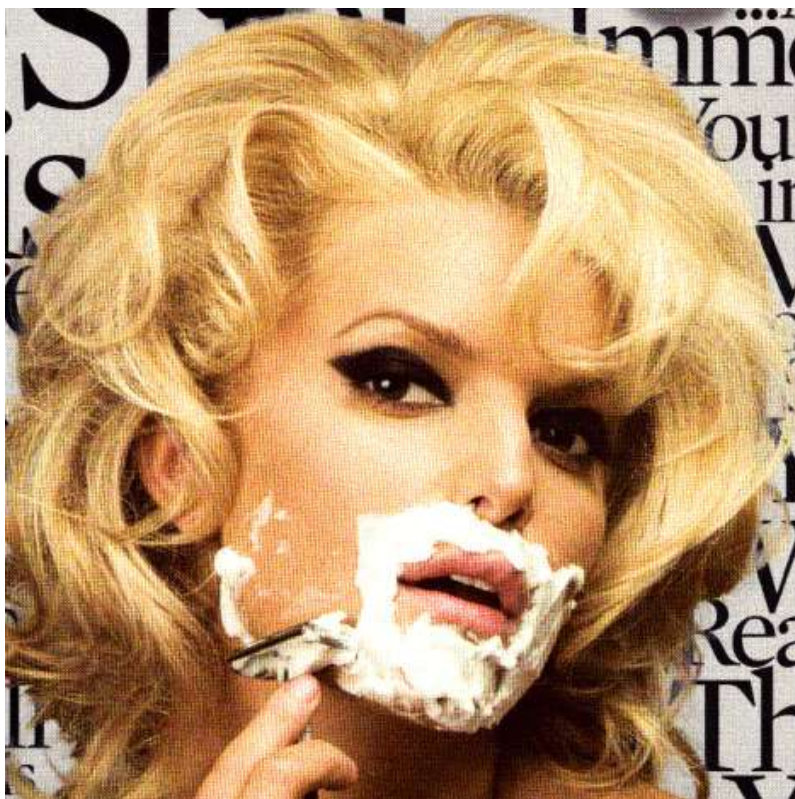


**“And
his
deadly
wound was
healed: and all
the world
wondered after
the beast. And they
worshipped the dragon
which gave power unto
the beast: and they
worshipped the beast,**



On a video I saw a little boy about 6 years old. He was quietly sitting there shaving. He said, “Shaving is the greatest thing in the universe.” Then he kept on shaving. What about his brain?

If you read Rev. 13:15, you’ll get a hint as to why billions in “the three-fold union” have brains that are capable of this -

saying, Who is like unto the beast? who is able to make war with him? And there was given unto him a mouth speaking great things and blasphemies... And he opened his mouth in blasphemy against God, to blaspheme his name, and his tabernacle, and them that dwell in heaven. And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations. And all that dwell upon the earth shall worship him, whose names are not written in the book of life of the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. If any man have an ear, let him hear.”



Here’s Sister Charlotte. She grew up in the area from whence “the Wichita lineman, is still on the line.”

Sister Charlotte: “Having been born into Roman Catholicism, I didn’t know the Word of God. We had never heard anything about the wonderful plan of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ. I grew up knowing only the teaching of the Roman Catholic Church. I didn’t know of any other way for a Roman Catholic girl to give her life to God other than by entering a convent. As I went into it, everything was beautiful. I didn’t have any fear in my heart whatsoever.

“Everyone’s good to me in the convent, and I haven’t seen anything yet. Things are kept from us until we’ve taken our Black Veil and then it’s too late. I don’t carry the keys to those double doors and there’s no way for me to come out. The priests will say that nuns can walk out of convents when they want to. I spent twenty-two years there. I did everything that I could do to get out. I’ve carried tablespoons with me into the dungeon. But I never yet found myself digging far enough to get out of a convent with a tablespoon.

