

# MR AND MRS DIPELA TESTIMONY

I WOULD NOT BE DANCING AND LAUGHING LIKE I AM DOING TODAY IF IT WAS NOT THE GOD OF PASTOR MUKHUBA, THE GOD OF UNITY FELLOWSHIP CHURCH. HE IS REALLY AN AMAZING, AWESOME, EXCELLENT AND A POWERFUL GOD.



Mrs Dipela grew up in a well-known cult church. She grew up as a sickly child and she was told that being baptised and practising as a prophetess in that church was the only solution to her problems. She never received her healing as promised even after being baptised. She only encountered

more problems that nearly cost her her marriage and children's lives. Everything in her life was restored after she came to Unity Fellowship Church and the yoke of sicknesses and divorce was broken by the Almighty God. This is her story.....

## Family Background

My name is Mrs Georgina Dipela; I am married and blessed with three kids, two boys and a girl. I grew up attending a well-known cult church whose headquarters are in Polokwane. As the youngest of five girls I always followed my mother to church. I was told that I was named after my grandfather whose name was George Seiye from Mozambique. I later found out that my late father was a priest of the cult ministry he started.



## I was a sickly child

I grew up sickly. I did not know exactly what was happening to me because I would lose my breath, at times become weak and my body would stiffen. In desperate need of a solution to my problems my parents took me to the false church we used to attend for prayers and prophecies I was given instructions on what to do and use. At the age of 14 I was told that I had to be baptised because I am a chosen prophetess and I had to start serving in the church. I was baptised at the church's headquarters in Polokwane. The day I was baptised, I was asked if I saw anything under the water, and I said no! I was told to go because I was still young. I started feeling movements in my stomach after the baptism. The worst was the snake movements. These movements were intense in the morning so I had to eat to feel better.

## The sicknesses persisted

The prayers, prophesies and the things I was given to use never worked because I continued to be sick. I was told not to eat beef or food with salt. I was also told to pray at 12 midnight and 12 in the afternoon as well as 3 in the morning and 3 in the afternoon. Moreover, I was also instructed to buy the blue uniform and I was promised cars if I stayed at the headquarters in Polokwane for weeks serving there. I never did all those things and I would be told whenever I went to church that I will not get healed until I adhere to instructions. I got confused each time I was at church because I could not prophesy as others did and I was told that prophecies were not revealed to me because I was stubborn and non-compliance.

## College Life

I had my first child while I was at college, but I continued with my studies. I moved to Johannesburg after college and I got a part-time job, then I fell pregnant with my second child still not married. I got very sick during my first year of working. I decided to go back to the cult church I grew up attending. The cult church’s branch was in Freedom Park, just next to Naturena where I was residing. My sister also took me to her church when she saw my health deteriorating and I was cut on my chest and was given a strong mixture of things like coffee and water called “sewasho” to drink. I was also given a red rope to tie around my waist. I was told not to remove it because it had to fall off. I was not healed even after using those things. I then decided to cut off the rope because I was not comfortable with it and it also embarrassed me.

## Matrimonial background

My husband who was my boyfriend at that time would come and visit since we did not stay together. Our relationship was not good because he was a drunkard. He was not concerned about me and the children. We got married a year after I moved to Johannesburg. We had a traditional wedding. I was told at church that I had to wear a green and yellow uniform which I did not do even though I was told that nothing would work out for me including my marriage. I was told to sleep in a long skirt and a t-shirt, and I also had to sleep with the picture of the priest of the cult church on the bed-side for protection. I was told that they will send a demon that was going to infect me with HIV if I did not abide by their instructions. Sleeping in a long skirt and a t-shirt was a difficult thing to do because my husband did not attend the same church. I became very sick when I did not adhere to those instructions. I still did not know what was happening to me because the sickness I was suffering from could not be diagnosed.

## I would see myself being chased by snakes, cows and strangers in my dreams

The sicknesses continued even when I was in high school. The school authorities used to call my parents because of the sicknesses. I was taken to the school hospital and I would be injected many times so that I could settle down. I felt like I was dying and I would hear people’s voices from afar. At the age of 16 I started having terrible dreams where I would see myself being chased by cows, snakes and strangers, and each time I would be running on air or on the water and eating. At times snakes would appear from nowhere in my home and would be killed. I would sometimes dream of dead people, usually people I know. I also used to dream of events that would happen in the natural realm exactly as they happened in the dream. I would ask my mother about the people I saw in my dreams and she would tell me that they are my ancestors.

