

“AND I SAW THE BEAST, AND THE KINGS OF THE EARTH, AND THEIR ARMIES, GATHERED TOGETHER TO MAKE WAR AGAINST HIM THAT SAT ON THE HORSE, AND AGAINST HIS ARMY. AND THE BEAST WAS TAKEN, AND WITH HIM THE FALSE PROPHET THAT WROUGHT MIRACLES BEFORE HIM... THESE BOTH WERE CAST ALIVE INTO A LAKE OF FIRE BURNING WITH BRIMSTONE... AND AFTER THESE THINGS I HEARD A



Do you see two eyes? Whose eyes are they? Is there a mouth? “And, behold, in this horn were eyes like the eyes of man, and a mouth speaking great things.” Daniel 7:8. What does this mean?



Headlines of the May 2 issue of *Our Sunday Visitor* say, “Ten Novels Every Catholic Should Read.” It says, “Both Christian and secular reads can reveal truths about God.”

The list they recommend includes the book “Dracula” [the Monster Vampire], and “God the Father” - which you see here. This myth, written with the help of demons, dares to brainwash tender minds with a picture of God as a jolly, barefooted imbecile sitting on a branch, and welcoming all who will joyfully become mentally retarded on their way to hell. Do you see a flying bull? Not the Bible, but demon books are promoted while the poor people were confined at home from the virus. At the same time, the papal hierarchy are preparing for this - “She is employing every device to extend her influence and increase her power in preparation for a fierce and determined conflict to regain control of the world, to re-establish persecution, and to undo all that Protestantism has done. Catholicism is gaining ground upon every side.” GC 565, 566.

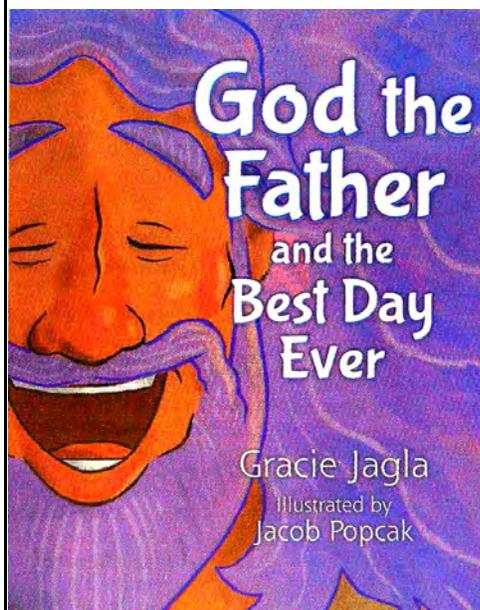
GREAT VOICE OF MUCH PEOPLE IN HEAVEN, SAYING, ALLELUIA: SALVATION, AND GLORY, AND HONOUR, AND POWER, UNTO THE LORD OUR GOD: FOR TRUE AND RIGHTEOUS ARE HIS JUDGMENTS: FOR HE HATH JUDGED THE GREAT WHORE, WHICH DID CORRUPT THE EARTH WITH HER FORNICATION, AND HATH AVENGED THE BLOOD OF HIS SERVANTS AT HER HAND... AND I HEARD AS IT WERE THE VOICE OF A GREAT MULTITUDE... SAYING, ALLELUIA: FOR THE LORD GOD OMNIPOTENT REIGNETH. LET US BE GLAD AND REJOICE, AND GIVE HONOUR TO HIM: FOR THE MARRIAGE OF THE LAMB IS COME, AND HIS WIFE HATH MADE HERSELF READY.”

Dear SDA friends around the world,

Read all the boxes in this letter, then come back here and we’ll talk about what’s happening.

Faith: The Bible quote says, “He hath judged the great whore, which did corrupt the earth with her fornication.” Rev. 19:2. How is it corrupting the earth and destroying our planet? How is it helping “His wife” to make “herself ready?” And how will it all affect us?

Pastor Jan: Are you ready? Here we go -



Sister Charlotte: “Having been born into Roman Catholicism, I didn’t know the Word of God because we didn’t have the Bible in our home. We had never heard anything about the wonderful plan of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ. I grew up as a child 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 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. And 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

Dear Pastor Marcussen,

Greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. I am a former Sunday-keeping member of Babylon. I thank God and I thank the man who gave me the book “National Sunday Law” which the Holy Spirit used to draw me into His Bible truth. As a result, I am now a Seventh-day Adventist. May God continue to bless and encourage you as you labor in His vineyard. Here in Zambia, Central Africa there are many preachers who pervert God’s word for the sake of money. You are a real man of God. With much Christian love, Paul M.

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.

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 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. 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? 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. And she walks out of that room and locks the door.

"Do you know what it means to hear a key locking a door, and to know that I'm strung up there like that? You'll never know unless you're a nun. 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 my muscles began to scream out with the pain. I don't know how long went by. She opened the door **one morning**, and she had something for me to eat. Those potatoes were not good to eat. She puts it on a shelf and she said, 'This is your food.' And she walks out. Now, how am I going to get it? You struggle to get it. 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.

