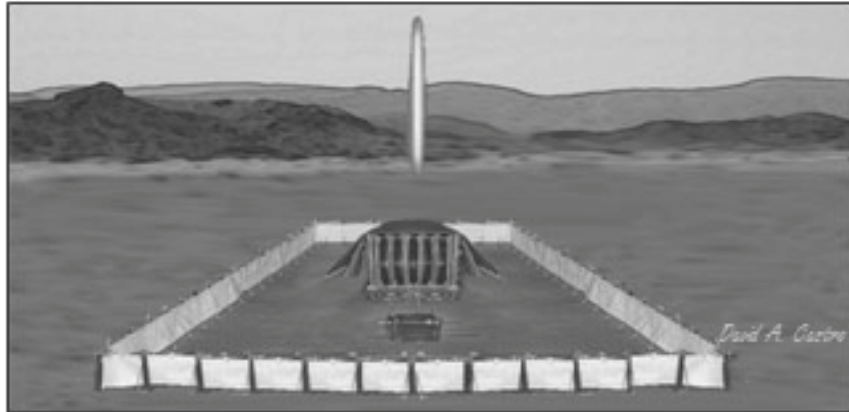
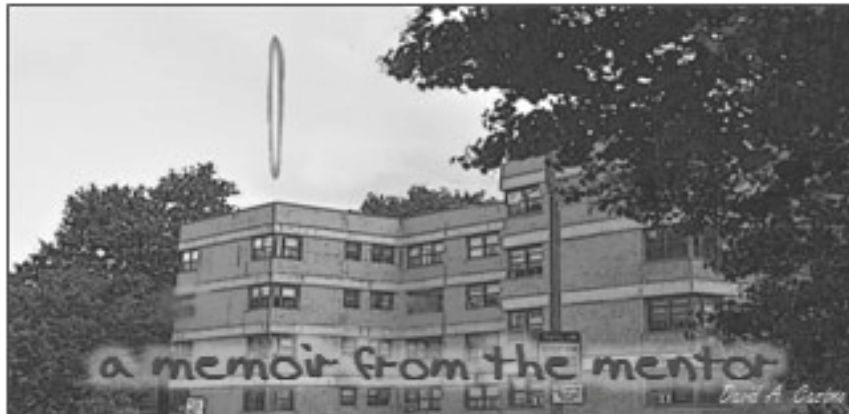


# the prophet



from the projects



David A. Castro

THE PROPHET FROM THE PROJECTS: a memoir from the mentor

## The Prophet From The Projects: a memoir from the mentor

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**Short version:**

- God has blessed me with the gift of prophecy in the form of supernatural dreams and visions, and with the ability to interpret, articulate, and write about them based on biblical precepts.
- A few individuals functioning as prophets today are not genuinely anointed and have fooled a lot of people, and have proven an obstacle to my books and ministry.
- The Church Age—and the Church World, consequently—is coming to a close as Jesus' return approaches, so God is inviting His people to do new things, even secular things.
- God allowed my books to be plagiarized and opportunities robbed so I would not be stuck in a declining model when the Church World undergoes a re-modeling, but remain current and free to do new things in the new anointing.

## **INTRODUCTION**

A most incredible thing has occurred: a church-loving man is unwelcomed in the Church World. Further, his ministry is robbed and killed by Church leaders and ignored as if he doesn't exist. This has happened thousands of times before, both in and outside the Church, but this report is different.

I am writing this book because of what God told me. Since 2000, the Lord has spoken to me about James W. Goll being the one that killed my ministry. I already knew it, as everyone does who knows us and knows what has transpired between our ministries, but it still has taken me a few years to digest because, in a sense, I just can't understand how it is possible. I have asked God to stop reminding of what I already know, and to do something about it without me, but He has recently put it on me to tell the world, so here I am. Jim is a false prophet and ministers in the flesh, out of head knowledge, even though he can get an accurate word occasionally. Anyone that enters the prophetic arena can learn to receive revelations and present them prettily. Those that really polish their skill can get away with functioning as a true prophet, with books and tapes and other tinkling cymbals. Rick Joyner, Cindy Jacobs, and Bernard Jordan are other examples.

It was only in July 2013 that I began to get visions that specifically reveal that Jim is a false prophet. Even though he robbed and killed my ministry (words that the Lord has used in my dreams and visions about him; I, myself, don't speak that way), I still considered him a prophet. True servants of God can mess up big-time, too, just as lay believers and unbelievers can

behave saintly. I'm only saying what the Lord has revealed. Many people have complained about injustices that ministers have committed against them, and those ministers may be truly anointed or not, and those accusers may be correct or not. But we don't know whether those accusers are instructed by God to publish their complaints in some way, and we don't always know whether they are being ugly simply for ugliness's sake, or exaggerating, or whether their anger is justified or unfounded. Here, I welcome sincere and unbiased seekers of truth to see my heart, my transparency and innocence, and to honestly assess:

- a) the facts that I present, much of which are documented
- b) the context of my life; I mean, the fact that I am a well-educated and informed author
- c) my reputation as a prophet; those that know me know that I am anointed and accurate, and that I don't give pop prophecies

Besides the power of truth itself, these three qualities deserve a sober and fair consideration of what I report. That God Himself has instructed me to tell it at this time certainly makes this report different, as I said above.

Reader, there are true prophets among us, but many of them have networked in the flesh for earthly gain enough to make their prophetic gifts somewhat powerless. Some prophetic persons wailed and cried and prayed and prophesied against God's choice for president, and Heaven didn't re-think or budge. Prophesying means publishing the inspired voice of God and His agenda, not the voice of a human agenda. In that sense, this book is prophetic because it is by God's instruction that I am publishing it. This being so, I declare with His authority that

every reader take most serious heed to how you read and process this information because it is not a work of the flesh: I'm not writing from a place of anger or bitterness. I have so much love and mercy and generosity of spirit. But God has had enough with the corruption and it is His time to fix things and to bring down the high and mighty and lift the lowly.

"Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment: thou shalt not respect the person of the poor, nor honor the person of the mighty: but in righteousness shalt thou judge thy neighbour," (Leviticus 19:15). "Ye shall hear the small as well as the great," (Deuteronomy 1:17).

This publication will prove a hero to the voiceless, powerless prophets that have been killed in numerous ways. I saw it. The Lord showed me the lowering of the high and mighty and the vindication and uplift of the lowly.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight. Every valley shall be filled, and every mountain and hill shall be brought low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough ways shall be made smooth; and all flesh shall see the salvation of God," (Luke 4-6).

"For He that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is His name. And His mercy is on them that fear Him from generation to generation. He hath shewed strength with his arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree. He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away. He hath holpen His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy," (Luke 1:49-54).

Speaking of His servant Israel, it's funny how so many

ministries make a big deal about “supporting Israel;” I, David, am a Sephardic Jew! The Lord showed that to me in a trance in May 2002, and instantly confirmed it within hours with a phone call from my cousin confirming it. I have always loved Israel and wished I had a Jewish connection, and God did it! The anointings of David, Daniel, and Joseph are more meaningful to me now.

Since 1991, many knew that Jim Goll was appointed to assist David A. Castro in the publishing of my first book, the “Dreams” book. As a true prophet, I was being groomed by God for a large platform on the world stage, and a few ministers were blessed with the opportunity and ability to be a part of that. They promised to be a part of that, but began to take the limelight for themselves and left me out.

My own community saw me as a shining star, too, but were unfamiliar with my type of anointing and had no real way of accommodating it or of facilitating God’s plan for me. Since the Kansas City prophets were well-acquainted with my type of spiritual gifts and able to uplift my ministry, it made perfect sense that they would support me. But the wolves in sheep’s clothing usurped that community and have fooled many real prophets and prophetic individuals.

I am ashamed that I can be who I am and have what I have and produce what I did, and not get the support needed to be able to get it to the world. I am ashamed that many sincere Christians cannot see who some of their leaders really are, and that they follow them blindly. I am ashamed that the Church organizations that I have affiliated with for over thirty years in some capacity or other, have not acted in support or defense of

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me and my plight, even though my walk with God has been pure and consistent and noble since my conversion in 1979.

I've always loved reading, writing, researching, and producing texts, but I kinda lost my love and enchantment for that because I know that my books won't be affirmed by the community that, purportedly, is most familiar with my themes. How undignifying. My gold is only useful as cogs in a rich plagiarist's machine? The Blacks, the Latinos, the Whites, all have been enchanted with my anointing and impressed with my writing, but none have ever defended, supported, or otherwise invested in God's work in me, even though some have promised to, like Jim Goll did for years.

When the Lord spoke to Rev. Oral Roberts in 2004, one of the things He said was that church leaders are largely concerned about themselves and their own little projects. They don't often love simply for love's sake, but usually for what they can get out of it. Certainly, there are some exceptions, but in my experience, I have found no support from even the most [so-called] anointed churches. Yet, they are often well-networked. Great shame will come to those who have venerated iconic individuals that are part of the man-made nomenclature of prophetic ministry. Again, there are some true prophetic individuals among them, but there's too much pop prophecy and networking in the flesh going on and, of course, pride and greed.

Regarding a Spanish Pentecostal network here in New York, the Lord told me in 2004, "You should be glad you don't have anything to do with those people." Imagine that! My own people, and I have to do without them and I should be glad about it? Well, if God said I should be glad about it, I am glad about it.

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After all the experiences and my report of them, I am glad I don't have anything to do with those and a number of other people.

Yes, God saw the future and knew that I could play an interesting role in the time of the end, living outside the Church World, but that goes for anyone. God wanted some entities to accommodate Brother David, but I never got to second base. I visited a number of churches and made myself and my work known, but my love was never reciprocated, except by a few very personal friends whom I cherish.

Some very anointed pastors and prophets whom I have looked up to for a very long time failed to discern the wolves in sheep's clothing among them. For that, I am extremely disappointed. At times, I have had to be the eyes for the late Prophetess Loretta Taylor, of Brooklyn, New York (during the mid-1980's), for Pastor Brian Simmons, of West Haven, Connecticut (during the mid-1990's), and a few others. In most cases, people want to choose for their own convenience which of my visions to believe. For example, conservative republicans chose to believe my dreams affirming Bush's election in 2000, but chose not to believe my dreams affirming Obama's election in 2008. We're not supposed to pick and choose to believe God's revelations based on whether or not we like them. I don't do that to the Lord; I simply believe what He reveals. So I have learned to stop venerating those big names and realize they are fallible and, at times, biased, selfish, and even politically-motivated. Some are downright evil.

It has taken me years to understand that I might be more accurate with my spiritual eyesight than most. Many well-established ministers follow along whatever is said by so-called

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prophets, and that enrages me with the ardent jealousy of the Lord. This is why God is saying, “NOW IS THE TIME” to publish the truth. I have with me the Heavenly Father, Jesus Christ, the Holy Spirit, the Shekinah Glory, the angels Michael and Gabriel, and the patriarchs and prophets of old as my witnesses and supporters. My grandparents and other family members, and other saints and angels, are also looking over the balconies of Heaven and rooting me on. It took me years to get to the point of this report, and I don’t recant. So folks, open your minds.

In the Conclusion of my 5<sup>th</sup> book, there is a lot of sincere telling of my heart; this part bears repeating here:

“I have enjoyed many times of reading and studying about the supernatural that my home became blessed with a distinctive presence of God. When I would go outside during those study times, I felt like I was walking on clouds; even the night-time sky seemed bright and lit up. What I was studying and producing was becoming a part of me and began to go with me.

“In 1987, I started to form my *Dreams* book from the many notes I had prepared, and finished the first draft for it in 1988.

“Although my humble attempts at publishing via conventional platforms have been unsuccessful for two decades, I printed some materials and produced taped teachings and did make them available to those interested during that time. Most of the time I simply gave away my books, booklets, teaching outlines, tapes, and drawings. I have also remained penniless since 1983.

“In the 1990’s it seemed like a lot of people started writing on supernatural themes, since there was a new visitation of God in the earth that featured them and people were quickly becoming

freshly acquainted with and interested in them. I thought surely my teaching has been appointed for such a time as this, but still found it impossible to get my materials produced and marketed. So I put them, and my ministry and myself, on the shelf. In a season of some historic moves of God around the world, I went to school for ten years.

“How can I be so young and have such understanding? Some have doubted that I can write as I do, even my teachers from Bushwick High School and professors from Stony Brook University in 1974! But I’ve been hidden in God and getting glimpses of the divine things for decades; and I have gone for months at a time studying and sleeping with Bibles, commentaries, and powerful books spread all over my room as I absorbed them. When others were gainfully employed, having relationships, establishing families, and otherwise enjoying the pleasures of this life, I was studying and seeking spiritual blessings. I am thankful that, with all my high knowledge and high experiences, I have been able to retain a sober outlook and have kept myself several notches down from what I really experience inwardly. When others have asked in prayer, “More, Lord,” I have found myself asking for less, instead. (But not really.)”

From 1999 to 2010, I was a full-time student, and none of the ministries that I was acquainted with showed interest in my educational journey or life. No congratulations for my several graduations culminating in two masters degrees, even though I constantly prophesied accurately about current events and personal lives.

I went to see Jim Goll as he ministered in Long Island in April

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2009 and he made an extra effort to avoid me, even though I gave him 2 copies of each of my books as a gift, through Matt Sorger, whom he mentored. I had to communicate with him via Facebook, and he only wrote a few words. When I told him the Lord said I have his anti-dote, he refused to understand; he replied a month later and kept complaining about a lack of money and that he had to sell one of his properties. I said I simply wish he would tell people that all my books are available for purchase on Amazon, especially since he held my books in such high esteem. He didn't do anything, and he only once more contacted me: with a form e-mail asking for support of his ministry because of his medical condition. Obviously, I have been patient, civil, and kind, faithfully waiting to see how God might fix this Church problem, and faithfully receiving insights from God on who's who.