## College Life

I matriculated in 1996 and thereafter I attended a college of education. I gave my life to Christ in 1997 but I started fornicating with the man I am now married to. I always loved the word of God, but I did not understand what it truly meant to love God because I was still doing the things of the world. I held on to my Christianity even after college. My pastor visited my home and told my mother to allow me to keep going to church and also attend night prayers. My mother did not have a problem with that.

## I was told to leave my husband

My husband and I would fight a lot and this would usually happen whenever I came back from church. There was a ritual that was performed at my home with the people from the cult church I grew up attending. I was told to buy a cow, goat and a sheep that were slaughtered for the ritual. It was alleged that the marital problems I had with my husband would be resolved after the ritual but this never helped; our problems increased instead. I got very sick in December 2010 and I went home to Limpopo and my mother took me to the cult church. I was told at church that I had to leave my husband because he is not good for me and wait to be blessed with a husband from the cult church. I decided to stop going to church when I got back to Johannesburg and stayed home for about 5 months. There was no way I was going to leave my husband whom I loved so dearly. However, I went back to the same church after 5 months and the day I went there I was told that I should not deny my children membership and attendance of their church. I was told that my children should be brought up at the cult church and my second son will become a priest and serve the people. I decided to stop going to church for good since that day.

## I did not enjoy the early years of my marriage

My husband and I bought a house in Birch Acres, Kempton Park Johannesburg. I never enjoyed the early years of my marriage and this made me resent marriage. My husband was still a drunkard. We would fight most of the time even in front of our kids because he would come home drunk in the middle of the night or he would not come home at all. He would come home the next day or after a few days. He would do this at the end of the month and come mid-month when he would be broke. We accumulated a lot of debts as a result. I then decided to look for a job in the South of Johannesburg closer to where he worked. When I got a job in the South we sold the house in Kempton Park.

## We were on the verge of a divorce

I waited for him to be discharged then I told him that I wanted a divorce. He promised to change. However, he went back to his old ways after I gave birth to our daughter prematurely. He was told that he had two years to live because his liver was damaged due to alcohol abuse. I decided to file for a divorce and child maintenance at the same time without his knowledge. He got the divorce papers when I was not around. It happened that our daughter was booked for an operation the day we had to go to court for the divorce. I went to court and requested for another date while he went to the hospital to request for another operation date for our daughter.

## Coming to Unity Fellowship Church (UFC)

We then decided to find Pastor Mukhuba’s church, Unity Fellowship Church in Soweto, Midway. I found the church and attended the healing and deliverance service one Tuesday in September 2011. My husband would take me to the church services. I also started attending night prayers. He was still drinking then but not as much as he used to. Whenever he would come with alcohol my children and I would start praying and we would tell the alcohol that he is not going to drink it and that it is not wanted in our family. He would buy the beer as usual but not drink it after opening it. He ended up pouring out the ones in the fridge without drinking them. He then decided to attend church full-time and we even attended the Wednesday services together.



## How I came to know Pastor Mukhuba

The very same week, barely some days before the divorce was nearly settled at court, my husband came home with the public channels settings. I saw Unity Broadcasting Network (UBN). This was after some months of sitting at home and not going to the cult church. I saw a night prayer that was going to be held at Temba Stadium Hammanskraal in July 2011 being advertised. I was so excited about the channel and we continued watching it with my husband. I was drawn to Pastor Mukhuba’s voice more especially when she said “burn with the fire of God!.” We decided to attend the service with my husband and my children. My husband heard the word and he responded to the alter call made by Pastor Mukhuba for those who wanted to repent. I got my deliverance at the stadium. We fell so much in love with the services and we followed Pastor Mukhuba to Seshego stadium for the night prayer in August 2011..

## I would see an angry cow chasing me while Pastor Mukhuba was praying

I used to manifest a lot whenever Pastor Mukhuba was at the pulpit and I would be very violent because of the demons that were tormenting me. I would see an angry cow chasing me each time Pastor Mukhuba was at the pulpit; the very same cow I used to see chasing me in my dreams when I was growing up. I would run during the deliverance but the ushers would hold me. I did not know that I was receiving my deliverance so I told my husband about it after church. I sometimes thought about leaving the church because I did not understand what was happening to me. I felt embarrassed of being in front all the time because of the deliverance. However, I continued going to church and receiving counselling helped me greatly for my counsellor would encourage me and I did everything she instructed me to do.

