughts of James and I in my heart must have gotten real into me because I was really sad.

"If it is not James, then, who, Lord? Who is that man that is better? I have not met any man that is as nice as James," I ranted on and on.

I think I slept off at that point, my eyes stained with tears. When I woke up, I thanked God for helping me and bringing me to the right path. Then, I blocked off my friend for a while on social media because I couldn't trust myself enough not to reach out to him.

I remembered how Mummy Ayanbamiji had spoken to me and how she had said so vehemently that I should never miss it. Then, I told God that I would love to fast for three days without eating anything.

"If the marriage issue was so important that God would have to send Mummy Ayanbamiji to warn me and also show me a vision like never before to warn me, I just couldn't afford making a mistake."

Reflect on These



If it is keeping you from praying, it probably isn't God. Yes, if you think that God is leading you to marry a brother or a sister, but you do not want to pray about it because you are scared of what God would say, then, it probably wasn't God from the beginning!

Marry your friend has become a very popular saying even among believers, but today, I am saying that it is not always true. What if you do not even have a male friend? Or what if God is not saying yes to it?

One thing I have come to realize is that if you get married to a stranger who you had only come to know well in some months of courtship, if God is in it, it will blossom sweetly even more than when you get married to your friend that God is saying a vehement No to!

Only God knows the friend that will stick to you more than

Reflect on These

a brother forever. Why don't you give it all to Him and allow Him to choose for you?

The Spirit of God is real. Before that time, I had always longed for the Voice of the Spirit. I had always wanted to know God's mind, and of course, "What things soever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them." (Mark 11:24)

Due to my incessant prayer of God, I want to hear You! I want to know You! I want to know Your Voice and so on, the Lord had heard those prayers and He had answered a long time back because I could hear Him speak clearly, in trances, dreams, visions, through His Word, and so on.

I should chip in at this point that you must first establish a relationship with God before you can hear Him speak to you as a son or daughter.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (John 10:27).

"For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." (Romans 8:14).

If I had no relationship with God prior to the discussion with my friend, I would have never heard Him speak that clearly to me, neither would I have had that revelation.

Some people develop a Fire Brigade (Emergency) relationship with God when they want to get a gift from Him, but that should

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not be so because God cannot be tricked.

“Jeremiah 17:10 says I the LORD search the heart, I try the reins, even to give every man according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doings.

2 Chronicles 16:9 also says For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to show himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him...

I do hope the above verses are clearly gotten. If you do not want to sit forever at the Lord's table and dine with Him despite His incessant calls to you, you should never bother to knock on his gate when you need a hubby or wifey, a job, a new laptop, good health, and so on.

Even if He gives those to you regardless, they would never be compared to those He would give those who are in His courts. You get that?

God is interested in your marital life. How can God be so interested in your spiritual life and would leave your marital life out? C'mon, He is interested in every ramifications of your life. He wants you to know His mind in all ways!

The school you will attend, the course you will study, just every single aspect of your life!

Your best choice is not always God's best. Get Him to talk to you before you commit yourself to what is not.

3



Let me follow in your footsteps
That trod the shores of Galilee
Lord, let me learn to pray as You did
In the Garden of Gethsemane

Take my hands, Take my hands
Teach me, Lord, to understand
All the beauty, All the duty Of Your love

The Dealings



On the second day of the fast, I had a vision!
I had had a very wonderful moment of serious prayers and study of God's Word on the first day.

On the second day, I was going to have the prayer again, or maybe I was done, I cannot remember vividly now when I had this trance again.

Someone was coming to me with a parcel. I cannot remember if it was a man or a woman, but my focus was on the well-wrapped, beautiful parcel. I was excited and exclaimed:

"My gift is finally here! My gift is finally here!"

The person delivered the gift to me, and almost immediately, I threw it away.

The Dealings

"It's fake! It's fake!" I exclaimed sadly.

When I woke up, I discovered that there was a battle. I discovered that the devil was interested in the case. I knew I had to pray more seriously!

How could I get a gift that looked so beautiful and then suddenly throw it away, saying it was fake?

I ended that fast there and resumed a seven-day fruit fast, which means that at night, I would take some fruits after having my prayers. Do not forget that I was going for lectures, to the chapel, hold devotion nights, and so on, but I knew that uneasy lies the head that wears the crown!

I told God that day, remembering what Mummy Ayanbami had told me, that I needed to know some details about who my husband was.

I wanted to know his name, very importantly. I would bury myself in the common room and pray to God!

But what baffled me then was that every time I tried to pray to God for my marital life, I ended up praying to God for more grace to serve Him. I ended up consecrating my life to Him. I ended up receiving power and grace to serve Him and love Him more!

If all you want from God is Marriage and marriage, Health and health, Anointing and anointing ALONE, and your prayers are devoid of sincere total surrender to God and deep consecration

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to Him, you might as well not be praying the right way!

I went there with the mind of getting to know who my husband is, but my prayer points turned out to be something like these:

"I want to know You more."

"I want to be like You!"

"I want to have a Christ-like nature!"

"Teach me Your ways, Lord!"

"Use me the Best Way You desire!"

"I do not want an ordinary life, an ordinary marriage, no! I want a marriage, a life, a ministry that You alone give to me and that You alone will inhabit!"

"It is either You or nothing else!"

I would lock myself up in the common room and pray for hours! I would sleep and wake up there. Everyone on my block then knew that I owned one of the two common rooms. In actual fact, I was the one who cleared the other room of the various pieces of broken furniture in there just for my prayers.

And then, I got the name of my husband. It was...

David!

Reflect on These



God wants to speak to us if we would just create a time for Him, if we would simply become less busy, or rather, not busy at all for the Lord! No matter how difficult it is, how taxing your job is, how hectic your study is, if they keep you away from prayers, then, you are not doing well at all!

If you prove too busy for the Lord, don't be surprised when He proves to be too busy for you! 2 Samuel 22:26-27

Also, if you cannot deny yourself of food for prayers that concern your life, marriage, ministry, future, destiny, etc., then, how do you hope to get the foods that Heaven has to offer you? The gifts that Heaven has to give you? Addiction to the foods of this earth will keep you away from receiving the best from God!

Sincerely speaking, the Bible says in Matthew 17:21 that

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“But this kind goes not out but by prayer and fasting.”

The purpose of fasting is to loosen to some degree the ties which bind us to the world of material things and our surroundings as a whole, in order that we may concentrate all our spiritual powers upon the unseen and eternal things - Ole Hallesby, Lutheran Theology Teacher, and Author

Fasting in the biblical sense is choosing not to partake of food because your spiritual hunger is so deep, your determination in intercession so intense, or your spiritual warfare so demanding that you have temporarily set aside even fleshly needs to give yourself to prayer and meditation - Wesley Duewel, Former President, One Mission Society

If you say I will fast when God lays it on my heart, you never will. You are too cold and indifferent to take the yoke upon you.
~ D.L. Moody

You want the best life from God, but you cannot do away with food for a day or two to look to God for your life, then, don't even envy those who receive from God then!

Fasting with a life full of sin is actually tantamount to having a hunger strike! You need to do away with iniquities and then fast. It is a way of telling your flesh that you choose your spirit over it!

If you fast for a million days and you have sins in your heart, God will not hear you. Isaiah 59:1-2 says:

Reflect on These

“Behold, the hand of the Lord is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear dull, that it cannot hear:

But your iniquities have separated between you and your God, and your sins have hid his face from you, that he will not hear.”

God cannot be bribed by your fasts, but when you have totally surrendered all to God and have forsaken your sins, He will have mercy and then, your fasts can ascend to Heaven so, He will refurbish and empower your spirit!

You need a war room! Do all it takes to get yourself one! Wherever I find myself, I always look consciously and unconsciously for where I can be alone to pray because I know that:

“Prayer does not change God, but it changes him who prays” - Soren Kierkegaard

If you cannot pull yourself out of the crowd and totally throw yourself at God, then, you are not ready! I have prayed in so many places, even paying huge transport fare just to be alone!

Jesus Christ knew how tough the flesh could be, so He would always pull himself out of the crowd, not even Peter, James, and John would be with Him when He would be alone in God's Presence. Prayer empowers your Spirit so much so that even things you wouldn't naturally take, you would see yourself accepting it because you had buried yourself in God, saying *“Not my Will but Yours be done!”*

Also, if you are a child of God, a child of destiny with a glorious

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future, the devil will strive for you to miss God's Will in marriage! It is a real battle that you must fight! Marriage is more than love and kisses and sex and emotions! Marriage itself is a battle.

Can't you see how the Old serpent went to fight the first marriage at the Garden of Eden?

If you see marriage as a child's play, then, don't be surprised to see yourself eventually being a toy in the hands of the enemy! God forbid!

The devil wants you to miss it. He wants you to get married to the person who will extinguish every kind of vision or fire that you carry in you.