For a number of years, I'd been asking the Lord whether I should try to communicate with Mahesh Chavda (Jim's Mentor and friend) or some other big ministry name to help bring the truth to light. Knowing my powerlessness, I said, "Lord, I'm not saying anything unless you release/permit me to do so." I didn't want Him to release me—I wanted Him to deal with it—but told Him I would say something if He directed me to. "Unless You release me, I ain't saying nothing!"

Then in 2011, a supernatural voice from Heaven spoke articulately in a slow monotone, verbatim: "IT IS FOR THE GIFT THAT I SHALL RELEASE YOU." In other words, it is because of the anointing on my life that He will permit me to tell the matter; publish it for the sake and in defense of my anointing.

That startled and woke me up. I absolutely knew He was finally

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releasing/permitting me to say something to the larger community about who I am and what has happened to me. I didn't know how to go about it, so I thought I'd write to Mahesh Chavda. Somehow in my naïveté, I continued to believe that anointed servants of God would reckon with Jim and bring this matter into question. After some weeks, I wrote the following detailed e-mail to Mahesh:

Heavily plagiarized and avoided by Jim Goll, It is likely you have come across my name before. I attended some of your meetings in the 1990's and we did meet once, maybe twice.

Killed in life several times by certain circumstances and persons, the Lord has kept me alive and kicking. He has affirmed me positively; Prophets would then confirm the same. I am low in my own eyes, however.

Nevertheless, He showed me that Jim Goll's problems began for what he did to David A. Castro Ministries. I asked Jim to tell the people about me and my books, and he has not (except in the early 1990's); he has not called or written to me, or in any way acted like a friend at all, even though in his books he has referred to me as his prophetic friend in Brooklyn, New York. He went out of his way to avoid me 2 years ago when I went to see him in Long Island. Over the last 12 years I have had over 30 dreams, visions, and revelations about Jim that are unfavorable. He has avoided me to avoid them. If indeed Gabriel is the Chief Messenger of Divine Revelations, and if indeed he is directly involved in David A. Castro Ministries, this kind of report is not a light thing.

Because of the specialized kind of teaching- and prophetic ministry, few communities are able to acknowledge or accommodate a ministry like mine; and the few people that have been in a position to affirm and assist my ministry have not, therefore it has gone nowhere, even though it is

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considered (by informed prophetic persons) un-eclipsed with regard to experiencing and understanding and interpreting supernatural revelations. I even dreamed (2 years ago) that I had “the anti-dote” for Jim’s condition. When I told him by e-mail, he didn’t respond for a month; then he only said “I hope I understand.” Some have told me that it was too clear for even a child to not understand, and that what they would have done is instantly come clean, humble themselves, and cry out for forgiveness and mercy—you know, just what we all write about. At the very least, talk to me, because I have the biggest heart of anyone in the world. But, no! Nothing like that is going on. (One, an 80-year-old prophet, even said he would have jumped on a plane, run to my door, fall on his knees, and come clean.) So now you have the inside scoop.

God has shown me things national and international that would be of great interest to people that want to know the Mind of the Lord for the hour. How many people do you know that got 20 visions from God (before the election) confirming that Obama would win in Nov. 08? And then 20 more affirming him and his administration? And I was going to vote for McCain! Last month I dreamed twice that he would be re-elected in 2012, the Lord affirming that. And it looks more and more likely, in light of the historic current events unfolding before our eyes in these very days. I would be glad to share specific visions with persons of your caliber about current events, including the move of God going to Africa. If any of this has gotten your attention, let me go on.

The Lord has shown me positive things for our day. Kenneth E. Hagin’s prophecy (in Spring 2003) of indescribable glories coming to our nation and the world, beginning in late 2005 and increasing in the following years, is coming true right now. I am a witness, and also prophesied something similar in 2004, before learning of his prophecy.

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Since Jim and his community of friends is like Goliath to this little David in Brooklyn, I have told the Lord that I can't say or do anything about the situation, and I have begged Him for years to stop talking to me about it. Let's just move on, and we'll all deal with it on the Judgment Day. (Please, Mahesh, notice how many years I've gone without going public or telling people like you. I always hoped his friends would see a vision that exposes the truth but it hasn't happened.) But He keeps showing me stuff about it. I said, "I'm not saying anything unless you "release" me to do so, but I really don't want you to release me to make the charges public, because I wouldn't know how to defend myself against Goliath's persecution. I have no one in my corner (except God, of course). So I don't want to go there. Then, a month ago, on Saturday morning, April 2, 2011, Jesus' voice clearly articulated this: "IT IS FOR THE GIFT, THAT I SHALL RELEASE YOU." I instantly understood that for the sake of the gift/anointing on my life, He will release/permit me to go public with my report. How, and when, I don't know, and I am still unwilling. You're the first big name that I'm talking to. And if it doesn't get past your secretary, it simply confirms that the status quo is not friendly to raw truth, certainly not to raw insight of the inward parts of the players on the current stage. And I will simply go on enjoying the rest of my life, which is so full of joy and energy and positivity that spreads everywhere unbelievably. So in that sense, I'm fine, and continue to leave everything in God's hands. I wish He would leave me alone with regard to this matter, but if He doesn't, one day I might come across another individual that might be interested in hearing this testimony. I have prayed, fasted, and ministered for 3 decades, poured my life's blood, sweat and tears into my books, went to college fulltime for 10 years (actually sat in classes from 1999 to 2008; then studied online until 2010), and have remained penniless all throughout, including down to today. I'm trying to figure out how to generate sales online, based on my Amazon

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account. Since publishing with them 2 years ago, I have earned roughly \$500.00 bucks!

Again, let me clarify that my only intention is LOVE. I am coming from a place of NOTHING BUT LOVE. I wish only LOVE.

Finally, the Lord has me in the secular entertainment industry, so don't be surprised if you see silly videos on my YouTube channel and funny stuff on my website. I have range: I do comedy, sci-fi, and the prophetic.

I have been possessed by Shekinah Glory since my conversion in 1979, while alone in a temple in Aina Haina, Oahu, behind Diamond Head. Many instances of His manifestations on me are found in my books. In my 6<sup>th</sup> book, 30 Years Of Dreams Visions Trances, I share an astounding event, which is now in the attached PDF [Shekinah Toronto]. Please enjoy.

After toiling with the message for awhile, I finally pressed "Enter" on my keyboard. Well, I started shittin' bricks and went into anxiety for the rest of the day. I couldn't sleep in peace for about an hour or two, then the Lord's voice said, "I stopped the missile." I got up and said, "Oh my God! Are You kidding? How could You? I sent it and now all hell is gonna break loose!" I went back to sleep and He said, "I fixed the mistake." I said, "How could You, Lord? What are You saying?" I got up and checked my e-mail and the e-mail to Mahesh hadn't gone through because it was a .com and needed to be .org so I realized that God had done a miracle.

It was His will for me to publish the truth at that time (albeit He called it a "mistake" because I did), but I was unable to because of fear and intimidation. But I have seen many visions of my heart breaking, despair and hurt for being ostracized by the prophetic community that knew me and read my Dreams book.

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When I would try to forget about them and do other things with my life, like go to school, the Lord would remind me of how these guys operate, even saying things like, “They killed you and you died!” I would suffer that and wonder what God might do, hoping He will reveal truth to His other servants and defend me without me having to do something.

I would say, “Lord, You said, ‘IT IS FOR THE GIFT THAT I SHALL RELEASE YOU,’ (to publish the truth about my being plagiarized and rejected), but I’m powerless to do anything. I wish You would do something about it.” And I would go on waiting to see what would happen—but nothing has, except that I would continue to get insights about the matter, including most recently:

July 16-17, 2013, 12:00 midnight, Tuesday night to Wednesday morning: “NOW IS THE TIME!” (While sleeping, I heard Jesus’ voice like a trumpet blast, loud and clear and undeniable.) After pondering this for a few minutes and asking what He is referring to, I went right back to sleep and dreamed that I finally began to proclaim publicly—mostly to the secular world—what evil has been done to me by Jim Goll. I was instantly able to fill in the blanks, and realized it could have been done 2 years earlier.

July 27, 2013, 8:55 am, Saturday: “MY HEART IS BREAKING.” Once again, I dreamed I was hurting big-time because of the injustice I have been suffering; finally, I confronted Jim Goll and publicly proclaimed that he is a false prophet. Then I was glad and showed a smile. I began to understand that I would regain some peace and be happy once the truth came out.

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August 5, 2013, 12:00 noon, Tuesday: I dreamed of Jim Goll's ministry at Gateway Christian Fellowship (West Haven, CT.), and how he ministered in the flesh (with his intellect rather than the Holy Spirit). He also exhibited a racist posture against Blacks. He promised to help promote my ministry. As his vehicle tried driving away, I questioned him more and more about his spiritual process regarding supernatural revelations and the voice of God. It became clear that his process was mostly carnal and not from a Holy Ghost-filled belly. I held his head and said that his teaching had so much great stuff but was mostly from his head knowledge and not from the belly (spirit), and I grabbed his belly and with holy anger declared that he's not filled with the voice of God as he is supposed to be if he's going to teach and minister along those lines. It was clear that he is a false prophet. I said "How dare you!" and spoke to him with the anger of the Lord. Then I went flying in the Spirit and made progress in a couple of things in my life.

AUGUST 6, 2013, 12:00 noon, Wednesday: God spoke and challenged me saying, "Are you going to do what I told you to do? Are you going to do it?"

I felt I had no choice but to proceed, and I understand that now is the time to really do it. So here I am. I am in a heavenly place and addressing this matter from here, and I am welcoming any sincere person to consider the claim, and I am inviting to repentance those who have been impure in the matter. Soon, we will all stand in front of God and give account of our deeds; it's better to come clean now, willingly, than to have the eternal

books opened in front of the whole universe and be shamed.

The Lord has shown me that many ministers are in inner turmoil and decline, wishing there was a place they could escape to, even though they've learned to put on a show as if they're excited and in the Spirit. Some have thought of ending everything. Of one pastor, younger than me, the Lord said, "He's worn out." They began well in life and ministry but then acquired success prematurely and, at times, in ways less than honorable. Now they are established but have no more fire, love for the Gospel, or freshness of anointing; they have become a lifeless form inside a self-propagating machine and don't know how to get out of it. The undiscerning follow them blindly.

With the love and mercy of God, I am here to love and accept and forgive anyone. Repentance will come either here or up There, so if one will humble him- or herself, God is faithful and just to forgive, and we can all move forward. The invitation is open. In a few years, I'll publish the results of this invitation.

## **Chapter 1: WHO, IN HEAVEN'S NAME, IS DAVID A. CASTRO?**

My grandfather, Frank Vazquez, came from Puerto Rico in the 1920's and dedicated himself to the Lord when God miraculously healed my mother of rickets, an incurable disease, when she was 3 months of age. God used him mightily for the rest of his life. His influence was positive in our lives, but Mom raised us with only occasional involvement in church things. Nevertheless, I always had a fear of the Lord and a spiritual

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sensibility; I tried talking with God many times even before becoming a teenager, and heard His clear voice a couple of times in my teens.

I quit college in 1976 and, in 1978, became fascinated with an article in a Karate magazine about a Chi Kung temple in Oahu, Hawaii. I always wanted to learn the Martial Arts, and this temple offered comprehensive training in the traditional Chinese life art of Chi Kung, with Master Lily Siou, of mainland China. I was there in Waikiki for about 9-10 months, and had a few jobs, including at McDonald's Restaurant, Dole Pineapple Plant, and Fiddler's Shutter Repair Shop.

Hippie-type Christians talked to me about Jesus as if He were a real person with whom I can talk and hang out loosely. That got my attention because that's what I had always wished for but was never told that it was possible. I mostly heard dogmatic lectures and not joyful invitations. Also making it easier to hear about the Gospel of Jesus Christ was the fact that I was approaching 23 years of age, was far away from my hometown, and was in an exploratory mode with regard to spiritual things. I did make a few friends and we always ended up talking about spiritual things.

After an evening of smoking pot and arguing with a friend, I went to my room and lay on the floor and slept. Later, I saw a vision of several people in a heavenly location evaluating and making judgments about me, trying to decide whether to give me grace and mercy or to deal harshly with me. It was like a table of 10 or 12 judges that had authority to make decisions about my life; some were like sweet aunts or grandmothers speaking gently, "He's not a bad kid, give him another chance,"

and one or two others speaking sternly, “When is this kid gonna get his act together?!” “What’s up with you? You’re getting me upset and I’m losing patience!”

That went on for a few minutes as I lay there amazed that people were able to pierce the air and talk to me from a spiritual dimension. It was as if a cloud came into the room and a television show came through it. I realized it couldn’t be a residue of the previous night’s high, because that was much too light, and this has never happened before, and it made perfect sense as it spoke to my heart and my situation. I spoke back to them in my thoughts and they heard as I resolved to be more conscientious of my life generally and of my everyday walk specifically. I concluded that I had been privileged to receive that visitation from on high and lesson on the heavenly dialog, as well as a grace to improve my life and show the judges that I can do better at life.

I already was a good person (many thought I was a Christian before I actually was one), even though I indulged a couple of carnal things. So if I received that stern talk in my “fairly decent guy” condition, imagine what those heavenly persons would say to some really bad guys!

When the talk ended and that cloud went away, I was excited for the opportunity to go to my friend’s room and apologize for the strife. He had forgotten about it and we just moved on with our spiritual conversations.

