

## CHAPTER 1

### CORPUS CHRISTI

The rains have stopped the dark clouds were clearing off, and the sun had just emerged from the sky at about 2:00 p.m. when I, Christiana Abiodun Emanuel, set out from my house in the company of my three friends, Ms. Christiana Sanyaolu, Ms. Molara Padonu, and Ms. Idowu Colraft, to watch a popular Roman Catholic Christian Anniversary parade known as "Corpus Christi" in Lagos, Nigeria. The Corpus Christi parade is an annual event, which takes place around June 18th of each year. The parade route starts from the Roman Catholic Cathedral Church located at Catholic Mission Street, Lagos, goes through Campbell Street onto Campus Square where a stage is built for a short ceremony. Thereafter, the parade continues its way along Bamgbose Street and ends up at St. Gregory's College compound. Spectators usually gather at Campus Square to watch the ceremony performed by the Catholic Cardinals and the Bishop at the end of the procession.

It was at Campus Square that I, Christiana Abiodun Emanuel and my friends went to watch the Corpus Christi Parade on 18<sup>th</sup> of June 1925. On reaching Campus Square my friends and I watched and appreciated various colorful Corpus Christi Parade participants that include church societies, school children, church choir, church cardinals, church reverend sisters, (Nuns), and altar boys. The church Bishop ended the procession under a canopy carrying chalice to his face and on both sides of the Bishop was church Cardinals. The flower boys and girls patterned the parade routes with flowers. That was the order of the Corpus Christi procession which attracted the people of Lagos to Campus Square every

year. My friends and I secured a good viewing location to see every aspect of the procession. We admired participant colorful dresses and assorted robes, and we enjoyed their music and sang along songs from each group. As the Bishop and the church Cardinals approached, I decided to look through the inside of the Chalice carried by the Bishop surrounded by the Cardinals. As the Bishop came near, I leaned forward from where I was and looked into the chalice. I saw a particular angel that had been appearing in my dream for the past 14 days prior to the Corpus Christi parade. The angel was covering the Chalice with his wings. Out of shock, I screamed. My friends heard me saying loudly I saw an angel covering the chalice. Few minutes later I complained feeling feverish and very cold. My friends saw me shivering, and then I requested we should go home and we agreed to leave the parade and we went home.

On our way home, it started to rain. We used our umbrellas to protect ourselves from the rain. I noticed the same angel was under my umbrella. After the rain stopped, I folded my umbrella and the angel was very close to my side and was unruffled. I was greatly astonished that none of my friends saw the angel.

At bed time, I covered up with my bed sheet with the hope that I might not see the angel that night, but as soon as I slept, I saw him very clearly in my sleep. That particular night, he introduced himself to me and he took me around to more interesting places in the firmament as usual. At home, my angel friend started to assist me on my daily duties, as a result my work time get reduced. We have deep conversation that I was unable to hear others calling/talking to me. During the journey I was taught many wonderful and useful things pertaining to my religious work and just before dawn I was brought back home to my bed.

I, Christiana Abipdun Emanuel, a 17<sup>1/2</sup> years old, was a sales girl in my Auntie's (Mrs. Comfort Moiety) shop located at Ereko, Lagos. On Monday, June 22<sup>nd</sup> 1925, on my way to the shop, I observed that the same angel

went along with me and was talking to me. I observed that my angel friend was about two feet tall and he gliding along with me. His feet never touched the ground. My angel friend also accompanied me to shop on Tuesday, 23<sup>rd</sup> and Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup>. On Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup> while in the shop, my angel friend engaged me in a conversation for a long time that when my auntie arrived at 11:00 a.m. she found that my routine work has not been done. She asked why the work has not been done, as I wanted to explain about my angel friend, I could not open my mouth, I immediately felt feverish and shivering again. My auntie sent me home, and my angel friend accompanied me. When I complained to him about occupying most of my time and that I was not so active in my duties because of his presence, he laughed at my complaint. I observed his laugh was similar to the sound of the breeze or light wind blowing.

With the assumption that people might see me with an angel clothed in white robe and feathers and the thought that people might think that I was not physically normal, consequently I stopped by Late Mr. Johnson's School at Shitta Street, Lagos and asked my angel friend to stop following me around. The angel refused to heed my request; I turned round and said "Satan depart from me." The angel was highly annoyed and asked me if I saw horns on his head and why should I called him Satan? He said he would leave me alone but within the next 24 hours, the whole world would know that God Almighty has sent him to me as I was needed to perform and proclaim the work of God in life. Off he went and flew away into the sky until I saw him no more and I was relieved at his disappearance.