## I had a motor vehicle accident

I was involved in a car accident while driving on the 26th of August 2012. I bumped into an unknown man who happened to be a member of the cult church I grew up attending. The strangest thing is that this man’s identity is not known to this day. The man appeared from nowhere and I was surprised when I saw him lying motionless in front of my car. The man was wearing a hat from the cult church and inside the hat were tea, coffee and some green papers used each time they pray for people at the cult church. As I was driving I was listening to the message I got from the Tuesday service where Pastor Mukhuba was preaching about Psalm 125. The message said “like Mount Zion I will stand strong,” we were instructed to say “Jehovah my Lord my God”, and we were told to say “Lord I delight in you oh Lord.” My car also had a pamphlet advertising the upcoming night prayer at church. The Sunday before the accident, I had taken my sister to Unity Fellowship Church. My sister had never wanted to hear anything about Christian churches before and she was so excited after hearing the sermon. She used to suffer from period pains and she received her healing at Unity Fellowship Church.

## I refused to pay bribes

The accident was reported on the 27th of August 2012 and everything went quiet for the whole year. In August 2013, I was called to write a second statement by an investigation officer because the first statement was missing. He then requested a bribe for the docket to ‘disappeared’ and I objected to this arrangement because I am a child of God. Everything went quiet since then until I was called by a new investigation officer in September 2014. He requested that we write a new statement. I refused to do a new one, and like the first officer, he also requested a bribe which I refused to give as well. He even requested for bribe from my lawyer who also refused. There was no way I was going to crucify Jesus for the second time or sell my salvation because I had already received the word from my Pastor about bribes “ that bribe is a sin , as children of God we do things right and the Lord fights for us”. I started attending court sessions in March 2015 and the case was postponed to April 2015 but it was adjourned until July. On the 7th of August 2015 the case was eventually dismissed since the main witness did not show up.

## My career life after coming to Unity Fellowship Church

I used to work in Tembisa and then moved to the South of Johannesburg. After relocating, I got a job at Orange Farm. Within six months of attending services at Unity Fellowship Church, I got a promotion at work. I was interviewed for the promotion but there was a dispute over the post. People were complaining that I was the only one who was shortlisted internally and I had been with the school for only a year. During one night prayer, Pastor Mukhuba said we should give our all when giving the Gideonite offering so I decided to give my best. The Monday after the night prayer, I was called and informed that I had to do the interview again and the interview was a success. The motor vehicle accident I was involved in happened the same day I had to sign the promotion documents on Monday the 27th of August.

## Mr Robert Johney Dipela’s Testimony

### I am now free from alcohol!!!!

When alcohol started to take its toll in Mr Robert Dipela’s life, things started to fall apart in his life and that of his family. Sickness began to rule his life and even that of his children. We thank the Lord for His enduring faithfulness as revealed in Psalm 119:90. Mr Dipela lives to tell how the Lord has liberated him from the torments of the enemy. This is his story.....

## I have come to know that everything happens for a reason

I used to consult Pastor Mukhuba for counselling during the trial of the accident. Pastor Mukhuba would reassure me and tell me that the Lord is my advocate and my counsellor also told me the same thing. It was hard to understand when the accident was still fresh in my mind, but the teachings at church strengthened me. My husband was very supportive, he would read the word to me at home and eventually my faith increased. The accident has really changed me a lot for I now know how to confess the word of God when praying and I have learnt to have a stubborn faith.

## The Lord is a God of families and has liberated my family

My family’s life has been changed since we came to Unity Fellowship Church. My second child who was referred to a Psychologist because of underperforming at school now performs very well and even his teachers are surprised at these changes. I do not have movements in my stomachs like before and the bad dreams have stopped as well. My husband is a born-again Christian and he does not drink alcohol at all and he serves in the church. The Lord is showing his goodness to us as a family every day.

## Words of advice

I would like to advise people to trust upon the Lord and wait upon Him at all times. He is the Lord who does not share His glory. Never pay bribes to get something or to speed up any processes. God is always faithful. If He says he is going to do it, He will surely do it. Stop trusting upon false churches and false prophets they will bring you more suffering. They will tell you only bad things that are about to happen that will happen without providing a solution. Therefore, remain firm in the word of God and wait upon Him for He will never leave you nor forsake you. He will not put you to shame for He is a good God. Moreover, be careful who you listen to, pray fervently and read the word of God always because it really speaks. Get messages preached at Pastor Mukhuba’s church and listen to them over and over because they are very helpful.