“I hear a lot of Roman Catholics say, ‘I’ve been in many cloisters. I know all about them.’ But you know a Roman Catholic can lie to you. And they don’t have to go to confession and tell the priest because they’re

Dear A. Jan Marcussen,
Countless blessings to you. I’ve recently been fully opened to the truth. I’ve always loved God, but I never found myself in a church on Sunday. I couldn’t explain why. Your book “National Sunday Law” illuminates the mystery, and now I understand! The truth is in plain sight! I hope this book gets to as many millions as possible! I will be freely giving it out. Thank you so much for this blessing! Amen! I praise your efforts as God must be lovingly proud of you. Thank you,
Kenneth
Oregon



lying to protect their faith. They can do more than that. They can steal up to forty dollars. And they don't have to tell the priest about it.

"Now I know that I'll never leave the convent again. I'll never see my mother and father again. I'll never go home again. And when I die my body will be buried there. They told me that.

"Do you realize that I signed away everything I have and I've become a human robot? But you're not aware of that until you have signed all these vows. I belong to Rome now. **I'll assure you of that right now.**

"And you're lonely because I had no friends in the convent. We are not allowed to have even one friend.

"I've sold my soul, and every bridge has been burned behind me. There's no way back. I can't get out of the convent, even though I pled. Oh, how I pled with that priest, 'Send for my father. I want to go home. I don't want to go any farther' - only to have him laugh in my face. And, let me tell you, that's when you stand alone. My mail was stopped. I belong to the Pope. I belong to Rome. [She then tells of how she refused to go into the "Bridal Chamber" with the demon possessed, drunken priest, and how she was tortured for that.]

"As we walked into this room it's dark and it's very cold. I walked along beside the Mother Superior. And I wondered, 'What is she going to do to me?' When I came a little closer I saw a little nun lying on that board. And I realized that this child is dead. Then the Mother Superior said, 'You stand vigil over this dead body for one hour.' No noise was made in the convent. And they don't speak. They just touch you. Being down there with that dead nun, I was full of fear. When the other nun laid her hand on my shoulder I let out a scream.

"I didn't mean to do it, but I was scared. Immediately I had to come before the Mother Superior and that's when I first learned about a dungeon. They didn't tell me there were dungeons in the convents. She put me in such a dirty,

dark place, with no floor in it for three days and nights. I didn't get any food or any water. And I'll assure you I didn't scream any more.

"Popery is a masterpiece of Satan. I said **it's a masterpiece of Satan** with its lying wonders and its deceptions. The very next morning she said to me, 'You're going to do penance.' She took me down into another room. There was a cross eight or ten feet high sitting on an incline. Then she made me drape my body over the foot of that cross, and she pulled my hands underneath and bound them to my feet. That's where I learned to spill my blood. She gave two little nuns a flagellation whip. It has six straps on it. And on the end of each of those straps is a sharp piece of metal. And those little nuns began whipping my body. And I mean when that metal hit my body it would cut into the flesh and I spilled blood. It was running down to the floor. It was very painful. After the whipping is over they don't bathe my body. They put my clothing back on me. And oh, I couldn't sleep that night. I just wasn't a bit sleepy because I couldn't take off my clothes.

"When I came before my food, I didn't want my cup of black coffee. In the morning we get a cup of black coffee. And we have one slice of bread. It weighs four ounces. That's all I get for breakfast. And then in the evening I get a bowl of soup. That's fresh vegetables cooked together, and a half a slice of bread.

"I began losing weight very rapidly. Sometimes I would be so hungry I couldn't sleep. The pain was gnawing. You can't hardly stand it. And you know you're only going to get that one slice of bread the next morning. That doesn't fill you up. And of course we have to work hard all day long.

"And then in a few mornings, the Mother Superior is taking me back for another initiation. And when I go into the penance chamber this morning, I see something else. There are ropes hanging down from the ceiling. And, oh, I'm so scared. I wonder what the ropes are for, and what's she going to do? You have a lot of fear in your heart. But I can't say anything. Then she tells me, 'You go over there against the wall.' And she asks me to put up both of my thumbs. Then she pulled one rope down. And she fastens that around the joint of my thumbs. And then she starts winding. And I start moving. And she's taking me right up in the air. And, you know, when she gets me so just my toes are on the floor - just on my tip-toes - she fastens it. And there I hang. And all the weight of my body is on my thumbs and on my toes. Not a word is said. And she walks out of that room and locks the door.

