I AM Not a Bastard

Dr. Mohammed S. Johnson

If you know who you are you know who you are not! “You Are SPECIAL”...
I AM Not a Bastard

BY

Dr Mohammed S. JOHNSON

Proverbs chapter 23 verse 7
“As a man think in his heart, that is what he is”

Hebrews 12:8
But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye BASTARDS, and not sons.
I AM NOT A BASTARD
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I AM NOT A BASTARD
I Wannna Pray

I wanna pray
I wanna pray for purpose, broken lives and curses
I wanna pray
I wanna pray about the society, the twisted, screwed up mentalities, the narrow-minded human beings, the bent up chewed up realities
I wanna pray
I wanna pray for the human race, how we want everything in haste
I wanna pray
I wanna pray about certain atmospheres
Certain things that wear and tear
Lack of faith and dreamless peers
I wanna pray
I wanna pray about immorality and those distributing profanity
Filthy acts like that
and companies promoting it and thinking it is normal and that
I wanna pray
I wanna pray for God’s presence
God’s forgiveness, patience and reverence
I wanna pray
I wanna pray for the nation, every race and denomination
I wanna pray
I just wanna pray, I wanna pray for the kids, the adults, the teachers, the drug dealers, leaders, the government, cults and gangs
I wanna pray
I wanna pray to someone who will let me pray, someone who can feel my pain, someone that don’t seem lame, someone that don’t act fake or vain
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I wanna pray
I wanna pray for vision, the fruits of the Holy Spirit and wisdom
I wanna pray
I wanna pray to the world and talk about the lack of unity and talk about pulling together to try to make things better
I wanna pray
I’m not finished, I wanna pray, I just wanna pray
To whom it may concern I wanna pray
I wanna pray
I wanna pray to people who do things for self gain and like, to watch people feel the pain and strain
I wanna pray
I wanna pray about people with lack of vision, also peeps causing division
I wanna pray
I wanna pray about humans thinking wrong is right and thinking the dark is light
I wanna pray
I wanna pray ‘cause divine purpose lives inside of you

Do you wanna pray?
‘Cause I wanna pray!
On a mission to find peace and God! One night I was out with my friends, Eddie, Sachel and Ryan, and I must have started beating up a pizza delivery driver nearby and revved his motorbike engine ‘cause I wanted the pizza he was delivering, but he did not want to give it to me.

So, I was just making trouble unnecessarily, in ‘rowdy’ mode and acting silly. I got the pizza in the end, ‘cause he ran off. Instead of eating it, I just threw it, like a mad man. Eddie started shaking his head saying he weren’t taking me to his friend Jenny’s BBQ, but I kept insisting that I was calming down. Somehow we made our way to the BBQ and I met Curtis, Million, Jenny, Charlotte and Tope there. I was so drunk that night but it felt as if these guys were disabling my drunkeness by truly ministering to me with love.

I now believe that it was the strong positive vibes, and the peace and joy I felt, that overpowered my drunken state! I could relate to Curtis – I felt he was real, maybe ‘cause he had a gold tooth, like me, he seemed my age and had been where I had been, so we just clicked straight away! We went clubbing that night after the BBQ and I agreed to follow Curtis to church the next day.

I came back from clubbing about 7.30 a.m. and heard a ‘beep-beep!’ outside my window at about 10.15 a.m. In a tired daze, I looked out the window and, to my surprise, saw Curtis. My first thought was, “is he for real?” But the thing is, I have always been a man of my word, and so if I say I’ll do something, I always will. So I got up, brushed my teeth and, in the same clothes I went clubbing in and stinking of smoke, jumped into his car and went to church.

I had a massive hangover, and was sleepy through the whole service. But the place seemed cool – there were loads of beautiful females there, and youths, so it seemed kosher to me and I just relaxed.
Then, near the end of the service, this Pastor called Brian Houston, from a church called Hillsong in Australia, gave an altar call, asking people who wanted to give their lives to Christ and get salvation, or rededicate their lives back to God, to come forward.