## Family Background

four children. I have two sisters and one brother. I was born in Pretoria and I grew up in Ga-Matlala in Polokwane, Limpopo. I did my schooling at Ga-Matlala and I completed my grade 12 there. My father passed on in 2009, but my mother still resides in Ga-Matlala. I attended NG Kerk when I was growing up and I was baptised there. My maternal grandfather was a witchdoctor who worked with the King in Ga-Matlala. He had three wives and he was the headman in his village. My grandmother was the second wife and she was a Christian.

## Rituals were my family’s way of life

My grandmother from my father’s side was mentally unstable, so she never got married. They worshipped ancestors in my family. We used to bury our family members year after year. Even though we were attending church, my family would always bring a witchdoctor to ‘strengthen’ the family. The witchdoctor would always make incisions on our skins (It is traditionally called cutting). My father used to slaughter a goat every December and visit the graveyard to talk to the dead. He believed that the dead are part of us and they can talk to God on our behalf and bless us. I adhered to these conditions until after matric; I then started refusing to be cut by the witchdoctor.

## I was told not to eat red meat and dairy products

Financial problems forced me to look for another job in 1996 and I left the gangster and drugs life I was living. I stayed with a friend in Mabopane and helped him manage his business. I then got a bursary in 1997 to study at Mastec (University of the North) and I completed my studies in 2000. The same year I completed my studies, I collapsed while at home and I was taken to hospital where I was diagnosed with tonsillitis. I developed sores all over my body and I was told not to eat red meat and dairy products. I could only eat white meat. I never ate red meat or dairy products since then.

## The devil had closed our eyes

There were times when I would drink for the whole night and go home the following morning. I crashed and destroyed all our cars in accidents because of this. My wife and I would always fight and our families intervened each time trying to resolve our problems. All our cars were taken to the cult church to be ‘strengthened’, but they would have accidents or mechanical problems regardless of the rituals performed at that church to stop accidents from happening. In 2009, my father passed on and a witchdoctor was called to perform rituals at home. I was told that I had to be cut to stop the death in the family as the youngest child. I was cut all over my body and then “muthi” was smeared where I was cut. I was also told that I had to wear red and white beads on my neck which I refused. I was then told that people would die in my family because I failed to obey orders. I then never listened to them anymore.

## Educational Background

I started drinking alcohol at the age of 15 and I was always involved in fights. I started trouble everywhere I went. I completed matric in 1991 but I could not further my studies because of financial constraints at home. And considering that my three siblings were already at tertiary institutions, my parents could not afford to take me to school in that year. The only option I had was to repeat matric in 1992 and wait for the following year so I could go to tertiary. I enrolled for Electrical Engineering in 1993 at Technikon Northern Transvaal (TNT) now known as Tshwane University of Technology (TUT). I got involved in selling drugs and stealing cars with friends while at tertiary. I got a part-time job for a year and then registered at Pretoria Technikon in 1995 currently known as TUT.

## Matrimonial background

I met my wife in 1997 at Mastec and we had our son Thapelo in 2000. We had our second son Ofentse in 2002 while we were both working as teachers. Both our sons were cut on their heads by pastors of a well-known cult church we attended. This is the same church my wife grew up attending. We got married legally in 2004 and our families performed rituals which were allegedly said to unite our ancestors. We did not have a say in this matter because we were told that it was our culture; little did we know that it would be the beginning of problems in our marriage. We bought a house in Kempton Park and stayed there with our children. I became a heavy drinker and more troublesome than I was in tertiary. I did not even understand what was going on with my life.

## A snake tried attacking us in our house

lIn the early hours of the morning towards November 2009 my wife and I were woken up by a strange sound around 1 am. We went to look through the window and saw a shadow of a very big snake that wrapped itself around our house. Out of fear my wife decided to switch from the side she was sleeping. The snake also moved to the side where she was, looking for her. She ran to the bathroom and the snake followed her and started hitting the window of the bathroom in our main bedroom fiercely with its head until it cracked. We started praying fervently and the snake eventually left around 4am in the morning. I thought I was hallucinating as I was sober on that day. The following morning, we went out to examine our house and we were astonished to find the marks of the snake around the house. Oddly our neighbours did not hear anything when we asked them in the morning. We then sold the house in 2010 and moved to Ridgeway.