"I was so swollen here, and 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. I was like a boil. I was in real suffering. And then on the ninth day she comes in, 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 are two little nuns that carry me out. And they 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. Then this is the life we're living. I'll assure you, it isn't anything funny.

"We have to get up out of bed at 4:30 in the morning. The Mother Superior taps the bell, and that means five minutes to dress. And may I say to you folk, it's not five and a half minutes. You better get that clothing on in five minutes. I failed one time, and I had to be punished, but I never failed again in all the years in the convent.

"Now we belong to the Pope. Anything they want to inflict upon my body they can do it.

"When the Mother Superior gets down to where we are, she might 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.' It's a cement floor. As far as I can reach, I'll have to lick those crosses. 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 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, and we suffer much. 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. They know nothing about it because the Bible was a hidden book to every one of the those little girls. Then, after telling of how the demon possessed priests came in and raped 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 as long as God gives me strength. I'll be giving 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. [Praise God!]** 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.] I will continue to give this testimony 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. **["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.]**

Dear Sir,

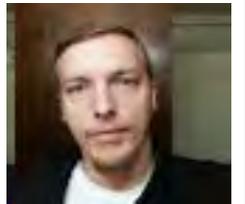
I just read your book "National Sunday Law," and I must admit I was thoroughly shocked. For as long as I can remember my family has been going to church on Sunday. I never knew that Christians aren't supposed to eat pork. I will try to raise money so my family and others can receive "National Sunday Law." Thank you so much for writing this book! I really needed it! Sincerely, C.C.

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. May the good Lord forgive me for being prejudiced against God's Sabbath-keepers in the past. 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

Dearest A. Jan Marcussen,

Countless blessings to you! I've recently been fully opened to the truth. I've always loved God, Jesus and His teachings but never found myself in a church on Sunday. I can'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 people 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



"Then they might take me down into one of the dungeons. There's no floors in those places. And there are rods in the ground 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 dirty place by myself. 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 decides that she no longer wants to remain a nun in the cloister. When she makes this known, she's 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 hears a voice. She hears her name called, and the voice says, '**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 into 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 ground up and 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. 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 he kicks you in the stomach. Many of those precious little girls have babies under their hearts. 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 is going to be killed by the mother Superior. 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 - **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'm saying. And I'm not one bit afraid to say it, [Praise God!]** 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? [Pastor Jan: One of the men who delivered a truckload of lime to the convent talked with my office and revealed what he saw when he delivered it. He got out of there real fast.] That baby will be taken into the lime pit, and lime is put over it's body. And that's the end of baby. **Oh, when I think of it!**

**Dear Amazing People,
I just discovered your book,
"National Sunday Law. I have
always wondered about Sunday
worship. Now, thanks to you, I
have the Bible answer. The
information in this book I must
share with others! I'm extremely
thankful! Claudia R.**

[Now, after telling of how the Mother Superior uses Chinese water torture on them, she says -] "I heard screams under the ground. I heard such blood-curdling screams. And I knew there were some girls locked up somewhere. Those nuns were supposed to have cracked up mentally. [And so if they don't grind them up like hamburger] they put them in chains under the ground. And when they die, they just drop in those chains.

"After that, they put me in the kitchen up on first floor with five other little nuns. 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 working, somebody touched a garbage can. We don't dare to make noises in the convent. We are punished for that. Who's touching the garbage can? All six of us wheeled 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. Well, we turned around quickly because, to us, it's a mortal sin to look upon a man other than a Roman Catholic priest.

"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.' So I tore a piece of paper off of a sack. And I thought, 'I'll carry that piece of paper in my skirt pocket. And every time I can get ahold of that pencil, I'm going to write on the note.' And that's what I did. And 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. We all march by the Mother Superior. And, you know, when I marched 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 the garbage in there, I

**Dear Sir,
I found the book "National
Sunday Law" one of the best
books I have ever read! I was
trying to get my life right with
God, and He brought me to this
book! The information in
"National Sunday Law" has
changed my life! I want to give
these books to those who are
looking for a better life! Thank
you! C.L.**

*Vermota's Corner: "Every one who
will humble himself as a
little child, who will receive
and obey the Word of God with
a child's simplicity, will be among
the elect of God." Messenger, 4-12-1893*

put a note right on top of that garbage and left the lid off, which I was not supposed to do. On the note, I said to the garbage man, 'If you get this, won't you please help me out? I told him about those cells down there with those dying nuns in them. I told him about the babies that had been killed. I told him about nuns that are bound with chains in the dungeons. I told him aplenty. And I said, 'Won't you help me? 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! 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 ahold of that big iron gate and I tried to climb it. About a foot and a half from the top is a ledge about six inches wide. I thought if I could get my knee on the ledge, I'm safe. And I did.