He wants you to cry every day in your marriage and blame God for the institution of marriage. He wants you to fall into the hand of the wrong person. Won't you be careful?

Your single period is not the time to play around and sleep there. When you do that, the devil is happy! He knows he would have the upper hand over you!

Start fighting for your marriage now! Start fighting for your home now! Start fighting for your unborn children now! Start fighting for your pregnancy now! Start fighting for your in-laws now! Start opening the Heavens over your family now!

4



“**B** *e ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.*”

Getting the Facts Right



When I received the name ‘David’ from God, I was joyful. I was glad. I knew that God had finally spoken to me. I asked Him over and over again to be sure that it was really Him I heard, and you know?

God kept confirming it every single time!

Still during that seven-day fast, I looked for and downloaded a book titled “THE LIFE OF DAVID” online, and I checked through it, I studied some chapters of the Bible, all in a bid to know more about this David.

At the end of that fasting exercise, I was more than convinced that the Lord had spoken! I was glad and satisfied.

Well, not long afterward, Davids started coming to my side. I could receive a friend request from this one or old friends called David could just spring up and come to me. Funnily, all

Getting the Facts Right

the Davids were suspects. I can remember one vividly came close to even propose to me.

I knew then, that I needed something more than the name! I had to go back to the Lord to ask Him for more signs.

“Lord, You have told me how wonderful my husband is; you have told me that he is worth more than gold; you have told me that he is David.”

“God, I need more from you! I want to know him when I see him, but God, it is becoming very difficult! If Davids keep coming to me this way, I might be confused and miss it. This gift of knowing his name might be a curse in the long run.”

I prayed fervently for more signs from God. Whenever I had my weekly fasting program, I wouldn't forget to slide that in. I was so desperate for more of God.

I was getting more proposals, and I kept saying No and No because God kept saying No, but I wanted to know more. I couldn't just rely on the David alone. I wanted more!

And after a while, that seemed too long for me, God showed me a trance one day while I was in my prayer room (My new hostel also had two common rooms. That blessed me as I could lock myself in either of them to seek God's face.)

The camera in the trance started from the leg of the person. It started going up till it reached the waist of the person. And I saw his dark hands playing on the keyboard.

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That was the end!

I was perturbed! I wished I could see his face, but no, I couldn't!

There were three facts from the trance though:

1. He is tall (It took the 'camera of the trance' quite a while to reach his waist from his feet)
2. He is dark (From the hands that played the keyboard)
3. He plays the keyboard.

I praised God for that, and I would never cease to pray and ask God for more grace to hold on and wait for my man no matter when he would come.

I also told God to work on me and make me the best bride for my husband- to-be.

I told God so many wonderfully personal things that I wanted Him to do in, for, and through me even before he arrived.

Well, God happened to hear all of my prayers!

All of them!

Reflect on These



If God has given you the name of the person you are going to get married to, or dreams and visions about such, you need to be extra careful! This is very important.

This is because the devil is cunning. He would want to capitalize on the things that you have received and present the counterfeit of it to you. You will understand better in the next chapter.

For your future's sake, don't stop asking God for answers and more answers! Don't keep quiet! Don't be satisfied. Don't stop digging till you reach the water level that you are satisfied with. Don't stop praying! Isaiah 62:1

I would always say to The BUD Family Africa (An online ladies group God founded through me in 2016) whenever we hold talks on relationships:

"When you are sure, be surer! When you are surer, be surest! When

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you are surest, seek more and more assurance! Don't get satisfied till your spirit is satisfied, and your joy is full."

And that is it! I was not satisfied. I wanted more and more, and God supplied more and more.

5



O *h what things we often forfeit
Oh what needless pain we bear
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.*

“So then let us not sleep, as others do, but let us keep awake and be sober.”

- 1 Thessalonians 5:6 ESV

“Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour.” - 1 Peter 5:8 ESV

The Parcel



I had quite a number of people who indicated their interests in getting married to me, but after praying to God, I knew they were not the one, and I told them No.

Eventually, I met a man who did not look like the one at first. I can't count the number of times I had to say No to this brother.

I just knew he wasn't the one, but the way he kept talking about his convictions held me down. Not like there were some serious convictions anyway, but I wanted to be sure. He was the only person that had me so confused even though I had serious fears.

But after a while, he somehow looked like the one.

Dark, tall...

One day, he called me and said he wanted me to listen to something. You can guess what it was, right?

The Parcel

A keyboard!

He was playing a keyboard!

I would cry to the Lord and ask Him to tell me if he was the one or not. I didn't want to waste his time nor did I want to waste mine. Every day I kept saying No, he would keep finding his way back. I had never been in distress that much all my life as God was silent!

I would fast and pray about the matter, but God wouldn't just speak at all! God could even show me visions of some people that were not in my prayer frames at all. I could be praying about my marital life, and God would be showing me visions of someone who was almost losing her dad or who needed to be corrected and so on. I would counsel those people and pray for them as the Spirit would help me, but I would weep and cry because I felt He was leaving out my prayer requests intentionally. It was so stressful.

One day, I asked this brother, *"Why is your name not David?"* And he smiled.

"That is my grandfather's name," he said, and I started thinking.

Is that supposed to be God's way of telling me about him? Could that be it? Could the David mean his grandfather?

I didn't love him, I didn't have the rest of mind thinking about it, my mum was against it, my siblings weren't comfortable about it when I told them, I wasn't proud to show him off. I

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remember one day he visited our school, and I literally had my heart in my mouth as he walked close to my friend and me. I felt so embarrassed.

That was when I knew that something was wrong because the person is a child of God, nice, ambitious, and supportive. If nothing, I knew that if God was involved in a relationship, there would be an abundance of pure love and peace, but these were missing! I had so many sleepless nights over his matter because he would usually sing in my ears how God had spoken to him about me, but I just couldn't hear what God was saying.

Everywhere was silent! I started to pity this brother, but hey, you should never build your marriage on pity!

Before leaving Nasarawa state where I had served, I bought the form for Ahmadu Bello University, Zaria. I had always wanted University of Lagos, but the admission had closed, so I was advised to go for ABU.

One of these days, my pastor called to ask if I was engaged or if I wasn't. I didn't know what exactly to say to him at that time. One day, we met at the library, and he called me aside.

I told him all my take about the brother and how I was thinking that he might be the one. I explained all the signs that I had seen that made him look like the one. He smiled after my tale and asked.

"Do you love him?"

The Parcel

I was dumb for a while and afterward stammered, “Erm...”

He shook his head.

“*You are not sure. Go and check your convictions again,*” he said, and I was not happy.

If there was anything, one of my prayer points to God was that He should write my love story by Himself. That if anyone should read the story, the person should be charged and know how real the Will of God is.

My pastor wasn’t even convinced. I seemed like an unserious Christian that day. I asked God so many questions especially about how and why He was silent.

Then, my friend and mama at school then, Sis Bimpe, asked me about that brother that would always call you and sometimes you wouldn’t even pick. I told her about him, but she shook her head, not convinced at all.

“*Sister Lizzy, please try as much as possible to pray again! Pray again! Be sure!*” was what she said. I was confused the more.

As these people kept saying No, I would keep sending the No’s to the brother, but he would bombard me with calls and messages of how sure he was.

Ugh!

None of my leadings even touched or convinced my mum. She

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had never met or heard from him, but she said a vehement No!

I had to take the prayers seriously. One day, I told God that if the brother was not His Will for me, he should start to make some terrible mistakes. And that was how he started saying some things, suggesting different things that made me know of a truth the state of his heart.

My last prayer concerning his issue was the one that broke the camel's back!

"God, reveal my future with this man. Let me see our future together, Lord."

God honored that prayer, and it was that revelation that strengthened me to say a final, vehement NO!

The revelation was so terrifying!

Everyone who heard that I had finally confidently shaken him off was glad for me. My pastor, my mum, Sister Bimpe, my siblings, just everyone who knew about it!

That was too much for me. I didn't know that I had been so worried about the marriage I almost entered. It was so terrifying that I had almost made a mistake.

I traveled down to the church headquarters for personal thanksgiving after that. I worshiped God like never before, and when I eventually sat down, I wept sore as I asked God why He was silent for so long without any signal.

The Parcel

The Holy Spirit told me that He was not silent!

He said He kept speaking through every channel that was around me but I kept looking for His Voice. That all the signs around me were all His Voice! Then He asked if I had forgotten the vision I had in 300 level.

I was aghast!

The parcel that was delivered to me which I threw away because it was fake!

I feared God more that day!

He still speaks - loudly and clearly!

Reflect on These



God has planted so many signs in different places and He is ready to speak through different people. Don't wait for Heaven to open before you pick race! If your Godly parents say No and your spiritual parent says No and your body, spirit, souls, and emotions say No, then, you need to say No too, my brother and sister! This is especially necessary if you are a child of God.