Around May, I did start attending the Chi Kung classes at the Aina Haina temple, while employed at the Shutter Repair Shop between Waikiki and Honolulu. One Friday evening in the temple alone, I had a visitation of evil in which I heard dogs

barking and threatening to tear me up. I sensed great terror and it seemed very dark. It was about 9:00 pm. I was wide awake but my body seemed paralyzed and I couldn't seem to shake myself out of the torment. I remembered that the Christian beachgoers talked about the power of Jesus to help me in any time of trouble, so I began to call on Jesus to help me out of the torment. "Jesus, if You're real like they've been telling me, help!" That went on for a few short moments. Then, my eyes being open, I saw a great light burst into the room and dissipate the darkness instantly. The sound of dogs barking instantly fled and a great peace filled not only me and my soul, but the whole temple. It was astounding! As I lay there on the temple floor and reviewed every detail of what just happened, I made a point to never forget it. It was the Shekinah Glory that came and visited and rescued me, and I attribute my full surrender to God to that event. I had accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior in an altar call in a church service a few months earlier, and in a mall bookstore around the same time while reading Hal Lindsay's "The Late Great Planet Earth," and I had sought the Lord in my room many times with tears, so my conversion to Christianity was gradual. But the visitation of the Shekinah Glory in the Chi Kung temple was like the icing on the cake—it was such a powerful thing—that really got me over the final hurdle in my soul and led me to return to Brooklyn a month later.

Now in Brooklyn, in the projects with Mom, in just a couple of days I get a letter from the U.S. Postal Service offering a career position. After their interview process of about a month, I started working at the Gracie Mansion Unit and started a new life.

For the first time in my life I had a really good and enjoyable

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job and the hope of establishing a good life for myself, being a new Christian and only 23 ½ years old. I worked the midnight shift and slept from morning to late afternoon; and I put in a lot of overtime. I started getting dreams from the Lord late that year and into 1980, and they increasingly won me over with the idea that God really knows me, cares about me, and has something special in store for my life. Some of the revelations were (as I came to understand and teach about later), trances, out-of-body experiences, angelic visitations, and the audible voice of God. I cried many times after such visions, because I felt the love of God so intensely. I started reading the Bible and Christian books, watching Evangelists on t.v., and writing spiritual stuff. I smoked pot and drank beer on occasion, but that stopped sometime around late 1980.

I made friends in the Postal Service and we talked a lot about the Lord and the Bible. My best friend there was an older gentleman named Clarence Bellamy, a Baptist Deacon. For over a year, I worked in the Parcel Department with him, and we talked about God and life for hours on end.

I grew in my walk with the Lord, but didn't want to go to church because I had heard that there were many hypocrites there and I didn't want to deal with foolishness. But my grandfather, Rev. Frank Vazquez, knowing that I liked having conversations with God, kept urging me to do so and challenged me to pray about it and ask God if He wanted me to go. I did, and He said, "Yes," so I started visiting churches on occasion and enjoying services immensely, and making new friends. That was around late 1981 to early 1982.

Somehow, the other tongues and dancing and energetic

services seemed familiar, even though I wasn't really informed on these manifestations. When I was a baby, a well-known and highly honored Prophetess, Pastor Colon, of Bushwick Avenue, Brooklyn, New York, asked Mom if she could adopt and raise me. She knew, as did the rest of the immediate community, how evil my father, Carlos Roque Castro, was and how difficult life was for Mom, so she offered to bring me up. Mom said, "No, thank you." And I say, "Thanks, Mom." Colon's Pentecostal services, and others to which we were in some measure exposed, imparted something of the supernatural, so I was comfortable with the re-acquaintance in my 20's.

I visited Massapequa Tabernacle (in Long Island) a number of times and got water-baptised there in 1982, then started visiting Spanish churches in Williamsburg and other parts of the city. My room gradually got filled with lots of Christian literature and cassette tapes of preachers and teachers. I felt compelled to discard secular books and music and Playboy magazines, and somehow the spiritual dynamics just kept increasing.

In May 1982, I joined an old-fashioned Spanish church, Iglesia De Dios Pentecostal/Movimiento Internacional, pastored by Misael Roman. During a service once, his wife, Tati, prophesied to me while walking backwards with eyes closed and speaking with other tongues until she reached where I was standing. She brought me to the altar with eyes closed and still speaking with other tongues, and Pastor interpreted, "This young man wants to serve God!" Wow! That said everything and pushed me through yet deeper levels.

I started watching Kenneth Copeland on t.v. and started buying his books and tapes in 1982, and attended the historic

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Worldwide Communion Service that he hosted in Dallas, Texas. After a 13-day fast, I started speaking with other tongues that week and continued in my spiritual journey and education. I returned from that conference with many books and tapes and with a new anointing of the Holy Spirit. About two or three months later, I started preaching in the public streets and did so for about a full decade, almost always alone. On buses, trains, anywhere I went, I was ready to proclaim the Gospel, offer prayer, and tell people that Jesus is coming soon. I was a religious dogmatist, but a really nice one, and God still used me wonderfully in that way in that season.

My fervor led to my resigning from the Postal Service in December 1982, so that I can devote all my time to seeking the Lord in prayer, studying His Word, and otherwise preparing for whatever He has in store for my life. Again, Heaven opened and special anointing was imparted.

In 1983, I started attending Zoe Ministries with Pastor Bernard Jordan, of Brooklyn, New York. I had to leave the Pentecostal church (after 18 months) because it was time to learn more about the prophetic. Interestingly, even though God kept giving me supernatural revelations, I didn't have any dreams or visions about Bernard or Zoe until I left his ministry in early 1986 (after 2½ years). Since then, I've had so many I lost count.

After a summer of intense evangelism with a team I gathered, I began a ten-week season of seeking the Lord in my room in the Fall of 1986, during which I didn't leave the apartment, and had minimal contact with friends by phone. I felt like Moses on Mount Sinai and, again, Heaven opened. So much was given me that it transformed me, and I began recording cassette

messages in the privacy of my room, sharing what the Lord was teaching me about supernatural things. “Understanding Supernatural Experiences” was my first 6-tape series, with a supplementary booklet. “Dreams: The Visions Of The Night And Their Interpretations” was my second 6-tape series, also with a supplementary booklet. The heavenly download during those 70 days yielded those two products, which became the main source for all my books. My writing and prophesying is not from head knowledge, but from divinely imparted insight. Some readers have reported that my Dreams book is a heavenly treasure, and that whoever wrote it must be a true prophet of God; it could not have been gotten by natural study alone.

When I ministered in churches—throughout 1987, after those weeks of consecration like a monk in the Williamsburg Projects of Brooklyn—a new anointing came into manifestation as I taught about the supernatural, shared a number of astounding visions, and prophesied to individuals. But my ministry never really found a home. It was too different from what most were familiar with. A preacher that is invited as a guest minister is usually expected to preach a stirring salvation message and get the people a-dancing and a-shouting. They are not expected to expound on profound supernatural themes, especially if they are young and new and unknown, and especially if they don’t have an established, concrete entity to which they belong. The independent, “lone ranger” types are not highly esteemed, never mind their contribution. So I went back to my room and spent the next two years (1988 and 1989) writing my first 2 books, while still preaching frequently in the public streets and infrequently in the churches.

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After having labored almost endlessly to complete the first version of the Dreams manuscript, I tried getting it published by traditional publishing houses. I hadn't had any source of income since resigning from the Postal Service 6 years earlier, so it was extremely difficult going around print shops to make copies to send to publishers. Train fair, phone calls, and copies and shipping costs were always almost impossible to afford. Any little money I did get went on these efforts because I knew that I had pure gold from Heaven in my hands, and that eventually the right people will come into my life and assist with the endeavor. "God will help me with some good people one of these days."

Any clothes and shoes I got were given from a neighbor or church, and I would use them for several years until they didn't fit anymore. The taped series I produced were difficult to duplicate because, again, I rarely came across any money and couldn't afford to buy the cassettes, labels, and album covers. When I preached in a church (maybe two or three times per year) I would bring a few of those tape series with me to sell, but they rarely sold. They were like an oddity, the topic and the author being so unfamiliar among my community. Still, I believed that something good would happen, eventually.

While traveling by subway to a print shop with my first and only typed copy of the first draft of the first manuscript, I thought of how the world could be robbed if this train were to crash or if a thief snatched the work or if some other bad thing were to occur to prevent this manuscript from being published. After so much divine information revealed in a divine way being articulated in the work, what a loss it would be if it were hindered. I was carrying precious cargo, and felt the elation of relief only after a

couple of copies were made and sent in the mail. At least they existed and could be recovered from somewhere if necessary.

I once read about writers that had to print, publish, and sell their own works one by one—autonomously—in the early days of the printing press. They passionately cared for their creations like a mother her children. If they lost the first before duplicating, it would be gone forever; and that's how I felt on that subway train. I held it tightly.

While seeking a publishing opportunity, I continued writing and by 1989 already had a lot of material for what I thought would be my second book, "Understanding Supernatural Experiences According To The Bible." I got so much material for it that I broke it up and made separate books from some of the chapters. By 1991, I had decided on publishing in this order:

- 1) Understanding Supernatural Dreams According to the Bible, A Living Classic
- 2) Understanding Supernatural Visions According to the Bible
- 3) Understanding Voices, Noises & Presences in the Spiritual Realm
- 4) The Supernatural Ministry of Angels
- 5) Understanding Supernatural Experiences According to the Bible

Later, I wrote 30 Years of Dream Visions Trances

I scrutinized the Bible carefully to perform the original research that was required, and spent years polishing the books, learning how to self-publish, studying cover design, folding and stapling crude versions, and communicating with publishing houses. I also kept seeking believers of like precious faith, and denying myself the pleasures of this life. The last time I went on vacation

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was Summer 1982, and went without touching a girl for over 3 decades, since Spring 1979, in Honolulu, Hawaii. Imagine that! Penniless and loveless for over 30 years! Who ever paid a price like that? If I am miles ahead of everybody (as the Lord said in 2009), it should be for that sacrifice alone.

I had no idea that time would fly by so fast and have been endlessly waiting to exhale. “Life is short, you gotta enjoy it,” my late uncle Danny always told me, but I kept thinking I was on the verge of a breakthrough. I didn’t complain too much because I was always certain that an open door was just ahead, especially since a couple of the books were ready to publish. Who could have guessed that nearly 3 decades later I would still be at first base, and some ministers would prove the obstacle and bane of my existence.

I was refreshed and encouraged by the Kansas City prophets in 1991, but I became ashamed and completely lost the enchantment around 6 or 7 years later. I’ll cover those details in Chapter 3: “The Heartland Connection.”

Jim Goll introduced me to Pastor Brian Simmons of West Haven, Connecticut in 1994, and we became friends for a few years. He gave me the keys to his church and I slept there many times. I received many extraordinary visitations from God there and while staying in his home several times from 1994 to 1998. He gave me liberty to minister to his people freely, being a Prophet and interpreter of supernatural phenomena.

I had many prophetic visions and dreams for Simmons and his church members, and also for some of his visiting ministers, such as Larry Randolph, Dave Davis, Wayne Anderson, and Michael Sullivant. I often drew sketches of my visions and made

copies for them. It was around that time (Spring 1995), that I first visited the Toronto Airport Christian Fellowship church (home of the “Toronto Blessing”) and was positively impacted by that grand move of God. Those guys, and many others, reported incredible testimonies of what God was doing around the world as a result of the visitation of God in Toronto that began in January 1994, all of which is documented online and easy to find.

I was immensely enriched by the Toronto Blessing and it became a central theme in my preaching. It remains a very important and significant part of my life, even though I was never acknowledged by the leadership there. During my six visits there between 1995 and 2000, I met and spoke with Pastor John Arnot a couple of times and gave him a copy of my Dreams book. No doubt, he certainly must have talked with his friend Jim Goll about it, who evidently kept the limelight on himself. Here these guys are relatively new to the supernatural at that time, while I (prior to the Toronto Blessing) have written pioneering works on it, had many personal visitations of the divine, affirm the move of God among them, and give them opportunity for feedback. The only feedback I got was that Jim’s teaching on supernatural themes (largely resulting from my influence) was really taking off. Many lay Christians that I met would ask me why isn’t my book known, and why don’t those great leaders acknowledge and accommodate my contribution. “David, why aren’t you one of those conference speakers?” It took me years to understand the dog-eat-dog mentality, and I still don’t really understand it much. Jesus’ voice spoke to me in April 2009: “It’s all politics.” I’m not that sharp, but He is.

King David could have had any woman he wanted, but illegitimately took Uriah's only wife, Bathsheba, and God became angry with him. He forgave him after remorseful repentance with many tears (because David really, really touched God's heart with his contrition), but God would not forget what he did in the matter of Uriah, (1Kings 15:5).