Temple's Corner: "It describes a home of everlasting happiness and sunshine, where no tears nor want shall ever be known."
(the Bible) M&T 160

Dear Pastor Marcussen,

A friend of mine received a copy of "National Sunday Law" in the mail. He immediately started studying more about God's holy Sabbath of the Bible, and what the Vatican is really up to! He was brought up as a Roman Catholic. But as a result of learning the truth, he dropped his membership with the Roman Catholic Church. I will be getting more NSL preachers as soon as I sell some of my worldly goods! God's work on this earth is of much more importance than anything else. May God bless your efforts worldwide. George

Dear Pastor Jan:

Your book "National Sunday Law" was given to me by a Christian brother while I was in Tucson, AZ. It changed my life! Now I must follow only scripture and not the traditions of men. Finding your book also helped me to find books by the Spirit of Prophecy. I feel like I have found a goldmine! God used you to provide the spark that woke me up! I will pray for everyone in your ministry that God will continue to bless them! Sincerely, Richard S.



When that woman walked out I didn't know how long I'll stay there. And you know, they didn't come to give me food. They brought me no water. And I thought, 'Is this it? Am I going to die back here just like this?' And within a few hours... you can imagine. I'm still a human being. My muscles began to scream out with the pain. I was suffering. And that woman let me hang. And no one came near. And what good would it do for me to cry? Nobody will hear you. There's no one there to care how many tears you spill.

"And so I just hung there. And finally I felt like I couldn't stand it - I'll surely die if they don't come and get me quickly. And I felt as if I was beginning to swell.

I don't know how long went by, and she opened the door **one morning** and she had something for me to eat. And the water was in a pan. And it was potatoes. And those potatoes were not good to eat. And there's a shelf over there on the wall. She puts it there, and she said, 'This is your food.' And she walks out. Now, how am I going to get it? She didn't let my hands down. And you struggle to get it. I'm hungry. I mean I'm so thirsty I feel like I'm going mad. And to get it I discovered that this hand goes high and this one will come down a little bit. And to get that water and that food, I mean, I had to get it like the dogs and cats. And I lapped as much of it as I could because I'm so thirsty. And to get those potatoes, I tried as hard as I could because I'm hungry. I mean I'm hungry. And I got as much of it as I could.

"And let me say, the time came when I was so swollen here, and naturally I could see myself puffing out there. I felt like my eyes were coming out of my head. My arms were two or three times their normal size. I felt like I was that way all over my body. And I was like a boil. I was in real suffering. And then on **the ninth day** she comes in. [Notice "the ninth day." Rome preaches against Masonry because she is in charge of it. In masonry to get the meaning, you turn it upside down. Nine is a code number because when you turn 9 upside down, you get 6. And Rome is well aware of what 666 means.] And she lets me down on the floor. Now I go down and I can't walk. I'll assure you I didn't walk. There's two little nuns that carry me out. One gets under my feet and the other under my shoulders. And they carry me into the infirmary, and lay me on a slab of wood. And there they cut the clothing from my body.

"And this is the life of a little nun behind cloistered doors - after they've deceived us -- and got us back there. This is the life that we're living. And these are the things that we're going to have to do. I'll assure you, it isn't anything funny.

"Now we belong to the Pope. Anything they want to inflict upon my body they can do it. And all the howling I do, if I should howl, it wouldn't make any difference because nobody is going to hear me. The plan is that I'll die there and be buried there. They told me that.

"Here comes the Mother Superior. I'd just as soon you turn loose a very hungry lion and let it come walking down that aisle as to see a Mother Superior in a convent. I was scared to death of her. Every time I saw that woman, somebody had to suffer. She's cruel. And here she comes. And, I'll tell you, that when she comes we feel her presence before we ever see her. We know her footsteps. When she gets down to where we are, she might address me. And she'll say, 'Now, you come out here.' And I'm out there like a flash because I'm scared. And then she'll say, 'Prostrate yourself down there and lick so many crosses on that floor.' That's a cement floor. And those are not little tiny crosses. As far as I reach, I'll have to lick those crosses. And she watches my countenance. If I don't like it, and she knows that I don't like it, then she might say, 'Ten' - she might say, 'Twenty-five.' [After telling of having to crawl on cement until her knees were bleeding, she says -] This is the life of a little nun. We've never read the Bible, and we know nothing about this lovely Gospel of Jesus Christ. And so we have to do these things. [After telling how they have to get up at midnight every night to pray for an hour, she says -] We don't get very much sleep. And we don't have enough food, and we work hard. That's why our bodies are so broken.