God wouldn't always open the windows of Heaven and say No! He wouldn't always do that!

If he or she has gotten his/her own convictions, congratulations to them. You need to get your own convictions too! If it becomes so bad that they do not even want you to get your convictions, that is a red flag! Be careful!

There are some very important prayers that are essential for you to say before you eventually settle down for that brother

Reflect on These

or sister. We have so many people in the church today who are wolves in sheep's clothing. Ask the Lord to reveal secrets about that person to you so you can know who you are dealing with or what you are entering into.

When God tells you about or shows you your future with a brother and sister and it looks so negative, it doesn't always mean that those people are bad.

It simply means that they are not just for you! They could be just good for someone else. Never you judge them by that vision which was meant for your personal consumption!

When you feel that God is silent, be careful, stop walking, stop doing, just hold your breath and wait for Him! Any decision you make at that point will be detrimental to you.

6



Are you discouraged and feeling blue?
Are clouds obscuring the sun from view?
Keep trusting Jesus, though storms assail;
You have His promise; He will not fail.

*It's always darkest before the dawn,
Don't be discouraged, but carry on,
He'll not forsake you; the sun will break through,
It's always darkest before the dawn.*

*He knows your heartache; He understands,
Just put your problems in His great hands,
No trouble meets you but in His will,
He's not forgotten; He loves you still.*

Tired of Praying



After my Masters's degree, I left for my home, quite discouraged. But for the wonderful surprise send-forth program I enjoyed from some of my friends in Zaria before I left for Ibadan, I would have thought that my going to Zaria was not worth it after all.

The truth, I must confess to you all, was that I had this great desire to be married!

I knew the ministry God had delivered into my hands and was so anxious to start living it out. I was so worried that all wasn't working out.

The brothers that had come to propose to me were not the ones God had spoken to me about, so I gave them the reply of God. I returned home as single as anything.

While at school, I had numerous job offers from some people

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in Lagos who couldn't wait for me to finish my Masters and join them. I wasn't sure which one I was going to go for since I wasn't sure what would be happening to me after Masters.

Marriage?

Job?

PhD?

Traveling abroad?

I was totally clueless about my next move, so I told God about my confusion and planned to set out to Lagos for the job interviews.

With that plan in mind, I went to church one of these days, hale and hearty. But just at the end of the program, I couldn't lift myself from the chair. I was totally sick! My leg felt like it weighed a ton! I felt a cold shiver run down my spine as I started to wonder what was happening to me.

Alas, I had to be bedridden for about four months! I was very sick and sad.

I asked God so many questions. I wondered why God wouldn't bring me the David, nor would He allow me even to go to Lagos for the interviews. I wondered and asked 'why' almost all the time.

I was so downcast.

Tired of Praying

More downcast that I could hear the Holy Spirit!

Oh yes! The Holy Spirit was right by me as I went through the pains. He kept talking to me. Even when I didn't want to listen, He was there.

When I asked why, He would offer consolations.

When I turned in pains and tears flowed freely down my face, I could hear Him talk to me, telling me He was there and aware and that nothing could have happened to me if He had not allowed it.

Why would You allow it?

Why?

I couldn't pray again because I didn't see the need. I would look at my Bible and take my eyes off. I felt like the Lord failed me. I felt so pitiful and wouldn't even forgive the Lord.

One day, a friend of mine came over and heard me asking why. She picked up her phone and said she wanted to play something for me. I wondered what it was.

And there, from her phone, I could hear my voice from a video I had uploaded on YouTube months before that day. "You will never walk alone" is the title, and all the wordings of the song hit me so strongly. I couldn't control my tears as I told her to stop playing it, but she wouldn't. I wept uncontrollably.

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"You may think you are far from home, but home is where He is!"
was what I kept saying in the video.

When I was recording the video back then in Zaria, little did I know that the message was going to be exactly for me months later!

The thought lingered for a long time even after my friend had left, as my mum took over the preaching. She repeated all the wordings of the song to me, and I wept again.

Alas, I knew I had missed the Lord. I knew that I had to resume talking to Him again. I knew I had to curse the devil and his cohort and rain some Holy Ghost Fire on them.

That opportunity came when my friend had a burden and wanted us to pray together. We would spend hours praying about the issues till we felt a release that the Holy Spirit had taken over.

That was when I started to pray again - though in serious pain!

Reflect on These



God is aware of our struggles, our pains, our ups, and our downs. He wants us to trust Him. We can't love ourselves more than He loves us. Nothing happens TO a child of God, it happens FOR us!

He knows your name

He knows your every thought

He sees each tear that falls

And He hears you when you call

If God cannot get the attention of the child He loves, He would find a way to hold such down. Instead of allowing God to go that far, why not totally just stay on Him? Why not just hide in Him?

I wanted to go to Lagos by force, but that was not God's Will, He had to allow me to stay at home by force to hear. He knew that if He allowed me to go to Lagos, my ears wouldn't be able

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to hear correctly.

Then, it was a big test my husband had to pay. You need to read further to understand this.

Learn to encourage yourself in the Lord. This is just it. 1 Samuel 30:6 says, "And David was greatly distressed; for the people spoke of stoning him, because the soul of all the people was grieved, every man for his sons and for his daughters: but David encouraged himself in the LORD his God."

And no matter what happens, know that it is happening FOR you!

No matter how much it seems that God is far away, know that He loves you and will never leave you!

The lyrics of the theme song in a powerful Christian movie produced by EVOM, MY CONCLUSION says:

*Trials may keep coming
All hope may be lost
The road may seem empty
Yet I will hold on to my faith
Not looking back
Focusing on Christ
For the best to come*

*In the trials of my life
And the troubles of this world*

Reflect on These

My conclusion

My conclusion

Is that God is so good.

It is always darkest before the dawn, but our God is not unjust to forget how far we have come with Him. You just hold on and start confessing God is Good.

No matter what happens to me, God is good!

The strongest mentor also needs more strength at critical times.



I *get on my knees, I get on my knees, There I am before the love
that Changes me, See, I don't know how, But there's power
When I'm on my knees." - Jaci Velasquez*

Praying Again



Those times when I was in my deepest pains and tears, my pastor back in Zaria was right beside me. He would call several times to pray for me.

One day, my pastor told me that he and another pastor had been praying fervently for me. He told me that God was fully in control and the other pastor would like to pray for me personally too, so he had given him my phone number.

“No problem, sir,” I said casually, and not too long after, my phone started to ring. It was an unknown number.

“Hello, good evening. Who am I speaking with, please?”

“It’s Bro Mike from the PG fellowship. I am calling you from Zaria,” he replied.

“Oh, Pastor Mike, good evening, sir,” I replied, remembering him

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just then.

Since the library was my major home while in Zaria, I remembered meeting Pastor Mike almost every now and then in the library. He always smiled, and he was very courteous- we were never close anyway. I was glad to know however that the pastors were praying for me.

He greeted and prayed for me, assuring me that all was well and that the devil had failed over my life and so on. I thanked him, and that was all.

He would call once in a while to check up on my health condition. He even sent me a book titled *"Spectacular Miracles"* by G C Bevington to help me study and boost my faith for healing.

That should be in April 2018.

By early June, I had started recuperating. I had even started granting invitations to minister at different church programs that I was invited to at those times.

Then, one day, my pastor called. He then asked:

"What about marriage? When are you going to start praying again?"

I chuckled.

"Sir, I still need to get my health first o. Marriage kwa?"

Praying Again

"You need to start praying again. You need to ask God to reveal who the brother is to you so that..."

"Sir, all the asking that I have been asking God before, has He answered? I am not praying about marriage again! I promise you, sir, I am not going to pray about it anymore!"

I was still not very strong yet, and I wondered why he simply wanted me to start praying about marriage of all things! No way!

He told me that before the end of June, I must be able to tell him who my husband was. I laughed so loudly. I just couldn't believe that I was having that assignment. I had seriously lost all hope and had promised myself never to go into the marriage prayer again!

At the end of June, when he came to ask me, I had no reply to give. He wasn't happy to hear that I had not even started praying at all. His unhappiness also made me unhappy, but I was not ready to bulge. He said before July, I must have my answer and I was like, *"Is it by force?"*

I didn't start praying anyway until the Marriage Committee of the church in Ibadan called to inform me that a brother had made his intention known to them and that they would want to know if I knew who it was and stuff like that (that is how it is done in my church. The man is not expected to make his intentions known to the lady till the church had checked their blood group compatibility and things like that).

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I felt so ashamed of myself when I couldn't have a concrete testimony to share with them.

"Go and pray very well o, Sister Bola. This thing needs serious prayers," they told me, and I nodded sheepishly as if I didn't know that I was supposed to pray.

As I journeyed back home, I wept. I was so sad that despite all my desire to have a concrete testimony and conviction, I had none to present to them. I felt so ashamed of myself.