**2Samuel 12:1-12** And the Lord sent Nathan unto David. And he came unto him, and said unto him, There were two men in one city; the one rich, and the other poor. The rich man had exceeding many flocks and herds. But the poor man had nothing, save one little ewe lamb, which he had bought and nourished up: and it grew up together with him, and with his children; it did eat of his own meat, and drank of his own cup, and lay in his bosom, and was unto him as a daughter. And there came a traveller unto the rich man, and he spared to take of his own flock and of his own herd, to dress for the wayfaring man that was come unto him, but took the poor man's lamb, and dressed it for the man that was come to him. And David's anger was greatly kindled against the man; and he said to Nathan, As the Lord liveth, the man that hath done this thing shall surely die: And he shall restore the lamb fourfold, because he did this thing, and because he had no pity. And Nathan said to David, Thou art the man. Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, I anointed thee king over Israel, and I delivered thee out of the hand of Saul; And I gave thee thy master's house, and thy master's wives into thy bosom, and gave thee the house of Israel and of Judah; and if that had been too little,

**I would moreover have given unto thee such and such things. Wherefore hast thou despised the commandment of the Lord, to do evil in his sight? Thou hast killed Uriah the Hittite with the sword, and hast taken his wife to be thy wife, and hast slain him with the sword of the children of Ammon. Now therefore the sword shall never depart from thine house; because thou hast despised me, and hast taken the wife of Uriah the Hittite to be thy wife. Thus saith the Lord, Behold, I will raise up evil against thee out of thine own house, and I will take thy wives before thine eyes, and give them unto thy neighbor, and he shall lie with thy wives in the sight of this sun. For thou didst it secretly: but I will do this thing before all Israel, and before the sun.**

My spiritual writing is like the little ewe lamb in verse 3 above, that was robbed by the rich man that had no pity but killed the poor man. Verse 9 is most telling. Yet, my arms are outstretched still, and I'm willing to love and forgive and move on.

Here's what the Apostle of love has said:

**1John 2:9-11 He that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness even until now. He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is none occasion of stumbling in him but he that hateth his brother is in darkness, and walketh in darkness, and knoweth not whither he goeth, because that darkness hath blinded his eyes.**

**1John 3:10-17 In this the children of God are manifest, and**

**the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother. For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another. Not as Cain, who was of that wicked one, and slew his brother. And wherefore slew he him? Because his own works were evil, and his brother's righteous. Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you. We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?**

**1John 4:20-21 If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen? And this commandment have we from Him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.**

Apostles Carlos and Christina De Palma of Argentina affiliated with and ministered at Simmons' Gateway church for awhile beginning around 1997, but after some of my unfavorable revelations about them, Simmons retracted all his love for me. He refused to communicate with me in any way; yet, he kicked

the De Palmas out a year or two later.

In 1998, I was able to get a computer and I painstakingly learned to digitize my books, format them, and make a simple website. In 1999, I started going to school to learn more of the digital technology, but stayed for over a decade since I was getting so much out of it and nothing was happening regarding my books. During that time, I became interested in the entertainment industry, and the Lord began to address that in the affirmative. Supernatural dreams, visions, trances, angelic visitations, and messages by God's clear voice, continued through my "College Drop-In" decade, for most of which I never found an audience. It's only by the grace of God that I was able to perform academically, make friends, and enjoy the journey almost like a normal person. For those that wondered where I got so much energy and enthusiasm, now you know.

After completing my second master's degree program, I was in an online Ph.D. program for a year and a half, but the Lord told me to drop out. Then I started work on "Fanny Fly And The Aliens On High" and published it in 2012. The Lord always said good things about it, so I've begun working on part 2.

I have no interest in visiting churches or ministering the old way. Even if everything were beautiful, the old wine bottle is being eclipsed by the new. Being an outsider with no skin in the game, I am free to tell my story without concern. I'll just let the chips fall where they may, and watch the toppling of the proud and the blessing of the poor from a heavenly view.

## **Chapter 2: THE CHURCH WORLD IS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE**

God is eternal, timeless, but our world and time is a time-based event. Over the six thousand years of man's existence, there are several dispensations of time during which we will enjoy different kinds of movements of God. There was Innocence before Adam and Eve knew sin, during which a paradisaical presence of God permeated the earth and they walked and talked with Him in the spirit of that season. When sin came, a new season began, Conscience, during which God moved on earth in a different way; no more paradise. When Jesus died on the cross and sent the Holy Spirit, the dispensation of Law (during which God used the Law of Moses) ended and a new age began, the Age of Grace, a.k.a. the Church Age, during which God uses a more spiritual, faith-based model of communication with us. After about two thousand years, this current Church Age is about to end as we transition into the Millennial Reign of Christ, during which God will move in yet a different way.

Jesus is coming soon and all things of this age are coming to a close. He initiated the various church structures that we use to help reconcile men to God—the Catholic Church, the Protestant Church, various independent and unorthodox ministries—and He remodels them as He wishes. He is remodeling them now most significantly.

In my Protestant, Pentecostal circles, we are taught to promote revival, spiritual fervor, and consecration to God. We venerate revival events in history and their firebrands. One of the most significant revivals of our time is known as the Toronto Blessing,

which proved a blessing indeed throughout the world beginning in 1994, when the Holy Spirit initiated a new wave (not a new age) of God's presence. Although other revivals have also helped spur spiritual fervor over the past two decades, we are still waiting for another great, sweeping move of God that will revive us once again. I'm telling you it is here, and it looks different than others, and it is different than what we expected.

In February 2011, He gave me a most extraordinary insight about what time it is. Get ready to abandon a lot of things that you have heard and learned because if you don't get this, you won't enjoy the current manna. He had already shared a number of things that led to this, but this is the clearest message with this idea. An angel came and gave me an out-of-body experience and showed me: The Glory of God came and covered the whole earth. Every nation was in revival blessing to some degree, but mostly America, South America, and Nigeria. It seemed anyone anywhere could essentially do whatever they want because God's blessings were so in abundance. Start a new career? Travel? What would you like to do? The possibilities seemed limitless. This is happening right now, appearances to the contrary notwithstanding. The Church World was alive with blessings and I tried to enter it, the angel helping me. But I wasn't able to enter. The angel tried again because I insisted, but we couldn't enter, and he brought me back into my body and sadly said, "You're not allowed there." And that, in fact, has been my journey. As we looked at the earth covered in God's Glory, a number of apostles sat in space surrounding the earth, marveling at what God was doing. They dropped their hands at their sides, sighed with relief, and gladly reported, "All

our work is done...” They were enjoying the realization that all the work of trying to reconcile men to God, of all ages, has culminated in this glorious endorsement and response from Heaven.

Meaning (part of it): God is pleased with the salvation work that man has done since Adam and Eve, and we are transitioning now toward the Third Day, the new Millennial Reign of Christ. In this transitional “gray area,” he is permitting things once thought disdainful. (I, for one, am breaking into secular comedy, even with secular lingo.) So those that are building and working ministry things according to familiar models are partaking of yesterday’s manna. When they arrive where they had hoped, they will find the model broken. God has moved on to a new, model-less model. In this new model He wants us to enjoy life, as well as be a witness and pour out His glory and reconcile others to Him. He has told me several times to enjoy life; early in 2012, He articulated most clearly: “Go ahead and enjoy the last moments of humans on earth as we know it.”

(It may take a bit more time for all our religious work to be completely done, but I saw the beginning of the end of that, and the Lord said it as if it’s an established fact.)

That I have been where I have been has made it very easy for me to embrace Him and His revelations. Had I been “successful” the way I had expected to be, it would have been harder to take up the new manna, new direction, and new model that the Lord is providing. Recently, the Lord has had me invite other leaders to leave the old manna and take up the new. They seem blown away by the idea, refreshed with new imaginations and new thoughts for their own futures, but I have yet to see

them take the leap of faith. The old manna has become a cash cow to many and they are not pregnant with His Glory even though they are good at performing as if so. Please believe me when I tell you that I am not a cynic; I know I may sound that way, but I know what I'm saying. How many times have we heard preachers say that the Holy Spirit can leave so many churches and we wouldn't be able to tell the difference because they have become so good at going through the motions.

A few months ago, I saw a vision of one of the top renewal ministries being deconstructed (a hammer breaking bricks). So I know that word about leaving the old and embracing the new is not just for me; people look heavenward with a new sparkle in their eyes for a moment when I give this invitation to the new Day. There's an anointing on this invitation and new blessings for those that take it up.

In October 2012, the Lord startled me with His voice like a trumpet and shook me awake with the words: "THE CHURCH WORLD IS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE." For those still enchanted and content with the prophetic and ministry models of last decade, this may seem strange. I'm here to point people to where God is now. He has chosen me to get fresh stuff, first-hand revelation. For years, I knew like most people that Jesus is coming soon and that new things are on the horizon, but no one actually knows what His return will look like. Judgments? Sinners filling the churches to repent of their sins? Financial collapse and civic unrest? The best teachers along these lines—Jack Van Impe, Hal Lindsay, Pat Robertson—offer bits and pieces of information; but they are unreliable because of a political posture or bias. If their prophetic guesses had come to

pass over the last few decades, our world would have collapsed, Anti-Christ would have already come, the rapture of the Church would have already occurred, and we would not be having this conversation in this season of extraordinary blessing. Who knew that we would make it to the 21<sup>st</sup> century and that it would be as glorious as it is? (In Chapter 4, I will share some of the glorious things that God has revealed to me about the current season.)

I gradually started understanding that the “new things” that would exist during our transition into the next age include a remodeling of church forms. The vision of February 2011 was most telling, as God indicated that “All our [Church] work is done.” So when he said, a year and a half later: “The Church world is about to collapse,” it was somewhat familiar and a bit easier to make sense of.

Yes, God established the Church World and its various religious structures and anointed them and still uses them. But they have become old in light of the new, and we are being invited to partake of the new manna for today, and leave yesterday’s manna. Religion was made to serve us, not for us to serve. Well, it has served us! We are who we are largely because of what we got out of it. Now it’s time to go to the next season.

In trying to understand the collapse of the Church World, I thought mostly of the Western Protestant streams in the Body, because they are able to kill God’s prophets and hate His choice for president. But it’s much bigger than that. When the Pope resigned a few months later, that Catholic stream in the larger, collective Body of Christ experienced a dramatic remodeling in the twinkling of an eye. In large part, it looks and functions the

same, but Catholics are forced to see their intercessor (The Pope) as human in new ways. His style is helping to humanize him, too. Most importantly, their faith and relationship with God is undergoing a rethinking because they are learning as never before that God is higher than their imperfect religion; religions undergo revisions and revolutions, but God doesn't change.

In the Protestant world, too, the Church World is collapsing. After that vision of October 2012, I saw a few visions of Christians and their ministers leaving their churches to go do other things, and it was completely appropriate. The fact that churches have learned to become cash cows, well-oiled money machines, makes it hard to embrace the new models that are unpredictable and unfamiliar, so many will not let go of the old but try to keep perpetuating it, adorning and anointing it with fresh prophecies and new bells and whistles. But, it doesn't change the fact that God said what He did and is doing what He is. Who will embrace the new, and take up the invitation to move forward? Probably mostly the ones that have been burned and ostracized by those traditional structures.

### **Chapter 3: THE HEARTLAND CONNECTION**

Back to David A.: the fact is that I was never completely embraced by any church ministry. I was always affirmed and legitimated, and I made friends, and I did minister in some capacity, but was never given opportunities like those we recognize as the big names. They always talk about living holy,

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teaching sound doctrine, ministering accurately in the prophetic, etc., but in reality a lot of ministers don't have all that. They found all of that in me, and didn't celebrate it. In fact, they robbed me of opportunities, stole my teaching, and acted as if I didn't exist.

If I am really a servant of God, called, chosen, anointed, and instructed to teach and write on prophetic themes, and visited by the Lord a thousand times, how could God allow the injustices? He didn't cause but permitted them so that the true colors of everyone would come out, and to justify any and all blessing He has for me, and to make it easier for me to embrace the new season, and to qualify and anoint me to prophesy against the religious hypocrites.

When I met Jim Goll, he made a big deal about me, my books and my supernatural experiences. When he introduced me to people, he said, "This guy is gifted in the supernatural, with dreams, visions, trances, revelations of the Lord, visitations of angels, the voice of God; he's got excellent writing about these things, too. Oh yeah man, this guy is the real deal!" Mike Bickle said the same things a few times when he introduced me to a few people, after Jim Goll introduced us in August 1991.

In October, 1991, at a pizza shop in Queens, New York, I shared with Jim and Michal Ann Goll my writings on "Understanding Supernatural Experiences According To The Bible," which I began in 1989 and ultimately became my 5<sup>th</sup> book, 20 years later! Somehow my gut started to turn as I felt I was giving Jim treasures that he would hog for himself. O my God, he did! I kept convincing myself that that can't be, since he is a great spiritual Christian. Well, the true colors eventually

came out. “Supernatural Encounters” and a lot of other fancy terms used by Jim originated in my first 2 books, which he read before upgrading the theme of his ministry to the supernatural. A careful perusal of his books and mine side by side will reveal a lot of my teaching in his books and my statements re-worded, with much of it verbatim or almost verbatim. He plagiarized

Imagine, one of the most prolific, anointed, gifted, successful, well-known and well-loved apostolic prophetic generals in today’s Church World, who has influenced many thousands of God-seekers in many nations around the world, got his inspiration and knowledge, in some measure, from a Puerto Rican from the projects of Brooklyn!

**1Corinthians 1:25-29 Because the foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men. For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called: But God hath chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; And base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are: That no flesh should glory in His presence.**

I am base and despised; I am not; I do not exist. God can use me to bring to nought the things that are, that no flesh should glory in His presence.

When I finally printed my Dreams book in 1994, I thought

things could take off, especially since a number of big names like Goll, Bickle, Virkler, and John Paul Jackson, have my book and are learning about me. The Word of Faith crowd (Kenneth E. Hagin, Kenneth Copeland, Fred Price), ought to have been able to recognize my contribution, but did not. The Black and Latino evangelical communities—old-fashioned and new—here in Brooklyn, New York also were unable to fully embrace my type of anointing, even though my walk with God, understanding of supernatural themes according to the Bible, and prophetic anointing were considered stellar. I was known to fast and pray and study diligently and minister passionately and accurately, since resigning from the Postal Service in December 1982 to study and prepare for ministry, independently. So it made perfect sense that I would be accepted, my books published, and my ministry more successful. But the prophetic ministries in the Heartland, a.k.a. the Kansas City Prophets, were the only ones that were showing some interest in my contribution. They were enchanted by my contribution for a few months.