"So those precious little girls, are taught to believe that as we whip our bodies, or burn our bodies, or torture our bodies, and spill blood that we'll have one hundred less days to spend in purgatory. And those little girls don't know that Jesus went to Calvary and died for them. They don't know that He shed His blood for them. Those little girls know nothing about it, because the Bible was a hidden book to every one of the those little girls. [Then, after telling of the demon possessed priests coming in and raping the weak and starving nuns, she says -]

"I can understand why your priests are calling over the phone every day or two and screaming their heads off because I'm in this city giving this testimony. But, may I say to you, I don't mind if they continue to scream. I don't mind what they do. **I'm not one bit afraid of them. [Praise God!]** I'll continue to give this testimony regardless of your priests or bishops. I know what I'm doing. I know what I'm saying. And I'm not afraid of anybody in all of this world. I'm a child of God. And I believe God won't let anybody put a hand on me until my work is finished. [She lived to be 94.] And so I will continue to give this testimony regardless of what your priests think about it, because I think God saved me to pull the cover off of convents. I believe He saved me to uncloak those places that are riding under the cloak of religion. I believe that with all of my heart. I'll assure you I do.

Dear A. Jan Marcussen,

I am very grateful to get your book "National Sunday Law." I've grown up in church for 36 years without comprehending the prophecies explained in your book. What makes me the most surprised is to learn about God's holy Sabbath day being on Saturday, the seventh-day of the week. I have never been taught this, though I was born in the church. My wife, myself, and our four children have all become Seventh-day Adventists! Now my desire is to share this truth and the soon coming of Jesus with everyone I can! Yours in the service of the Lord, Daniel

Dear Jan Marcussen,

I've been a member of a church which is keeping Sunday. But through reading your book "National Sunday Law," I am now enlightened as to the will of God in keeping the Seventh day Sabbath holy. I highly thank God for giving me this wonderful message, and also for the way He has used you to publish this fascinating book. I am using it to study this wonderful, saving truth with many others. I'm so proud to be working for the soon returning of our Redeemer and King. I have a great desire to know more of the Seventh-day Adventist message. Your Sister, Lucy

Dear Pastor Jan,

A man gave me a "National Sunday Law" book at work. I was not interested and so I put the book in my bottom drawer. About 2 years later, I was cleaning out my desk and found it. I gave it to a friend of mine. A short time later, I was surprised that he, his wife, and three kids all became Seventh-day Adventists! I asked for the book back, and I finally read it. I also was convicted to keep God's Sabbath day holy. So later, I was also baptized into God's SDA church. My friend and I are now both elders in the church here. The Lord has blessed! The "National Sunday Law" book has changed our lives! Thank you for writing it, and may all glory go to God. Joe

["And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death." Rev. 12:10,11].

"They have a place down there - where there are rods about three feet long. And when they take me down there they put my feet through those rings and then they strap my ankles securely. Now, I'm standing with my feet in those rings. Alright, they're going out of there. And they're going to leave me locked up in that place by myself. It's a dirty place with no floor. Well, I might stand there for two or three hours if I have strength enough in my body. Well what do you think is going to happen to me then? I can't stand any longer. Sometimes we faint. Sometimes we just become exhausted and we go down. But when I go down it flips my ankles over like that, and I can't do anything about it. I may have to lie in that position for two or three days and no one will come near. They won't give you a bite of food. They won't bring me one drop of water. But I must stay there. And the next thing you feel is the bugs crawling over my body and the mice running over me. And I still have to stay there.

"Now and then a little nun decided she no longer wanted to remain a nun in the cloister. When she made this known, she was told to go into a certain room and get on her knees and tell God aloud just how she feels. Having felt she was alone, she made an out loud confession to God. She was not told that the room had been wired so that her superiors heard every word.

