

UNVEILED!

**The Ancient Secrets of Daniel &
The Revelation of Jesus Christ**

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The Ancient Secrets of Daniel & The Revelation of Jesus Christ

Written by Joan H. Richardson

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The Writer

My Conversion to Christianity

During a nervous breakdown in my senior year of college in 1969, I repented of sin and received Jesus Christ as my personal Savior. My fascination with the occult had led me to take devils into my body. They'd turned me into a boastful, audacious liar. I had lost my mind and nearly lost my soul till I received Jesus as my Savior. His Spirit changed my desires; my old ways left me. He'd paid my penalty and circumcised my heart to set me free.

He was my first Truth. In time I came to see Jesus as the only biological Son of God, the worthy Mediator of mankind by the only true God. He took my sin and guilt, catapulting me into righteousness I had never known. This new life and His words were all I'd need for the battles ahead, and they were severe.

For three years I was often a terrified soul, shattered by the devils I'd renounced. Reality was my jigsaw puzzle. Like Job, I cried out, "I'm not that important. Why are You targeting me?" but the Victor proved He was on my side. When I realized losing was not an option, I learned to fear God rather than the dragon. Then I asked Him to apply my trials against the nature of my flesh. From that time on, I trusted in Jesus, believing He'd fight for me and thanking Him for victories before they came. He led me to find its pieces and solve the puzzle till reality made sense to me. He gave me courage to persevere and apprehend the victory. I discovered trials come to us to conform us to Christ. If we endure to the end, we defeat the devils Jesus overcame.

²⁶ For consider your calling, brothers *and sisters*, that there were not many wise according to the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble; ²⁷ but God has chosen the foolish things of the world to shame the wise, and God has chosen the weak things of the world to shame the things which are strong, ²⁸ and the insignificant things of the world and the despised God has chosen, the things that are not, so that He may nullify the things that are, ²⁹ so that no human may boast before God. ³⁰ But *it is* due to Him that you are in Christ Jesus, who became to us wisdom from God, and righteousness and sanctification, and redemption, ³¹ so that, just as it is written: "LET THE ONE WHO BOASTS, BOAST IN THE LORD."

(1 Cor. 1:26-31 NASB)

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The Mantle

In late 1974 we were in the balcony of Kathryn Kuhlman's First Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh. There she was, just below us, when I heard a deep, rumbling, resonant voice, speaking words I could not have known. (His shout would have sounded like thunder.) He said, "She doesn't have long to live. I am giving you her mantle." I thought, "No, not with my history," but in moments, Kathryn said the Lord told her she didn't have long to live. She'd prayed God would give someone else her mantle. Instantly the Spirit fell like a heavy blanket. I dropped to my seat face-down till the service ended; when I sat up, she was gone.

On the ride home, I told the story to Mike, my best friend, who'd soon be my husband. We returned to Philadelphia where I told my pastor, Larry Albanese. He said, "If it's God, He will do it." So I waited. Forty years after my new birth, I wondered if God remembered my expectation, but then the day came when He commissioned me to write what He'd teach me.

In 1970 I surrendered my life; I died, offering my body as a living sacrifice for Him to take control. Afterward, I suffered terribly. I couldn't understand why, but I kept getting up and going on. Having died to my will, how could I miss His plan?

I never met Miss Kuhlman and never told her what happened that day. I thought if she knew my past, she wouldn't believe it. She said something that really surprised me: she said she wished she'd known the Holy Spirit better than she did.

Why hadn't God used me like her? John had Elijah's mantle and baptized, calling men to repent and announcing the Lord's arrival but did no miracles. My calling wasn't hers. Mike knew He had a special job for me, and I knew only God could do it.

The Commission

Seven months after the Pittsburgh meeting, God opened a door—radio broadcasting. Starting at a 50kw AM/FM combination, simulcasting in Philadelphia from nine till noon on Sundays in 1975, Mike and I co-hosted a contemporary Christian music program, "Man Alive!" Ministering to our listeners as a team, we spread the gospel across America, syndicated on over fifty radio stations as a public service. We took studio equipment with us in our '58 Imperial and set up its studio in motels. After six years,

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we leased and operated XERF, Mexico's border blaster and were covering about half the world with Christian music on secular radio stations. We didn't know Kathryn wanted to expand her radio ministry.