Okay, so what happened? When I first visited Mike Bickle's church in 1991, it was discovered by prophetic persons that Bob Jones, one of the main prophets there, was involved in lewd activities with women. He had told a couple of women that to be relieved or delivered from their problems they needed to lay naked with him. He confessed his guilt, went into rehab, and got "restored." When he was ministering, he made money. Since he couldn't minister while in rehab, Bickle said we should donate to sustain Jones financially. Okay, whether he does this, or that, he is sustained financially. Lucky for him.

I met a number of Christians that were attending Bickle's

church or that had attended. And as I stood in their homes and got to know some of them, it was suggested a few times that Jones' ministry may decline, and that my ministry, which is similar with regard to supernatural visions, may increase and find a new home in Kansas City. Since the leaders now knew me there, Jones also, no doubt, heard of me. (I also met Rick Joyner in 1991; he got up, shook my hand, mumbled something and walked away. He never communicated with me in any way, even though I had communicated with his ministry a few times and sent him a copy of my Dreams book.)

Jim Goll called me in 1992 and said he tried to introduce me to Bob Jones, but Jones said that the Lord told him He doesn't want him making new friends right now, but that I should be especially prayerful during the Day of Atonement, which was coming the next month. Somehow, it just didn't mean a darn thing to me and never has. I have no interest in studying the spiritual meaning of the Hebrew holy days, even though I understand that it is important and has significance.

Now, I have never heard of anyone saying God said don't make new friends right now. It could happen, but it's really odd. If it were me, I'd say, "But it would be nice to meet you later on." Then I would make sure the person is comfortable with that and not upset or confused. And I'd definitely get back to them, especially if I have heard positive spiritual stuff about them. More than 20 years later, Jones has never shown interest in my ministry, even though one of his very best friends and peers, Jim, who has written and taught extensively on supernatural themes, has been informed by the books of David A. Castro.

Around 1991-92, it was also revealed to one of those Kansas

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City prophets (maybe Jones, maybe Cain), that three Latinos would be coming to be a part of that ministry. My best guess is that it included me and my nephew Victor Crespo, since we were right there in the mix as prophetic persons, but nothing ever came of that.

Working for the ministry under Pastor Bickle at the time, Victor was instructed to call Bob Jones one day for some reason, and he snapped at him and told him not to call him again. Okay, he's not a nice person. Seer, Prophet, whatever; if one has not learned to love, he is a tinkling cymbal. Love... is kind, (1Corinthians 13:4a).

Paul Cain, the main prophet in the place, is highly regarded for his great anointing and history in the prophetic. Some years ago, he was found to be homosexual and an alcoholic. Nevertheless, he is a prophet of God. Hey, nobody's perfect.

Everything I'm saying here is totally true and I will not recant. It may take me years before I say some things, but you can bet once I say them I won't take them back. God has instructed me a number of times now, strongly, to tell the world what goes on in the Church World, so please be sincere in your search for truth, reader. If so, you will find that a number of prophets (some of them false prophets) have hogged the platform and now is the time of God's reckoning.

When the Toronto Blessing began, and supernatural manifestations became a new premise for ministry, I thought that surely my ministry would find a voice because I was already informed and teaching about lots of the manifestations occurring. Somehow, many that were new to supernatural manifestations got with it and started writing and teaching about

it. My first 5 books, which inform in that regard, were already mostly done before that new wave hit the earth in 1993-94. Again, it doesn't make sense that I was always left out of the prophetic community, especially when I was giving copies of my Dreams book away to ministers like John Arnot, John Paul Jackson, Mark Virkler, Don Nori (Founder of Destiny Image Publishers; they "publish the prophets"), Mike Bickle, Randy Clark, Rick Joyner, Robert Stearns, Larry Randolph. Not one of those guys ever wrote or called me to thank me for free copies of my books, even though I have seen and spoken with them in person asking for guidance with publishing. (I have spoken with Mark Virkler by phone; and only with Don Nori's staff, who could not facilitate my publishing wishes unless I subsidized them. But I did meet all those others above, and spoke personally with them.) I felt like I simply did not exist. All the meanwhile, Jim Goll was meticulously perusing my 1<sup>st</sup> and 2<sup>nd</sup> books secretly and cleverly taking portions ("biting") and enriching his teaching and capitalizing on them.

In a couple of books, Jim mentions me as his prophetic friend and gives me credit. In his audio CD: "Trances: A Biblical View," he says (and I quote verbatim): "The next person I want to quote from is from a dear prophetic friend of mine, he lives in Brooklyn, New York City, and his name is David Castro and he's a prophetic brother, and an author; and his writings have been the best that I have found to date on these particular subject matters." Then, for over seven minutes, he goes on to quote a lot from what I teach about trances in my Dreams book, Chapter 8: "Supernatural Dreams and Trances."

But in another audio CD: "Levels of Supernatural Visions," he

quotes verbatim most of my 2<sup>nd</sup> book without ever mentioning the true author. It sounds as if he himself produced that teaching. God called my teaching nomenclature (in April 2012), and Jim knew, years prior, that my material was that and stole it and took the credit for it. He has made a successful career from writing and lecturing on these themes; and he and the above-mentioned persons have established themselves as a sort of prophetic nomenclature.

Over the following years, 1995 through 1999, I kept on doing original research and writing, going to and fro throughout the land trying to get my books published, primarily the Dreams book. I went to print shops and publishers around the city, and sent copies of the manuscript to a few traditional publishing houses. I learned how to self-publish by typing, proofreading, formatting, and designing covers, the old school way: without a computer. I neglected the enjoyment of life simply to get this most monumental product of my life out there to the world. I went groaning and travailing for many years wrestling to get this work to the general public.

I combed through my manuscripts for hours on end, for days and months on end, and for years on end, polishing and adding content as God provided. Walking through my streets, often in the middle of the night, I would walk under an open heaven in that I am communing with God on supernatural themes. I always walked with a pencil and paper, as I still do, just in case I get ideas to jot down. Again in my room, usually during sleep, the heavens were open and I received divine revelations from on high. Lots of those messages from God are in my books, many were told to family and friends, many never found voice.

I wasn't popular, I didn't have money, and I didn't know anyone that can help open up an opportunity for me. But Jim Goll kept promising me that when he made it big, he will help open doors for me: invite me to speak in conferences, introduce me to pastors, recommend my book for publishing, etc., but he always said, "I don't have the money to help you right now," even though I never asked him for money. Everyone from the Heartland and New England that knew both Jim and David—especially Mike Bickle, Robert Stearns, and Brian Simmons—knew that Jim praised David and was postured to support David's ministry. In 1998, Jim's wife, Ann, told me by phone, "Maybe it's not God's time for your ministry. Maybe this is not your 'boat,' but the next one." That was the last time we spoke. She died of cancer a decade later.

Jim began as a friend, but changed. When I saw him on a video ministering in the Toronto Blessing church, he started recommending books of top prophetic writers and gave them ringing endorsements. (He always spends lots of time advertising his and other's products before his lectures). But he skipped David A. Castro. I said, "Something is wrong! What is wrong with this guy?!" Of course, God said "This is what I have been showing you about him in many visions and dreams." God had been showing me these things but, in my naïveté, I just couldn't understand it.

He had also been showing me negative things about Mike Bickle. Even though he praised me much in 1991, in 1992 he shunned me coldly and snapped at me in public when I said the Lord gave me a word for his church that morning. I shared that good word with him later that day, and he received it.

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In 1998, while sleeping one night, I heard an angel clearly articulated: “Their little things are big to you, and your big things are little to them.” A lot of the things that are said and done by these “big names” are little in God’s view, but I take them as if big, they hit me as if they’re a big deal. My stuff (revelations from God, contribution, intentions) are big in God’s view, but they take them as if they’re little and not to be taken too seriously, (even though there’s no denying their veracity).

What caused a change in these guys? Rick Joyner (of MorningStar Publications), who usurped control over the direction and doctrine of a significant part of the prophetic community. No doubt, his influence played a role, maybe the main role, in the change of heart of these former friends. By the way, in 2002, the Lord told me, “Your friends have become your enemies, and your enemies have become your friends.” Those guys became enemies, and the secular people I had considered enemies of the Gospel became friendly to me and I to them. In my kindness, I didn’t mention any of this to these guys until 2001, when the World Trade Center was attacked.

When I couldn’t get anywhere with the publishing of my books, I permitted Mike Bickle’s ministry to print copies of my Dreams book and use the profits for their own ministry. Upon receiving my Release Form, Mike and his bookstore manager Randy Catlett were glad to do that; they printed copies for a year or two (somewhere between 1995 and 1997) and many people were pleased to be able to buy my book from them. I attended one of Mike’s conferences there in Kansas City in 1997, and saw boxes of my books being sold on his book tables; but I didn’t get to speak with him then.

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Still, I had negative visions and dreams about Mike and his career. He was quickly becoming a superstar on the stage of prophetic renewal, and he invested in that and not on sincere communications with humble folks.

After so many troubling revelations, I finally called the Kansas City Fellowship/ Metro Vineyard Fellowship Church bookstore and asked that they stop printing my Dreams book. "Please stop making copies of my book; please stop selling them; please send me a letter acknowledging our agreement and a statement of compliance with the current request." I never ever received anything at all from Mike, Randy, or any other person from that ministry, not even a letter of thanks for sending Mike 2 copies of my Dreams book when it first came out in 1994.

The appropriate, normal thing to do would have been to say, "Thank you, David, for your generous contribution to our church bookstore." But, no. It would have been civil to ask me to come over and visit or speak to the church, or to minister in some capacity. But, no. It would have been thoughtful to send a small financial gift to the penniless Puerto Rican Prophet hidden away in the projects of Williamsburg, Brooklyn, New York. But, no. It was required that Randy or Mike write to David and say, "Okay, here's a letter of acknowledgement and compliance. Thank you for your gift, Brother David." But, no.

I am not human? I do not exist? What kind of Christians are these guys? Are these the ones that write about having passion for Jesus and ravishing the heart of God? Are these the guys that made a pretty public apology to an Indian tribe for the sins of White people, as a gesture of ecumenism? What of the apology owed to David A. Castro, whom they've sinned against

more directly? Give me a friggin' break! I'm glad the Church World is collapsing. It is collapsing because it is becoming old in light of the new, more spiritual model that we are transitioning into (the Millennial Reign of Christ), but also because God has had it up to here with such ugliness at the top ranks of ministry. I'm the kindest, most patient guy in the world, but this is just too much. If that's the way people act when they get "up there," I'd rather stay in the projects and y'all can just kiss my black ass. It's black from being burned so much, but also because my Puerto Rican tribe has an element from Nigeria, West Africa. I'd rather be called a "homeboy from the hood" by some homies than a "prolific prophet" by some hypocrites.

I have lost a lot of respect for the top leaders because they make such a big deal about prophetic revelation this and prophetic revelation that, and none have gotten revelation from God in my defense. Has God spoken to no one about David A. Castro? Has God spoken to no one about Jim Goll's theft and destruction of David's ministry? He has not spoken to them because He cannot; He cannot speak to them because they have prostituted their ministries to get in that clique. So they're in, and they're fine; but now in decline because of the collapse of that world. We shall see how they will do in the new order of the day, which will require remorse, repentance, and perfect transparency. When Jesus comes, will He find love?

By the way, the Lord showed me early in 2013 that such kinds have become stagnant in their post and that "That's all they've got." (The endless riches of Christ are found in the anointing.)

Back to 1992. I was among them again in Kansas City, attending Kansas City Fellowship for about five months while

one of the members, Eddie-Joe Irish, was helping with the proofreading of my first and second books: “Understanding Supernatural Dreams According To The Bible, A Living Classic,” and “Understanding Supernatural Visions According To The Bible.” All that time, I had supernatural visions and dreams for Eddie-Joe, for Mike and some church staff and members, and for other people I met and fellowshiped with. Somehow, I was never truly embraced and affirmed, but only casually, even though everyone acknowledged the unique anointing of God on my life. Before returning to New York in October, I heard the Lord say, “You’ve been warned!” That startled and scared me so, and I went for over a decade trying to figure that one out. I usually understand my revelations right away, occasionally in a few days, rarely in months, but never for a decade!

Around 2004, I watched the movie “The General’s Daughter,” and in it actor John Travolta cautioned someone, “You’ve been warned!” That hit me in the gut, and I instantly remembered that God had said that to me back in Kansas City, back in 1992; and I instantly understood it, finally. During those five months in 1992 when I was among the Kansas City prophetic Christians, I had heard some really bad reports from individuals who had been burned by those leaders, individuals who were humble, broken, and prophetically-gifted. We ate together, laughed, and shared prophetic insights at length, but were sobered by the experiences they reported. I still didn’t get it; I still didn’t wake up and understand their experiences, mostly because I thought my books and ministry were slowly being celebrated and accepted by the prophetic church there. I was bright-eyed and bushy-tailed, naïve, and hopeful that I had finally found a community of

believers that were able to understand and embrace my type of ministry. But, no. When I heard John Travolta say, “You’ve been warned!” it was God reminding me that He had sent signals in my journey. He could’ve done something literal to change my journey, but He knew then what I know now: the playing out of the events—which He did permit but did not cause—would become the more powerful lesson. And, otherwise, I wouldn’t have the powerful argument that I do.

