

**"And behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last. Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolaters, and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie... He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus. The**

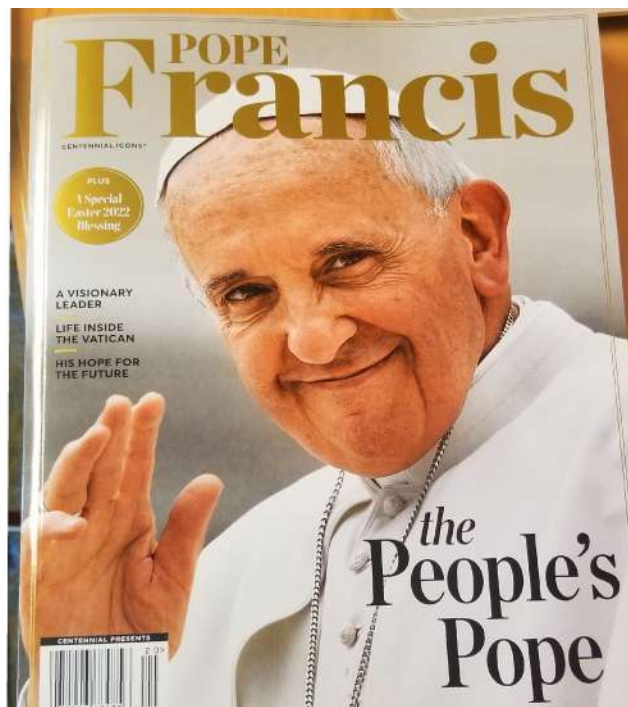


"Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all." Daniel 11:37.

**grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen."**



"And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvellous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done... But tidings out of the east and out of the north shall trouble him: therefore he shall go forth with great fury to destroy, and utterly to make away many. And he shall plant the tabernacles of his palace between the seas in the glorious holy mountain; yet he shall come to his end, and none shall help him." Daniel 11:36,44,45.



**grace**

**of our Lord**

**Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen."**

Dear SDA friends around the world,  
Greetings in the name of dear Jesus!

**Faith:** We remember that the papacy had a great center erected for the pope in Washington D.C. right near the Capitol. In your letter you quoted the comment of President George W. Bush when at the dedication of the giant building he said, "In order to honor him, we must obey him." The Bible verse says that he "shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished." How will that happen, and how will it effect us?

**Pastor Jan:** Are you ready? Here we go - -



In the journal entitled Centennial, it explains a number of things about him -

1) He is a “Global Leader” who has traveled to various parts of the world.

2) He is “the people’s Pope” who is hailed for his compassion and humility.

3) He “has redefined the roll of the pope,” kindly accepting in the church the value of the teaching and lifestyle of gays, lesbians, bi-sexuals, pan-sexuals, transexuals, queers, etc.

4) Each of the holy vestments that he wears have significant meaning.

5) Vatican City is “holy ground” governed by the pope.

6) “For those who cannot make a holy pilgrimage to Vatican City, if they buy holy souvenirs in a Catholic museum, it’s “just like heaven.”

It says that he is “a new kind of pope for an evolving church.” The church is evolving and growing - which makes the members happy. [This growth of churches can be called “church plantings” or “affirming churches.”] Rome’s work has been evolving so much that the Catholic book *Making America Catholic* said that “It is the intention of the pope to possess this United States.” For him to control the 330 million people of the U.S. is a great goal! Rome’s goal of world conquest is even **greater** than the goals of her two great sons - Adolf Hitler and poor Putin.

Here it is - “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.

“It is one of the leading doctrines of Romanism that the pope is the visible head of the universal church of Christ, invested with supreme authority over bishops and pastors in all parts of the world. More than this, the pope has been given the very titles of Deity. He has been styled ‘**Lord God the Pope**’ and has been declared infallible. He demands the homage of all men. [Including you! Will you humbly obey him? Or will you be a heretic?] The same claim urged by Satan in the wilderness of temptation is still urged by him through the Church of Rome, and vast numbers are ready to yield him homage.” GC 50.

“The last great delusion is soon to open before us. Antichrist is to perform his marvelous works in our sight. So closely will the counterfeit resemble the true, that it will be impossible to distinguish between them except by the Holy Scriptures.” GC 59.

“All need wisdom carefully to search out the mystery of iniquity that figures **so largely** in the winding up of this earth’s history...”

