



## VANI MARSHALL'S TESTIMONY

I was a Hindu for over 26 years of my life. When I was born, my parents dedicated me to a pagan demon god. From that time, I was totally under the control of this demon goddess. I was a committed Hindu and was a temple dancer and singer for many years. I danced and sang in many temples in Malaysia and in India. Every time I danced in these temples, I was totally under the power of the Hindu demon gods.

From childhood I had a deep hunger and thirst for the One True God. I read Hindu scriptures, but I did not find God in the so-called Hindu “sacred books.” I visited Hindu temples, but I did not find God there. I joined the Sai Baba cult and was involved in Hindu witchcraft and the occult, but I did not find God! My body was afflicted with an illness that the doctors could not identify and could not cure, but my hunger and thirst for God never diminished.

Some months later I married my husband in a temple ceremony, but within two years the marriage was ready to break down because I had brought the spirit of the Hindu gods into the marriage. My husband and I decided to go our separate ways. Although we still loved each other, the spiritual attack on our relationship was too great. I pleaded with my gods to help me, to deliver me – but nothing happened.

On our last day together, my husband was invited to an Apostolic Pentecostal church in the city of Kuala Lumpur where we were living. I insisted on going with him to the church just to meet his friends. “I am a Hindu, and I shall die a Hindu. I'm certainly not going to be converted,” I declared.

When I entered the church, a lady came and asked if she could pray for me. I was hostile, but allowed her to pray. All she did was gently lay her hand on me. A feeling I had never before experienced went right through me. I stayed for a short while, then left.

That night I could not sleep. I sat at the edge of my bed and cried out, “Jesus! The Christians call you ‘God.’ I am a Hindu and worship many gods. If you are the One true God I am seeking, I want to see you! Please help me!”

Suddenly, I felt a sweet presence fill the room. I could tangibly feel peace – and the love of God – wrap around me. A voice in my heart said, “I am Jesus!”

I started to weep as a deep healing took place in my heart. As I repented of all my sins, demonic strongholds were loosed and I felt evil spirits leaving me. I was baptized in the Name of Jesus Christ and filled with the Holy Ghost with the evidence of speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. (John 3:1-8; Acts 2:1-4; Acts 10:47-48).

I grew up worshiping the names of two thousand gods, but there is only one name that saved me – the Name of Jesus Christ! He alone is the only Deliverer – the One who is able to set you free from every imaginable bondage. No demon, no witch, no power on earth can stand against the power of the Name of Jesus and the power of His blood!

Today my husband is a full time minister and we have a strong marriage. Yes, He healed our marriage also, and together, we are joyfully serving the Lord!

~ *Vani Marshall Xavier*

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**Biographical Note:** Born and raised in Malaysia, Marshall and Vani Xavier moved to the United States after their conversion, where they were based out of the Pentecostals of Alexandria (Louisiana) under the pastorate of Rev. Anthony Mangun. Called to preach the Gospel, they were in full time ministry with the United Pentecostal Church for over fifteen years; preaching in over thirty states in the USA, and internationally in conferences in Indonesia, Singapore, Hong Kong, Australia, New Zealand and the Philippines.

In the year 2004, on their fourth visit to New Zealand, God called Marshall and Vani to start a work in west Auckland, where they are now living and continue to pastor a growing church.