Around 1995-96, I called Goll and said I dreamed I was dying. In light of my first book being published and new ones on the way, he said it meant the old, struggling David is dying and a newer, more blessed version is coming forward. Little did I know it really meant that I was being killed. Beginning in 2000, the Lord began to show me that Jim Goll killed my ministry. For him to completely ostracize me, yet take from my books for years, and not fulfill his promises to support my ministry, confirms what God showed me in two dozen visions. In 2010, the Lord spoke in a dream and said, “All his (Jim’s) problems began when he did what he did to you.” And I saw, in that dream, a concise chronology of our friendship: Jim met me and was enchanted by my anointing; he saw he could make a career out of publishing books on supernatural themes; he took parts of my writing and discarded the rest; he hogged the platform; and he augmented his own writing with mine as his own, just as he admits in the “Testimonies of Readers and Friends” section of my 1<sup>st</sup> book (on Dreams) and in the “Foreword” of my 2<sup>nd</sup> book (on Visions). In that dream’s imagery, I saw growths in his brain gradually grow as he gradually proceeded in that plagiarism.

Here I quote a small part of what Jim said in my 1<sup>st</sup> book,

“Understanding Supernatural Dreams According To The Bible, A Living Classic”:

“His books have become my friend!”

“Now I don’t just read David’s books. I use them for instructing others.”

“I have found it to be among the best I have ever read to help believers gain wisdom, insight and understanding on the often-neglected subjects of dreams, visions, and supernatural revelations.” –James W. Goll, Author/ Founder of *Encounters Network* Franklin, Tennessee.

Here I quote a small part of what Jim said in my 2<sup>nd</sup> book, “Understanding Supernatural Visions According To The Bible”:

“I have used David’s books over the past few years to fill in some of the gaps in my own writings and add content where I have lacked. May you do the same. With this view in mind, I recommend this practical, visionary material to you and trust that it will be as helpful to you as it has been in my life and ministry.” –James W. Goll, Author/ Founder of *Encounters Network* Franklin, Tennessee.

In his 2004 book “The Seer,” Jim plagiarized me in all of Chapter 8 “Levels of Supernatural Visions” without crediting me at all. He took that from my Visions book. In Chapter 9 of “The Seer,” (“The Ecstatic Realms of the Spirit” pages 130-133) he quotes from my Dreams book and references me briefly, but it is unclear what part is mine; again, Jim is using my writing as his own. Destiny Image Publishers is also responsible for the transgression because they let it slide. Jim’s peers that knew of my work are also responsible because they let it slide.

So, it’s clear Jim knows who I am and believes in my anointing

and writings. He has done nothing to support my ministry when God gave him a glorious opportunity. Further, when I published my 6 books on Amazon in 2009 and promoted them online via Facebook, YouTube, [www.brooklynblessing.com](http://www.brooklynblessing.com), and by phone, no one of the prophetic community that is in some capacity affiliated with Jim ever responded. No doubt, my books and videos were viewed by many prophetic Christians, but the community had become largely monopolized. To me, that means that when people asked Jim about David A. Castro, he never affirmed me. He must have simply brushed me off in their sight and changed the subject. I waited for years for God to reveal the truth to some of these prophetic “seers” but it didn’t happen; they have all gone down in my sight. They have compromised their credibility, prostituted their ministries, sold out for material gain, patted each other on the back, and crushed true saints among them.

Are they Christians? Are they anointed? Are they true prophets? Does God use and bless them? Yes, but often no. That says everything. Any normal person can fill in the blanks there, if they are honest. I don’t have the inclination to share scores of visions that the Lord has given me about many of the top ministry leaders. And I don’t have a cynical disposition. My arms are outstretched still, ready to embrace, befriend, and communicate. But not one of them cares to speak with David A. Castro, and not one of them is selling my books!

God uses many things to bring unbelievers to Himself and establish them as believers. Whether in pretense or in truth, Christ is preached. If He still uses the ministry models of the 1980’s, the 1960’s, and other seasons (i.e., people continue to

convert to Christianity by old-fashioned sermons), He will still use the current models with all the modern bells and whistles, even though they are quickly becoming broken and yesterday's manna. With the collapse of the Church Age and the Church World, it's easier now more than ever to see who comprises the gold, silver, and precious stones of God's building, and who the wood, hay, and stubble, (1Corinthians 3:11-13).

God approved when Jim initially promised to assist me. People help people, and ministries network and help each other all the time, and that's a great thing. If he would have simply ignored me, I could have made friends on my own. But that it is largely an elitist, clique-ish community means that when just one of them shuns you, the others follow suit. He must have simply brushed me off in their sight and changed the subject, and they went along with it because he was quickly becoming a significant "somebody."

I couldn't believe when I began social media networking and no pastor or ministry leader communicated with me. For a moment, I looked at my computer monitor and thought maybe I need an antenna for this thing, because Facebook is not working. Is no one out there? Is no one getting my messages? On my website, I have put a couple of dozen links to ministry websites (including Jim's Encounters Network, Toronto Airport Christian Fellowship, Randy Clark, Larry Randolph, Brian Simmons' church), and not one of them ever put a link to my website on their website. Not one.

In 2011, when I had over 200 "friends" on Facebook (most of them prophetic leaders, including Jim), I posted a picture of my 2<sup>nd</sup> book and asked if anyone had been blessed by this book, or

if anyone had used it in their prophetic workshops or seminars. No one responded. I posted the same image and question a few days later, and still no one responded. This is the same book that Jim made into an audio CD series and took the credit without mentioning me. He plagiarized the whole book! And this was during the long season of his avoiding me. A few months later, I unfriended all ministers on Facebook, and none ever missed me, including Mark Virkler, of Communion With God Ministries.

When I first published the Dreams book in 1994, I sent Mark Virkler 2 copies of it after having spoken with him on the phone and asking if he'd like to read it. While on the phone, I just happened to mention a book about dreams written by Herman Riffel, one of the instructors at the ministry. In my candor, I kindly mentioned that I didn't get a lot out of it. It slipped; I was just trying to be honest. I never received thanks from Virkler for my book. Mark could have simply asked me, "What's missing?"

In 1998, I called Communion With God Ministries and asked the staff there for permission to list Mark Virkler's and Herman Riffel's books in the Recommended Books page of one of the versions of my Dreams book. I did so because if they are a blessing to readers, I am certainly willing to cooperate with and celebrate their contribution. I asked Mark's staff to let those authors know about the listing, which they approved.

In 2002, Jim Goll, who teaches at Virkler's university, sent me a letter offering an opportunity to have my Dreams book published with Virkler's publishing entity. I didn't respond to that because I hadn't heard from Goll in about 4 years, I'd had a bunch of unfavorable revelations, and I was in college full-time. I

simply was disinclined.

In 2011, I called Virkler to ask if he might help promote my books in some way, since they weren't selling too well on Amazon. (In book sales, recommendations by other authors are extremely important.) On the phone, Mark asked coldly, "What do you want?" and said he doesn't remember me or my books, since he gets so much material. I never heard from him after that, except that he sent me a .pdf of some of his own teaching.

Mark does not remember my distinctive book (2 copies) from 1994, or my statement about Riffel's book? He doesn't know that his and Riffel's books were recommended in one of my books in 1998? He doesn't know that his Publishing entity sent me a publishing opportunity in 2002, by his good friend Jim Goll? He doesn't know about David A. Castro and his amazing Dreams book that emphasizes communion with God in supernatural dreams and visions, when his own ministry applauds and teaches this type of material and is called Communion With God?

Now how is it possible that that large community of prophetic believers can ignore and dismiss my contribution? My entire life is invested in it, God likes and affirms it, and they love it so much they bite from it. Something's not kosher in the Church.

If the collapse of the Church World were only a personal, subjective event in my eyes because of my negative experiences, I would be justified in never visiting a church again. That it is a global event scripted by God, makes me even more justified in moving on to other experiences, even secular ones.

My walk with God and ministry have been pristine and ministry leaders know it, yet I am not sought. At all. All the meanwhile,

glorious revelations from God, fire anointings, visitations of angels, trances, and the articulate Voice of God are investing in me. I have shared some of the most extraordinary revelations from God with unbelievers, new Christians, friends and neighbors—revelations that the Church world was supposed to hear; including new anointings coming to earth in 2002, 2005, and 2011, and including God’s positive affirmation of Barack Obama as our President. By the way, all the negative behavior mentioned above existed before I started prophesying that Obama was God’s choice for President. Now, imagine if I were a part of that community, which is rigidly conservative Republican. How might my message affirming Obama as President have been received? When that community preached and prophesied passionately against Obama both in 2008 and in 2012, they were totally un-anointed. Obviously, they were glad I was not affirmed as a Prophet that they needed to hear.

Before the presidential election of 2012, Rick Joyner made a video with a high-ranking military official likening our President Barack Obama to Adolf Hitler. When Obama won, Joyner wrote a humble-sounding article in his Morning Star publication apologizing for his lack of spiritual insight on the matter of the election. I would think if he were sincere he would want to talk with the credible prophet that has shown to have God’s insight on the election, but he hasn’t called or written me.

Don Nori also has not communicated with me after the election, even though I wrote a nice comment on his YouTube video, where he “humbly” apologized for his lack of spiritual insight on the matter of the presidential election.

Eddie-Joe Irish, who helped with the editing of my first 2 books,

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passionately predicted Romney's win on FaceBook as he followed the 2012 election diligently on election night. He didn't say a word to me before, during, or after the election, even though I coolly prophesied that Obama would win by a landslide, again. (See my YouTube video "God for Obama, again.")

What is wrong with these people? These guys have extraordinary Christian organizations and ministries, and God has blessed and used them wonderfully. They cannot be accurate in the important matters of our country? They cannot speak with someone who is? Oh my God! Give me a friggin' break. There is an undercurrent of something else going on. All is not kosher in the Church World. Thankfully, a re-modeling is underway. The era of elitist ideologues—racist, classist, and wealthy ones—is closing and a new era has begun. Change has come! In Summer 2010, I heard the Lord say, "I have taken over the world."

Everyone that knows me personally—family, friends, and neighbors—knows that my revelations from God are so, and that my heart is pure in all these matters. I have no bitterness, no political posture, bias, or agenda. I have seen God; I have seen Heaven; Jesus is coming soon and all this bullshit is quickly becoming old and gone. But God's Voice like a trumpet blast said, "NOW IS THE TIME" (at midnight, July 16-17, 2013), and has begun to repeat the idea. He has indicated that my family, friends and community, and a number of other Christians will consider the report of my testimony heroic; they will rejoice and find vindication and liberation because some people love truth, and because some have a similar testimony.

#### **Chapter 4: UNCONVENTION IS THE NEW ANOINTING IN TOWN**

I'd been disappointed in the ministries above, especially after so many dreams about them. But I kept them to myself because I know that the good can out-weigh the bad, and people can change and gradually become more Christ-like. But in private I would complain to the Lord.

When the World Trade Center was attacked and collapsed on September 11, 2001, I wailed in the Spirit for a few hours that day. Over the next few days, I realized that no ministry was contacting me to ask, "David, how are you? How's your family? Tell us from your view, David, how is the situation over there in New York City? Any insight from the Lord about what's going on?" Imagine that! Not Jim Goll, not Mike Bickle, not Brian Simmons—no one sought to communicate with the prophet from the projects. And these are all individuals that had expressed enchantment with my anointing from God and loved my books for years. Obviously, the idea to acknowledge certain prophetic types—and exclude others—had been established. I sent a sober e-mail to Bickle and Goll, which included a fitting use of the f word. I'm sure this helped strengthen the already solid stance against the pristine prophet. More than a decade has passed and they are still distant, and God and I are still close friends.

I received the baptism in the Holy Spirit in 1982, during a conference with Kenneth Copeland Ministries. Then, for over a year, I immersed myself in Bible study, with a lot of focus on teaching tapes by Brother Copeland. I got so much out of that, that his anointing was partly imparted by the spiritual

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association. Spirit begets spirit, and like recognizes like. So, when I attended another conference with Copeland in Summer 1983, a strange thing happened. As I sat near the front on an aisle seat, Copeland lectured and walked slowly toward me, with thousands of people in attendance in that large auditorium. Everyone saw how he just kept talking while walking toward me until he just stood and leaned over me until his heart touched my head. After a couple of moments, he just walked away and kept lecturing. I'm sure it appeared odd to all who saw that, but the spiritually-minded understand.

In 1984, Rachel Teafatiller did something very similar. During a "special anointing" impartation service, people went up to her for prayer as she stood leaning restfully at the front of the platform. When she saw me coming, she ran with gladness to me and energetically imparted the anointing.

In 1992, the great Prophet Kenneth E. Hagin, just after preaching to a group of about 200 ministers, stepped off the platform and walked up the aisle to meet me and shake my hand for the very first time. I had gotten out of my seat (in the middle of the room) hoping to get to meet him up on the platform, if that were possible, since there were so many ministers there. But, strangely, no one was near us when we met and shook hands in the center of the aisle. He walked back to the platform alone.

In 1998, during a very crowded anointed dance time in a church service in Connecticut, visiting speaker, Prophet John Scotland, was very drunk in the Holy Spirit and was resting on a front row seat near the left wall. I was standing and dancing near the front row on the other side, with a lot of people between

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us. I saw John get up and with great difficulty make his way to me. I wondered where he was going. But when he got to me, he gave me a hug for a few seconds, and then went back to his seat, again with great difficulty. He's drunk in the Spirit; he's gotta think on what he's going to bring to the congregation; there are a lot of people in the way dancing. Why did he go through that difficulty just to get to me? He was already a friend of mine and knew of my walk with the Lord, and I had just prayed for him in the car on the way to the service together. No doubt, the Lord told him to make the sacrifice because he, in himself, appeared disinclined. He made the extra effort to give David an anointed hug in Jesus' behalf. Why? Because He likes him. Simple. John could have hugged me in the car, or earlier during dinner, or even earlier in the home where he had stayed. We talked lots, but we didn't hug. It was a hug from God in His time and in His way and in His house.