“In the very time in which we live, the Lord has called His people and has given them a message to bear. **He has called them to expose the wickedness of the man of sin who has made the Sunday law a distinctive power**, who has thought to change times and laws, and to oppress the people of God who stand firmly to honor Him by keeping the only true Sabbath, the Sabbath creation, as holy unto the Lord.”

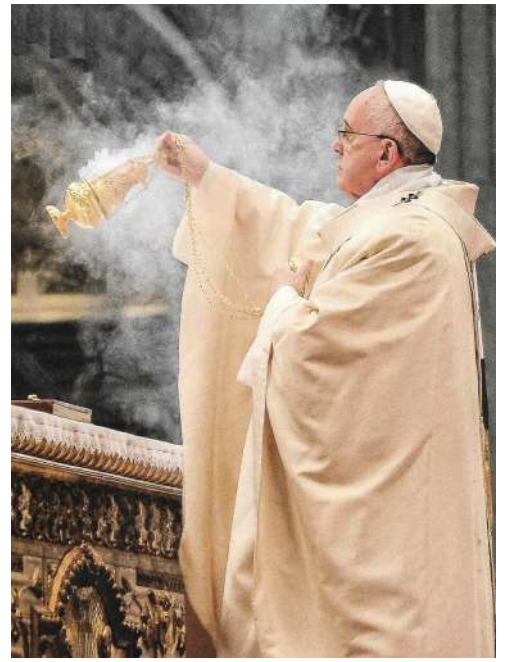


Here on the Vatican balcony stands the King of the North with some of the leading papal dignitaries. If you look closely, you will see that two of these Catholic people are also two of the highest leaders in the U.S.

**Charity:** Are they working closely with the Vatican to help make the U.S. go broke, bring in tens of millions of Catholics from the south, and help the nation sink into the dust so that bye and bye the king of the north can come and kindly raise the nation up out of the ashes, to become a faithful papal Protestant power enforcing the mark of the beast?

**Faith:** And what are the names of these two good Catholic workers?

**Pastor Jan:** It’s a secret.



**What does the smoke represent? The journal Centennial says that he is a new kind of pope for an evolving church. The church is evolving so much that the book Making America Catholic says that “It is the intention of the pope to possess the United States.” He must have supernatural power - for on page 50 of the book Great Controversy, it reveals that he has been called, “Lord God the Pope.” Do you see him swinging the incense? Is that what dear Jesus is doing in the most holy place? Only the “Lord God” can do that since it represents the perfect righteousness and perfect holiness of God the Son. The Pope is so great that he is addressed as “Holy Father.” Only God can receive that title. Would he like to be God? Will people confess their sins to him?**

*Testimonies to Ministers*, pp. 117, 118. Notice the words, “a message to bear.” Have you heard it or read it lately?

“Wickedness is reaching a height never before attained, and yet many ministers of the gospel are crying, ‘Peace and safety.’ But God’s faithful messengers are to go steadily forward [and sweetly] with their work. Clothed with the panoply of heaven, they are to advance fearlessly and victoriously, [**Praise God!**] never ceasing their warfare until every soul within their reach shall have received the message of truth for this time.” *Acts of the Apostles*, pp. 219, 220.

**Charity:** What will be the result of the great goals of this universal power?



**Pastor Jan:** To answer that, I'll say that the dean of men in my dorm at SMC was Elder Brown. Later he became a pastor and one day he invited me to speak in his church on Sabbath.

Elder Brown had also been the Bible teacher in the SDA school in Kalamazoo, MI. One class he taught was called "Bible Doctrines." In that class was a girl who wrote a paper which Elder Brown shared with me. I'm sharing it with you now because it answers some questions concerning Rome's deep laid plans - for faithful Seventh-day Adventists.

Here it is -

"UN troops are moving into Iraq. The new government which the UN set up there, collapsed today after a month of uprisings and riots. Troops are being sent in to re-establish the democratic government, bring peace to the small country and put down any further uprisings..."

"The Supreme Court today finally approved the much debated National Sunday-Sabbath Bill. The President expressed approval of the bill, and during his peace talks in France, encouraged the other world leaders to pursue similar courses in their countries.

