

THE GLORY

Declaring the Glories of God!

OCTOBER 2026

ENCOUNTER

KARLA CALLAN

FORMER OCCULTIST * NEW AGER * AND REIKI
PRACTITIONER

FROM CASTING
SPELLS TO
CASTING OUT
DEMONS.

WITCHCRAFT
NEW AGE
&
THE POWER OF
GOD'S
DELIVERANCE

I DON'T HATE GOD
ANYMORE!

BEING GAY...

PRAYER RESTORED
MY HAIR

ENCOUNTER THE GLORY

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FEATURE ARTICLES + HEALTH + NEWS

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Editor's Note



She who comes in the name of The Lord!

Dear Readers,

Praise God! Jesus Christ our Savior is the same yesterday, today, and forever.

I am convinced that many of you reading this have heard the name Jesus Christ countless times. Many of you have gone beyond merely hearing about Him and have believed in Him, followed Him, and can even remember the beautiful moment when you truly fell in love with Jesus. Nonetheless, here is the question that came strongly to my heart:

If you once fell in love with Jesus, are you still in love with Him today? Or have you fallen out of love with Him?

Has the fire that once burned in you become dead or has the attractions of this world slowly taken the place that Christ once occupied in your heart?

Where do you stand with Him today?

I ask because I was reading Scripture when this passage suddenly arrested my attention....

"It is impossible for those who have once been enlightened, who have tasted the heavenly gift, who have shared in the Holy Spirit, who have tasted the goodness of the word of God and the powers of the coming age and who have fallen away, to be brought back to repentance. To their loss they are crucifying the Son of God all over again and subjecting him to public disgrace." — Hebrews 6:4-6

Lord have mercy!!! I shuddered, I have read these verses several times before, but this time they struck me hard, as I found myself deeply concerned about you my friends, for some of you for whatever reason have fallen away or may be gradually falling away from their first love, Jesus Christ our Savior.

Hebrews gives us a sobering warning about apostasy, while some Christians have wrestled with the precise interpretation of these verses for centuries, nonetheless, whatever position one takes concerning the theological details in this verse, the warning itself is unmistakably serious.

It is sad that many Christians have not understood some of the details of this difficult passage that turning away from Christ should not be treated as a small or harmless matter.

Am not going to write much but to gently caution you please DO NOT fall away no matter what, for it is impossible to come back according to scripture and plus why would you want to be the one to crucify Jesus Christ again? Or why would you want to "subject him to public disgrace."?

This is hard truth, so if you 've realize that your heart has grown cold, do not use this passage as a reason to run farther away from God, believing you have fallen too far. Rather let it awaken you to run toward Him, for He is merciful and full of compassion.

Jesus Himself spoke to the church at Ephesus:

"Yet I hold this against you: You have forsaken the love you had at first. Consider how far you have fallen! Repent and do the things you did at first." Revelation 2:4-5

Friend, Jesus is simply saying — remember, repent, and return.

Editor-in-Chief

*Sandra
Deladem*

DON'T FALL AWAY



The Word



HIS MERCIES ENDURES



The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases; his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.
Lamentations 3:22–23

Monthly Tune Up

OCTOBER

By Sandra Deladem

The mercies of God have been told, preached, and perhaps even overpreached. Yet when a new day dawns with its own burdens, doubt still finds its way into many hearts. Still, morning after morning, we awake to catch a glimpse of God's tender heart of mercy, because no matter how long the night endures, each morning, before the world stirs, the sky blushes with gold and rose to remind us of the calm, unwavering promise that God is still in control and He is Sovereign.

If you agree with me, then there is something truly sacred about the sunrise. The fact that darkness does not linger but must always yields to light, is powerful and glorious.

Thus the Scriptures tell us that God's mercies are new every morning (Lamentations 3:22–23). Like the dawn, God's mercies does not depend on yesterday's performance, they simply come—steady, faithful, and free—pouring hope into our hearts whether we deserve it or not. This is exactly how the Sun also appears. It rises for all humanity to see, it never arrives late nor skip a day. Even when clouds obscure its beauty, the light is still there, breaking through in time; so it is with divine mercy.

Even in our darkest nights—when guilt weighs heavy, when grief feels endless, when the road ahead is unclear, still God's mercy rises like sunset over our imperfect lives, because He is faithful.

Every sunrise we see should remind us that we are not forgotten and that it is indeed a new beginning, and a new day to experience

God's mercy, love and compassion. For God's love will never run out.

Each sunrise also invites us to draw closer to God. It testifies that He is sovereign over both night and day. As real as the dawn that breaks each morning, so real is God Almighty.