In 1987, I was in a conference (I won't say where), and the first night, the Apostle, who already knew me, called me to the front by the Spirit and prophesied in front of everyone. He said, "You are here because of God. You have a heart like Jesus. The Holy Spirit is going to use you in a special way this week (in the conference)." I was not one of the scheduled speakers and no one else in that church knew me because it was my first time visiting. The next morning during service, I sat in the front row. The Apostle spoke from behind the movable podium, but slowly drew it forward toward me as he lectured to the crowd. He continued doing so until it made me uncomfortable.

I so appreciated his affirmation of me in the act because I had so much love and respect for this great man of God, but I felt

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more and more uncomfortable because the closer he got to me, the more envy I felt coming from his jealous ministry staff, who hated the blessing of anointing that I was getting from the attention.

The podium finally touched my shoe, and I felt the palpable hatred directed against me. All that week, all but two of his ministers, created difficulty for me as they made up stories about me. It was so bad I couldn't smile for days, and felt like going home early. I was threatened: "We told Pastor (Apostle) and he's going to talk to you about it. We're having a meeting and he's going to talk about it." I decided to stay until the end, and during the last service, a Friday night, I was standing by the door in the back of the sanctuary (no longer in the front), with my suitcase ready to escape to the train station. But I toughed it out and, during the service, Apostle preached about how King David was able to dance in front of his enemies and how they could not stand. Behind him on the platform were all those miserable ministers looking toward me. Such an anointing fell in the room that I felt free to smile and lift my hands and say "Hallelujah." With perfect tact so as not to inform the uninformed of the drama, Apostle preached, "David could praise the Lord with all his might, and sing a new song in his heart to the Lord, but his enemies cannot stand! They are glued to their seats, they are stuck in their seats and their mouth glued shut!" And he looked at me standing near the door, knowing that all his ministers behind him were unable to stand or shout with the rest of the crowd.

Okay now, reader, this is the real anointing on a real Apostle of God. He never had an actual meeting with all of us to discuss

the foolishness that existed that week. He discussed it in the Spirit and allowed the anointing to do what only the anointing can do. In the first service that week, he had said that God had arranged my being there, that I had a heart like Jesus, and that God was going to use me in a special way that week. It came about differently than I could ever have imagined, but yes, the devil hated me, but God loved me.

After the lecture, all chairs were moved out of the way and a great circle made of all the people in attendance, as the communion elements were about to be served. I decided I wasn't going to partake of that, whatever the embarrassment. I just won't. I'll do it at home alone in Brooklyn, as I usually do.

In a holy presence after the prayer, Apostle instructs his co-Pastor to begin serving the elements with David; David A. Castro will be the first served the communion elements. He asserts the directive in spite of a protest from a nearby minister, and I humbly accepted the symbolic Body and Blood of the Lamb of God. We are still members one of another in that same Body of Christ, even though with spots in our feasts of love.

In the home of a pastoring couple many years ago, when I was not known or recognized as a minister (albeit, I was a dedicated street Evangelist), I accidentally mentioned that I think I have a special anointing of God on my life. They sneered and said, "What special anointing?!" and walked to another room leaving me alone at their kitchen table.

A few of days later, at an exclusive "special anointing" service that those Pastors had arranged, I was the second person called forward for a special prophetic impartation anointing by the Holy Spirit. A visiting prophet, who already knew me,

declared before everyone—ministers, business leaders, politicians, ambassadors—that the Holy Spirit said, “Brother David has a special anointing,” and prophesied more. The couple that sneered in the kitchen was right there.

For those that are puzzled as I have been as to how it is possible for me to suffer what I have, in the midst of the Body, in the House of my friends, it is simply that the devil hates the anointing. The depiction of the Shekinah Glory on the cover of this book is telling. God is with His chosen people—in the projects today, as in the Tabernacle in the Old Testament.

**Psalms 4:3 But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for Himself.**

There are many godly individuals and God is very close to them as they, too, experience persecution from the enemy, albeit many don't see these kinds of visions. Blessed are those that have not seen, and yet believe, (John 20:29b). I feel privileged to receive these spiritual insights from the Lord, and they tend to regard me highly. But I am not the only one that experiences these positive dynamics, I am not the only one that has a close friendship with the Lord, and I am not the only one that has wisdom and understanding in spiritual matters. God has many intelligent, anointed, and well-informed servants all over the world.

Even though Apostles, Prophets, Evangelists, Pastors, and other ministers are truly anointed and ordained by God to function in those posts, it doesn't mean that they see everything, it doesn't mean that they can discern spirits and motives. There

are true Prophets ministering with false Prophets among them.

People that are not anointed in any of these things—even unbelievers—often have accurate discernment and can tell who is a phony. And those who are anointed and otherwise able ministers of the Gospel may not necessarily have that discernment. The uninformed believe them because they don't know any better, and because those leaders know how to perform convincingly—with passion and conviction and volume.

The following insight also applies easily to any number of people that are close to God and that have His wisdom:

In 2011, I dreamed that my books were like Solomon's Temple, or that they were in it. Somehow, I understood it to mean that the wisdom of King Solomon (whom the Lord called the wisest man), was contained in my books in a mystical way. I recognized a well-known prophetic minister from Kansas City with whom I am acquainted, and saw that he was jealous and angry, and he refused to bow to that anointed wisdom when he, instead, should have fainted as did the Queen of Sheba. I woke up and understood that he had the opportunity to celebrate it (because in reality, he did), but chose to hate it.

Had I not received these experiences and insights from the Lord, it may be possible that I would not have maintained a bright and joyful disposition. If not for the visitations of God in my life and my clear awareness of them, I might easily have gone into discouragement and despair because of the hatred and persecution of the enemy, which often came by people. God is all over me, keeping me alive and keeping my eyes on Him and on the revelations He imparts.

I've got a great ministry; that is, a great way that God uses me

to be a blessing to the world. It is totally different from what I had thought it would be, and it's probably different from what the Lord had planned. It certainly isn't of man's making because if it were, it would look more familiar and discernible. No man could come up with this model; it is so unorthodox and pioneering. I am a renaissance guy, and few can understand or even perceive it.

Here's another golden nugget:

In 1984, Prophetess Loretta Taylor, who had just met me a few days prior, spied me in the Spirit and said, among other things, "I wonder what you did to touch God's heart. You have touched God's heart." Being new to prophetic utterances, I didn't know what to do with that word, but I marveled over that one for awhile, it so blew me away.

Then, in 2005, a lady with a similar anointing spoke with me at a McDonald's Restaurant near Brooklyn College, where I had just begun my first semester as a graduate student. After we ate, she prophesied to me and said, "God's gonna use you; I don't mean 'use' you, as we often say about people when we refer to, say, a healing ministry or the like, but use you in a distinctive way that I cannot even describe. It's like an entirely different way that I have never seen before." She squinted her eyes and tried to see clearer, but couldn't recognize the new model. Then she said, "Whatever kind of ministry God has for you, I would be willing to leave my own ministry and be a part of yours just to see what it is that the Lord is talking about." Finally, she said, "I would like to know what you did to touch the heart of God!"

All through this word, I followed carefully and got every bit of it,

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and knew just exactly what she was talking about. A pioneering ministry model; she'd leave her ministry just to be a part of mine; I touched God's heart (just as Prophetess Taylor saw). That was truly divinely inspired.

Prophetic brother Richard (Red) Lardner), who went to be with the Lord in early 2012, prophesied to me many times, including (in 2011):

"David, My beloved son, you are so very special to Me, your Lord. I love you so very much. A new shift in Me, son. We turn again to the unknown, where no man has ever been. A new ministering place.

So much joy, joy, joy. No doing, just being.

Displaying My Kingdom to whosoever will. No effort on your part. I am your source. I am your light. We have a grand time. Heaven on earth. New beauty and joy. New wings to fly with me to deeper and deeper places, unexplored in heaven by human natural.

You and Me having the time of your life. You have been prepared for this transcending. Now is our time, so off we go into My secret sacred place, discovering new and wonderful things about Me, your Creator, ... and so much more...

My oracle. You and I as married. I and the Father are one. You and I are one. Receive that by faith, it is done. Off we go into the wild blue wonder. Without effort. A new place. The first-born of a new generation of Apostles, Prophets.

Old things and methods are passed away. I am doing a new thing, day by day, until I return with my awards. You are not to be accepted into the mainstream Christianity. Is that alright? I know you are a protégé. My love My follower, My power, My

sound mind, and so much more...”

My goal here in this writing is not to provoke a conversation, but to end one. I simply want to close this chapter of my life by writing this memorial. Now I can move on knowing that as I travel and meet people, and see them puzzled about my journey, I don't have to revisit it. The book explains all the important stuff about me, my ministry experiences, the Church World, and the current condition.

I sincerely hope that readers will take from here a faith for the supernatural, as I did when I was being invited to seek the things Above. Back in the mid-1980's, while reading Steve Lightle's "Exodus II," I read how the author experienced the Shekinah Glory in his room while He was seeking the Lord in prayer. I cherished that report and wished that that would happen to me more. It did.

The reader is invited to approach my report with tenderness of heart and dynamic faith. Ask God for a similar walk, a similar anointing, and similar spiritual perception. Don't be cynical or bitter or negative about life. If you have had a difficult journey, it may be the work of the divine providence permitting the sufferings of Christ in your life so that He is justified in blessing you. "If we suffer with Him, we also shall reign with Him," (1Timothy 2:12).

After some difficult times in my life, by 1980, at the age of 24, a stranger said to me, "You look like you've been through the mill." I said I didn't know what he meant by that. He explained that I looked like I'd suffered a lot. Well, as if that wasn't enough, I went through a hundred times more mill-sufferings inside the Church World over the following 3 decades. But I wouldn't

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change it. God blessed me in it as He said He would, I've seen His Glory, I learned about the things of God, I've learned to read people, and I made some friends that are among the most beautiful people in the world. That world served me well, more than my portion of the good and of the bad, and now I can turn to a new chapter in my life with all that in me.

This is a new day for the world, for the Church World, and for me. The world is doing great, better than ever before, as Hagin prophesied in 2003, and I prophesied in 2004; this is Calvary's finest hour, the Lord has taken over the world, and we are in a season of the miraculous, as the Lord has revealed to me in recent years. We are returning to a paradisaal state as the restoration of all things is underway (Joel 2:21-26), and nothing—no religious entity, political posture, personal opinions, or foolish notions—can stop the plan of God that has been told from of old.

As I have said throughout, much of my journey and experiences apply to a lot of people, not just me. So, if it is likely that I will not be attending church services because of where I am in my walk with God, it is likely many others won't be attending church anymore, at least not in the same way. If the Church Age is about to close, and the Church World is changing (the Lord said, "About to collapse"), and if the Church work is done or almost done, and if God wants us to enjoy the last moments of this age, then let's do it. He has poured out His Spirit generously to bless us before He returns, so let's just surrender to His New Day.

Why is unconvencion the new anointing in town? In Spring 2009, I saw a vision in which the glorious light of God was

flashing over the island of Manhattan and the Statue of Liberty was prominently within view. The word “CONVENTION” was hovering in space over the city and the flashes of God’s light slowly crumbled the letters one by one. Conventions are collapsing—those in our mindsets, in our political and religious structures, and in our cultural norms; not just New Yorkers’ or Americans’, but those international and universal. We can see this at work in many places, such as in the new model of digital media enabling the re-writing of communication conventions, and the consequent revolution in global sociality.

We’re going back to Eden, a former, paradise-like condition, as we approach the Third Day, the new Millenium. This new order will feature the manifestation of the sons of God; the earth shall experience liberation from a corrupt state (Romans 8:19-23), and people, too, will enjoy a return to a former form of freedom, power, and innocence.

In things global, we can see signs of this; in personal things, too, we can “go back” to a condition of innocence, childlikeness, and initial dreams and goals we had in our formative years. Those ideas and goals are a good indication of what we can and should do (and of what the Lord might want us to do) in this new era. I am a precursor and catalyst of what God is saying in this regard because I am doing this; i.e., I am doing acting and filmmaking—something I had wanted to do when I was a little boy. I welcome all that have ears to hear and hearts to receive this to consider the invitation to quit some current stuff in your lives and create new things (maybe things you had dreamed and attempted when you were young), and be willing to abandon some conventional ways of thinking about that.

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I've been learning to do this in recent years and, as a result, permit people to enjoy whatever lifestyles they want, without my permission. Resign from a ministry post; divorce after many years of marriage; start a new business; quit college; and otherwise engage new activities, even though they may shock whole families or communities. Early in 2013, I heard an angel say, "Justify justify justify, more than you have ever justified before. Edify edify edify more than you have ever edified before." I totally understood it right away because I'd been doing that more and more over the last few years.

It's not that we should justify and edify simply to be nice, but because God is releasing new things from Heaven that don't fit our religious theologies, cultural norms, and personal mindsets, and we must embrace those new things if we want to be blessed. We've got to be ecumenical. If I don't like tattoos, I can't dislike them for you. I must accept that you like them. If I don't like rap music, I still gotta respect and permit it to be, without trying to decide what another person should or should not like. We are all different and there is more than enough room on this planet and in God's heart for all of us.

Now apply that simple example to other things, like same sex marriage. It's not about "me," it's about letting God relate to others as He will, without applying my own ways of thinking to determine whether or not they have His blessing. We'll all find everything out on the Judgment Day, when all things shall be revealed. But right here and now, we are commanded to love and be fair and permit and justify and edify.

