

That night, Ade suddenly found himself standing before a massive crowd. Thousands of people stretched across a large crusade ground. The

> *"Lord, if this is really You, direct us. Give us grace. Help us not to fail You."*
>
> — ADE & PRECIOUS IN PRAYER

atmosphere was charged with power.
Bright lights illuminated the altar.

Choir voices echoed loudly. People were crying, shouting, lifting their hands toward heaven. And there he was — holding a microphone, preaching with authority. "Jesus is still changing lives!" he shouted. The crowd roared loudly.

Beside him stood Precious, dressed in white, ministering under heavy anointing. As she prayed for people, many fell under the power of God. Demons screamed. People cried. Others shouted testimonies. The atmosphere was filled with glory.

✦ THE DREAM ✦

Ade looked around in shock. "What is happening? Wow!" But before he could understand further, he suddenly heard the sound of a cock crowing loudly somewhere. "Kokorokooo!" The sound echoed strangely.

> *"Which kind cock dey crow for crusade ground like this?" one of the security men in the dream complained.*

Suddenly everything faded. Ade opened his eyes immediately. He blinked slowly. The room was dark again. He breathed deeply and rubbed his face. "It was a dream…" He turned toward the other side of the bed to touch Precious, but his hand touched empty space. He frowned slightly. "Precious?"

No response. He sat up properly. That was when he saw her — sitting quietly on the prayer chair near the corner of the room, her Bible resting on her lap while she stared deeply at him.

> *"Babe? Why are you awake?" Precious looked shocked too. "You are awake?" "Yes na," he replied. "Why you never sleep?" She inhaled deeply. "I had a strange dream."*

THE SAME DREAM

Ade froze immediately. Something moved inside him. "What kind of dream?" Precious looked at him carefully. "In the dream…" Ade interrupted suddenly. "Wait." She stopped. He stared at her intensely. "I hope it's not what I'm thinking." "What?" Ade slowly said, "I saw myself preaching."

At the exact same moment, Precious spoke too. "You were ministering." Both of them stopped talking instantly. Silence filled the room. They stared at each other in shock.

"Wait…" Precious whispered. "You had the same dream too?"
Ade nodded slowly. "Yes."

She stood up immediately from the prayer chair. "In my own dream," she said excitedly, "you were preaching to thousands of people!" Ade's eyes widened. "That was exactly what I saw too." Both of them became emotional immediately. A strange holy atmosphere filled the room.

> Precious smiled slowly. "It looks like God is calling you." Ade shook his head in disbelief. "That was exactly what entered my mind when I woke up." They both laughed softly in amazement. Then suddenly Precious held his hands. "Let us pray."

Both of them knelt beside the bed. Tears filled their eyes as they prayed together. "Lord, if this is really You, direct us." "Give us grace." "Help us not to fail You." "Lead us into Your perfect will." The atmosphere became heavy with God's presence. For a long time they remained there praying quietly together.

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THE SEARCH BEGINS

The next morning, neither of them could forget the dream. Even while eating breakfast, they kept discussing it. Ade shook his head repeatedly. "This thing still dey shock me." Precious smiled. "Me too." "You really think God fit call person like me?" She laughed softly. "Person like you ke? God called fishermen before." Ade chuckled. "Na true."

Then suddenly he became serious. "But if na truly God…" He paused. "… then we cannot joke with it." Precious nodded immediately. "That's true."

From that moment, both of them agreed to start praying seriously for direction.

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Weeks later, after several prayers and confirmations in their hearts, they decided to begin a ministry work. It started very small. Very humble. They searched around different areas in Lagos looking for a hall they could rent. Some landlords rejected them immediately. Others demanded huge amounts of money.

One afternoon after trekking for hours under the hot sun, Ade wiped sweat from his face. "Church never start, suffering don already start." Precious burst into laughter. "You wan give up already?" "Never," he replied dramatically. "We move!"

Finally they found a small hall in a developing area. The building was not perfect. The paint was fading. The chairs were old. The environment was rough. But immediately they entered, both of them felt peace.

> Ade looked around quietly. "I like this place." Precious smiled. "Me too." The landlord mentioned the amount. Ade and Precious looked at each other silently. It was almost all the savings from their business. Ade scratched his head. "After paying this one, na Holy Spirit go remain for account." Precious laughed loudly.

But after praying about it, they paid.

THE EVANGELISM

Slowly they began preparing. They bought plastic chairs. Borrowed speakers. Printed handbills. Then they started evangelism. Every evening after work, both of them moved from street to street preaching. "Jesus loves you!" "Come for our program this Sunday!" "God can change your life!" Some people ignored them. Some mocked them. Others collected the flyers politely.

Ade especially enjoyed talking to people. One afternoon, he approached a young man sitting outside a shop. "Boss, you know Jesus?" The guy looked at him suspiciously. "Which Jesus again?" Ade smiled. "The One wey fit change your life permanently." The young man laughed loudly. But somehow they ended up talking for almost thirty minutes. Before leaving, Ade collected his number and invited him for the meeting.

