

I said, “This power I have is not the type you get from “India” because, in my place, if someone expresses desire to acquire some diabolical power, he would be told to go to India. I told them that the power that I carry is greater than the one from India. This one comes from the Lord of Heaven and Earth; and He can give it to you. By the time I finished, the villagers raised their hands and said they want to have that power, and I led them to Christ. I still have many of such stories, but I was careful to ask the Lord to let His glory return and cover me so I don’t have to see “the evil”. And the Lord has answered me; such that, as I work, adjudicating over cases in Court, I don’t see such forces physically, but I know they do exist. The Bible says, “No weapon of the enemy formed against me shall ever prosper.”

I want to wrap up my testimony by acknowledging God's goodness to me in the area of my marriage. Like I said, I gave my life to Christ in the year 1978. That was my first year in the university, and I got married on the 19th of February, 1983; that is exactly thirty and a half years ago. My husband and I joined the Full Gospel Business Men’s Fellowship International, Nigeria in 1985; and the fellowship has built us up in two major areas, viz. in the area of giving, and that of our marriage. It encourages couples to move together. The Fellowship says when you’re going, bring your wife along; and the women constitute what is called: “The Ladies of the Fellowship.” By the grace of God, through the fellowship, we attend together, we discuss together, we read our Bible together, we minister together, and we share and pray together; and God has been very careful to ensure that our marriage does not have any dents. Our marriage has been very sweet and wonderful because we’re just careful to obey the Word of God in that area, as in other areas of life. God enjoins us to love our enemies; but He was careful not to ask us to marry our enemies. That means you have the liberty to marry your best friend. And since my husband found me and the Lord brought him to my path, it has been blissful. I wish I had a better word to describe our marriage. We have 5 adult children – the first one is 29 years old and is a Doctor of Optometry; the second is 27 and is another Doctor of Optometry; the third is our daughter; she is 25 and a Barrister (currently pursuing her LL.M in Scotland), and the last are 23 year old twin boys, who attend an university in Arkansas, USA. I don’t think by any human standard, anybody could say we have not done well. It’s not because of us, but it is all because of Jesus, and I stand here to declare that if only you can key into this testimony, and dare to ask the Lord to be your Lord, ask him to be your senior friend and partner, you will no doubt, have a greater testimony than mine. Remember, you don’t have to be a judge like Judge Ory, instead, whatever you do as your job or career, the enemy is not a respecter of persons – he attacks little children, he attacks teachers, he attacks businessmen, he attacks judges and doctors too. He is raving mad, and like a wounded lion, he is looking for someone to destroy; but if you can get close to the Lord, you will come to realize that He is the best friend you can ever have. With my experience loving Christ, walking with the Lord and being in love with my husband, I have come to the irrevocable conclusion that the best thing you can do to yourself is to have Jesus in your life. God bless you.

Judge Ory Testimony



Good evening. My name is Ory Zik Ikeorha and I go by Ory. I want to use this opportunity to really thank our friends Douglas and LaVerne - a beautiful couple that has been family to us. What a privilege to be in their home. I said to my friend LaVerne, “When we were in England in January 2012 visiting Windsor Castle, You didn't tell me you had Windsor Castle right in your home.” They have a beautiful home. Go visit them sometime. God bless you. I can say, like my husband, I was born some 53 years ago; precisely on September 1st, 1960.