*Vennita's Corner: "Truth is inspired and guarded by God; and it will triumph over all opposition." AA 11*

Dear A. Jan Marcussen,

All my life I've been searching for the truth. I have prayed that God would reveal it to me. I see that what you have written in your book is the truth!! Now I know that the seventh day is God's true Sabbath day. I cannot contain my joy! I have an unquenchable thirst for God's truth and His love. He is our merciful Creator. God's truth will set us free. God bless you! Yours in Christ, N.C.

"And now for a look at the local scene. In Kalamazoo this week...' I turned it off. Walking over to the window, I stared out unconsciously, while the words of Elder Brown came back to me: 'The National Sunday Law is the sign for the Christians to move out of the cities.'

"Back there in Bible Doctrines class I had heard a lot about Sunday laws and the end of time, but I must not have thought this would really come. I seemed in a collapsed balloon, with everything pressing in around me.

"I could see all those charts Elder Brown had drawn, day after day on the board, showing the events of the end. There were two marks that were very close together, the National Sunday Law and the close of probation.

"Doubt, fear, excitement whirled through my mind. What would happen? Where would we go? How soon would we leave?

"Yet, it was so unreal - like a dream. I just couldn't believe that it was here - now.

"Alice, come to supper,' Mother called. In tense quietness I ate, wishing someone would mention the passage of the bill. But everything went like it always did. In Bible Docs class I'd planned how I wanted things to work out when this time arrived. Father would be suddenly converted and as a

united, Christian family, we'd move to some secluded place.

"I waited, but no one seemed to know what he was supposed to do or say. They didn't act as if anything was out of the ordinary. Finally, unable to keep still any longer, I said, 'You know the Supreme Court okay'd that Sunday Law today.'

"No!' Ron gasped. 'Really?'

"The time of the end is near,' Mother said, as she often did when something horrid happened. 'We can see it all around us.' Dad didn't say anything. Mother and Father really couldn't be that uninterested in something so vital and important! I decided to try again.

"You know what God's prophet says about the National Sunday Law."

"Oh, no. There was that look on Mom's face. I knew now that she would criticize anything I said. Lately, every time I mentioned the prophet or the Bible, Mother got mad.

"No, what does the prophet say?' she replied with a sigh of here-we-go-again.

"Overlooking her disgust, I went on.

"She says we should move out of the cities, for the close of probation is near.'

"Where are we supposed to go?' Ron asked.

"Into the country or wilderness somewhere.'

"Just tell me, little miss Holy-joe, exactly where are you going to find any 'wilderness' around here?" Mother's cold words surprised me. Her reaction was completely different from that which I'd expected.

"Look up north,' Ron said quickly. 'There are huge forests where no one would find us.'

"Ron and I looked at each other. He had always seemed so careless and kiddiah. But in that brief glance, I could see that he was

interested. The conversation stopped, for Mom and Dad's cold, indifferent silence gave us no wish to continue the discussion.

"Things are all wrong, I thought later, as I lay on my bed. How can Mom and Dad be so apathetic? Nothing is happening like it's supposed to.

"The week passed. At church, Elder Jenkins had a stirring message on the Sunday Law and the Close of Probation. Everyone agreed with him. People cried and gave hearty 'amens.'

"Now things were beginning to go the way I'd planned them.

"But later as I walked out of church, I noticed people laughing and joking together like every other Sabbath. Some were talking of the new addition they were putting on their house, or the new piece of furniture they had purchased. Ladies were checking on what kind of cakes to bring to next week's church social. I couldn't understand it.

"As the days passed, tension grew. Finally Mother and Father consented to our leaving home. They gave us permission to live in our lake cottage. After getting settled, time passed quickly. Sabbath we studied all day and prayed. Never before had I felt such a need of forgiveness. There was a heavy urgency pushing us. Sunday, we went to our neighbors to give Bible Studies. We met a very lovely family, the Cook's, who had heard of the Adventists' beliefs and were interested in them. They accepted the message and although they were never baptized by water, they became Seventh-day Adventists by the baptism of the Spirit.

"I called home during the week. Mother was the same as usual—no trace of anger or unhappiness. She thought we

were going to come back and asked if we wanted Dad to come after us. I told her, 'No' and urged her to join us, but she declined. I also phoned Elder Jenkins, hoping that he and his family would soon be moving. But, to my surprise, everything seemed to be the same as usual there too. Several times Elder Jenkins warned me to beware of becoming fanatical.

