

My Testimony
E n o c h K a m a n u l a

New Testament Assembly
P.O. Box 64
Mwanza, Malawi

*“And the Voice which I heard from Heaven
Spake unto me again, and said,
Go take the little book which is open in the hand of the angel
Which standeth upon the sea and upon the earth.
And I went unto the angel,
And said unto him, Give me the little book.
And he said unto me, Take it, and eat it up;
And it shall make thy belly bitter, but it shall be in thy
Mouth as sweet as honey.
And I took the little book out of the angel’s hand,
And ate it up;
And it was in my mouth sweet as honey: and as soon as
I had eaten it, my belly was bitter.
And he said unto me, Thou must prophesy again
Before many peoples, and nations, and tongues, and kings.*

{Revelation 10:8-11}

My Testimony

Enoch Kamanula

I was born in Malawi in a family of Emmanuel and Mary Kamanula on the 31st of December 1974, a caesarean birth. At the age of two God healed me from terrible wounds which I sustained after a pot of boiled water fell on me. I was almost dead and my parents had no hope that I could live. My father was working as an extension worker by then in Chikwawa, south of Malawi. This area is also called Shire Valley and it's one of the hottest areas in Malawi. I got healed and this was a miracle in the family. My healing strengthened the family, because one was accused of carelessness. Later my parents were transferred to work in another small town called Nsanje still in the Shire Valley, and this is where I did my Primary School education. When I was a young boy I liked fishing, and I could go with my friends fishing in the Shire River.

In 1982, we heard about Brother William Branham, a Prophet Messenger of God fulfilling Malachi 4:5 and Rev 10:7. My father believed the Message of Brother Branham and was baptized the same year. A small group started in Nsanje, and Brother Palinji Bobo was the Pastor. Being the first born in the family, I was involved in carrying chairs to a Mango tree where we used to have our fellowship. I was baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ in 1985 at the age of 10.

I remember my father receiving a box of newspapers as we called them in those days. They were so many. They were written Contenders and the name Raymond Jackson appeared in them. I wasn't able to read much English yet. Later in some of Brother Branham's messages, I could hear him mention the name Junior Jackson; but I didn't relate Raymond Jackson and Junior Jackson as the same person. My father did not say anything about this man. Sometimes I could read a little, but not be able to catch anything and I was young spiritually. My father spent most of his time preaching and testifying, and the church really grew. None of the visitors came to our home and went without being shared the Word. It was just part of his life - testifying. With some brothers we started going into the refugee camps to preach.

After my Secondary School, I got married to Julie Malunga in 1996. In a Church Age system where they had no revelation that the Word is both doctrinal and instructional, I was told to repent and I did. It was a doctrine that every member should marry in the same church. Some young sisters were set aside for young preachers. It was believed that preachers marry virgins; but in the true sense, those young girls could not live the life of the Word. Julie comes from a very poor family, but I loved her. Later I went for a Teaching Training Course for three years to teach in Primary School Education. After I had finished, I was

posted to Mwanza, Malawi to work. Later I was promoted to teach at a Community Secondary School.

I had a dream in 1998 about a Brother who was working at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital in Blantyre, Malawi; and was sent to Japan for further studies telling me in a dream that I had to stand with the Word. I did not know what it was all about, and when I asked people about this Brother, they said he was in Japan. Later towards the end of that year, I was involved in a road accident where four people died on the spot. I was taken to Queen Elizabeth Hospital in Blantyre, and this Brother was the first to come and see me. He told me., "God has given you a second chance to live, use this properly." In my heart I said it's the third chance, because I remembered another accident when I was two years old when I had gotten burned, and my parents had lost hope. When I recovered from the car accident, I became a real soldier for the Lord. I started going to Mozambique preaching the Word and other places. Since, in my youth I used to accompany those who went to the refugee camps in Malawi to preach, I was able to know some who went back home to Mozambique.