Just as the sun climbs higher and scatters the shadows and chases it away, so too must we rise higher in our walk with God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. By clinging to the Light, we will see the grip of darkness shattered and scattered from our lives.

Psalms 19:4-6 beautifully describe where God stores the sun and sends it out daily, it states, "In the heavens He has pitched a tent for the sun. Like a bridegroom emerging from his chamber, like a champion rejoicing to run his course, it rises at one end of the heavens and runs its circuit to the other; nothing is deprived of its warmth. In the same manner nothing can deprive you of God's tender mercies.

Therefore, first, do the right thing, to receive God's mercy you must also be willing to give it, you must forgive as you have been forgiven and you be willing to live in the Light to enjoy the Light.

You can start now in the strength of the warmth of God's unending grace by asking God for mercy.

This month understand that God's mercy is not just a doctrine—it is a daily reality.

TESTIMONY

YES! DON'T LISTEN TO NAYSAYERS

By Nina Augustine



I had been believing God for a breakthrough in finding a job for about a year. I know that may not sound like a long time to some, especially those who have been searching and waiting for years, but for me, it was a season that required faith, patience, and perseverance. I prayed about it daily, but one point, I stopped searching for a brief period, just to focus on God's leading. Three months later I felt prompted to begin looking again. My prayer family also encouraged me not to give up, but to continue searching and trusting God.

So, I started again.

One opportunity looked particularly promising. I received an email and eventually had a conversation with the hiring manager of the company. We spoke respectfully for some time, but throughout the conversation, I found him very condescending, he constantly focused on the negatives and even made jibes about me being a woman.

Still, I remained calm. I thought perhaps he was testing my patience, endurance, and tenacity. By the end of the conversation, however, he had given me almost every negative reason why I should not aspire to have the position.

I was a little sad, but I refused to walk away discouraged. My friends and I wondered why he would want to discourage me in my career field, we just couldn't figure out why.

My parents advised me not to allow one person's opinion to determine what God would do with my life.

Friends, to the glory of God, the very next day—and over the following two days—I received three wonderful job offers, all for positions very similar to the one the negative manager had tried to discourage me from pursuing!

What a blessed reminder that human rejection does not mean God's rejection neither can one person's opinion cancel what God has ordained for you.

Today, instead of wondering whether I will get a job, I am faced with another question: Which of these three offers should I accept?

I give God all the glory.

The Bible says, "He has made everything beautiful in its time" (Ecclesiastes 3:11). I have seen the truth of those words for myself.

So, to anyone who is waiting for a breakthrough: wait on the Lord. Do not give up. Do not allow the voices of naysayers to become louder than the promises of God that you clearly heard or read.

Rejection may tempt you to believe the door will never open and to settle for less — DONT! God alone has the final say.

CHOOSE YOU THIS DAY

But if serving the LORD seems undesirable to you, then choose for yourselves this day whom you will serve, whether the gods your ancestors served beyond the Euphrates, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land you are living. But as for me and my household, we will serve the LORD."

DIVINE ENCOUNTER

I WAS PRESCRIBED ANTI-DEPRESSANTS
TERROR AND PANIC FOLLOWED ME
I FELT PARANOID ...I WAS LONELY
I HAD FEELINGS OF HOPELESSNESS
UNTIL...

SCHIZOPRENIA BIPOLAR - DEPRESSION

By Nicole – Victoria, Australia

I grew up in a loving family of four. When I was 15, my family started attending a local church. I was being bullied at school so having a place where I felt I belonged helped me. It was a wonderful time being part of a youth group, and one evening I went up to an altar call and received Jesus as my Lord and Saviour. About one and a half years later a family member became very ill and we never went back to church. I moved to a new high school, made friends and life settled down. At age 17, I had trouble with concentration and obsessive behaviours. I became withdrawn and depressed. I had deep insecurities, frequent worrisome thoughts and low self-esteem. I was taken to the doctors and prescribed anti-depressants.

I found comfort in my boyfriend, and when that relationship ended I would involve myself in one after another, becoming co-dependent. While on a surfing holiday I met a traveler and a year later at 21, I went to Holland. Several months into the stay my mental health rapidly deteriorated; I started to experience psychosis, a condition where thoughts and emotions are so impaired that contact is lost with reality. I had flashbacks of past episodes and would hear a voice in my head taunting me about my dysfunctional behaviour. I was catatonic, my mind raced, intense fear and anxiety plagued me, and hours felt like minutes. Terror and panic followed me wherever I went, causing mental anguish like never before.

I felt paranoid with thoughts that everyone is looking at me and talking about me.