Together we worked in broadcasting for the length of our marriage, whether on the air, filing FCC applications, or building radio stations, microphone to antenna. In 1995 Mike's dream of owning a radio station was fulfilled, but in '96 he contracted brain cancer. Then in 1998 the man who taught me love left our three children with me when he passed on to sleep in Jesus, but his love never left; it's in my heart as Christ's love. Love is the secret that's passed on by all who receive it. I share the honor with him because he taught me *love never fails*. (from 1 Cor. 13)

In the fall of 2003, I awoke to the words, "Write a book!" I'd only written radio commercials, but I began writing *A Thorn in My Flesh* and disclosed my life as I typed its stories with clarity of recall. I was giving away a book that was self-deprecating, and it was saving men in prisons. I saw the rewards of my pain, spreading hope and averting suicides. I was in awe when they rejoiced, having believed in Christ after reading its five hundred verses, which hadn't returned void. (Is. 55:11)

The Anointing

In 2007 I was pregnant with the Spirit, bursting to express something but not knowing what it was. The fullness was nearly painful. I prayed for direction but didn't understand what God wanted me to do. Two years before, He'd shown me He would open Revelation to me, but I was terrified by the idea.

After much prayer an odd name entered my mind: Reinhard Bonnke. Instantly, I sent the evangelist an email concerning my dilemma. The next day he sent a personal invitation to meet face to face with him in Florida. I packed the material he wanted and paid the price by faith. He received it by overnight mail on August 8, 2008. In three weeks I was in Orlando.

The first day lasted twelve hours: twenty-two of us were standing for early worship when he entered the room and took the seat in front of mine. The anointing came when the ceiling opened, and a great wave suddenly splashed over me! I nearly fell to the floor! I couldn't talk about it for years; it was more profound than anything I could have imagined.

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The next day, I asked the evangelist, “What am I supposed to do with all this power?” He dropped the mike; then he replied in his normally terse manner. “Press in,” he said.

As a pragmatist, I thought, “I paid *all that money* and flew a thousand miles to hear *two words?!*” I was hoping for direction, but God had already answered me with more power. I’d work in concert together with His Spirit, and yes, I would “press in.”

For years I was speechless about the outpouring, awestruck. I recalled a request I’d made thirty-five years before; I’d asked for a double portion of His Spirit because in my weakness, I was desperate for His strength. “I want it all!” I cried out. “Lord, give me a double portion!” That’s how it was.

He didn’t give it to me when I asked for it, but He gave me a very special mantle in 1974 and now this! I still didn’t know what to do, but I’d know when its time came. At thirty, I said, “Lord, I won’t be credible till I’m sixty.” In 2008 He doubled the portion soon after I turned sixty and had become the least likely of all. At times we prophesy unwittingly.

In early January 2010, rising from sleep, the Word of the Lord silently came to me: “Haven’t I taught you the truth?” For years He’d been disclosing small portions of it to me. “Yes, Lord, You have,” I replied aloud. He continued, “The church is divided by deceptions.” So *that* was the answer to our confusion! As He said, “My sheep know My voice, and they follow Me.”

I didn’t know the details of my commission, but His words planted a seed in my heart to begin writing *The Union*. Although I’d often considered writing a book about His Word, I couldn’t imagine He’d call me to do that, but He did. I felt inadequate for the task, but God was able.

The one who creates confusion and deception has divided us, but how did that happen, and when did it begin? I did the research, and deleted several chapters that were just too dry to publish. Knowing the truth and living in it is what counts.

Later a dream became a vision when its speaker turned to face me, telling me to deliver the message. *Voom!* With its fire still burning in my heart, I sat up and blurted, “What message?” Many questions would lead me to write since the fire in 2010.