## CHAPTER TWO

### JOURNEY TO THE 5<sup>th</sup> PLAIN

I was to attend a marriage on Thursday, 25<sup>th</sup> of June, 1925 in the morning and attend a church class meeting in the evening. However, I could not attend any of the occasions because my cold became worse. I managed to open my Auntie's shop and when my auntie arrived at the shop, she saw how ill I was, she sent me home. On reaching home, my uncle, Superintendent General W. A. Hunnu-Moiett, at Saba Court, Lagos gave me dose of castor oil but that did not have any effect on my cold. I went to bed with this bad cold. As I lay in bed, I thought of the angel who had been with me for the past few days and who left because I called him Satan. I decided to look for him. Thinking of my earnest desire to look for him, I fell asleep and I immediately found myself on the route which my angel friend and I had taken together in our previous journeys through the skies to the heavens. I passed through the first four gates that we had always passed through, but my angel friend was not there. I then decided to go through the 5<sup>th</sup> gate into the 5<sup>th</sup> astral plain.

In our previous journeys, we always stopped at the 4<sup>th</sup> gate. As I entered the 5<sup>01</sup> gate, I landed in a very large garden where I saw multitudes of angels which no one can number arranged in rows like guard of honors. They were all singing from hymn books in their hands. The garden was as white as snow and the floor was shining gold.

As I stayed admiring the magnificence of the place, one of the singing angels approached and enquired what I wanted, I told him I was looking for my angel friend, Arch-Angel Holy Michael. I also displayed one of the signs my angel friend taught me to the angel. On seeing the sign, he

replied that my angel friend was far away but he would try to contact him for me. He then started a new song, which other angels sang after him. As they continued to sing my angel friend did not appear. I gave them another sign that my angel friend also taught me. Another angel came forward and asked me what I wanted, I told him that I wanted to see my angel friend and he also joined and started another song which was taken up by the other angels. He then promised to fetch my angel friend.

The song grew louder and louder and more melodious, a few seconds later my angel friend appeared; but my angel friend was clothed in different apparel than what he used to wear during our journeys. His apparel was so magnificent, beautiful, colorful, and kingly that I could not recognize him until he had given me a sign that I recognized.

As my angel friend approached, all the other angels covered their faces and bent down, my friend asked me what I wanted I told him that I came to find him. He said no human being had ever come this far by themselves and returned to earth again. I replied that I did not want to go back to the world. He told me that I had to go back to complete my mission, but the angels had decided to ask me 43 questions and if I got these 43 questions right, and I would be allowed to return to my planet. He took leave of me and promised that he would stand behind me and render all the assistance during the test of the 43 questions. As he left, suddenly a Bible and a lantern landed on the angel's feathers right in front of me. The Bible and lantern were snow white and were gleaming like mirror. I never saw such on earth. The first angel examiner came forward and asked me 40 questions about the Bible, I answered all his questions correctly, and he went away. The second angel came forward and asked me two more questions. Again I answered all questions correctly and he also went away. The third angel examiner came forward and asked me the 43<sup>rd</sup> question and I answered him, but he insisted that my answer was wrong. My angel friend who was behind me in disguise told me not to change my answer and I replied the

angel examiner that my answer was correct because "this is the name that we use on earth planet". The angel examiner on seeing that I insisted that my answer was right he then left with annoyance. He told me that my performance on the test was the best ever given from anyone who came from my earth planet to that part of the universe. My friend informed me that I will be taken to a room where there are unsewn cloths and that I should not wear any of them. Shortly after my angel friend informed me, I was taken to a place where I saw a hand-bell, of pure silver and I was told to write my name on the hand-bell, but my angel friend had previously warned me not to do so, that all the names on the bell were of the faithful dead of the world. So I refused to write my name on the hand-bell, then I was taken by another angel to a place where there were three steps of ladder. I was told to climb the three steps; I climbed the first and the second but refused to go on the 3<sup>rd</sup> step as my angel friend had earlier warned me not to climb the 3<sup>rd</sup> step. After the steps ladder tests all the angels that were with me disappeared. After their disappearance my angel friend reappeared and told me that there will be no further tests by the angels but I was to return to the world by sea route.