Our norm has been that if a homosexual rap artist with tattoos wants to serve in our church, we won't let him or her; but we'll

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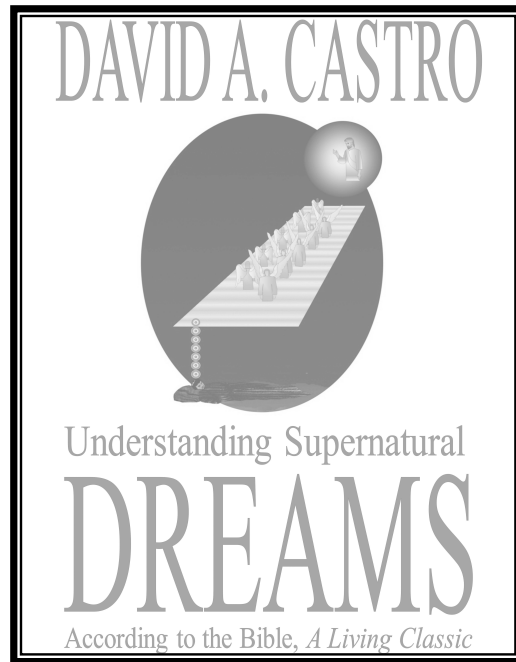
accept a more traditional form of music minister to serve. Problem is, if the former becomes famous and rich and can easily contribute big money to the church, we'll instantly change our policy! True colors show up when money does. So our doctrines and rules can be, essentially, based on things less than noble.

Let's try to be pure and sincere and enjoy the current transition into the paradisaical new age. The old manna has withered and today's shipment is here. Enjoy a new life. When you have completed all the coursework for a class, and the teacher has more or less entered your performance on the school's computer, your grade is basically already set, albeit unofficially. You have not gotten your permanent transcript yet, but you and the school already know what grade will be rewarded, based on your fulfillment of the requirements. Well, that's what time it is! "All our work is done" (which is what the Lord told me in 2011), means that your eternal reward is known in Heaven—it's already set. There is very little that you can do to change that because school (yesterday's manna) is out; the semester is over and the teacher is finalizing the permanent grades. If there is a little more that you can enter and submit to the teacher, that's fine. But, the new order of the day is for you to see where you're going to enjoy the break from school, to see how you're going to enjoy the last moments of humans on earth as we know it.

THE PROPHET FROM THE PROJECTS: a memoir from the mentor

Books by David A. Castro

Understanding Supernatural Dreams According to the Bible  
*A Living Classic, \$24.95*



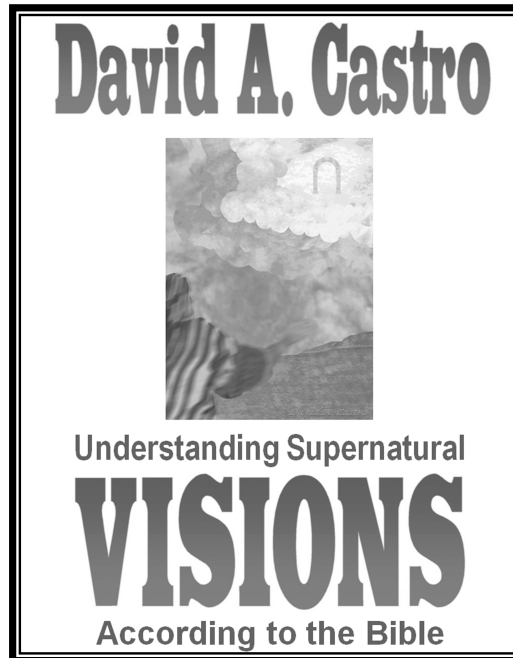
A profoundly spiritual, strictly biblical work, this expository reference book may be considered "required reading" for students of the Spirit. It takes the reader on into the spiritual realm and examines dreams therefrom. A classic in its field, it offers to help the reader understand the broad spectrum of dreams and dreaming, and may assist in healing and deliverance from sleep/dream problems. It provides many practical guidelines on trances, audible voices, out-of-body experiences, and other kinds of visions, and encourages the Body of Christ to yield to the Holy Spirit for supernatural experiences along these lines. Highly Recommended.

Chapters include: What is a Dream?; Be Renewed in the Spirit of Your Dream Life; Sleep in Heavenly Peace; Adventures in the Night Seasons; Dream Recall and Interpretation; Try the Dreams Whether they are of God; Some Experiences; Supernatural Dreams and Trances; Endtime Dreamers; Glossary; 254 pages; 8¼ x 10½"

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## Understanding Supernatural Visions According to the Bible

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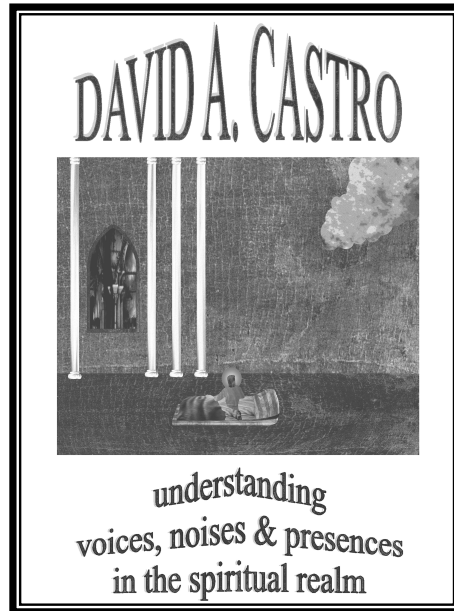


Explores a variety of different kinds of visions and clarifies many issues involved in the various realms of supernatural revelations. It encourages Christians to seek those things which are Above (Colossians 3:1), while at the same time challenges us to gain a foundation in the Word of God, to check the motives of our own hearts, and to walk in the anointing of the Holy Spirit with Jesus. It is profoundly insightful and helpful to prophets, intercessors, and others who receive visions and revelations of the Lord.

Chapters include: Spiritual Vision; Pictorial Vision; Panoramic Vision; Dream (Night Vision); Audible Message; Apparition; Divine Sight; Open Heaven; Trance; Out-of-body Experience; Translation; Heavenly Visitation; Wisdom is the Principal Thing; Glossary; 100 pages; 8¼ x 10½"

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**Understanding Voices, Noises & Presences  
in the Spiritual Realm, \$14.95**



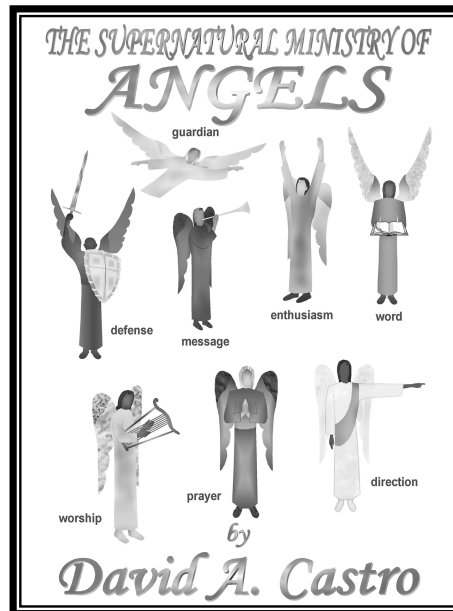
In this unique booklet, David addresses spiritual and mystical experiences in a refreshingly insightful manner. As always, he teaches strictly from the Bible as he shines new light on the subject of the spiritual realm and its various manifestations. He shows how to discern which experiences are of God, and endeavors to remove fear and impart faith for supernatural experiences which are of Him.

Chapters include: Yield to the Spirit; Peculiar Disclosings; Angelic Involvement; Spiritual Presences Around People; Spiritual Presences in Certain Places; Portals, Pathways and Structures; Ask Wisdom; Prayers; 74 pages; 7 x 10"

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## The Supernatural Ministry of Angels

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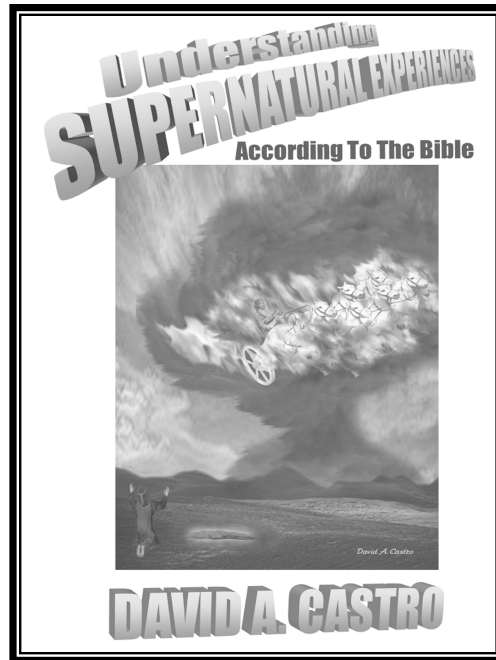


A thorough yet concise study on the ministry of angels according to the Bible. No mythical, fancy ideas or popular notions are given, but a truly scriptural observation and general analysis of the entire spectrum of angels. 30 questions about angels and their personal, practical involvement in our lives are answered, and where the Scripture is silent or unclear, qualified opinion is given.

Chapters include: A Prophecy; Kinds of Angels; Jesus, Lord of Angels; Angelic Fellow-Servants; Angels Unawares; Angelic Providence; Evil Angels; Serving God Releases Angels; Tongues of Angels; 30 Questions & Answers; includes a General Listing of Angelic Orders and Employments; 74 pages; 7 x 10"

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**Understanding Supernatural Experiences According to the Bible**  
**\$24.95**



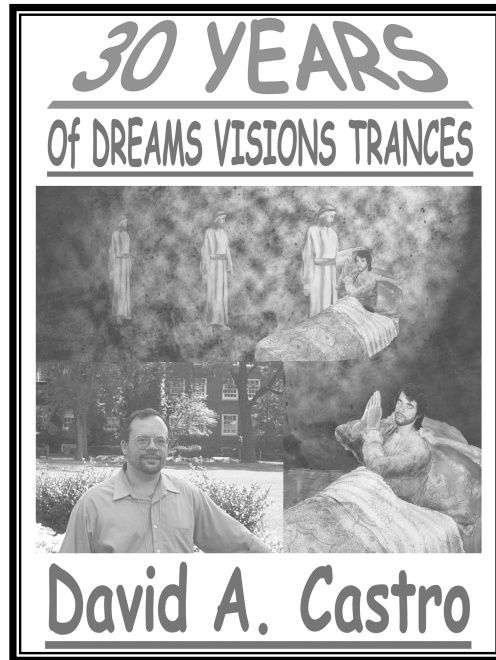
Over twenty years in the making, this extraordinary writing reveals how the supernatural realm works, what the Holy Spirit is able to do, and encourages God's people to embrace the supernatural dimensions of the anointing. Signs and wonders in the heavens and in the earth—revival, special anointings and the Shekinah Glory, trances, stigmata and levitation—are all explained.

Chapters include: Seek the Things Above; My Personal Testimony; The Power of Revelations; Now Concerning Supernaturals; Kinds of Supernatural Experiences; Special Anointings; Understanding the Anointing; Judging Supernatural Experiences; History of Signs and Wonders; Prepare Ye the Way of the Lord; 184 pages; 8¼ x 10½"

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**30 Years of Dreams Visions Trances**

**\$14.95**



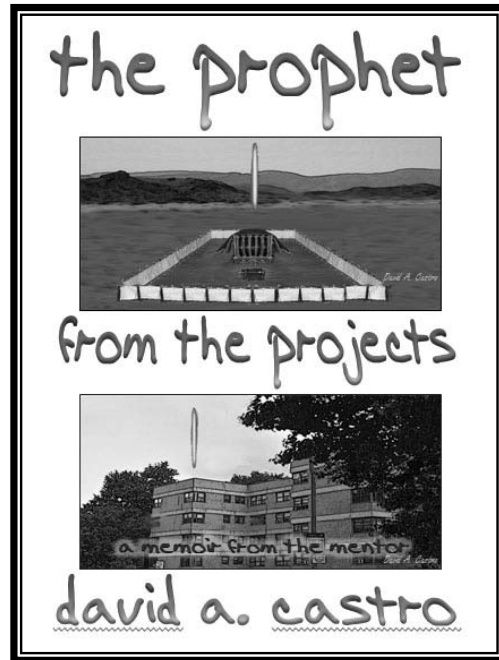
Here David shares a number of supernatural experiences that he has had from the time of his conversion in 1979, in Honolulu, Hawaii. In a wide range of dreams, visions, trances, angelic encounters, and manifestations of the voice of God, he has come to understand their dynamic functions, and hopes to impart wisdom and anointing to the reader through the sharing of the experiences.

Chapters include: Shekinah Glory; Family History; How I Became Christian; I Want to Serve God; How God Speaks in Visions; 74 pages; 7 x 10"

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The Prophet From The Projects: a memoir from the mentor

\$14.95



A memoir of David's experiences in the Church World, this telling book elaborates on his conversion and education in spiritual things, supernatural experiences with the Lord, prophetic messages, and endless struggles to get his books published, which he eventually had to do autonomously. In a frank and sober tone, he discusses what he found among many popular leaders in church circles, and gives reports of plagiarism, rejection, greed, elitism, and favoritism. It's all politics, and all is not kosher in the church.

A positively refreshing series of insights from the Lord reveal the current time and what God is doing in the world today. An extraordinary plan of God is unfolding, and it includes wonderfully anointed activity both inside and outside the Church World.

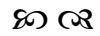
Chapters include: Who, in Heaven's Name, is David A. Castro?; The Church World is About to Collapse; The Heartland Connection; Unconvention is the New Anointing in Town; 84 pages; 7 x 10"

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