"Lizzy, what is the difference between you and an unbeliever then? What? What is the use of your relationship with the Holy Spirit? What will you tell everyone who you had told about David?"

Oh my! I need to tell you about this one!

You know I told you in some chapters above that the Holy Spirit gave me my husband's name as David?

So, as evidence, I started planting that name David everywhere!

My Bank PIN was from the name David; all the passwords of my devices were from the name David! I started to use it a lot in my stories too, and I told The BUD Family (An online family for Godly ladies that God founded through me in 2016) a lot about David too. In actual fact, we started calling our future husbands "Bro D." It was amazing! I simply used that as a deed between God and me because He wouldn't stop telling me about David. He wouldn't stop saying the name David to me. I wanted to tell Him that I had gotten His Word and would never forget the

Praying Again

name!

So, I cried before God because I felt so sad that He was not speaking to me. That was when I knew I had to start praying to God very fully about marriage again. I needed a testimony! I just didn't want a man to come propose, say a quack prayer, and then I say "Yes" because I was becoming desperate. No!

I wanted a testimony that I could always run back to. A testimony that would give me joy whenever it is remembered.

I started praying to God to reveal things to me again.

"Who is this David?"

"Where is he?"

"Why is he delaying me?"

"What is keeping him?"

"Let my David come forth by Your mercy, oh Lord!"

Reflect on These



- Do not be satisfied with little! Never! Our God is a God of quality, and He is interested in giving His children quality testimonies that they can always look back on at any point in time.
- I understand that we all cannot have the same kind of testimonies and convictions, but we all can have quality testimonies too if we but ask God! Not looking for all the signs that I looked for, no, but being convinced beyond all reasonable doubt that you are entering into a God-ordained relationship is the best!
- Call your David or Esther forth! Bring him/her out of

Reflect on These

hiding. God says we should command Him concerning the works of His hands, He will hear us! “Thus says the LORD, the Holy One of Israel, and his Maker, Ask me of things to come concerning my sons, and concerning the work of my hands, you command me” - Isaiah 45:11. Concerning His sons! Concerning His daughter! He asked me to command Him. And I did. You should too because as long as it tallies with God’s will, He will grant you!

8



“**G**od speaks to those who take time to listen, And He listens to those who take time to pray.”

And He Started Speaking



One day, I received a message from Pastor Mike, asking me whether I was reading the book he sent on spectacular miracles to me. As I kept ruminating on the message, I began to think within me.

“Could it be him?” I asked myself as I sat down, coiled up, and started to look at the simple message over and over again.

“Is he the one?” I asked for the umpteenth time, feeling a surge of excitement in me.

Well, after some minutes, the excitement died down.

“He should be definitely married!” I told myself.

I went on Whatsapp, searched for his contact to see his profile picture. I had totally forgotten what he looked like. I only knew he was dark and tall.

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"How does his face even look?" I asked myself as the profile picture loaded. I started to shake my head as I saw it fully.

"No! He cannot be the one," I said, cringing. The picture was an old analog passport, and you know how those passports could be sometimes.

I wiped the thought out of my heart afterwards.

But I was hooked because I still went back to check the picture. Afterwards, I sent the picture to one of my younger sisters who was serving in Ebonyi then.

"Would you accept this man as your brother-in-law?" I asked, and she sent some emojis.

"Nah!" She replied, and we laughed over it.

"It is most likely he is the one o."

"What is his name? Where is he from? Is he God's Will for you? Is he David?" The girl bombarded me with questions.

I told her to watch out as I would be bringing her details soon. I needed to seriously pray, as his thoughts had started to fill my head no matter how hard I tried.

I went on our fellowship group to check for his full name since I had not saved his number. There it was! I picked the name up and went on Facebook to search.

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"Gongola state! What's that?" I searched Google and saw that it was Taraba state.

"God, where is Taraba state? Ah!"

At dinner, I brought up the matter with my mum.

"Mummy, what if my husband is from the north?"

"You better be careful of what you say. Which north?" She said, sternly. I laughed it off.

"I am just saying o, mummy. Why are you taking it seriously?" I said, still laughing.

"Be careful of what you are saying," she said, and I told her it was fine.

When my pastor eventually asked me if I had gotten the name of the brother, I couldn't tell him my fears!

I couldn't tell him that I was thinking of somebody because it was already looking as if it was Pastor Mike, and he was his friend. He asked me over and over again, but I couldn't tell him.

Then, I sat down one day to see all the signs that God had given me about my husband. Are they even in this man?

"Why is my heart going towards this brother?"

David? His name is Michael, not David! I checked the meanings

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of the two names and realized that they had nothing to do with each other. Oh God, what is this?

Tall man, check! Dark man, check! But then, a fear struck me. "Oh God, if it is this brother, ah, he is a northerner and he doesn't even dress well. He doesn't look sociable at all."

Just then, the Holy Spirit took me back in time to a day when we were in a sister's room after Koinonia (Sunday evening fellowship). The sisters had started a discussion about brothers in the fellowship.

They were mentioning the names of the brothers who wouldn't dress well. We were just laughing as the sisters mentioned names, but then, I realized that they were done mentioning names without mentioning the name of the brother that was on my own mind.

"This brother too, doesn't dress well o,' I started, and they looked up to hear my own opinion. 'I actually don't know his name. He is tall and dark. He is always in the library. He is Pastor Bello's friend.' That was when all the sisters—I mean ALL—started to talk almost at once."

"You can't be talking about Bro. Mike, right?"

"If I hear!"

"Bro Mike dresses so beautifully!"

"Sister Lizzy, don't even say that! No, don't! Bro Mike of all

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brothers?"

I had to apologize to the sisters because it felt as if I had stepped on their toes. I told them that I didn't know much about the brother but that maybe I was just not thinking straight.

As I remembered that day, I laughed. *"Okay. The sisters said he dresses well, that is fine, then."*

"But what about the keyboard? That brother is not even in the choir unit. Why would he have a keyboard?"

Well, the Holy Spirit took me back in time again to when I was in Zaria. I didn't know what carried me from my room downstairs to one of our sister's rooms. But when I got there, she was playing a keyboard.

'You have bought a keyboard?'

'No, it is for Brother Mike.'

'Oh, that Pastor Bello's friend?'

'Yes.' And that was all. Nothing came to my mind at that time at all! I probably hung around a bit more or went back to my room.

As I remembered that, my eyes welled up in tears. "Is he the one? Dear, Holy Spirit, why are You bringing everything to my mind now? Why did I not remember at that time? He is not fine at all. See all the photos that I have seen about him. They

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are not fine.”

Well, the Holy Spirit took me back in time again. That day, I was to lead the congregational song. With the microphone in my hand and the intro of the keyboard filling the whole auditorium, I took a wrong key for the ‘Count me’ hymn that I was supposed to lead. Looking up just then, at the far back where the postgraduate students would sit, I saw Pastor Mike’s face. He shook his head, a smile on his face so beautifully, obviously telling me I had taken a wrong key.

As the Holy Spirit brought back that memory, I felt a cold sensation run through my body. “He is fine,” I told myself.

At that time, even those pictures of his on WhatsApp and Facebook that I didn’t like before started becoming so handsome to me. Haha.

Then, when all these started happening, I began to shudder, I started to pray, telling God to speak more to me. He should. Then, the Holy Spirit took me back to a Sunday Service in Zaria.

The pastor had asked us to face our neighbor, telling them that they were welcome in Jesus’ name. I knew who was sitting beside me was Pastor Mike, even though there were like four to five seats between us, but I couldn’t face him to convey the pastor’s greeting.

I could see him with the corner of my eyes, pointing at me and conveying his greetings but I wasn’t ready to reply him.

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Few days before that day, someone that was close to him had come to propose to me. Even though he was a nice and cool person, God had said No to him.

Looking up at the brother beside me that the pastor had asked me to greet, I thought: *‘This brother cannot even see me, right? Why isn’t he interested in me?’*

I tell you in truth, with all sincerity, that I didn’t fully know what I was thinking that day until months after when the Holy Spirit took me back memory lane!

The Holy Spirit, I eventually realized, was very much interested in my life and had planted a lot of evidence on the way for me.

“God, if it is this brother, put his love deeply in my heart”

That prayer set my heart on fire because if you know the amount of love that poured in, eh! It was too enormous! After writing my stories then, I would intentionally send the links to him and wait very anxiously for his reply. His replies could be *‘God bless you my sister’* or *‘This is wonderful,’* but they all meant the world to me!”

At some other times, I would hide my identity and call him with a private number just to hear him say *‘Hello, who is this?’*

Oh my! The voice that I felt was too northern was full of cream and beauty from the day I said the prayers. And when he called me, of course, I would act like Sister Lizzy in my voice but my heart, my body, my spirit, and soul would act like Lover Lizzy. I wouldn’t want his *‘I just want to check up on you as regards your*

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health' call to end. I was in love—for the first time!