I was so alone carrying heavy guilt with shame, and suddenly felt alienated from everyone. My disordered mind would not allow me to hold a proper conversation. I felt completely lost, not knowing how to be or who to be.

I barely made it home and my parents were greeted with a skinny broken girl. I was really hurting inside and tried to escape the pain by yelling out, and self-harm. Moments of paranoia continued with thoughts that people were out to get me. I was taken to a Psychiatrist and prescribed my first anti-psychotics. Four weeks later and still very ill, I returned to Holland only to come back within one month.

I saw a female psychiatrist and I felt comfortable talking to her. I was diagnosed as having schizoaffective disorder, which is an illness combining the symptoms of schizophrenia and mood disorders (bipolar or depression).

I had feelings of hopelessness and contemplating the future was not something I did. I lost friends and the way I dealt with pain was by drinking and engaging in promiscuous behaviour. I ended up hospitalized a total of five times. At one point I was under an involuntary community treatment order, with injected medication, as I ran away from the hospital in an attempt to commit suicide.

Over the years I had periods of wellness where I worked and studied, however, I longed to have a family. I eventually met the wonderful and creative father of my two children. Some years later we decided to have a child.

At age 31, and under the care of my doctor, I slowly came off medication. After the birth, the hormone disruption caused mania to begin. The sudden leap forward into motherhood brought healing as I reflected on the past. I also questioned my future like never before. I was in search for truth about the world along with being concerned about how I would raise my son in it. I remembered back to my joyful days at church as a teenager and found comfort in the idea that there was a Sovereign God. My relationship started breaking down and I was desperate for help. I thought about a lovely married couple I knew and took myself along to their church. I was met with support by them and others I knew. When the pastor spoke the sermon, it was like God was speaking to me; it related to me.

We went on a family holiday and as I pushed the pram (stroller) on a walk, I felt a presence come around me. I then heard...Jesus Christ came in the Flesh and died for all your sins. I was then taken back to my time and memories at church. I could not believe it! Persuaded by His love, this vivid revelation convinced me that Jesus was real. There was now no turning back, I was so excited and walked back to my partner and said I'm committing my life to Jesus, I am his vessel.

The relationship ended, and my son and I moved out. The first night on my own caused me to have a reality check; fear and pain in my head overcame me and I was brought to my knees crying out to God for help. With a heart of repentance, I said "I'm sorry." A Presence came over me and completely cloaked me with a warm loving embrace. I felt peace, love, and Jesus showed me that he understood all my pain and sufferings. I came upright, and I thanked God for what He and Jesus have done for me.



Jesus then showed me a large cross on my back and said, "Now take your cross and follow me." Over the following days the tight band of pain would wrap around the front of my forehead again. Jesus soon delivered me from this pain; it was caused by demons.

In the evening I would feel them slowly move towards me and I would shout out, "By the Blood of Jesus get out."

They disappeared. Jesus brought me back in touch with my real identity, and I would read Psalm 139 over and over for further healing. It took some time to accept God's unconditional love for me. I often continued to live life my way and fall into sin. I battled with intrusive thoughts and condemnation resulting in two further hospital admissions.

One evening an Angel appeared before me and said he was there to help me through. Life settled down and I moved to the country, reuniting with my son's father and having another baby.

In Jesus timing he has completely healed me from a debilitating mental illness; I'm walking medication free, experiencing peace like never before. I'm studying Chaplaincy and Pastoral Care, am a leader in kids' church, raise my children and am building a ministry. I am living a life I always wanted but never thought I could have, a life of abundance. All the Glory goes to God!

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Glow Spiritually, Shine Everywhere



Arise, shine; for your light has come! And the glory of the Lord is risen upon you. Isaiah 60:1

FIND YOUR GLOW IN THE WORD TODAY.

Today

is yours to conquer.

"Let the favor of the Lord
our God be upon us, and
establish the work of our
hands upon us; yes, establish
the work of our hands!"
Psalm 90:17



As you pray, prepare, and keep working

A beautiful prayer for anyone trusting God with the work they do:

"Lord, let your favor be upon me, o God, and establish the work of my hands. Bring the right customers to me, give me excellence and creativity in my work, and establish what I do."

Afterwards be sure to improve your craft, take time to treat every customer with excellence. Be faithful with the small orders while believing God for greater opportunities.

Remember the woman of Proverbs 31: "She makes linen garments and sells them" (Proverbs 31:24). Scripture honors her creativity, diligence, and enterprise.

So, seamstress, designer, tailor, baker, hairstylist, carpenter, artist, entrepreneur—whatever your hands have been given to do, do it well and commit it to God.