"All of a sudden she heard a voice. She heard her name called, and the voice said, 'I am God.' Little did this nun realize that the voice was that of a priest. He told her to walk to a certain room. She went, but she never returned. She was picked up and placed in a vat that was six feet long, four feet wide and four feet deep. It had a machine like a food grinder on one end and on the other end there was a funnel that led to the river. Here the little nun's body was pulverized, then flushed through the funnel into the river beneath the Convent.

"Then sometimes the priests come and they get angry at us because we refuse to sin with them voluntarily. I've had my front teeth knocked out. I know what it's all about. And then he gets you down on the floor and then kicks you in the stomach. Many of those precious little girls have babies under their heart. And it

doesn't bother the priest to kick you in the stomach with a baby under your heart. He doesn't mind. The baby's going to be killed anyway, because those babies are born in the convent. Why wouldn't babies be born when you run places like this under the cloak of religion? Most of the babies are premature. And many of them are abnormal. Very, very seldom do we ever see a normal baby.

"You say, 'Sister Charlotte, do you dare to say that?' I most definitely do dare to say this. And I intend to keep on saying it. Why? I delivered those babies with these hands. And what I've seen with my eyes and I've done with my hands... **I just challenge the whole world to say it isn't true.** If they ever serve a summons on me, and call me into court, I'll assure you this one thing - convents are coming open. And then the world is going to know what convents really are. I know what I'm doing. I know what I can say. And I'm not one bit afraid to say it, because I've been a part of this. I've been connected with this system

twenty-two years behind convent doors.

"And why do they build the lime pits in the convents? That baby will be taken into the lime pit, and chemical lime is put over it's body. And that's the end of baby. Oh, when I think about it! [Now, after telling of how the Mother Superior uses Chinese water torture on them, she says -] Don't you worry. They have a place for us after we go mad in the convent.

"After that, they put me out into the kitchen up on first floor with five other little nuns. [Notice that there are 6 of them They use 6. and sometime 9 to send a message.] Our kitchen is a very large room. And over at one end of it is a big heavy outside door. Our garbage cans sit there. As I'm in there working, something happened. Somebody touched a garbage can. You know, all my Convent life we are taught never to break silence. We don't dare to make noises in the convent. We are punished for that. Who's touching the garbage can? I reeled around, and all six of us reeled around. And we saw a man. That man was picking up the full can, and leaving an empty one. I'd never seen that before. I believe God had His hands on me. With all my heart I believe it. And you say, 'What happened?' Well, we turned around quickly because, to us, it's a mortal sin to look upon a man other than a Roman Catholic priest. I mean, we turned around quickly and went to our work.

"But, you know, I thought, 'If that man comes back again to get another full can, I'm going to give him a note and I'm going to ask him if I can run out with him.' But, you know what I did? When we run out of something in the kitchen there's a pencil hanging up there on a chain. And, bless your heart, you have to write it on a tab. And of course I stole a piece of paper off of a sack. And I thought, 'I'll carry that little piece of paper in my skirt pocket. And every time I can get ahold of that pencil, I'm going to write a word or two. And that's what I did. Oh, I watched that garbage can. Every time I could take the garbage down there I did. And, you know, when it was just about full I thought, 'The next evening it'll be full when we put all the garbage in it.' And so that afternoon, I broke my Crucifix, and I laid it up on a shelf. I had a hard time doing it, because they're watching me. But I did it. And I laid it up on the shelf. I did that to have a way to get back to that room. And when our dinner work is over, everybody has to go out at the same time. And we march by the Mother Superior. And, you

Dear Sir,

I was a gang member but Jesus saved me out of it. I found myself so excited after reading the book "National Sunday Law." I was really moved by it! I compared what the book says with the Bible, and I can see that it totally agrees with the word of God! From now on, by God's grace, I will be keeping God's Sabbath day holy. The book "National Sunday Law" is the most valuable piece of information that I have ever received! R.C. California

Dear Pastor Jan Marcussen,
Your book "National Sunday Law" can be called a spiritual nuclear bomb which exploded into my brain! It causes those who read it to understand the books of Daniel and Revelation, and to joyfully start keeping God's seventh day Sabbath holy! The message has struck the hearts of the readers and caused them to be converted to our Lord Jesus, and to receive His wonderful salvation. Those I know who have read it are hungry for more! God bless you! M.P.