There was a prayer I prayed after God had told me that James was not the one. You can remember that story, right?

After He had said 'no', I thanked Him for helping me not to have opened my heart to James knowing fully well that I might have been really heartbroken if I had.

Then, I prayed, *'Oh God, I lock the door of my heart and give the key to you. When the right man comes, give the key to him and let him not struggle to get inside.'*

No wonder it wasn't easy for just any man to get into my heart no matter how hard they tried—God heard that prayer! He heard every of my prayers whether they made sense or not, as long as they would lead me to the right path.

When the love for Pastor Mike started growing in my heart, I knew that something had happened! ***The key had been released to the man that owns it!***

I kept carrying my mum along as new developments unfolded. She couldn't believe it at all—that I could get to know who it was just like that?

"Just keep praying. I am praying too. God's Will be done," she said eventually when I accused her of being tribalistic...haha

Then, I started praying about that too. I told God that if Pastor Mike was the one, God should soften the heart of all my

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family members, especially my mum, to accept him without any problem.

Then, I said the last almost impossible prayer: *‘God, if he is the one indeed, Father, send someone who doesn’t really know him to me. I want to hear from a third person, oh God!’*

And well, the impossible happened! My friend and mama while we were in Zaria, Sister Bimpe called me and we exchanged pleasantries. After a while, she asked.”

“So, how is your case with the marriage committee now?”

Well, I had not told her that there was any case anywhere. *‘We thank the Lord o.’*

‘So, who is the brother? Who is the brother blessed enough to have my sister?’

Well, I couldn’t tell her that I had not seen the person yet. I didn’t know how it happened but I trust that it was the Holy Spirit who ordered the conversation.

“You guess,” I said, smiling anxiously.

‘Is it that tall, dark brother in Anatomy department?’

“Pharmacy,” I corrected, my heart warming up, almost exploding.

‘Yes! That Pastor Bello’s friend, right?’ She asked, very excitedly.

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I was too shocked to speak and when I did, tears had filled my eyes. *'How did you know?'* I asked, unbelievably, holding my chest to keep my heart from falling out of its cage.

'That day, I went to the library and saw the brother. He greeted me like always and as he smiled at me, I saw your face in his face.'

'Are you serious!' I exclaimed, breathing heavily out of shock. I couldn't believe it. *'I am telling you!'*

"When did you see this?"

"Several months ago, before I left school. That was why I was happy when the marriage committee said a brother wanted to come and propose to you. I was however disappointed when you said it wasn't him that was sent," she said and I was amazed.

She kept it to herself the whole time! She also told me of another experience she had when she went for a wedding in Jalingo, the capital of Taraba State. She said that she saw Pastor Mike and as he greeted her, she had this troubled feeling.

'Is this brother engaged? Why is he not going for Sister Lizzy?'

'You are so blessed, Sister Lizzy. That brother is so nice, humble, and courteous. I don't know much about him but my spirit bears me witness that he is a child of God.'

I fell down on my knees in tears after that call for two reasons: God was the one who placed the prayer point on my heart! He had long spoken to my friend about the issue but He wanted

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me to find out all by myself so He made me say that prayer and almost immediately answered it! I was so amazed! It was too shocking!

That was in July. I went for the medical tests as the church had prescribed and expected so anxiously for so many weeks to have them call me for the proposal. It was already the beginning of September and I was anxious already.

Even my pastor and the Marriage Committee in Zaria were anxious over there. They kept on calling Ibadan to know what was up.

Eventually, when I realized that the delay was getting too long, I told God that: *'Father, bring my husband to me before the end of September! I curse every delay on the way of my husband coming to me in Jesus Name! Every power, holding my husband down from coming to propose to me, I curse you today in the Name of Jesus!'*

"Wherever my husband's heart is apart from me, turn it away and let it take its rightful course. Break every desire that has already been formed to the wrong person now and put my love in his heart. My husband, come forth! My husband, come to me before this month ends in Jesus Name. Enough is enough!"

The first week in September passed. The second! The third! On the twenty- ninth of September, my pastor in Ibadan called to inform my mum that someone would be coming to church that day to propose to me.

Finally! I ran into my room to pray, shaking with all excitement.

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Could he be the one? Oh my God! Who is it?

My pastor was not even helping matters. He only kept telling me to pray more. We spent the last few hours of the 29th September, praying together—but I was feeling so excitedly uneasy, waiting for the morning to arrive so that I could go to the church.

Reflect on This



“**G**od still speaks! He still leads! He will never leave His own!”

9



How beautiful you are, my darling! Oh, how beautiful!
Your teeth are like a flock of sheep just shorn, coming up
from the washing. Each has its twin; not one of them is
alone. Your neck is like the tower of David, built with courses of
stone; on it hang a thousand shields, all of them shields of warriors.

*So shall my word be that goes forth out of my mouth: it shall not
return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and
it shall prosper in the thing for which I sent it. Isaiah 55:11*

Here comes my David!



After the service on the 30th of September, 2018, the last day of the month I had asked God to bring my husband to me, when everyone had left the church, my pastor, one woman, and I were left in the auditorium, waiting patiently for the arrival of the king!

I must confess to you that I was literally shaking.

‘Today, oh God, I will know if You still lead! I will know if You still speak!’

After what seemed like an eternity, my pastor was informed that the brother was delayed at the Marriage Committee meeting and that he had finally arrived.

My pastor prepared a place in the electronics department and asked me to wait there as he went outside to bring him in.

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My heart was beating profusely. Sudden cold had taken over my body. I was so anxious. I had said No to a number of brothers, and I was tired of that. I wanted it to be the one that He had spoken to me about! I wanted God's Word to come to fulfillment!

Then, because of how much my anxiety was dealing with me, I kept drawing the curtain of the window just to feed my eyes.

Just then, I saw my pastor leading the way, one man I had never seen before following him. My heart jumped in my mouth!

'Who is that man? That man doesn't look familiar at all! Was that why my pastor wanted me to continue praying? Oh my God!' I was almost lamenting when I saw a brother in a white shirt following the two men.

'He's the one! He's the one! Oh my Father, He is the One! God still leads! He still guides! He still directs!' I shivered as sweat covered my body. I was too shocked! I was too amazed!

I started fumbling with my phone as if something was in there, haha. And when I heard a knock at the door, my heart almost dropped. As he opened and I looked up, behold, it was him! Right before my eyes!

I was shaking in amazement and shock all through the proposal. I surveyed him from head to toes, beautiful! He was well-dressed, looking so handsome. Then, I focused on his shirt and was amazed!

Here comes my David!

I had told God that whenever my husband would be coming to propose to me, I would love him to come and propose to me in a totally white shirt. Every single part of the shirt must be white! And there it was. Though my husband said that was a baby prayer and that it could be dangerous, haha, my Father heard it! He proposed so beautifully well, emphasizing how much in love he was with me. He didn't want to tell me of how he knew that it was me, but I made sure to hear a bit from him.

At the end, I was convinced that I have found my own husband!

I got home, and my mum was ready to hear what I had to say.

"Was it the brother that you spoke about that came?" She asked, and I responded. She started waving her hands.

"The Will of the Lord is done! God has done it." She started a song and started dancing. I also went on my knees and wept profusely, wondering why God could honor me that way! To speak and to do! Such a huge one!

I gave him my yes two weeks later (Because I had to tell the Marriage Committee the yes first. If not, I would have given him right away) in the most dramatic way ever. You will read about that later.

Before I gave him the answer anyway, I had a burning question in my heart to ask him.

'What is the meaning of Nosano, your middle name?' I asked, and he replied. The reply was not correlating at all with the David

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that God had told me.

'God, I believe that this is my husband, but what about David? What does it mean?' I asked God one of these days. I sincerely wanted to know because it was the overall leading I had had over five years before the time.

HOW IS HE THE DAVID I HAD SO MUCH WAITED FOR?

PART 2



Mr. Yaks' Story

10



“**A**nd thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, *This is the way, walk ye in it when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left.*” - Isaiah 30:21

Not My Will but Yours, Lord.



I had just been working for some months when the Holy Spirit ministered to me to go back to Ahmadu Bello University, Zaria for my Ph.D. I couldn't fathom the sense in that. How could I start applying for a study when I was just a new worker at the university?

"Shouldn't I work for a while, save some money, solve some life challenges before thinking of another degree?"

The leading was so conspicuous, so I tried to apply, but that same day the application site had closed. A few days later, it was reopened, for just four days! I knew it was for me, so I quickly grabbed the opportunity and became a part of the 2016/2017 academic set. I resumed at the school, and all activities kicked off.

One day, we were all coming out of the church when I saw a beautiful, fair lady not too far from me, probably waiting for

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someone. She genuflected in greeting even though we were far away. I responded but kept wondering why she was so courteous even though that was our first time meeting. I never forget that good gesture from her end, which is an index of a well- brought-up lady.