All these years, I’ve been writing what God has revealed. I didn’t know what to expect or when He’d be finished. I only knew He’d complete what He’d begun. My writings are evidence

of a faith that has gained victories by the Bible's powerful, life-giving words from not just one, but two testaments—both sides of the same report by the same Author.

I was aimless, unhappy, hopeless, and confused. I'd struggled with dyslexia for years, but God drew me to His Son. Devils had filled me with their fears, lies, and confusion until I couldn't organize my thoughts enough to hold a pencil in my hand. But by faith in the Scriptures, I gained the victory over my enemies and proved His Son true. He equipped me to write these books.

Scholars haven't understood these things because God hides them from the wise to reveal them to fools—or should I say, His less admired ones? We who are fools can search for His wisdom, and He'll show us some of what He sees. He renews our minds if we reject men's opinions to believe God instead of them.

At first I was angry when I realized the apostles' words were unlike what I'd been taught by teachers with theological degrees. In time the Spirit showed me the lies were sown by the deceiver, the adversary of us all, with or without degrees. He even dulls the bright ones. When we do things as this world does them, we are bound to miss the words of God, and if we honor what the world honors, we'll miss His rewards. If we think we can't be deceived, we probably are, but the meek are His teachable ones.

The idea of believing God without considering the various teachings and opinions of scholars was new to me after so many years, but my Rabboni patiently taught me secrets He had hidden for centuries. He is the God of Enoch, Moses, Elijah, and David—people like us. As they have done, we grow into His will till it becomes ours.

¹⁸ *Take care that* no one deceives himself. If anyone among you thinks that he is wise in this age, he must become foolish, so that he may become wise. ¹⁹ For the wisdom of this world is foolishness in the sight of God. For it is written: "*HE IS THE ONE WHO CATCHES THE WISE BY THEIR CRAFTINESS*"; ²⁰ and again, "*THE LORD KNOWS THE THOUGHTS of the wise, THAT THEY ARE useless.*" (1 Cor. 3:18-20 NASB)

The Holy Spirit is more than my Helper; He's my Revelator. I'm not alone. He fixes my mistakes and points out what to edit.

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I've revised the text many times for others to understand it, but all along, these were far more His books than mine.

Had God not lifted the veil, I'd still be reading in the dark, eking out every word to write. He told me to write a book and deliver the message. I listened, prayed, and read; meditated, perceived, and wrote. He called me to this, and I didn't shrink back, but *pressed in* by faith, thanks to a terse word from an evangelist. The Holy Spirit led me on a quest for the truth; had I not obeyed, He would not have opened it to me. My only credentials are the words He has given me. It's been that way for years.

¹⁷ To him who overcometh will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, ... (from Rev. 10:17)

¹⁹ For it is written,

"I will destroy the wisdom of the wise,
and the discernment of the discerning I will
thwart." (1 Cor. 1:19 ESV; cf. Is. 29:14)

I've ministered on radio; preached in prisons and in nursing homes, homeless shelters, mental health clinics, seminars, and more, speaking by faith. Today I write by the Holy Spirit, but only God knows what tomorrow will bring. He reveals the truth to convict and encourage our hearts, drawing us to the Father by His glorious Son, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord.

Learning is about growing, satisfying our hunger to be like Him until He finishes the work He began in us. (2 Pet. 1:1-11) The reason we search the Bible's words is for the high goal of our calling as one together in Jesus Christ through His Holy Spirit.

²² No, much rather, those members of the body which seem to be weaker are necessary. ²³ And those *members* of the body which we think to be less honorable, on these we bestow greater honor; and our unpresentable *parts* have greater modesty, ²⁴ but our presentable *parts* have no need. But God composed the body having given greater honor to that *part* which lacks it, ²⁵ that there should be no schism in the body, but *that* the members should have the same care for one another.

(1 Cor. 12:22-25 NKJV)

The Writer

(Ken Cobean Photography)



Mike and Joan

... love is strong as death (from Ecc. 8:6).

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Other books by this writer:

The Union

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Mysteries of the Ancient Word

Unlocked Treasures, Hidden for the End of Days

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