Dear Pastor Jan,

Greetings to you! I grew up as a Roman Catholic. I've been distributing your book "National Sunday Law" for well over a year. My co-workers told me that I am a demon for abandoning the pope and the Catholic faith, and that I should be treated as a heretic! The first thing that came to my mind was the dark ages. History will repeat itself. I thank God and Jesus for giving me His Spirit to pass the truth to others, and to be a soldier in the army of Jesus Christ. May God bless you for the good work you are doing. Amen. Your Brother in Christ, L.B

know, when I march by I stopped and said, 'Mother Superior, I broke my crucifix and I left it in the kitchen. May I go for it?' Of course, no nun goes without her crucifix. Finally she said, 'You go get the crucifix and come right back.' And so I didn't go for the crucifix. I ran for the garbage can. Why? That night when I put my garbage in there, I put a note right on top of that garbage and left the lid off, which I was not supposed to do. And, you know, I said on the note to the garbage man, 'If you get this, won't you please help me out? Won't you do something to help the little nuns out?' I told him about those cells down there with those dying nuns in them. I told him about babies that had been killed. I told him about other little nuns that are locked up in the dungeons bound with chains. I told him aplenty. And I said, 'Won't you help us? And if you will, please leave a note under the empty can.'

"That's what I went back for. And when I lifted up the can and found a note, you don't know how I felt! I froze to the floor! I was so scared I didn't know what to do. I picked that piece of paper up and I read it. And this is what that man said: 'I'm leaving that door unlocked, and I'll leave the big iron gate unlocked. You come out.'

"Oh, let me tell you, that's almost more than you can bear! Why, I never dreamed that I'd get out of the convent! I wanted out! When I collected myself, I reached over and turned the knob. And, do you know, it was open!!! I walked out of that convent. And I got out to the big iron gate. But, oh, he had me trapped! That iron gate was just as locked as it could be! You don't know what it did to me to stand there looking at the iron gate! And locked out of the Convent! I have no right out there! You can't imagine! I don't know if I grew old right there. I suffered enough because I'm scared half to death! You say, 'What did you do?' I didn't have any shoes and stockings on. I'd worn those out years ago. Well, I just took a hold of that big old iron gate and I tried to climb it. That's all there was for me to do. And up, about a foot and a half from the top, is a ledge about six inches wide. I thought if I could get high enough to get my knee on the ledge, I'm safe. And I did. I got one knee on the ledge, but by this time I don't have any strength left. And, you know, I thought, 'What'll I do? I'll put one foot over. Then I'll get the other over.' I had three skirts on. My skirts are gathered on a belt and they're clear down to my ankles. How will I ever get over those sharp points?

"If I jump, I'll break every bone. Well, I pulled all my clothing up around my body. And held them with one hand. And then I thought, 'I'll have to jump.'

"You know, they have a buzzer in the convent. And when a little nun tries to escape, and they catch her, they put a buzzer on. And, I wish you could see the priests come to the convent then! And they are immediately after that nun. They don't want her out. If she comes out of that convent, she's going to give a testimony someday. And I'll assure you they don't intend for us to get out. And so as I let loose of the top of that gate and I made that jump, I just didn't make it. My clothing caught on top of those points and I hung there. I've often said, 'Maybe my hair turned grey that day.' You'll never know what I suffered hanging there on top of that gate, knowing that buzzer can go on any minute. I was scared. So I thought I'd try to wiggle my body and swing it. If I could get back far enough to grab that gate with one hand, maybe I can help myself. And I did. And then with the other hand I tried to pry the snappers loose on my skirt. And they'd let me fall between them. That's what happened, and I hit the ground. I was out. I was unconscious for a while. I don't know how long. But when I came to, I had a shoulder broken, and my arm was broken. The bone had snapped right through my flesh because I didn't have any meat on me. I thought, 'What'll I do?' And I realized that I'm on the outside! 'Where am I going?' I don't know where to go. I'm a pauper. I don't have any money. And I'm hungry. And my body's broken. And I'm hurt now. Where do you think you'd go? I was shaking and scared. Then I thought, 'I'll have to travel. It's dark. And it's safer for me.'