“There are many of you in here today who want to be made whole,” he said, and right there and then the Holy Spirit seemed to knock on the door to my heart. It felt like this man of God was talking directly to me, and I wanted to be made whole! After all, what did I have to lose?

I had tried everything in my search for peace, and lived my life to the max to find it. But all the money I made, the girls I slept with, the cars, gold, drugs, alcohol and partying was not enough; it brought only temporary peace and joy. I suddenly remembered reading in the Holy Bible once that “In God’s presence is fullness of joy.” That’s all I needed in life, the fullness of that joy! All of a sudden I began to feel a strong pull, as if the Holy Spirit was tugging me forwards and my heart started beating faster and faster. I tried to ignore it but my feet began to move, as if of their own accord, and before I knew it I was walking towards the altar. It was like someone was using a remote control to direct me forward. I was like, “What am I doing?!” There I was, finally being set free for good! I closed my eyes and cried whilst saying the salvation prayer; I had grabbed hold of God once again! What if Eddie hadn’t let me go to the BBQ?

What if? I don’t think I would be writing this book...

“I AM not a bastard!”
I AM NOT A BASTARD

Appreciation

Besides God Almighty, many people have blessed and inspired me and let God use them as a tool to have an impact on my life for this I am grateful.

My beautiful wife & Queen, my First Lady, Pastor Naomi L. Johnson; my beautiful children Amariah, Isaac, India, Unity and Isaiah, my beautiful God daughters Kalesha, Kelis and Tashana I love you all. My dear parents, in-laws, my Spiritual leaders & Spiritual parents, all my brothers and sisters, family and my dear friends. I love you all and I am eternally grateful and thank God for your lives.

This book, which God led me to write, is for the Glory of God (Yahweh); Jesus Christ (Yeshua Moshiach); The Alpha and Omega. Thank you Father God.
Foreword

When I first received a copy of the book, I looked at the title, it already makes your mind to think, why such title, it is a very strange title, only look at the name of the cover, it soon creates a curiosity in your heart.

Indeed this is a great book to read, it will change your life and you will be encouraged by reading Dr. Johnson’s real life story, it will bring hope into your life, how God can use a person like Dr. Johnson.

Indeed Dr. Johnson is not a bastard, He is a man of God, he is special, because God has a plan in his life, he has been chosen by God before the foundation of the world. No matter what his childhood was, how bad his life in his young age, how the devil messed him up, how he fell into the temptation of the world, God watched over his life.

By reading this book you can see the hand of God saved him and brought him to the knowledge of our saviour, and got rid of all the bad habits and became the child of most high God. I am sure you will be blessed by reading this book.
Dr. Sung – www.bobbysungministries.com
I AM Not a Bastard was written by Dr Mohammed S. Johnson, who shares his real-life experiences in this very therapeutic and transparent book from a 23 year old’s perspective, using common street lingo!

He shares powerful, inspiring and transparent messages of recovery from pain and failure, encounters with angels, and discoveries of triumph, purpose, love, success and balance through the healing power of God.

Dr Mohammed S. Johnson shares his struggles as an abused youth and his journey growing up, raised as a Muslim.

His story charts his transformation from criminality to Christianity, and chronicles supernatural encounters and revelations, death and coming back to life, breaking bad habits, addictions and more! This is a profound and dynamic book very relevant for this generation! Everybody is searching for true knowledge and understanding! If I found it, so can you!

This book was written to show people that we can’t make it all the way in the game of L.I.F.E (Living In Full Excellence) without Yahweh God, and that we all need God! We need church! Church is not just a big building, it is where two or three are gathered in Yahweh’s name, where people commune, a place of unity, a place of love, a place of worship and a hospital where people who need healing can come and be healed.

“YOU are the CHURCH and instrument of worship!”

Matthew chapter 5 verse 14.

One of the main purposes of this book is for the Word, knowledge and understanding of the greatest role model and example, Jesus Christ (Yeshua Moshiach), to be spread and for this book to be used as a Holy Bible reference and evangelizing tool for the community, media, society, streets, Youth Centres, Detention Centres, Prison Ministry, Muslims, Jews, Christians, Non-
Christians, my generation and the generations to come. Our Reality and Our Youth.