"I thought, 'I can't go down. I don't have strength enough.' So, I'll have to jump. And 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 turn a buzzer on. And I wish you could see the priests come to the convent then! They don't want her out. If she comes out of that convent, she's going to give a testimony. And it'll pull the cloak off of convents. And so I jumped. But I 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 there that day.' You'll never know what I suffered hanging there on top of that gate, knowing that the buzzer can go on any minute. I was scared. I tried to pry the snappers loose on my skirt, so they'd let me fall between them.

That's what happened, and I hit the ground. I was out. I don't know how long. 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?' I realized that I'm on the outside! 'Where am I going?' I don't know! I didn't know if I had any people, or anybody in the world. And 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 just started to get away from the convent. I started moving away. All the leaves were falling, and they made so much noise. And I was scared.

"As I walked, I saw 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. 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 out a chair. And I sat down on it. I was glad to sit down! She knew what to do. She went into the kitchen and 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 by me and said, 'We're not going to hurt you. You're hurt. You'll have to have help.' 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 man said, 'I'm going after a doctor. He's not a Roman Catholic, and neither am I.'"

That was comforting to Charlotte. She relaxed. She was in good hands! 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 for us by simple faith in His precious blood. Finally, Sister Charlotte closes with these words -



"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 A. Jan Marcussen,
I believe that an angel sent me this book "National Sunday Law." How he did it is too overwhelming to explain now. Thank you for helping me pick up the trail from the gates of hell to the pathway of everlasting life!
Mary Kentucky

Dear Pastor Marcussen,
I read "National Sunday Law" and shortly afterward, I became a Seventh-day Adventist - after 30 years of Sunday worship! The NSL book has changed my life forever! Recently, a friend gave me some of your newsletters, and the material is astounding! I'm amazed with the amount of TRUTH I've learned in a short time! I will be giving out the NSL books! Keep up the good work, and may God bless you!
N.C. Buffalo, NY

“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 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.

Dear Pastor Jan,
While here in this prison in PA, I saw a prisoner walking around the basketball court. He told me that his crime was 1st Degree Murder. I had a strong urge to give him your book “National Sunday Law.” A few days later, he said, “I BELIEVE EVERYTHING IN THIS BOOK!” I was shocked. He was a different man! He said, “YOU GAVE ME JUST WHAT I WAS SEARCHING FOR!” [Praise God!] It is so amazing how people are searching for God. He is a changed man! He said that he has become a child of God and wants to help save people for the kingdom of Christ. I wanted to share this with you. God bless! M. Palmer

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 holy name!”

“There ‘are they before the throne of **God** and serve **Him** day and night in **His** temple: and **He** that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the **Lamb** which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall

lead them unto living fountains of waters: and **God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.”** DA 330-332. 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 49¢ each with free shipping in the U.S. _____. Please send me a box of **100 NSL** preachers ____ for a donation of 59¢ each, with free shipping in the U.S. _____. Please send me number { 1 - 16 } of the CCA DVD series for a donation of \$10 per DVD ____, or all 16 for a donation of \$120 _____. Please send me the list of Pastor Jan’s DVDs & CDs _____. Send me Pastor Jan’s song CD entitled, “**Songs that Touch Your Heart**” ____ for a donation of \$10 each. For my donation of \$15 each, please send me one of Pastor Jan’s DVDs on the life of Jesus ____, or one going through the book of Revelation ____. **Enclosed is my donation to help bulk mail NSL preachers to reach another million souls in the capital cities of Oregon, Alaska, Virginia, North Carolina, & South Carolina, in the great 100 Million Man March** _____. Number of books ____, DVDs _____. Amount of donation

\$ _____ U.S.

Name _____ Phone _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Make donations to Amazing Truth - P. O. Box 68, Thompsonville, IL 62890

Announcements

- 1) You may copy this letter for whomever you wish.
- 2) We now have **over 55%** of what we need to reach another million souls in the Capital cities of Oregon, Alaska, Virginia, North Carolina, and South Carolina in the great 100 Million Man March. If our kind Father impresses you to help us reach this goal, mark it below.
- 3) I will still give all 16 CCA DVDs **free** to all who get 1000 NSL preachers to help save souls for a donation of 49¢ each with free shipping in the U.S. God’s people are having us to bulk mail them, and they’re also putting them on doorsteps, sidewalks, benches, parking lots, laundromats, restrooms, and any place people sit, walk, wait, or go. God gets all the praise!
- 4) “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.”

Mark the things you want **free** because you are getting NSL preachers for soul-winning. Please send me the book for young people ____, or the little book on cancer entitled, **Two Months to Live** ____, because I’m getting 100 NSLs or more for soul-winning for a donation of 59¢ each with free shipping in the U.S. _____. **Please send me** the 16 part CCA DVD series which exposes Rome’s attack on God’s SDA church ____ because I’m getting 1,000 little preachers for a donation of 49¢ each with free shipping in the U.S. _____.