My Personal Issues with Anger.



As a teen I would be frustrated about life; my dad taught me to be honest in our family-business, keep my word and work hard. He seemed to harbour little respect for those who did not have those qualities. Those principles were embedded in my character.

On Nov 11, 1971, I gave my life to the Lord and went into fulltime service 2½ months later; Jan 29, '72.
My life drastically changed, however, after I got married and having someone very close to me, my weaknesses with frustration started surfacing after a few months, I would get stressed, frustrated and upset with my wife, which would turn into an angry outburst. She'd also dig in her heels; afterwards we'd pray together asking the Lord to forgive us; apologize, hug and take private time to make-up.
It was a secret sin that we did not really want people to know about, as both my wife and I were in fulltime ministry with our children, it was not good for our "religious sample", so it stayed pretty much within our personal family. We tried to keep our arguments outside of the children's earshot, but children are sensitive enough to know when things are not okay.

This together with some Bible verses I misinterpreted to justify that anger, gave it a stronger foothold in my life. I must have a strong guardian angel, because although that spirit of anger was very strong and would express itself in no uncertain terms, yet, I was miraculously protected from physically abusing my wife besides slamming a door, and disciplining my children too harsh, expecting them to be perfect. Although we also had fun as a family, I never knew how strong that spirit was, as I thought that it was me to show myself a man, or head of my family. I justified myself, so this spirit of anger stayed with me; it was part of my character and personality. I could feel it coming on, 'I would've never done this.' First, I'd get impatient, then frustrated and upset and finally that anger took over and exploded through my mouth.
I heard people saying count to ten, well I could count to a hundred and be boiling over. My first wife divorced me, which is totally understandable. I wish I could have divorced myself from that anger, but I was blinded to it. I went into a tailspin, 'Oh God No, No!'

Several times it spilled over outside my family**.**
I would build up good relationships with people, but then when I felt they did something wrong or did not keep their word, "How could they?" **I would get hot and explode.** Afterwards I would cool down and feel so bad and tried to apologize but a wall had gone up and the relationship was kaput. -*A brother offended is harder to be won than a strong city.* - (Proverb 18:19)
After I apologized, I couldn't understand why things had changed. I was blind and numb to their feelings.

Eight years after my divorce I remarried. My wife and I like to go for a walk in nature, but several times I had to 'ventilate' as I called it and would yell at her for 15 mins or half hour. I would hate myself for doing this and wanted a way out of these anger explosions. I thought a divorce would help me, but she stuck. Unbelievable the mental brow-beating she put up with. **Now looking back, I can see clearly that I was schizophrenic**. People who didn't know this side, thought I was a wonderful man who loves the Lord.

The ones I had run-ins with, knew better.
When I think of the Lord, he never drew that line of 'so far and no further!' They we pounding the spikes through his hands and feet and he still said, "Father forgive them". Finally, the greatest insult of that sponge with vinegar (the Romans used the sponge and vinegar to clean their backend after a no:2); only then he said, "It is finished" (Jn.19:30) and "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit:" (Luke 23:46)

My daughter who was five or six at the time, said, 'We need to give daddy kisses so he won't get mad.'
I felt like a runner going around a stadium. Coming around to the same finish line and lesson every time this flare up happened. **I wanted the Lord to change me, but not cut me in half** because this was my other half; one side loved the Lord with all my heart and desired him to help me to bring people to him, but the other half was that 'holier than thou' mindset, or spirit of 'I would never do this' which was so embedded in me that **I thought it was me**.



As soon as this anger had spoken its peace it backed off and waited in the corner of my heart to see when the time was right to strike again.
I knew in my heart of hearts that I was a sinner and desperately needed the Lord's protection from myself. I have been serving the Lord since the age of 22. It wasn't until **this year 2026 that things changed.**

How did it come about? The Lord brought me to a quiet place of service where he could help me.

I had paid a contact to update my favourite project with his knowledge by a certain time and he assured me that it would be done. I trusted him because he is a calm man who had helped me in times past. However, the deadline passed. I could hear that voice talking, draw the line put your foot down and I felt like getting upset as this was my usual reaction. However, this time, seeing this project was important, I decided to ask the Lord about it beforehand, instead of seeking his forgiveness after my hard irate words.