I would go to the library, meet her there, and even leave her there. I knew that she must be a very diligent student. Those were some of the things I knew about her. Life continued.

As a brother, every good sister in the fellowship is a potential wife. The only thing one waits for is to hear God's Voice and go for the particular one He wills.

Some of my friends were getting married and felt I wasn't being proactive enough in the area of marriage. Especially, looking at my insistence on wanting to get it right from God by all means. That was not true, however. There were so many sisters I would see, admire God's grace in their lives, their beauty, and way of living, but as soon as God said, "No way!" I would have no choice but to take my eyes off.

I desired to get married. I desired to be a family man also - but to the woman that God would give me - that was my goal!

There were times when I would leave my comfortable room, get the key to the Undergraduate church, go in there, fall on my face and cry to the Lord - just to show the Lord how serious I was! With my personal studies of God's Word and the sound teachings of our father in the Lord, Pastor W.F. Kumuyi, Zac Poonen, and Gbile Akanni on doing the will of God, I knew

Not My Will but Yours, Lord.

that I couldn't play with it. "Lord, what would You have me do? I surrender to You! Who would You want to help me in the work that You will have me do?" Those were the heartfelt prayers I would raise to Heaven. I knew that I couldn't afford to miss it. And I knew that my Father wouldn't ever want me to miss it!

There were lots of battles along the line, thinking and making up minds on this or that sister, but one thing was sure - I sincerely wanted to do the will of God at all costs. God saw my sincerity and kept, delivered, and preserved me for the right sister just as He said in Psalm 18:25-26:

"With the merciful, thou wilt show thyself merciful; with an upright man, thou wilt show thyself upright. With the pure, thou wilt show thyself pure; and with the froward, thou wilt show thyself forward. With the sincere, He will show Himself sincere."

Then, one day, the Lord spoke.

Reflect on These



- You can't afford to miss it. Your Father in Heaven wouldn't ever want you to miss it!
- Prayers are very effective, soak yourself in it, and you will reap the results because whatever a man sows, that will he reap. When you reap abundantly prayers, you will reap abundantly answers!
- People should not dissuade you from the Path of righteousness. If people will scoff at you for waiting on the Lord for a minute thing, do not be discouraged. Pray till something happens! Pray until your joy is full!
- Keep waiting on Him in righteousness, prayerfulness, His work. One day and very soon, He will speak.

11



I sought the LORD, and he answered me; he delivered me from all my fears.” - Psalm 34:4

And God Spoke!



On February 8th, 2018, I had been waiting on the Lord during a dry fast with two prayer points:

1. *God, why was I born? What will you have me do for you?*
2. *Who should be my helpmeet?*

It was a serious prayer as I had so much burden in my heart. I wanted to do God's Will. I wanted to know what He had in mind for me both in ministry and in marriage.

On the second day of the fast, as I was praying, I felt the presence of God taking over me as I lay on the floor of my room. I was speaking in tongues, having an intense prayer.

I started seeing a picture, a revelation, even as I was communicating with God.

And God Spoke!

I saw a field, and God told me that that was the field for my calling - what He wanted me to do for Him. As I was seeing the field and hearing all that God was telling me, it took quite a time. Throughout the revelation, I saw a sister standing in the field; she was the only person I saw inside the field. And the Spirit of the Lord ministered to me that she was the one who would help me in the work. The person I saw was Sister Lizzy.

After the prayer program, I behaved as if nothing had happened. I was thinking that it could be my heart that was speaking to me since Sister Lizzy was a sister that I admired. Therefore, I didn't take it seriously, neither did I take any step.

I was in Wukari, Taraba state when I had the vision. By the time I got back to Zaria, Sister Lizzy had been sent forth. She was done with her program and had left.

Not too long after that, I had gone on Facebook and had seen one of her pictures. I couldn't take my eyes off her. My heart connected so much with her that I felt that my prayers had finally been answered. I felt that she was the one for me. I felt that since I had not taken the first revelation seriously, I needed to act now!

I set out for the Headquarters to report to the Marriage Committee secretary that God had finally spoken. But before I got there, I started to doubt again. I told myself that I was only attracted to her physical beauty and that a picture shouldn't just make me think that she was the one for me. I could not see the secretary again because of that.

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It was almost time for the annual Easter retreat of our church, and since I was to head the Prayer team, I waited on the Lord for a week. The purpose of the prayer was for the success of the retreat, but I didn't forget to include some other prayer points too.

On the 28th of March, a day before the first day of the retreat, I had just come back from the church where we had gone to put things in place for the retreat. I came back so late, and when I settled down, the issue of marriage filled my heart again.

As I was thinking, then came the thought of a particular sister who I had a reservation about. Since I wanted to do whatever God would say, I raised my hands up high and told God, *"God, if it is this sister you want me to go for, I surrender to you. Despite all the restrictions and everything, I surrender."*

After that pronouncement, I did other things and slept for the night. I woke up early in the morning while having my quiet time. I don't know when sleep took me off, but in a vision, I saw myself watching some group of people singing in an open field. Then, there arose a very strong burden in me as I thought of how people were dying and wasting away.

A thought came into my heart: *"Why not just surrender myself wholly to God and be dedicated to bringing souls to the kingdom?"*

I stood up at once, turned back and went inside my room, to go and do what God had laid on my heart. Then I had a strong impression in my heart that: *"This sister will be of very good help to you in this thing that you want to go and do,"* and behold it was

And God Spoke!

Sister Lizzy again!

Then I woke up!

When I woke up, I thought about everything. I had totally forgotten the first revelation I had had in Wukari. As I was questioning the vision in my heart, saying, *"Should I now conclude, because of this singular revelation that Sister Lizzy is the will of God for me?"* A verse came to my heart to counter the question and buttress the vision: *"God has spoken once, twice have I heard this."*

I wondered what that was. It felt like an answer to all my confusions. The vision I had heard before was coming to me in another total form and backed with a verse of the Word of God!

Well, I decided to continue in my devotion. My Bible was opened, but I wanted to go and open it to another passage when the Spirit of the Lord asked me to read the place that was opened. I tried to resist it since that wasn't the place I wanted to study that day, but at last, the urge to study the already opened passage overcame.

The opened Bible leaves had around six chapters, and I wondered which one God wanted me to read. I had an impression to read chapter Psalms 62 out of the 6 different chapters on the opened page.

While reading Psalm 62, as I reached verse 11, behold the same message again: *"God has spoken once, twice have I heard this."*

The Lovers' Diary

The revelation I had seen had built a kind of tempo in me. The verse of the Bible I had received while meditating on the vision increased the tempo, and the shock of reading the same verse of the Bible when I woke up triggered a fulfilling kind of feeling in me.

I picked up my phone and sent “*GOD HAS SPOKEN*” to three of my friends. And that was the first time that I would be sending them such kind of message, without mincing words.

God is so great! He was simply answering the prayer I had prayed the night before that I had surrendered to Him. And that I had even mentioned a sister that humanly speaking, I wouldn't have wanted to mention. I had told Him that even if she was the one, I was ready.

Reflect on These



- Let the burden push you to God in prayer, and in your prayer, don't forget to seek His kingdom first.
- Always remember that to the faithful, He will show Himself faithful, and to the sincere, He will show Himself sincere. Approach Him with a sincere mind of wanting to do His will at all costs.
- Make sure you are rich in His word; His voice will always be confirmed with His word.
- And don't forget that when a man totally surrenders to God, all his affairs become a concern to God, his marriage inclusive.

12



The LORD is with me; I will not be afraid. What can mere
mortals do to me?- Psalm 118:6

The Attacks



After I had discerned what the Lord had for me and that Sister Lizzy was the one, I discovered that she was sick—that she was so sick she couldn't move around.

Naturally, that should have weighed me down, but I was not discouraged. I was moved to even pray for her.

One of these days when I was praying for her, in a revelation, I saw Sister Lizzy walking perfectly. There was no sign of illness on her.

When I woke up, more reassured that no matter what condition Sister Lizzy was in, I was ready to follow the necessary procedure and go to propose to her. God had spoken so surely that she would be fine, so I had nothing to fear.

The week I wanted to leave Zaria for Ibadan to propose to Sister Lizzy, I received a text from someone close to me. This was the

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content of the message:

"Your delay in marriage can be an advantage to you if you can use your brain very well and find a very good sister. But with the way you are handling this issue of marriage and spiritualizing everything, saying God must speak to you, the delay may end up not benefiting you."

That message threw me off balance as I started thinking over it again and again.

I thought over the message again to see if there was any iota of truth in it.

If I were to use my brain, as I had read and heard from some preachers, I would choose someone who I know in the medical field with me, whose profession I liked so much, and who had been a friend compared to Sister Lizzy, who was not a friend.