My angel friend told me the name of the sea and also instructed me on the secret aspects of my journey home, presumable difficulties, and how to overcome them.

## **CHAPTER THREE**

### **IMPORTANT PLACES IN HEAVEN**

I was later accompanied round these special places namely:

The Bottomless Pit

The Hell

The place of the Faithful, the dead  
Prophets, Prophetess, and Martyrs in  
their Glory.

A place called the Four Corners of my wilderness, also known as the World, the origin of all languages spoken in the World. The angels and all in heaven understood all languages we speak on earth because our world to them was intended to be only one single family.

I asked my friend to take me to the Almighty, as I desired to see Him. He did not reply but when I **insisted on seeing Him by repeating my** request he bluntly told me that if I did go before the Throne of the Almighty I would never, repeated never be allowed to return to the World under whatever circumstances that might prevail then. Immediately we made way for the seaport to begin my journey back home.

The sea was crystal clear and was as white as a piece of cotton wool in weaver's shop undergoing looming process, ready to be turned into thread. The sky and sand by the sea side remained snow white. The sea was calm but afar off amidst sea itself the tidal wave was rather high. About 20 feet from the shore was the boat paddled by a Nun in a face-down position and dressed like a Roman Catholic Reverend Sister.

My angel-friend pointed to the white boat and he said that I would travel alone, but he had appointed some guards to accompany me on my journey home. He promised to meet me when I landed on my trip. I pleaded for the boat to move closer to my surprise, I found myself inside the boat sailing away.

During our journey so many angels followed us; they flew along the sky above us. About midway the boat was gradually filled with water, my warning that it might capsized was not heeded. As a result, our boat capsized three times but our clothes were not wet; and they were as dry as ever. At the seashore where we landed my friend waited to receive us. The boat stopped far from the land. Again, I found myself already on the land with my angel friend. What carried me so swiftly in and out of the boat had since remained a mystery to me. I was rather astonishing that the Nun that paddled the boat never said a word to me throughout our journey. I narrated my experience during the voyage to my angel friend and I expressed how very tired I was after the strenuous journey. His interpretation of the journey was that thrice would I have great temptations during my spiritual service on earth and I would be victorious. I informed him that I was tired and I wanted to sleep, so he stretched his arm and a mat rolled out on which I slept by the sea shore. After a short while he woke me and pointed at a host of angels, which he said were coming to take me back. I saw them really coming; they were eleven strong, well dressed in their glory. Their dresses were bright sunny, sparkling stars lightning, and with rainbows. After I saw them quite clearly I was asked to sleep again and so I did. Not very long afterwards I was actually awake. I told my angel friend that I was thirsty, he stretched his arm once more and he gave me water to drink. I asked him for more of the very cool and nice drinking water to take home, but he replied that I would never be thirsty again after the one I drank. He pointed out the same host of angels, eleven in number and they informed him that they were sent to bring me back, after which he instructed me to stay behind him to listen to what they said. On their arrival they asked for my return to the spot where the tests took place because it was unusual, since the creation of the world, that a human being who reached that part of firmament, seen them, heard and understood their language, and saw their secrets, to return to the world.



My angel friend told them in his reply that I had no record of anything worthwhile done on earth yet and for that sake I was to be allowed to return to live, and that I could return to them after my spiritual service in the world.

During that discussion, a larger crowd of angels came towards us with lightening and great storm. I was informed that there was heavy thunderstorm at about the same time on earth. As these angels arrived they met the first eleven angels deep in arguments with my angel friend when they revealed that they came for the same purpose as those eleven angels. My angel friend pleaded for me to be allowed to go back to the world and after my spiritual service on earth I would surely return to them. After much persuasive arguments they agreed to allow my return to the world with conditions namely that they would all return to my house with me and secondly that if anything unusual as Nigerian medicine by herbalist was found on my body I would be taken back to heaven without any hesitation. My angel friend agreed after which he returned to ask me if I heard all that was said; my reply was in the affirmative.

My angel friend taught me all sorts of healing prayers and blessing of water for healing purposes. I told him that I was rather young to perform all that I was taught. Lagos might not welcome and unsuitable for such services and I might be stoned to dead. Therefore, I implored him to teach me as little as possible, enough to heal my relatives and any well-wishers who might come to me for help. He however assured me that I would shoulder the responsibilities with continuous guidance assistance from above.