Dr Mohammed S. Johnson is confident that this book will change a negative mindset. From the criminal to the violent, the drug dealer messing up innocent lives, the greedy, the needy, the abuser, the paedophile, the rich and the poor, the sick and the disabled; whatever walk of life you are from you know who you are! Be encouraged by this book.

A friend once encouraged me, at a time when I felt low in the New Year of 2004, by saying, 

“Whatever it is it can’t be so bad, life is good, and life does have something to offer. It’s the New Year and you must decide what you want and make choices. Fix your mentality and mindset; you do not have anything to prove to anyone but yourself!

There are two types of people in this world, ‘winners’ and ‘losers’. ‘Winners’ hold on; if you fall, get back up! You have to be a ‘winner’.”

I guess that’s what I’m saying to the world!

“Be a winner with God on your side...”
About the author

Dr Mohammed S. Johnson is a passionate man of God and is the senior Pastor of Excel Life Church in the UK, serving and adding value to many in the heart of London, Luton, Birmingham, England and internationally.

www.drjglobal.com
www.drmohammedjohnson.com

His transparency has led to him being admired and revered internationally. He is a sought-after Preacher, Teacher, Life & Spiritual Advisor/Coach, Evangelist and Leadership Speaker in the UK, and worldwide.

He is an ex professional actor, an international motivational speaker, televangelist as seen on Sky Faith & Revelation TV and international Minister of the Gospel, impacting millions of people’s lives all over the world.

He is also known for being a Marketplace & Socialite Pastor working with high-profile individuals, celebrities, actors, musicians, ex offenders, addicts and everyday people. www.theluxuryofjesus.co.uk

An excellence leadership mentor, motivational speaker, and philanthropist.

He frequently teaches at the Theological and Leadership academy. www.theexceluniversity.org

Dr Johnson is the author of numerous books and a dynamic and passionate preacher of the Gospel.
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Why?

Writing this book had to be done. I started it when I was 23 and fully completed it a few years later. It is a privilege to share the reality of my personal story from the perspective of a 23 year old, where I have managed to maintain the rawness of the familiar lingo I spoke at the time.

I have learnt to lean on God, have a relationship with God, talk with God, and dwell in God’s presence. I suppose it’s also another way of sharing my testimony, and more importantly, giving something back to God.

You are never too old or too young to encounter God!

Because I used to be known, and labelled, as a flamboyant person, designer kid, incognito, I’d like any friends or people out there who know of me, to know that this book is not another money-making scheme. Cut a brother some slack, I’m being extremely serious here!

A lot of people are gonna read my book and be shocked at the things I have been up to in my life, especially my mother and father. I celebrate all those people who just thought of me as a nice young man with manners, not knowing the things I really got up to, Bless God for you!

I have to share and reach out to you guys out there in my own words and explain what I have experienced! Whatever age, race, colour, or profession you belong to.
Where Am I Coming From?

I had a street mentality. Some of the phrases I use reflect how I used to speak ‘on road’ (in the streets) as a young black Londoner in different lingo and slang, which a lot of people can relate to and identify with. I actually remember when I gave my testimony at church in my early twenties; I added I would like to be able to speak proper English throughout my personal life.

I can actually see that I am better now; I have reverted to how I first used to speak, not just trying to put on a well-spoken act, by trying to talk properly when being interviewed.

I am also coming from an analytical side to clarify understanding straight away, by sharing with you what has been revealed to me as I’ve got to know the mind of God. For example ‘The Holy Bible’, means the mind of God, ‘I AM’, means God, ‘Christians’ are Christ-Like People or Followers of Christ and ‘Yeshua Moshiach’ is the Hebrew name of Jesus Christ the English name.

I did not have the knowledge and understanding of what the ‘Holy Bible’ or a ‘Christian’ really were, but now I know. That is why I want you to also know and digest my revelation. So don’t get confused by the repetitiveness of the meaning of certain words and points I highlight through my book.