"Oh - why did it have to happen?! Why couldn't it wait till I died so I wouldn't have to be hurt by family and friends who rejected the call? Why must it happen ... now?

"One day Mrs. Cook came running into the house. [The seven last plagues had started] She cried. 'Probation is closed!'

"I looked at her. It couldn't be! The close of probation couldn't have come so soon... not now! After deciding on going to the Smokey Mountains, we prayed, and then took off.

"As we drove down the expressway, past the green and white sign that said, "Kalamazoo Next Exit," I felt strangely empty.

"There it goes,' I thought. 'My home town, my family, my minister, my church. There goes everything.'

"Then I looked over at Ron sitting on the other side of the back seat. No, not everything was gone. I had Ron, my precious brother. I slid over and gave him a kiss.

"It's just you and me now,' I whispered.

Dear Sir,

I am the senior pastor of the Holiness Tabernacle. I've pastored this church for nearly twenty years. My church tradition has been Sunday worship. However, having been in an in-depth research concerning the man of sin, I was seeking one other piece of information that I needed to convince me that church tradition (no matter how precious) was not in harmony with God's word. Having received a copy of the book "National Sunday Law," I saw that this was the one thing I lacked. This was it. This book showed me the proof, not only of the man of sin, but also that he changed the true Sabbath worship to Sunday. My eyes have seen the light. And thanks to the book "National Sunday Law," our congregation now worships on God's true Sabbath day. We will accept nothing but the whole truth. Thank you. Elder Curtis Williams

Dear Jan Marcussen,

I read the book "National Sunday Law" and it is awesome! The book is scriptural and easy to understand. I've been sharing it with others. There are Muslims, Catholics, Baptists, but it's very rare that you can get accurate truth like you find in "National Sunday Law." It lines up with the Bible! I thank you for not holding back the truth and for exposing Satan and his work. May God bless you and your family. In Jesus' name, M. Ward

“He looked at me. ‘Not quite,’ he smiled. ‘We’ve got God.’

“The news broadcasts were filled with wars, riots, mob actions in the cities, and always there was news of the approaching date, after which, murder was condoned by law.

“We finally reached the foothills of the Smokies, and to us they looked like heaven. Suddenly we heard the license number and description of our car, and an alert that we were dangerous criminals. I couldn’t believe that they were talking about us as I heard the list of crimes we had supposedly committed.

“How could this be? How could something like this happen here, in the United States?

“Listen, kids,’ Mr. Cook said. ‘Grab what you can, and get out. Take off as fast as you dare, but don’t look suspicious. It’s not safe for you to be with us.’

“But... ‘Do what I said... now!’ The car stopped and we jumped out. For a moment we stood there, holding our Bibles and coats, and wondering what to do. Ron grabbed my arm, and we started up the street. Then we heard the siren. Faster and faster we ran. Down we fell, grasping the ground, and hoping no one would see us. My side ached and my legs hurt. ‘Stop!’ I cried.

“‘We can’t. Hit the ground.’

“‘So this is what it’s like to be a criminal,’ I thought.

“‘Get up, Alice,’ Ron pulled me to my feet.

“‘Ron, I can’t.’

“‘You know we have to go while we can.’ He pulled me into a trot. ‘We have to go—now.’ That’s it. Everything was NOW. Why couldn’t it happen next year or the next? Why did everything have to happen now? At last we were in the hills. We worked our way back into a wood. In the east the sky was growing pink. We kept walking. I didn’t feel the hurt in my legs, or the pain in my side so much. My feet no longer felt blistered and hot, just kind of aching numb. I wanted a drink of water. My throat was so dry. Finally, exhausted, fell on the ground and slept. When we awoke, I opened my Bible to the Psalms. Several verses in Psalm 27 were underlined. ‘The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life: of whom shall I be afraid?... for in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion... When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.’ My heart went out in love to God. Turning to 1 John 3, I read, ‘Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the sons of God.’ A daughter of God! As I toyed with the thought of being a princess, my legs didn’t hurt nearly as much.

“‘Say, Ron,’ I whispered, ‘It’s Friday night—Sabbath. Let’s

pray! The words were exciting. When we finished, we felt refreshed and hurried on our way. We couldn’t help but kneel and thank God for His loving care. We had just risen, when we heard a yell behind us. Turning, we saw two men with rifle and a dog.