Your shop may be quiet today, but don't allow the silence to make you hopeless.

PRAYER RESTORED MY HAIR

By Tanice Reid

TESTIMONY

I was born with beautiful black, curly hair. Growing up, I never had any problems with my hair or my health. I was a normal, healthy child, and my siblings also had beautiful, healthy hair.

Sadly, when I reached high school, something suddenly changed. My hair began to fall out. If I braided it, it fell out. If I left it loose and simply combed it, it still fell out. It did not come out in large clumps, but the hair loss was considerable, and eventually noticeable patches began to appear.

Because of this, I started wearing wigs to school. On the outside, I looked good, and my friends often complimented me on my appearance. But inside, I was always conscious of the fact that I was wearing a wig.

I especially worried during track meets and physical education classes. While everyone else was running, exercising, and enjoying themselves, part of my mind was wondering, "What if my wig falls off?" I was constantly checking and making sure it was secure. What seemed like a simple activity to everyone else became something I had to think carefully about.

Wearing a wig also took time and effort. I had to make sure it was properly fitted, styled, and cared for. My friends saw the finished look and thought it was beautiful, but they did not always see the work, worry, and insecurity behind it.

Deep down, I longed for the day when I could wear and enjoy my own natural hair again without having to hide the patches or worry about a wig slipping off.

My parents were deeply concerned. They could not understand why this was happening, and they believed that what I was experiencing was a spiritual attack. My mother had also begun having troubling dreams concerning my hair. Because of this, my family decided that we needed to pray. So we prayed.



Tanice with the hair loss



Tanice at her dorm with her restored hair

We prayed continually about my hair, commanding it to regrow, and binding and casting out the demons of hair loss. Even after I went away to college, my mom would call and tell me that she had another dream concerning it and whenever I came home, she laid hands on my head and prayed over my hair, believing God with me for restoration. We continued praying and trusting God for the restoration of my hair for a while.

Then, little by little, something began to happen. My hair started growing back! The areas where I had lost hair gradually began to fill in. The patches disappeared, and after several months, my hair had completely grown back. Today, I can gather my natural hair into a ponytail, style it, and enjoy it again. I no longer have to depend on wigs or feel that I need to hide my natural hair.

When I look at my hair today, I am reminded of all those prayers—my prayers, my mother's prayers, and the faith with which we continued to believe God. To God be all the praise and glory!

Sometimes we may think that certain things are too small to bring before God. I have learned that if something concerns or bothers me, it is always wise to bring it to God in prayer and in fact it does not cost anything but faith and trust; that He is able to do what we ask of Him.

God answers all manner of prayers in His time, it took about six years but He did, He was training me to know how to pray and trust Him. Whether the need seems great or small, just say a word of prayer to God about it, He only knows what is going on. Today, my restored hair is more than just hair to me, I am daily reminded that God is near to us all and to all who call on Him.

Teen Voice

By Vikky Deladem

VOICES



"Whether you turn to the right or to the left, your ears will hear a voice behind you, saying, 'This is the way; walk in it.'" Isaiah 30:21

So, tell me—what do you hear?

Because, listen: what you hear matters. It matters more than you may realize. The voices you listen to can affect your thoughts, your decisions, your emotions, and even the direction your life takes.

This is no joke. Every day, young people are surrounded by voices—voices teaching, directing, advising, gossiping, counseling, warning, correcting, encouraging, and sometimes discouraging them.

Some voices tell you the truth. Others feed you lies. Some push you toward what is right, while others slowly pull you in the wrong direction. Some voices build your confidence, while others make you question your worth and identity. Sadly, many teenagers have listened to the wrong voices and made decisions that changed—or even ended their beautiful lives or the lives of others.

We have heard heartbreaking stories of young people being pressured, manipulated, or encouraged by someone they trusted to do something terrible. Sometimes it is the voice of a boyfriend or girlfriend, a friend, a group of peers, someone online, or even an adversary pretending to be a friend. A voice keeps speaking, suggesting, persuading and pushing until, tragically, someone listens.

This is why this subject is so important.

Every day, teenagers are listening to voices, someone is telling you what is cool, what is acceptable, what you should wear, who you should date, how you should behave, what you should believe, and even how you should feel about yourself. So many voices from social media speaking, music speaks, Influencers speak, teachers speak, parents speak and your own emotions are also speaking, So there are millions of voices, but not every voice deserves your obedience.

Well, there is another side to this story. There are also thousands of young people who are choosing to listen to another voice; the right voices—the voice of loving parents, mentors, adults, good friends and, most importantly, the voice of God as they pray and read the Word of God often.