This book is also for those of you who think you are the only ones to have gone through stuff and burden yourselves with the thought that no one knows about your circumstances, trials, issues and all that jazz. It is also for those of you who think you’ve done too many bad things for God to forgive you, or even killed someone. I’m gonna break it down for you, for the young and old, brethren and ‘brethreness’, especially the youths.
God Almighty will forgive you if you openly confess your sins and accept Him! See 1 John chapter 1 verse 9 and Romans chapter 10 verse 9.

Accept Jesus Christ in your life, and serve Him in spirit and in truth. Yeah, ya better believe it! Man, God is such a merciful God.

This book is designed to stir and exercise your spirit. So make sure when you’re reading it not to be one of those lazy Christians or non-Christians who can’t be bothered to pick up their Holy Bible (God’s Mind) and check out reference scriptures. This book ain’t gonna write all the scriptures down so read and study for yourself by checking out the powerful, life-changing scriptures. Don’t forget: we live by the WORD!

No one can know too much, even if you know common scriptures the Word needs to soak into your spirit and come alive to create a divine understanding. Our minds have to be renewed daily. Just be blessed by what is on these pieces of paper, OK?

I’m gonna tell it like it is – popping in and out of chapters like God did in the Old and New Testament, in the Holy Bible. YOU CAN BE SET FREE...

**CAN YOU HANDLE THE TRUTH?**

Now, writing my first book at the age of 23 is a big fat testimony to the patience and guidance of the Holy Spirit, which has been phenomenal, ‘cause boy I can be an impatient person.

I suppose it’s just the art of being a doer and, believe me, I am a doer! Whatever I wanna do, I do.

Please get your Holy Bible out as you read this book. Oh, but ladies and all races, don’t get offended or upset ‘cause of
certain phrases like ‘bro’ and stuff, ‘cause it’s just a figure of speech.

A lot of my words in this book are purposely written in slang, which is common among the London community. However, I’m reaching out to every creature on earth! So don’t feel left out. Cool, we have an understanding!

I also add a small disclaimer, as I do not condone corrupt and filthy communication, but please do not get offended with words such as ‘dick,’ ‘piss,’ ‘crap’ or ‘bastard’ which are used less than ten times in the entire book, as these words are a reflection and a reality of the essence of my journey and colourful life experiences! They are not in any shape or form to be glorified, as I now believe what the Holy Bible states in the book of Ephesians chapter 4 verses 29-31.

When you’re done reading this book, you need to apply the powerful scriptures and solutions to your life, ‘cause you won’t experience the changes effectively unless you apply the Word of God to your life.

This book has been written to encourage and connect to the believers and unbelievers; the righteous; the different races, and faces; the wholehearted and brokenhearted; the backslider; the painful; the faithful; the Anointed one that fears God Almighty; the strugglers and hustlers; the upright; the discouraged; the rich and poor; the strong and weak; the sinner; the one that is lost; the one that is found, and last but not least the true and diligent server. I had to get this book out by any means necessary, and I have a lot to say and share.

Father, in the name of mighty Jesus (Yeshua), I pray that your power and might and Holy Spirit will guide and help the
restless person, that your Words and your commandments will be exalted and done in the name of Jesus (Yeshua). Amen.

Firstly, before we get started, I’d just like to share something with you. I have a confession to make: I have not always liked reading. Unless I was reading a cartoon comic or something with pictures in, I couldn’t get motivated. No wonder I messed up in secondary school! LOL. However, I have to read, and reading the Holy Bible is my spiritual food and a must. It’s the only thing I study seriously. I don’t even take newspapers or the news seriously. The Holy Bible, on the other hand, has to be studied or there wouldn’t be much point being a Christian.

Secondly, I would like to sincerely apologize to anyone in the past that I have ever hurt. I’m sorry. Please forgive me.

I want you to understand this book and never forget where God has brought me from. I want to encourage you through the deep scriptures and teachings in the Holy Bible that changed my life, and could also change your life. So make sure you read those scriptures in that book called the Holy Bible – it’s deep, OK?!