Little by little, people started attending. The first fellowship meeting had only nine people. The second meeting had fifteen. The third meeting became larger. People began testifying. Some said they felt peace. Others said they were blessed by the messages. One woman cried heavily during worship and later testified that depression left her. Another young man gave his life to Christ. Word started spreading gradually.

✦ THE FIRST SUNDAY ✦

Then finally they announced their first Sunday service. The excitement was overwhelming. They barely slept the night before. On Sunday morning, both of them arrived very early to arrange chairs themselves.

> *Ade tested the microphone nervously. "Check one… check two…" The speaker suddenly made a terrible noise. "Gboaaaa!" He jumped backward immediately. Precious laughed uncontrollably. "Evangelist, calm down." "Na this speaker wan kill person."*

People started arriving slowly. Then more people came. Then more. Before service started, the hall was almost full. Precious looked around emotionally. "Jesus…" Ade smiled quietly. "Wave of Glory International Church," he whispered softly.

That became the name of the ministry. And slowly… God began increasing them.

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UCHE'S ENDURANCE

Meanwhile, life continued differently for Evangelist Uche. His marriage to Zina remained difficult. They quarreled often. Not because Zina was immoral. Not because she lacked fire. But because she lacked balance. She loved ministry deeply… but neglected home completely.

Eventually after many prayers and arguments, Uche sought God seriously for wisdom. During prayer, he felt led to employ a house help so that peace could

return to the home. When he suggested it to Zina, she agreed immediately. "Thank God," she said. "At least now I can focus fully on ministry."

A young girl eventually came to help with cooking and cleaning. That solved some problems. Slowly, crusades started again. Programs resumed. This time, Zina became one of the major speakers. And truly… she carried fire. Whenever she mounted the altar, people listened. She prayed with authority. She preached with boldness. Her words pierced hearts deeply. People surrendered to Christ during her ministrations. Miracles happened again. Deliverances increased.

One night during a crusade, while Uche was praying for people, a young lady suddenly fell under the anointing crying heavily. As Uche stretched his hand toward her, memories of Loveth flashed suddenly through his mind. Immediately he withdrew emotionally. His heart skipped. He remembered the mistakes he made before — the emotional attachments, the distractions and the confusion. From that day, he created strong boundaries around himself. No unnecessary closeness. No emotional familiarity during counseling. No secret meetings. He had learned painfully.

Zina was powerful in ministry… but not peaceful at home.
Maybe this was truly the consequence God warned him about.
The second will. Useful… but not as restful as the first.

One evening after a crusade, he sat alone quietly while watching Zina minister powerfully on stage. People were falling under anointing. Demons screamed. The atmosphere burned with fire. Yet deep inside him, he sighed. Still, he endured it quietly.

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OMASI CALLS

Far away from all those struggles, Precious continued enjoying peace in her marriage. One afternoon while arranging baby clothes inside the house, her phone suddenly rang. She looked at the screen. Omasi. She ignored it. The phone rang again. And again. Finally a message entered. "Please pick. I need help."

Precious sighed quietly. For a long moment she stared at the phone. Omasi had not been a good friend. She remembered the gossip, betrayal, jealousy and wickedness. Still… she answered the call. Immediately Omasi started crying loudly.

> "Precious please help me…" "What happened?" "My husband left the house…" Precious remained silent. Omasi continued crying. "He thinks I'm cheating." Precious spoke calmly. "Are you cheating?" Silence. Then more crying. "Omasi," Precious said firmly, "answer me honestly."

Another silence followed. Finally Omasi whispered weakly. "Yes." Precious closed her eyes slowly. Pain crossed her face. "Wow." Omasi cried harder. "It was a mistake…" Precious interrupted quietly. "No. It was a choice."

✦ THE RECKONING ✦

Omasi became silent. Precious continued calmly. "You destroyed another woman's peace before. You mocked people's pain. Now life is teaching you." Omasi cried softly. "I know…"

> *"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Omasi wept bitterly on the phone. "Please help me…" Precious' voice softened slightly. "I will pray for you." "Thank you…"*

"But listen carefully," Precious continued. "You need genuine repentance, not just fear because you were caught." Omasi remained quiet. Then Precious added slowly, "And please… don't call me again." Omasi's breathing shook. "Our chapter has closed." Then she ended the call quietly.

After dropping the phone, Precious sat silently for some time. Ade entered the room shortly afterward. "Who was on phone?" She looked up at him. "Omasi." He raised his eyebrows immediately. "That girl still get mind call you?" Precious smiled faintly. "She's suffering now." Ade shook his head. "Life no dey balance person immediately. But e dey balance eventually."

Precious leaned her head gently on his shoulder. Then quietly she whispered, "God has really been merciful to us." Ade kissed her forehead softly. "Yes. He truly has."

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✦ WATCH OUT FOR THE NEXT EPISODE ✦

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- Shadows at Midnight
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- Twelve Hours 2
- Altars in the Dust
- Show Me Mercy
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- Minister Elias Part 4
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