By the grace of God, I am a lawyer by profession. I served out 19 years as a magistrate in Nigeria. For 9 years, I've been serving as a Superior Court Judge – what we call, a High Court Judge, of my state. I've not always been a lawyer or a judge. I started somewhere. I could only say I've had a good upbringing. I was what they call “a good girl” because my parents were strong disciplinarians. They wouldn't allow me to have a boyfriend. No dating. We didn't even know that culture. Dr. Zik was my first date, and my first boyfriend. And so, I went through primary school, high school, but it wasn't that easy for me to gain entrance into the university. I took my first exam, what we call the West African School Certificate (WASC). That is what gives you the certificate to enter into a university. In 1977, and for no fault of mine; and I can also say, for no fault of some of my friends and classmates, we had some subjects cancelled. The result was that we couldn't gain admission into the university with the kind of results that we had. That caught my attention. I wept bitterly, and I said I wouldn't take chances. I was going to make sure that by the following year, 1978, that I got it right; and what did I do? I said well, I had been a Bible student, you know, for the sake of school. Not that I had anything to do with Christ; and I read in the Bible that God is a covenant- keeping God, and I remember sitting down; without a preacher, or pastor, but I said to God. “I would like to enter into a covenant with you, and if you can ensure that I take my WASC exam and get my correct results and also take an exam for the university and I get it, I said, God, I’m going to give you my life, and I will serve you.” Somehow those things happened. I got a good Grade One in my WASC exam, and my name came out in the newspaper that I ranked number 2 on the list of about 43 students to read law in the University of Nigeria. I got so excited. I got accepted, and I forgot the covenant - that God would not forget. When I got into the university, it was a different ball game. There was freedom, no parents, no big brothers, or anybody, and I said, “Wow, let me come and settle down and have a boyfriend. Let me be like the other girls on campus.” I believe the God of Heaven heard me, and He spared me the pains of the kind of life I was about dabbling into, and so he brought in some Christian Union Students on Campus. A particular medical student and another one visited and shared with me things I had read in the Bible; how I should give my life to Christ and be born again. For the very first time in my life, it meant a different thing to me, and I gave my life to Christ that afternoon in October 1978. I still remember I wept, because I believe it was the weight of sin being dealt with and lifted by the Holy Spirit; and when He was through, I came out lighter, happier, since then. It has been moving forward and not backward for me.

So I went through the university, graduated; and went to the Nigerian Law School. You spend four years to get your degree in the university and then you go to the Law School for one year, and get another degree. Both certificates qualify you as; Solicitor and Advocate of the Supreme Court of Nigeria; and that entitles you to appear in court.

He wanted the witch doctor to do something not just against his brother but against this "little magistrate" (i.e. me). Do something so that she would not even know where she was, and so that she wouldn't know how to sentence me. They were broadcasting it in the village and so when I arrived at work that day, the court room was full. The court windows were filled with people who had come to watch as spectators because it was broadcast to them that the witch doctor was going to reduce me to look like a bird trying to fly without wings!

As I came to work that day, my court staff was begging me not judge the case; but I asked what the problem was. Why is everybody in my court today, inside and outside? They said that is the problem. The wicked man in one of the cases coming up that day has consulted a wicked witch doctor; and he has the assurance that something evil will be done to you. I said, "Is that why they all came?" They said, "Yes." They said, "That's why they were begging me to go home; so that nothing evil will happen to me. I refused their suggestions because as I said to them, that was the best day to judge! They said, "Do you hear us well?" And I told them that I heard them loud and clear. "What you are saying is that they came with some wicked power against me?" They said, "Yes." I said, "Did you know I carry a whole load of power?" They said: "You don't understand". Then I said, "Let us go into the Court; today we will know which power is greater than the other. Because of my official position, they had no choice but to obey.

We got in, and the case was called up. The man who consulted the wicked witch doctor stood in the dock, and was looking disdainfully at me; apparently, too confident of what he had done. And as I wrote the case number, I heard the Holy Spirit say to me – "Ask him, how are you today?" Somebody out there might be asking me – Ory, how did you know it was the Holy Spirit? I got to know that because I study and daily search the Bible. Ephesians Chapter 3, Verse 20 says, "Now unto Him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us." So there's a power that works in you if you're connected to Christ i.e. if you're born again and you're with Him daily. I was conscious of that power when He said to me ask him, "How are you today?" This is not a difficult question, or is it a legal question; but when it was asked, the man began to look at himself. He pulled off his tie, he pulled off his coat, his shirt, trousers, and as he was taking off his underpants, four policemen in my court (i.e. Court Orderlies), pounced on him to prevent him from going stark naked; and it wasn't even an easy task for them. The whole scenario was what you can liken to what was recorded in the Book of Acts of the Apostles – when seven sons of one man called Sceva, went to confront a mad man. If you read your Bible carefully, it says that they fled naked. I thought of that scenario because the four policemen were almost torn apart by one man; and as the spectacle was going on, I heard the voice again in me say; "Take authority; tell him to keep quiet." Immediately I said, "Mr. Man, will you keep quiet in my court." He was calm, he was quiet; and I used the opportunity to do a little bit of evangelism. I told the people who were hanging by the windows and all in the court, that it was good they came to watch. What just transpired is what we call, where I come from, "power pass power." That is, Power that is greater than all powers. The man sure came with his own power, but he didn't know it is written of some us, "Touch not my anointed and do my prophet no harm, for there will not be any divination against Jacob, neither would there be enchantment against Israel."