Sometimes I hear that common Christian statement, “Since I became a Christian, I’ve never looked back.” Well, that ain’t always right. In many cases that’s a superficial statement; we all look back at times, by way of reflection, but we must move forward to the present by embracing great purpose and destiny, rather than turn back to the past.

When you get to know God, to fear Him and take time to build a relationship with Him, you start realizing that you are held accountable for what you know!

Lots of life lessons have been learnt since I last wrote this book in the year 2000 many years ago, and I would like to share
I AM NOT A BASTARD

them with you briefly. My real-life experiences have urged me to share my knowledge with those people that urgently need it.

During my teaching career the students that I taught in high school always identified with this book. It was described as, “a book you open and cannot put down.” Even those who would not normally read were hooked; many people found it real and some students even stated that they laughed and cried. Many parents, professionals and adults have been touched by this book, and it has inspired many to write their own.

As I stated earlier, since writing this many years ago, many things have transpired. I have recovered from a nervous breakdown brought on by a collapsed first marriage, which resulted in divorce and a feeling of guilt and blaming myself, which ultimately pushed me to attempt suicide. Yes, it was that dark, but by God’s grace I am still here!!! And been set free I have grown through my tests, “Praise God!” I now know and understand what THE EQUILIBRIUM (“BALANCE”) is according to Proverbs chapter 11 verse 1, and am continually pursuing clean hands and a pure heart according to Psalms chapter 24 verses 3-6 and Matthew chapter 5 verse 8.

I’m telling you, I see GOD in every situation.

“My Testimony”
Chapter 1

Colourful Life Beginnings

I touched down on earth September 13th.

Born in South London, I lived in Battersea, until I was taken to Nigeria at the age of three where my life started – although I can’t really remember anything before the age of six.

So I guess you want to know my background, it’s itching you, innit? Well, I am from a very strict and loving family!

I was brought up, I guess, in the best way my parents knew, although that’s not what I used to think at the time. God, I saw and learnt a lot of things in Nigeria!

Anyways, at the age of six I would do everything for myself. I was an independent youngster. I had to be because I was the first born and ‘thee man’, or you could say, soon to be the second man of the house. Although, before my mum met my dad, she had a girl, and before my dad met my mum, he had a girl. So I had two half sisters who were older but none of them lived with us and, to tell you the truth, I didn’t know where any of them were. I do remember seeing my half sister from my mum’s side at my grandmother’s house now and again.

I remember that, back in those days, my mother and father would always be at work. They worked really hard, my parents were well-educated too; my father used to study in London and Germany so he could speak a bit of German and had various other qualifications.

In Nigeria my father was always at work and always seemed to be tired and vexed. In fact, every time he got home he seemed vexed. I did not know where he was working then, but now I know he was working at a petrol station – so no wonder he
was annoyed, ‘cause he wasn’t using his full abilities and potential. Thinking about it, that job must have been boring.

My mum ran a busy restaurant with my aunty, her younger sister, where I used to hang out and help sometimes, which was exciting for me, ‘cause I met different people and I used to just chill out really.

I remember meeting a friendly police officer there once who was talking to me and telling me jokes. He even let me hold his rifle; it was a big, long, heavy gun.

I remember pointing it at a tree and I was very, very, very tempted to pull the trigger, just to see the damage it would do and hear the sound it would make!

I didn’t though, ‘cause I knew if I did, the police officer would have given me one hot backhand and beat me. One, ‘cause he was older and and two, ‘cause it would have been disrespectful, which I knew, so I didn’t.

Whether my parents were at home or not, I had to make sure the house was clean, my homework was done, and my English and Maths were intact. It was a compulsory routine, like going to school.

At school we had to be smart and speak well. We were all well-spoken, eloquent and fluent in English. Looking back, I used to speak posh, man.