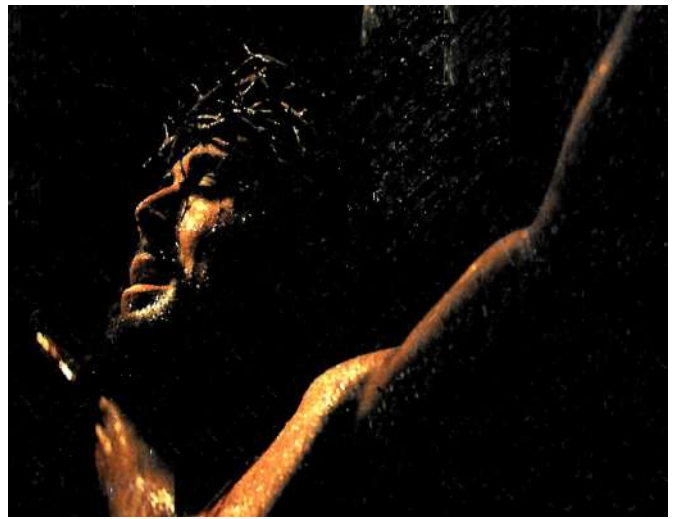
Dear A. Jan Marcussen,
I was baptized as an infant in the Roman Catholic system. Then, I was stumbling around until a Christian woman brought me to Jesus Christ. I started attending church, and later asked the minister why our church observes Sunday. He could not give me an answer from the Bible. Then I got your book "National Sunday Law." It certainly answered my questions! Now I'm going to be ordering NSL books to give to others! I feel so good! And yes, the truth has set me free! Glory to God! I thank God for you and God's truth! I love God and want to share His truth with everyone! Thank you again for "National Sunday Law!" It is a blessing from the heavenly Father! May God bless you, in Christ our Saviour. Amen and amen!
Deborah Spencer

"So I got out and traveled that night. And the next day I hid behind pieces of board and tin that were piled up against an old building. And hungry as I was with broken bones. Do you realize what it's all about?

"I'm afraid to rap on somebody's door. I might rap on a Roman Catholic's door. They will immediately notify the priest and I'll be taken back to the Convent. And I'd rather that they killed me.

"Then the afternoon of the third day, I was scared then, because this arm was swollen as tight as it could swell, and I was having to carry it in the other hand. And all my fingers began to turn blue. And I realized gangrene poisoning set in. And you have nobody to do anything for you. And I realized I'm going to die just like a rat beside the road. And I thought, 'Maybe I'll have to rap on somebody's door.' That's what I did. I saw an old-fashioned lamp burning. It was a very poor house with no paint on it. So I walked up to the screen door and I rapped on it. And a tall man came to the door. He was rather old. And I said, 'Please may I have a drink of water?'

"And do you know that old man didn't answer me. But he walked back into the house and he called his wife. And, God bless her heart, she's like most old-fashioned mothers. She came to the door, and she didn't say, 'Who are you?' or, 'What do you want?' That dear little woman just pushed that door open and said, 'Won't you come in and sit down?' **Do you know, that was the most beautiful music I'd ever heard in my life? I should say I'll come in and sit down!!!** And she pulled up a chair. And I sat down on it. I was glad to sit down. She knew what to do. She went



"Hope thou in God, for on Calvary's cross a complete sacrifice was offered **for you...** Eternal joy - a life of undimmed happiness - awaits the one who surrenders **all** to Christ." HP 262.

"When at the foot of the cross the sinner looks up to the One who died to save him, he may rejoice with fulness of **joy**; for his sins are **pardoned.**" SD 222. Praise God friend! **Praise God!**

Dear Pastor Jan,

My wife and I would like to thank you for the book "National Sunday Law." That book changed our lives! Now we live in the Florida Keys, and tourists from all over the world come through here. That gives us an opportunity to spread God's truth to many people who need to be awakened. We leave NSL books all over the place, and we have sent them to every church in the Florida Keys, and to our government officials. Your friends in Christ, M.D.

out into the kitchen and she heated some water and, bless her heart, she put sugar in that water and brought it over to me. And she sat down and gave it to me from a spoon. I took every bit of it. Oh, it was good. It was nourishing.