I went to one of the classrooms in our hostel to contemplate the whole thing.

Could it be that it was not God?

Could it be that I was indeed 'overspiritualizing' it?

Could it be that I could choose by myself any sister who was a child of God, and who I felt would be compatible with me as a wife?

While still in the classroom, ruminating over the issue, I received a WhatsApp message from a boy in my place, Wukari,

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Taraba State, titled “THE JUNCTURE” by Lizzy Oyebola Oyekunle!

As if he knew that I was at a juncture!

And it was even a write-up by Sister Lizzy! How did he get the write-up all the way in Taraba and know that I needed such a message to guide me at this time? What transpired there really ministered to me.

After two days, when I knew that I needed to hear the words of a man of God, vast in this area, I picked up a book by Gbile Akanni titled “Building a Fulfilling Marital Relationship,” a book I had read over and over again.

I opened to the chapter that spoke about how to be led. I began to study the Bible verses stated there. One prominent one among them was Proverbs 3:5-7:

1. *Trust in the LORD with all your heart, and do not lean on your understanding.*
2. *In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths.*
3. *Be not wise in your own eyes; fear the LORD, and depart from evil.*

Looking at the verses, they responded to the worries I was having. All the underlined verses are all contrary to using my brain; I should allow God to choose for me.

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Also, in Psalm 32: 8-9, I got another wonderful message:

1. *I will instruct you and teach you in the way which you shall go; I will guide you with mine eye.*
2. *Be not as the horse or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto you.*

Verse 9 is saying that you should not be like a mule, whose mouth must be held with a bridle before it can do what the owner wants it to do.

So, God was saying - I will instruct you! Which means that God leads. I will teach you - He still leads!

It was when I brought out that book, went over it, studied the passages in there, that was when I discovered that there was a huge difference between using my brain and being led by God.

That brought peace to my mind that I was on the right path. That was a PSYCHOLOGICAL battle I had to conquer using the Word of God before going to Ibadan to propose to my Treasure.

I also had a PHYSICAL battle that I was going to fight because one of my friends then in school traveled and brought back apollo (conjunctivitis), which I contracted. It started on Tuesday. It made my eyes red, watery, and gave out discharge.

On Friday morning, I was to travel early in the evening to Kaduna to stay overnight and take off for Ibadan on Saturday

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morning. I woke up with serious pus covering my eyes. I had to send a message to my friend who had been standing with me in prayer, to inform him of the challenge at hand. He made some declarations of faith to me and encouraged me.

My fears were these:

1. *It wouldn't be proper for me to go and infect my host in Ibadan with the conjunctivitis.*
2. *I wouldn't go all the way to Ibadan to propose to my wife in such condition.*

As I went to the headquarters to get the letter I was supposed to take down to Ibadan, I said a short but sincere prayer:

"God, if it is your will for me to go to Sister Lizzy, remove this apollo. I would spread this thing to the people I will be visiting if it is not taken away."

As I said the prayer, before I knew it, still in the vehicle from the main campus to the church secretariat, I perceived some fresh air entering my eyes, and I tell you, that was the end of the conjunctivitis. That was how everything disappeared.

I went to Kaduna, slept overnight, and, glory be to God, I reached Ibadan safely. I met my lovely Treasure, proposed to her, and it was amazing. She just kept firing me with questions, and by God's grace, I was able to answer those interview questions. Hallelujah!

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In the night, at my host's house, I lay on the chair and was praying. As I prayed, I slept off, and it was then I knew that it had been a battle all along.

There was a river, flowing forcefully and so strongly. As I put my leg in the water to cross to the other side, the water picked me and was going with me with full force. I didn't fall; I didn't sink.

We went like that for some time until we came across a tree. I held the tree, and I don't know how I miraculously got over the large river to the other side. While on the other side, I kept running and jumping, saying:

"I have won the victory in Jesus Name, I have won the victory in Jesus Name."

And then, my eyes opened!

Realization dawned on me that there had been an unknown battle! No wonder the struggles, the confusions, and the different attacks on my marriage. The devil seriously wanted me to miss it. He tried all his wiles, but God's mercy prevailed! And I won the victory!

And do you know that God had given me two songs regarding my marriage sometimes back when I was waiting on Him:

1. *"He has given me victory, I will lift Him higher, Jehovah, I will lift Him higher."*

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2. *"In the name of Jesus, in the name of Jesus, I have the victory. In the name of Jesus, in the name of Jesus, Satan must have to bow. Hallelujah, when I pray in the name of Jesus, tell me who has the power to oppose, in the name of mighty Jesus, I have the victory."*

I had shared with my close friend in Zaria how God gave me these songs in the dream.

'He has given me victory,'; 'In the name of Jesus, I have the victory,' and the night after I proposed, 'I got the Victory.'

I didn't understand what that song meant at that time. I thought that God had provided me with a sister called Victory to get married to. I didn't understand that it was indeed a victory in battle that God was talking about.

What an amazing God!

Reflect on These



There is no need to fear because those who put their trust in the Lord shall not be put to shame. In everything, take it to the Lord in prayer.

God has more than a million ways to talk to you; just trust and depend on Him.

Make His word your best companion at this time. His word and His voice are birds of the same feather that always flock together.

If the devil perceives a great destiny ahead of you and your marriage, he will fight tirelessly, but with God, victory is sure.

Before and after the proposal, there were so many other personal confirmations that I will not be able to share in this publication.

Reflect on These

But I will share this last one as it is cardinal to our union and will inspire you.

13



I *have found David the son of Jesse, a man after my heart, who shall fulfill all my will.” Acts 13:22*

Am I really David?



God, in His infinite mercy, had planted some things for the confirmation of my leading in different places without me knowing.

Let's go:

Number one: Within the two weeks before giving me her answer, one day, she sent me a message asking for the meaning of "Nosano," which is my middle name.

I told her that the meaning is "*There is hope*" and it can also mean "*There is God.*" I didn't know that she wanted to check if it had a similar meaning to the name "David."

Either that same day or another day within the two weeks, we were discussing and got to the introduction part, talking about ourselves and all, and I said:

"My mother has ten children. I am the last child. I am her David." It

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sounded as if she was dreaming, as she later explained during our courtship. She asked for a repeat of what I said.

I said, *"I am David."* I repeated, and she was shocked. We concluded the discussion that day, but that was strongly on her heart. It was too much, according to her.

When she later mentioned the David thing during courtship and told me how I had mentioned that I was David before her answer to me, and I could vividly remember I did, we were amazed.

Number Two: The first time I had the leading to her, I saw her standing in a field all alone. I was told that the field is my ministry, and the woman standing there will be my helper.

Since the name of my helper is Lizzy, what of the name of the ministry? I pressed further in prayer. While studying the scriptures one day, God ministered through a passage, the name "Zion." I wrote it in my jotter.

One day, I heard our father in the Lord, Pastor W.F Kumuyi, preaching and mentioning Zion and David. It then dawned on me that there may be a relationship between David and Zion.

As I took my bible to check, I discovered that the first place Zion is mentioned in the bible is 2 Samuel 5:7. It reads:

"Nevertheless, David took the stronghold of Zion: the same is the city of David."

Am I really David?

In a nutshell, if God said my ministry shall be called Zion and Zion is the city of David, then who am I?

David!

And there she was standing in the city of David as the helper to David. Somebody that never knew anything about her conviction concerning David saw her standing in the city of David as his helper. This is beyond human comprehension.

Number Three: The major leadings I had for her are all hinged on David. I didn't know all these things had to do with David until the day my wife mentioned David.

It then dawned on me that the leadings were all built around David:

- In the first leading, the field was to be called Zion, *"Nevertheless, David took the stronghold of Zion: the same is the city of David"* (2 Samuel 5:7).
- In the second leading I had, it was buttressed with this passage: *"God has spoken once, twice have I heard this..."* (Psalm 62:11). It was David that said that!
- The vision I had after the proposal where I was saved from the strong waters, 2 Samuel 22:1, 17, Psalms 18:16, 50, was the exact prayer of David!

"He reached down from on high and took hold of me; he drew me out of deep waters."

Number Four: When I was in UNIMAID, around 2005 or 2006 because of my love for the life of David, I nicknamed myself MikeDavid. Since I could not just change my name from Michael to David, I decided to join them together.

One day, just to confirm what I told her about the nickname, I put forth a conference call to my close friend then in school (Ezekiel Mbaya). I had not spoken to him for over a year or so! I asked her to be quiet as the phone rang. When my friend picked:

“Hey, Mikedavidson!” He hailed!

That, according to her, was too much for her to bear!

I picked up that nickname around 2005 or 2006 when she was still at the secondary school! It had been since such a long time ago that God had started to see me as David to the extent He had to tell her that was my name in 2013. And I didn't know!

There are many more confirmations on this point, but for the sake of this publication, let me restrict it to these four.