He requested me to turn around to see what was behind me, alas! It was my own body on the bed in the room where I was before my spiritual journey. He said that I was to be allowed to put my body or flesh and stay alive once more, but that depends on whether the man sent for arrived on time before 8a.m. and prayed properly with the correct

praises and names for the Almighty. If these were not fulfilled, I was to be taken back to heaven, even though my guardians had worried a lot. The change into wearing of my flesh was very rapid. On the morning of June 29<sup>th</sup> 1925, I was alive again after seven days of a REAL VISION.

## **CHAPTER FOUR**

### **ELDER MOSES ORIMOLADE**

#### **(BABA ALADURA)**

All the host of angels that accompanied me except the first eleven returned in a great storm, there was a heavy rain that day. I asked if a man was sent for, to which my guardians replied that they had sent for an Elder Moses Tunolase popularly known as "Baba Aladura" but he had refused twice to come because he complained of the heavy rain. I immediately dispatched a reassuring message to him that "the rain will soak the physical body but will not soak the spirit." After he received this reassuring message, he quickly answered the call and he rushed down to our house. When he eventually arrived, I was told that his body was not soaked by the rain that poured on him. He was perfectly dry with no drops of rain on his clothes even though he walked through the rain without an umbrella and/or any rain protective cover.

Late Superintendent-General W. A. Hunnu-Moiett

offered Elder Tunolase, his guest, a chair in the sitting room. I was in the room usually very dark, which no one had used without the aid of a light.

When I was asked to be provided with a light, I refused and explained that the light in the room was brighter than any light in the universe. It was in the same dark room that I took a Holy Bible and opened it without

any visible light. I handed it over to my guardian to be passed onto Elder Tunolase to read. I was asked if He was allowed to use a candle with which to read the passage of the Holy Bible since the sitting room was fairly dark. I nodded in response, and so he read the passage of the Holy Bible with the aid of a candle light. I was asked to state what part of the Holy Bible was opened for Elder Tunolase to read because I only opened it once without paying any proper attention. I replied that it was Hebrew Chapter 11 and it was so.

The Holy Bible was returned to me, and I re-opened it as usual and gave Elder Tunolase to read and I also told him the chapter and section of the Bible even though it was dark. That was to their astonishment.

It is very crucial and significant to acknowledge the spiritual power of the Holy Ghost in the house at this point. Elder Moses Tunolase was an illiterate, not educated to read. Yet he read all portion of the Bible that was opened and given to him from memory. The room was dark yet I was able to identify the chapters and verses of the Bible that were opened for Elder Tunolase.

Immediately I asked Elder Tunolase to explain what he read, which he did satisfactorily. Elder Tunolase prayer, the last condition to be fulfilled to determine my stay in the world was next. The eleven angels who came to take me back informed me that if Elder Tunolase did not pray properly, and they were not impressed by his prayer then I will return with them. However, as Elder Tunolase started praying, they all congratulated me each with a hand shake. Late Superintendent-General informed me later that he noticed that I was shaking hands with some invisible beings. All those angels the last of which were eleven left me with my angel friend in the room and my family. Then Elder Tunolase informed and warned the family to "Rejoice and rejoice greatly for salvation has come into this house today. You must not quarrel or curse each other in this compound from hence forth."

A few days later, Elder Tunolase asked for a detailed account of what I saw. I narrated all in full. He also called on my guardian, Late Superintendent-General Hunnu-Moiett and informed him that salvation had arrived to you in the house he needed to get trumpet and organ then start praising God with songs. Elder Tunolase left a short while later. He sent his brother Mr. Daniel Agun to see me. When he met me he was afraid, he later went back to his brother to give an account of what he saw in my place.

My angel friend informed me that he was going towards the Northern Hemisphere. He had chosen two angels to guard and serve me during his absence. My angel friend was on a mission to find someone who could be selected for a spiritual service as me. Two days later, I did not see the two angels around as usual. On their return, I enquired where they were that I did not see them. They related that they went to see two clergymen after receiving their letters. They were Rev. Oyekunle and Rev. Ogunko of UNA and Eleja Church respectively. According to the message, Rev. Oyekunle was meant to die while Rev. Ogunko was not to die yet however he might be.