“Then the daddy walked over to me and said, ‘Who you are and where do you come from.’ I began to cry. I was scared then. I said, ‘I ran away from the convent and I’m not going back!’ My swollen hand was laying on the table. And he said, ‘What happened to you?’ I said, ‘Well, I tried to get over the gate and I fell and I’m hurt.’ He said, ‘We’ll have to call a doctor.’ Then I really became hysterical. I got up from the table. I was going to run back outside, but he said, ‘Wait a minute. We’re not going to hurt you. You’re hurt. I said, ‘I don’t have any money and I don’t have any people. And I can’t pay a doctor bill.’ I was just in a terrible mess. The daddy said, ‘I’m going after a doctor. He’s not a Roman Catholic, and neither am I.’”

Announcements
1) You may copy the 6 pages of this letter for whomever you wish.
2) Those who get a box of 100 NSLs to help save people from eternal death, will receive a free copy of Pastor Jan’s music CD, or any DVD offered here. Mark it below.
3) “Come join our happy crew. We’re bound for Canaan’s shore. The Captain says there’s room for you - and room for millions more.”

Dear Sir,
I was a gang member but Jesus saved me out of it. I found myself so excited after reading the book “National Sunday law.” I was really moved by it! I compared what the book says with the Bible, and I can see that it totally agrees with the word of God! From now on, by God’s grace, I will be keeping God’s Sabbath day holy. The book “National Sunday Law” is the most valuable thing that I have ever received! R.C. California

That was comforting to Charlotte. She relaxed. Now she could rest in peace. She tells of the many months she spent in the hospital until she was well and strong. Then she tells of the kind lady who led her to the lovely Jesus and taught her of His tender love and His plan of salvation by simple faith in His blood on the cross of Calvary. Sister Charlotte ends with these words -

“May I say to you, God means more to me than all the wealth you have in this city. I’d rather have Jesus than anything you might have. I’ve found Him to be the best friend that I’ve ever known. I can tell Him anything I want to tell Him, and he won’t call you up and tell you what I told Him. I can sit at His feet and tell Him, every day of my life, ‘Jesus, I love you! Jesus, I love you!’ Every secret of my heart I can pour out to Him. He’s the best friend you’ll ever have. He’s able to save you. He’s able to

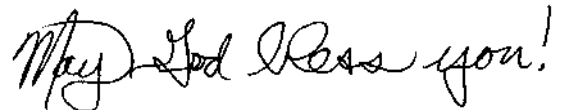
deliver you. He’s able to loose you from the things of this world and set you free to know Him. Praise His name.”

“What sustained the Son of God during His life of toil and sacrifice? He saw the results of the travail of His soul and was satisfied. Looking into eternity, He beheld the happiness of those who through His humiliation had received pardon and everlasting life. His ear caught the shout of the redeemed. [Praise God!] He heard the ransomed ones singing the song of Moses and the Lamb...

“We may have a vision of the future, the blessedness of heaven... By faith we may stand on the threshold of the eternal city, and hear the gracious welcome given to those who in this life co-operate with Christ... As the words are spoken, ‘Come, ye blessed of My Father,’ they cast their crowns at the feet of the Redeemer, exclaiming, ‘Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing. Honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.’ Rev 5:12,13.” AA 601, 602. “No one ever trusted God in vain. He will never

disappoint those who put their trust in Him.” 9T 231. **Praise God friend! Praise God!**

Your friend in Christ, Pastor Jan



Please send me **1000 NSL preachers** to help save souls for a donation of 74¢ each with free shipping in the U.S. ____, and therefore also send me **an extra box** of 100 little NSL preachers free ____. Please send me a box of **100 NSL preachers** for a donation of 82¢ each, and therefore, also send me a free copy of Pastor Jan’s song CD, or a free copy of any DVD offered here. ____. Send me Pastor Jan’s **song CD** entitled, “**Songs that Touch Your Heart**” for a donation of \$10 ____, or send it to me free because I’m getting 100 little preachers for soul-winning ____. For my donation of \$10, please send me one of Pastor Jan’s **137 DVDs** on the life of Jesus - part # _____. Send me one of the **37 DVDs** going through the book of Revelation, part # _____, or send one of them to me free because I’m getting 100 NSL preachers **for soul-winning** _____. **Name of the DVD or the CD that you**

want free - _____ . Number of books

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