I told them the man came with his own kind of power; not knowing that it is written of me: "He that is in me is greater than what he came with".

After I did this, and it was time to get a job but none was forth coming. Again, something reminded me of the God of Covenant. Well, I said, God, you did it before; I want this job. If you can help me secure a job as a magistrate to judge cases wisely; and you also protect me; because where I come from, you need some protection. I'm not talking about protection from only terrorists. I'm talking about a comprehensive protection from witchcraft, diabolical and wicked people. They exist, and it's not written on their faces. A woman or a man might be smiling at you, and you wouldn't know if he or she is making incantations and it almost killing you. I knew what I was asking the Lord when I said, "Give me wisdom to judge cases and give me protection." Then I said, in return, "I would glorify You in the job, and I would not touch anything like a bribe. Again, the Lord took notice and I started my work back in 1985 in magistrate court. Before I had graduated with law degree and I had worked for about 2 years; then into my third year, I was made a magistrate. I was too young, and if in 1985 and I became a magistrate. So I had people of the age of my father appearing before me to hear their cases, and I had people of my age, as well; but I just knew that for me to be able to dispense justice rightly, I needed more wisdom than they had. And the Lord honored me in that area because no number of difficult cases presented before me could be judged without some divine touch of wisdom. And by that time, news was making the rounds in town that good justice could be got from my court! One day, a senior colleague– a Chief Magistrate, came to me and said, "Ory, I am very concerned about you." I said, "Chief, why?" He said, "You are a very little girl and you are doing this job. I am afraid for your safety." I said, "Why are you afraid?" He said, "It's because you could be attacked." I said, "How do you mean, attacked? He said, "You could go to court and not be able to return home". I said, "Why?" He said, "They could send you anything that would either kill you or paralyze you." Since Christianity is a battle of words, I immediately said, "Well chief, if it's that, I am not alone." He said, "What do you mean you're not alone? What do you have for your protection?" Before I could tell him what I had, he reached into his pocket and got a little effigy that looked terrible. He said to me, "This is what I carry with me, and no matter what the wicked people send to me, it cannot get through to me." I said, Well chief I have mine." He said, "Show me! Show me! I told him, mine cannot enter my pocket. I have Jesus; and the power He carries and the one He gave to me is not what you can put in the pocket." He said, "You are a little girl; You don't understand; one of these days it will happen." I said, "Chief, nothing can happen to me." I said, "Because Jesus who has the ultimate power said He has given to me power to tread upon serpents and scorpions and over all the powers of the enemy and nothing shall by any means hurt me." He said, "Well we'll see, you're a small girl." Few weeks after, Chief died; and as I got the news, I later asked the Lord whether it could be true as Chief said, that I could go to work and I would be attacked? And I could almost hear audibly the Lord say to me, "Yes." I asked Him again and I said Lord, how come I've not been attacked. I heard the answer – "Because my glory has been covering you." I asked a dangerous request. I said, "Lord, take this glory and let me see how I can be attacked." Be careful what you ask the Lord because He may answer you. And the Lord answered and removed the glory without my knowing it.

And this particular day, I got to court and I was judging a very sensitive case – two big enlightened and educated brothers. One was a 64 years old and the other was 62. So because the elder brother said he was going to send the younger one to jail, the younger one went an extra mile and got to the village and consulted someone whom I was told, was the most wicked witch doctor.