I was constantly taught how to behave and particularly to be respectful. When my mother or father got back from work, or whenever I was among adults, I had to automatically say “welcome”, “yes or no, Sir or Ma”, and take any bag of shopping, or anything else that was carried by someone older than me into the house, or else! I would say my parents were just a little too strict on me.
Looking back particularly at my father, he always had high expectations. I was always expected to be smarter than other kids my age. This was something I hated, and would sometimes affect my confidence. It was also the main reason my parents would give for why I never got pocket money. I was told I never deserved it or earned it, but I just thought it was excuses and my dad being too strict with me. I feel I was under a lot of pressure, which I could not handle as a child or teenager growing up, and this destroyed me somewhat.

Being told to be the best, be smart and work hard was good and bad, in the sense that it had its advantages and disadvantages.

My main concern was to avoid getting beaten, or that my teacher wouldn’t tell my parents bad things about me. My God, when I was little, till about 17, I got whooped! I have experienced the belt, backhand, cane, whip, slipper, wire, wood, and pot – it’s funny and not funny!

I remember one occasion like it was yesterday, when I was in school and I asked the teacher if I could go to the toilet in the middle of an English lesson. You really and truly have got to have courage to ask the teacher that sort of thing during a lesson, but I was very, very desperate at the time.

So I put my hand up whilst the teacher was teaching and started shaking as I proceeded to walk towards my tutor. I stood there, practically stuttering and begging my tutor to let me go to the toilet. I think she thought I just wanted a break or something ‘cause she did not take me seriously at all and sent me back to my seat. So I went back to my seat but did not sit down. I pleaded, “Please Ma, please.” She kept her back to me as she was writing on the blackboard and, as I was begging, my whole body and
speech was straining and tightening up and I could not hold it any longer ‘cause I was so desperate to go to the toilet!

The embarrassment happened. Out of the blue it just came out. I let loose, I couldn’t hold it. I started to ‘piss’ (urinate) in my shorts, and my bottom half looked like a hosepipe with yellow water pouring out. I remember making a puddle and looking down at it in relief, and not being able to stop peeing, then looking up stiff and frozen like a statue at my tutor! She was standing up wondering what I was doing and looking at. Then, to her amazement, she realized I was urinating on the floor. The whole class was looking straight ahead, trying not to burst out laughing everyone in that classroom was looking forward with their eyes glued to the corner, looking at the incident that was about to take place with the teacher and I. As urine dripped from my shorts onto the floor, her floor, her classroom, the noise of the dripping urine got louder; it sounded like a dripping tap bouncing off the concrete.

She was shocked, so shocked she stood there watching until I finished dripping. Then she went for me, and started chasing me around the classroom, nearly slipping in my urine. She grabbed a thick cane from her collection but I managed to open the door and run out of the classroom. She chased me, catching me a few times, but I kept slipping out of her hands. Then I got to the boys’ toilets and locked myself inside.

It was one of those open top toilets, I was crouching down looking up in fear and irritation with the sticky urine all over my socks and uniform, and then I saw her face over me with one long hand waving a thick cane! She tried to hit me, but she couldn’t reach me, and couldn’t be bothered to climb in, so she finally gave up. I believed at the time if she had caught me, she wouldn’t have beaten me, but killed me with her bare hands.
An hour later she came back to the toilet and I was persuaded by two other teachers to come out, after being assured that I wouldn’t be beaten or the incident be reported to the headmaster, as long as I cleaned and mopped the classroom along with four other classrooms before I went home.

There were no cleaners in that school; the school children did it. When I finally got the guts to come out of the toilet I was happy and relieved to see that my teacher no longer had a cane in her hand, although she still looked at me in disgust and dragged me back to the classroom by my ears!

Little did I know, she had told my mum what I did so when I got home that evening I got a hot slap. Thank the Lord it was only my mum who knew about what happened. Phew!!!
1 Corinthians 9 verse 22
To the weak became I as weak
That I might gain the weak:
“I am made all things to all men that I might
by all means Save Some”

Be Encouraged …

Agape behaviour

“God Bless you”, signing out!

A voice of one crying out in the wilderness

pastor J
I AM NOT A BASTARD

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