'Lord, this person not keeping his word is frustrating for me, to say the least. You led me to him and I followed you step by step. What went wrong?'
"**Nothing went wrong**, what you are learning now is worth more than money and the gifts you gave him. Thank you, for giving those gifts and payments when I asked you to. That you gave was a good thing and **the money you paid in advance; that was not for the work, that was to teach you patience, because you could not learn it any other way.**

'Thank you, so you have spoken once or twice or maybe a hundred times and I perceive it not. **What is it that I need to learn as I am torn between the two of - make people keep their word, or - Learn to have patience, but then I feel I have no backbone. What is it my Lord?'**
"Let not your heart be troubled you believe in God believe also in me." - 'I believe in you Jesus.' - "Do you believe that we are doing this project together?"
'Totally Lord. Otherwise, it would be crazy for me to do any of this.'
"So then, work with us, the Father and I work behind the scenes. Let us work, stop fighting against us while we are working. **Do you think this apathy is of himself? No, I am allowing it for a good reason to teach you.** Like I showed you **he is my anointed person to teach you patience**; so learn Johan, learn. Let go of your impatience, your past training, your workaholism; pick it up no more. **Let me handle his heart; you handle your heart and do not allow it to be troubled, do not let it overrule who you are**. **Pass this test, learn to trust me and forgive."**



'You mean forgive the money?'
"Everything, Johan, whose money is it anyway? If you can **learn this pearl of a great price** then sell all that you have and **buy this pearl of trust and patience!**"
'This has cost quite a bit so far.'
"Embrace what I am teaching you through this. I said Father forgive them for they know not what they do."
"I did not want my Father to hold them responsible

for what they did, as they helped bring about the overall plan of salvation, so why would you seek vengeance against someone that is working in my overall plan to help you, and why are you worried for finances. For that small waste or whatever you think it is; but learn Johan. Judas was held in that same grip of finances so break that link with Mammon (Mat.6:24). Learn and learn for my Father's, for my own and your sake; learn, learn Johan, accept and learn."

'My amazing teacher, align me with your spirit. Erase my complete training, my complete business thinking, my rational thinking, deliver me, my Lord, from blood guiltiness of not forgiving. Thank you again for your patience and teaching me. **May I ask you to please heal the people that I have hurt with my harsh words and in your mercy heal me too**.
Father, Jesus and Holy Spirit hear my voice, I forgive him. Satan, hear me, I forgive him. Lord, I forgive him for being a tool in your hand that I have fought against. **How wonderful hypocritical that sounds. I forgive you Father for wanting to teach me.** Am I going insane? It sure sounds like it. Here he is Mr. Johan from the Coocoo's Nest.'

"Johan, although you thought that you saw, can you see your blindness?"

'Yes, my Lord. forgive me for ultimately pointing the finger at you. Still, I do this after 54 years of servicing you, Father.' (I just reread it and had to laugh; I thought I had written serving you; was that a slip of the pen or a warning from above and exposé? - The latter.)
'Never, never again. I plead your blood of total deliverance over me.'
"You keep your word, and leave the rest with me."
'Yes, thank you my Lord. I have promised you before, and broken all of them concerning angry impatience. Lord, thank you that you are not like me, otherwise you would have kicked me out long ago.'

"Remember Saul's impatience with Samuel coming late for his appointment with him. He took matters in his own hand as the pressure of war upset him. His lack of trust and his impatience cost him the kingdom.

Look at Moses, the meekest man on the earth, yet that one time getting upset and it cost him the entrance to the Promised Land."
'I know my Lord, I have no foot to stand on.'
"Don't throw all that we have worked on away, for a bit of money and a broken promise. Learn from it"
'I ask you my Lord, to bring out the heavy equipment, jackhammers, drag-lines, lifting cranes, to remove that stubborn bedrock of pride from my garden soil.'

My Court Case in Heaven - Satan speaking: (Rev.12:10)
"Here we have watertight case with witnesses, even some of his children. Johan is a two-faced hypocrite. He writes about you, says he loves you with all his heart, yet ignores your 2nd commandment as he is not afraid to yell at his fellowman when he feels like it. Wasn't this the kind of people that your Son could not stand while on earth? As he is the same yesterday, today and forever, I demand the same verdict for this guilty person, as you gave your supposedly innocent Son. 'Death by crucifixion!' and let him rot in hell."

The Judge is quiet and asks me, 'Anything in your defence?' - 'No defence, your honour, Guilty.'

The prosecutor throws his legal paperwork in the air. 'Foul play!' His plea for justice is overruled by the Judge, who had put a price on me that no one was willing or able to pay except his Son.

"You're out on bail. My Son has paid again, but he left you a note, 'You are made whole; sin no more, lest a worse thing befalls you.' (John 5:14) Let me remind you, when you accepted my Son, your eternal life began so your present decisions set your compass to your eternal destiny. It is not 'once saved forever saved', but it's your obedience to my Son." - "Thank you Your Honour."

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