## **We were told not to buy a car that is black in colour**

My wife was pregnant at the time when we moved and a false prophet from the cult church had already confirmed the sex of the baby before she was even born. He threatened my wife that if she refused to serve in the church the baby would die and she would be hit by a cow and die. We confided in one of our sisters who referred us to another false prophet in Mabopane, Pretoria. Upon arrival the false prophet steamed us and prepared some traditional herbs for us to bath with. We were told that our neighbours were the ones bewitching us. He also asked us for a R5 coin which he prayed for and claimed that it represented all our money. Our problems mounted after that consultation and we started having financial problems. This false prophet also told us not to buy a car that is black in colour. We went against the instruction and my wife had a terrible accident while driving it. He even referred us to a certain woman in Tembisa who was trained by him, but we found out that the woman wanted to use us and drain us of every penny we had, so we distanced ourselves from both of them.

## **How I came to know Pastor Mukhuba**

In 2011, I installed public channels at home and one day my wife told me that she found a church for us. She told me how our child could be healed by the God of Unity Fellowship Church through Pastor Mukhuba. We decided to go to the Hammanskraal night prayer and then followed Pastor Mukhuba to the Seshego night prayer the following Friday and we gave the Gideonite offering. That was our turning point; we received our breakthrough, our peace, our restoration, healing and our salvation. My wife started attending services at Unity Fellowship Church on a full-time basis. She got her deliverance and she became a member of Unity Fellowship Church. She then invited me to attend a night prayer and I went even though I was drunk. I then decided to go back for the Sunday service.

## **I was diagnosed with arthritis**

A few months later, I was diagnosed with arthritis and I was booked for an operation due to this diagnosis. However, I got my healing the day before the operation; Pastor Mukhuba had prayed for me. When I went for the operation, doctors could not find anything when they examined me before the procedures. God had already done a heavenly operation. I then tried to eat beef and dairy products; miraculously I did not have any negative reaction after that. I concluded that I was completely healed and I have been eating red meat and dairy products ever since I received my deliverance at Unity Fellowship Church. My daughter's neck became clear of the glands she had and she started breathing well. My second son started performing well at school with no signs of difficulty. We decided that Unity Fellowship Church would be our church; we all became full-time members of the church.

## **I started drinking heavily**

My wife started having pregnancy complications and I was still a heavy drinker then. I would drink heavy stuff like whiskey which resulted in me being hospitalised every year around April and May for tonsillitis. I used to take "allergex" every day because I would develop ring sores on my joints, mouth and ears. My wife gave birth to our daughter through caesarean section due to complications and the baby was premature. Our child became sickly. She could not breathe properly, she developed large glands on the back of her head and she also had tonsillitis.

## **Adversity even followed our children**

The sickness caused a lot of complications for my daughter as a little child and we took her to a specialist, but that did not help. We were told that she could only be helped through an elderly person in our family. She was then cut on the chest with a razor and smeared with "muthi" but this did not help. My second son was struggling at school and we had to take him to a Psychotherapist every weekend as recommended by the school and I used to pay R350 per consultation every week.

## **I completely stopped drinking alcohol**

That very Sunday I got my deliverance because when I got home I was eager to have a drink. I tried to have a beer and a whiskey but I could not stand the smell. I then decided to try a different type of whiskey with soda water but I did not have it at home, so I went out and bought the alcohol. Strangely, it also smelled bad and I forced myself to drink it but vomited everything within seconds. That was the last day I attempted to drink alcohol and I have never taken any alcohol since that day.

## **My family is overflowing with God's goodness!**

In September 2015, God blessed us with 2 cars; a Mercedes Benz C180 and Peugeot 207 which we bought cash and we do not owe anything on the cars. The Lord also enabled us to buy new furniture and replaced the old things in our house with quality ones, i.e., fridges, dish washer, beds, sofas just to name a few. We really are experiencing the Power of God at Work and the manifestation of His Word through His anointed servant Pastor Mukhuba. I resigned from working as an educator in May 2015 and joined the corporate world. I am currently in the fuel industry involved in the distribution of petrol, diesel and paraffin all over South Africa. I have never imagined or dreamed about myself in this type of a career. It is the Lord's doing. I can see more doors being opened and the abundance overflowing in my family and seeing every word preached from the pulpit by Pastor Mukhuba coming to pass in my life and in the lives of my family members. I thank our spiritual parents Pastor Mukhuba and Dr Mukhuba for their continuous support, teachings and proper training that we learnt through their leadership which comprises uncompromising truth.