I was a deacon in a church where the Pastor was Brother Montfort Pemba. They used to have elections annually for deacons and other offices. Thanks to God that we now know the truth about church order and other things. In 2001, we started a small group right in Mwanza after conflicts had arisen in the church where preachers were not preaching the same thing. One preacher said Brother Branham said a woman's office is a kitchen and young girls should not go far with their education to avoid getting a job in the future, because this could lead them out of the kitchen which is their office according to the Prophet. Some of the parents encouraged their daughters to get married than education. The order in the church was that a tape of Brother Branham's be played before the song leader, and then a preacher comes. They said they were copying from Jeffersonville, Indiana. Everyone was free to preach what ever they wanted, provided he quoted it from the Spoken Word Books. It seemed people couldn't see the direction to go, because one this week would quote where Brother Branham said television is not a good thing, and that I could shoot it. Then another one would come the next week and quote where Brother Branham said, "If television is bad, than radio, newspapers, and telephones are bad. It just confused people. I now realize that you can't proceed without leadership. Among other things, our fellowship New Testament Assembly had its beginning.

In 2001, I invited Brother Wilton Mkandawire from Lilongwe to preach to us. Another Brother from Lilongwe Kelvin Matengo was also an encouragement. In Africa there is a problem of statutes or constitution. Those who register a church in Malawi registered it as Bible Believers, and they had all rights to say you are not part of us. To maintain this we had to have some friends like those in Lilongwe who could back us. We felt to have our own person constitution, but at that time we were supposed to have others to be trustees and also meet a lawyer according to the law, and for a small group by then we couldn't manage. This is

just what the Government requires for administrative purposes, but God doesn't require it. This was their instrument of fear since they were referring to what happened in the early 90s when believers were arrested in Malawi. This also is a great barrier, because sovereignty of the churches is being abused by those who are keeping the constitution, and they do dominate of which should not be the case. It's just the deeds of the Nicolaitanes.

Later in 2005, when Brother Ben Howard visited Malawi, I attended services in Blantyre. From his preaching something quickened me. I received some books and I also wrote my address in a notebook, and later I received some tapes and books from Brother Ben. God opened my eyes and I was able to connect the dots. I was now able to see things clearly, and also able to see Brother Jackson's place. I was able to see why those in the Church Age system couldn't move. I was able now to see God's plan of salvation and how the gospel came to the Gentiles, and also able to see the gospel after the Church Ages. I started book translations, and this made us to change the name of our Assembly to the New Testament Assembly. Brother Ben didn't come with dos and don'ts, but prayed that God Himself reveal to me and show me the way. I visited my family one day and testified to them the truth. It's my prayer that God will one day open their eyes, and they will make a step higher. They know about Brother Jackson., and also a Bible was discovered which my father received years back, and on the inside of the Bible is written Ben Howard. My father said "This man sent me Bible years back." It's my hope that God will reveal it to him, since for some people it takes a long time.

God has blessed me with four children, Deborah 11, Sharon 7, Esther 4, and Andrew 1 year 11 months. I have three sisters Ethel [Mrs. Manda], Emily [Mrs. Damaliphetsa] and Mercy [Mrs. Simbeye] and one brother Caleb. They are all Believers of Brother Branham's Message, and all of them including my parents are still in the Church Age System and they are preaching that Brother Branham is the last Prophet of God. When you tell them of the Five Fold Ministry they say they believe in it, but when you bring to them deeper things they can't take it.

I thank God for the ministry God has given me, and I am preaching the Word of God for the hour. I thank Him for letting my eyes see that from Rev 10:7 the verses continue to 8-11, and is for the time period we are living, taking us back to Ephesians 4:11. I now know that 1st Thessalonians 4: 16 speaks of the phases of His coming, The Shout, The Voice of Archangel, and The Trump of God. I now know about the Righteousness of God, the Grace of God, the Garment for the Bride of Christ, The Seventieth Week of Daniel, and what is to happen during the Seventieth Week of Daniel in the first part and last part and many more revelations.

God bless you as you read my testimony.

Hid in the gospel of Christ Jesus,

Enoch Kamanula