All of these and many more, which were not disclosed in this publication, are all points that activated the David that my wife had borne in her like a seed for many years!

Let me quickly state here that, when I finally met, proposed, and got a positive response from her, God spoke to me to leave the doctorate program.

Am I really David?

The program He conspicuously spoke to me about on not less than three occasions! He told me to leave it for a better opportunity.

God's instruction to me to go to ABU, Zaria for a PhD was just to go and take the woman He had prepared for me for years.

His ways indeed pass finding out.

Reflect on This



When God speaks, it may be a drop of a word, but if it's Him, it can speak volumes, and He will always confirm it. Only make sure you heard it from God and you heard it clear.



How awesome is this place! This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven... And he called the name of that place Bethel."

BethEl 2019 (The Story)



It was time for our wedding code to be coined. My event planner and a few friends sat together to discuss what the best wedding code for us would be before our invitation cards would be printed.

A long list of wedding codes was sent to me, but I wasn't really seeing which one of them I would love until my eyes saw one which was strange.

BethEl 2019!

I asked the planner where that came from. I just couldn't understand it. I couldn't fathom it in any way.

'The end of your name, Elizabeth, and the end of your husband's name, Michael.'

It was unbelievable!

BethEl 2019 (The Story)

I was amazed! Even in wedding code creation, God was still speaking!

He kept giving us more signs during courtship that we were meant to be together, but He wouldn't even stop!

"Father, we are about to get married. We know You are the One leading us together. We are grateful, but You still keep talking to us?"
I would ask in tears.

If there was anything that looked so similar in the lives of my husband and me, it was prayer. You must have noticed that even in this book.

I would use my common rooms during my undergraduate days, wake up very early to use the staircases at the extreme ends of my hostel during my postgraduate days for prayers despite the harsh weather. I would travel every Wednesday to the Church headquarters in Sabo despite how far it was. I just wanted to know this God more!

I wanted Him to use me!

And in my marriage, I wanted His Name to be glorified.

What about my husband?

One of his prayer houses was the undergraduate church, then in Zaria. He would stay there alone, sleep there overnight, praying and calling on the Name of the Lord. He wanted to know how God would use him and who his helpmeet was.

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Other people's courtship is full of dining and wining, but ours was full of travails in prayers. Oh, how glorious! We would pray, fast, pray, fast again!

Prayer was and is, by the grace of God, the central part of our individual lives and our union. And then, seeing how the Holy Spirit would inspire one of my good friends (then Awosina Priscilla) to create such an amazing wedding code was too wonderful!

It was unbelievable!

When I told my husband about the wedding code, he was amazed. He asked that we check the Word of God together, and there it was. BethEl means "The House of God." Jacob (Yakubu) had renamed his place of wonderful experience, Luz. He called it Bethel!

And Zion, the Zion that God had spoken to my husband about before we got married, means "The City of David" - the David that God had been speaking to me about for ages!

It is so amazing! I don't know if all the mysteries I have explained make sense to you, but it means the whole world to me. It makes the Lord so real and amazing to me.

I am simply telling you, dear one, that your prayer is not in vain! Do not stop!

15



I 've had many tears and sorrows, I've had questions for
tomorrow, There's been times I didn't know right from wrong.
But in every situation,
God gave me blessed consolation,
That my trials come to only make me strong.

Through it all, through it all,
I've learned to trust in Jesus, I've learned to trust in God.
Through it all, through it all,
I've learned to depend upon His Word.

I've been to lots of places, I've seen a lot of faces, there's been times I
felt so all alone.
But in my lonely hours, Yes, those precious lonely hours,
Jesus let me know that I was His own

Rounding Off (Mrs. Yaks)



I would round off by saying that all things are possible to them that can pray! If there is a man to pray, there is a God to answer!

In this generation of sin and faithlessness, God will still lead the man or the woman who can sincerely wait on the Lord and pray!

A man or a woman who would be ready to throw himself or herself at God and say, *“Use me whichever way, Lord!”*

A man or woman who will sincerely say, *“I surrender!”* to the Lord and mean it. That no matter where the Lord would lead such a man, he would just be ready to go – the north, the east, the south, the west. Why? *Because he or she knows that God will not send him/her where His eyes cannot reach!*

The truth of the matter is that every one of my family members,

Rounding Off (Mrs. Yaks)

nuclear and extended, bowed to this union even if a few of them were tribalistic at first! That is what God can do! If it is His Will, you will be surprised how He would make a way where there seemed to be no way!

My conclusion is that God still leads! In all ramifications of one's life, He leads! Go to Bowen University to meet Mummy Ayabamiji; go to ABU, Zaria to meet Pastor Mike, the Lord still leads!

If you trust Him, He will lead you too, more than you can ask or think, according to the Power that dwells in us!

The Lord has done His own part of leading; we have started our part of walking in His Steps till we glorify His Name here on earth with our marriage- still under His leading. God be praised forevermore, amen!

Even till now, my heart swells in awe of the Wonders of God - very unbelievable!

It was so unbelievable that the Lord would speak to me so clearly in this generation!

A Yoruba adage says God is still doing wonders as before but it is man who wouldn't serve God as before.

What happens to a man who serves God as the days of old? He/she would get the wonders of the days of old!

Our Final Words



Dear You,

Our God is an amazing father. He is not an Author of confusion. In marriage, just like in any other part of His children's lives, He speaks and leaves so many confirmations behind to guide His children.

If you read this book well, you will get to understand that when God is bringing two of His children together, He would to both of them. And when they wait on Him, God will strengthen their leadings to each other.

Cornelius needed a divine visitation, and an Angel appeared to him. God gave Cornelius the full description of who Simon Peter was, where he lived, the house location, and the name of the landlord! Check Acts 10:1-6.

Peter was in his house after having a vision three times which confused him when the Holy Spirit said to him that some people had come from Cornelius. Acts 10: 9-20.

Our Final Words

God spoke to both of them so clearly! Cornelius was a prayerful man, Peter was a prayerful man, no wonder it was easy for God to speak to both sides!

God even told Peter to doubt nothing! When He leads, He eradicates all forms of fear.

When God is leading you to a brother or a sister, He wouldn't leave you like that. He would do so to the other person too, except there is a breach in your prayer or spiritual life.

When God instructed Ananias to go and pray for Saul in a vision, He spoke to both sides too. Acts 9: 10 He gave him a vivid description of the person - the name of the street, the landlord, the name of the person, his nationality, and exactly what he was doing!

And you know what Saul was doing? He was praying! He had also seen a vision about Ananias, coming to his house, laying hands on his head, and praying for him. Acts 9: 11.

Our God is so merciful! As you seek Him today, He will definitely speak to you. We can't wait to hear the wondrous testimonies that would follow your reading of this book.

-Lizzy and Michael Yakubu

Let us pray!



- Oh God, thank You for speaking to me through this book.
- Pray for us as you are led.
- Father, speak to me, for I am ready to listen. I want to hear You. I will never despise anybody you send to me; help me, Lord, to be sensitive in the Spirit.
- Lord, help me to know when You are the one speaking. Help Your Voice to be distinct, no matter who You send to deliver the message to me.
- Father, every commitment that I have entered into without Your permission, contrary to Your Will, help me to come out of them all now by Your mercy.
- Help me not to be an emergency Christian, oh Lord. Help me to be someone who loves you even more than life itself. Help my relationship with you, oh Lord. Rescue my relationship with you from drowning, oh Lord.
- I want to be familiar with Your voice whichever way You choose to speak to me. Oh God, every wax in my spiritual ears that will bar Your voice from breaking through, I melt them away now by the Fire of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Let us pray!

- God, I have understood now that nothing happens to me as Your child, it happens for me. Let this understanding be an integral part of my life in the Name of Jesus!
- Oh Lord, help me never to forsake prayers at the most critical times!
- Help me, oh Lord, to sing through all my challenges no matter how difficult!
- Father, help me to ask and keep asking till my joy is full in the Name of Jesus!
- Father, show me, or speak to me. Fill my heart with revelations from Heaven as regards my marriage in Jesus Name.
- Oh Lord, thank You for this chapter again! Thank You for speaking once again to me! Thank You, Lord, thank You!
- Oh God, have mercy upon me! In ways I have gone into the wrong relationship even when I keep seeing the red signals, Father forgive and deliver me in the Name of Jesus!
- Oh Lord, help me to wait, help me to be burning for you and sincere while waiting, and help me never to miss it.
- Oh God, help me to be totally surrendered to you.
- Speak to me, let the flesh in me bow, and let me hear you clear.
- Help me to be sincere in approaching this matter and not keep an idol in my heart.
- Oh God, give me the grace to pray and pray through against every attack and manipulation of the enemy.
- Oh God, open my ear to hear you and hear you clearly.
- Help me not to doubt you and the words you have spoken to me.

Wanna be Friends?



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