The following day, Mr. Oke, Organist of the UNA Church, visited me after he had been told the wonderful spiritual work being carried out in Saba Court at 27A Shitta Street, Lagos. I told him that Rev. Oyekunle was to die but Rev. Ogunko was to recover from his illness. Mr. Oke trembled with fear. Rev. Oyekunle died the next morning as foretold.

On the evening of the same day Elder Tunolase requested for special prayers so that he might be much more strengthen in his spiritual service. He pointed out that he had been previously assisted by three angels, but he then wanted them to be increased to seven angels. He also remarked that he thought from what he had seen earlier that I was already more developed spiritually, for he had never been to any of those areas of the firmament that I had described to him. I promised to

remember him in my prayers with an answer the next day. The special prayer was said and I passed on the reply to Elder Tunolase. He was warned that angels will not accept his request if ever he departs from the instructions given from above.

Elder Tunolase's been promised to have countless followers, and was informed that his power was in his left hand.

What followed was many people from far and near one Sunday flooded my house for prayers. I could remember that the whole membership of the U. N. A. and Eleja Churches came to pray in my house. Many individuals came from other churches all over Lagos and suburbs. Whenever these people prayed they all prayed for their needs and comforts, all without me, and in the evenings, I entered the room daily to consult my two angels and immediately a chalk board was always presented before me on which their names were written, what each prayed for, and the answers to their prayers. I used to read out everything for those present and they were all puzzled by the simple fact that I did not know their names previously nor heard their prayers when it was said in the room for I was not present in the room whenever prayers were said but yet I came back with reply to their requests.

I am able to recollect the names of so many clergymen and Cardinals of Christian Churches as well as house of prayers and consultations e.g. Cosman Lodge of which Late Elder Superintendent-General Hunnu Moiett was a member.

A few days later Late Superintendent Moiett invited Messrs. Adeshingbin and Gbogboade and other members of Cosman Lodge to visit me as he observed that some of the signs I used to invite my angel friend were similar to those taught to them by their leader, Late European. They all requested me to invite Late European so that they could ask him why he left them unexpectedly. I went in to the room and called for his presence. My angel friend brought him and placed him

behind himself so that I did not see his face. I asked him to explain why he left his followers in Cosman Lodge without a notice; I informed him that the members came to find out. He said when he went to heaven for consultations about the Lodge he was late to return and contrary to their order and custom he found his body in the hospital and was also covered with red blanket. Hence he refused to enter the body figure to return to them. What happened was that his followers who saw him dying on his bed thought he was seriously ill and lost courage that his body was removed to the hospital where he was covered with a red blanket.

To say a few words about the Elder Moses Orimolade Tunolase, he used to pray for a handful follower somewhere at the backyard of his house at Agosofin, Lagos. The house belongs to Mr. Kester's Imam Abudu. After his first visit to me from my spiritual journey, he moved to a bigger space in front of the same house. He and I joined hands together and prayed for our followers at his house. When he approached me for special prayers, I asked him for a brief and detailed history of his spiritual life. He informed me that he for seven years could not get up because he was lame. I asked why his hair was not shaved and why his nails were kept long. He informed me that when he was born, his parents used up to twelve razor blades unsuccessfully to shave him. His parents then inquired and they were informed that he was a NASIRITE who also must not cut his nails short.

One of the evenings when members attended prayer meeting in a very large number they demanded to see me, but Elder Tunolase attempted to stop their request Superintendent Hunnu-Moiett permitted me to see my visitors. At their departure, I said the Grace with the name and authority of the Cherub and Seraph. Whenever anything important was to be done Elder Tunolase always asked me to consult my angel friend, and he always follow directives as instructed by my angel friend.

I completed a forty-day fast on August 21, 1925 after which Elder Tunolase asked from those who attended our prayer meetings regularly whether they came to pray or play. They all shouted "We came to pray" our suggestion that we ought to have a name received the approval and applause of the people and so we named the group "Seraphim Society" after a few other names were considered.

Sometimes in March 1926 a female member dreamt that Cherubim and Seraphim are twins in heaven hence we decided to add the word "Cherubim" thus the name became Cherubim and Seraphim Society.

The whole membership of the Society later decided that we should have a Patron Saint. On September 29<sup>th</sup> 1926, Arch-Angel Holy Michael was installed as the Patron Saint of the Cherubim and Seraphim Society.

This is basically the history of how the Cherubim and Seraphim Organization was founded in 1925.

May the Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with all the readers of this book.  
Amen.