Because they listened to wise counsel, some stayed focused on their education when others told them to give up. Some walked away from fights when others encouraged them to retaliate. Some refused to bully when everyone else joined in. Some said no to drugs, destructive relationships, dangerous challenges and peer pressure. Others chose kindness, discipline, prayer, honesty and self-control when another voice was telling them to do the opposite.

There was this news story of a 16-year-old lifeguard who battled powerful waves to save a 10-year-old boy in California, I believe he heard the right voice to save and he did.

A 17 year old Johnson Thompson noticed 76-year-old Fannie Garner stumbling near her vehicle and learned that she had a severe headache. Rather than ignoring her, he brought her a chair, called 911 and remained with her until paramedics arrived. These are just a few news items of teens who listened to the right voice. All around you there are teens, friends, peers who are speaking to you and you have the choice, the power to listen obey or disregard.

So what voice is speaking to you, what voices do you hear because many voices out there are demonic voices, yet you have the power to choose God's voice, because God speaks everyday and at all times to us, question is are you listening?

God's voice is not distant, it is near to you. Today God is saying, there is a way to know and discern His voice the Scripture says, "Whether you turn to the right or to the left, your ears will hear a voice behind you, saying, 'This is the way; walk in it.'" Isaiah 30:21.

See? God is always speaking, directing and desires to help you find the right course if only you will listen. Surely there is a way to learn to recognize and discern God's voice.

In our world filled with so many competing voices, God's voice still speaks. Through His Word and the leading of the Holy Spirit, He provides wisdom and direction.

So ask yourself today, what voices am I hearing and listening to.

If you do not know God, please go to page 71 of this magazine and pray the prayer of salvation, and invite God into your life so you can hear Him speak to you daily.





KARLA CALLAN

MINISTRIES



**EXCLUSIVE
INTERVIEW**

**WITH
KARLA CALLAN**

DIVINE ENCOUNTER

FROM CASTING SPELLS TO CASTING OUT DEMONS. WITCHCRAFT, THE NEW AGE & THE POWER OF DELIVERANCE Karla Callan's Journey from Darkness into the Light of Christ

KARLA CALLAN - "After breaking free from the chains of organized religion, generational witchcraft, the Eastern Stars, New Age, and Reiki — I now live to shine for Jesus. What once held me in darkness has become my testimony of deliverance."

Encounter the Glory Magazine had the privilege of sitting down with Karla Callan, now a minister of the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, to hear her extraordinary testimony of supernatural transformation, deliverance, and redemption.

Once deeply involved in witchcraft and occult practices and what she describes as a life surrounded by spiritual darkness, Karla shares the remarkable story of how God reached into the depths of that darkness, delivered her, transformed her life, and brought her into His marvelous light.

Karla begins her testimony by taking us back to her early years. She describes being born into what she identifies as generational witchcraft and growing up within an organized religious cult. These influences shaped much of her childhood until, as a teenager, she eventually separated herself from the cult.

However, leaving the organization was only part of her journey. The spiritual influences and practices that had surrounded her from an early age would lead to a much deeper battle—one that, according to Karla, would ultimately require the delivering and transforming power of Jesus Christ.

Her story is one of darkness confronted by light, bondage overcome by freedom, and a life radically changed by an encounter with God.

Karla also spoke candidly about her experience growing up as one of Jehovah's Witnesses, an organization she describes as a cult. According to Karla, the environment exercised a powerful degree of control over members' thinking and behavior, placing loyalty to the organization above what she later came to understand as a personal relationship with Jesus Christ.

Reflecting on her upbringing, Karla shared her concerns about restrictions surrounding higher education and described members contributing significant amounts of volunteer labor toward the construction of Kingdom Halls. She also questioned organizational practices surrounding the later sale of some of these properties.

But Karla's story extends beyond her religious upbringing. She also courageously spoke about the trauma of experiencing sexual assault during childhood and the profound emotional and spiritual wounds that followed.

Looking back through the lens of her Christian faith, Karla believes that unresolved trauma left areas of vulnerability in her life. She described later struggles with unforgiveness, addiction, unhealthy relationships, and sexual behavior as part of a much larger journey toward healing and freedom.

It is important to be clear: a child who experiences sexual abuse is never responsible for what was done to them. The responsibility belongs entirely to the perpetrator.

For Karla, however, healing eventually required confronting not only what had happened to her, but also the wounds, destructive patterns, and spiritual struggles that remained afterward. She came to believe that Jesus Christ could reach into those deeply wounded places and bring the freedom she desperately needed.

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