“‘Hey, you! What are you doing?’ Their voices were hard. ‘Get along, Alice!’ Ron pushed me one way, and he ran the other. Blindly I ran. I could hear the dog barking behind me. The men were screaming and the dog sounded crazed. I ran. My side hurt. I ran. Always there was the dog. I kept running. ‘Oh, help me Father!’ I cried. One of the rifles went off. I stiffened, but felt nothing. Another shot. Still I was not hit. The dog was still behind me. ‘Please don’t let them catch me!’ Oh, why couldn’t I run faster!

“‘Suddenly I was falling! I began to get up, but it was too late. The dog was upon me, and right behind him were the two men. As they came up, the dog backed off. I lay looking up at their hard faces. One of them raised his rifle and took aim. ‘This is it,’ I thought.

“‘Hey, the law don’t go into effect till tomorrow.’ The other man grabbed his arm. ‘Aw, so what’s the diff, we kill her now or later?’

“‘Well, why don’t we take her to the authorities, everyone else is. And besides, you’ll have plenty of hunting time tomorrow.’ They both laughed as they jerked me to my feet.

“‘Too bad that other kid got away,’ one said disgustedly. ‘He’ll be caught tomorrow.’ Happy that Ron was still free, I prayed, ‘Thanks for answering.’ At the jail, I was questioned, finger-printed, booked, photographed, made to change into prison garb, and then taken to a cell in the basement. As I entered, the cell’s occupants looked up.

“‘Welcome, Little One,’ one of the men smiled. I liked him. ‘Have a seat,’ another offered, pointing to the floor. ‘We’re just having church.’ I sat down. I couldn’t help smiling. I felt good there. This was a wonderful place! The people were kind. ‘You can be our visitor this week,’ the lady said. ‘If we had a guest book, you could sign it.’ The service was very simple. We sang and sang. The songs were so real. Not just a lot of words set to music, like it had so often seemed back home. After this, we prayed. As the day lengthened, we sang and prayed and talked some more. One man beamed as he told of how the men who had captured him tried to shoot him. But the guns wouldn’t go off! I thought about how close to death I’d been. Why had that man missed me twice, and what had stopped him from shooting me the third time? Tom, the man who had smiled when I entered, called me ‘Little One’ and made me feel right at home. I called him Tom, because that’s the only name he gave. He was different some way from the others.

Dear author of “National Sunday Law,”

I’m 19 years old and I just finished reading your book. I truly believe God sent you to save his people. When I was 13, I stopped going church because the people were acting like the devil. The pastor was a psychologist. He believes that if you willingly live a life of sin, you will still go to heaven. I also asked him about the Sabbath. He said that he worships on Sunday because Christ rose from the dead on that day, but he has not one Bible verse to show it. I know that he’s ignorant about the Bible. I’m going to tell everyone in is church what I’ve found in your book! I truly believe that God has sent you. I’m going to be ordering more “National Sunday Law” books to pass out to all the churches in my area. Thanks to you, many people will finally open their eyes and wake from their sleep to follow God’s law, not man’s. You will always be in my prayers. I can’t wait until that glorious day when we will meet each other in heaven. May God be with you always and forever. Amen. Love, John

Dear Jan Marcussen,

Someone put the book “National Sunday Law” on the pavement under my car door handle while I was shopping. The night before that, I asked God to make it clear to me about Sunday and the sabbath of the Bible. I also asked our Father to use me in His service. The answer came the very next day when I found the “National Sunday Law” book under my car door handle. Wow! What a gift! So now I’ll be ordering more of them to give to others. May the peace of God be with you. Anna Niles, OH

Pastor Jan Marcussen,

I want to thank you for the book “National Sunday Law.” This book opened my eyes and heart more than ever in my life! The knowledge obtained through your writings I will now share with everyone I can! I no longer do common work on God’s holy Sabbath day. Thank you so much again. My mind and heart are starving for more! God is so good! Thank you for sending me your newsletters. They are uplifting to my spirit and mind. Sincerely Brian

“Aunt Nelly was the woman. My stomach felt empty. ‘Do they ever feed you?’ I asked. ‘Oh yes,’ Tom smiled. ‘Once in a while, they give us a little something.’

“‘Oh, well,’ I thought. ‘You’ve been on diets before Alice. This shouldn’t be anything new for you.’ All my life I had heard how we should be like Christ. I was afraid that I’d forgotten to confess some sin. Oh, if only I could be certain. If only I could know for sure!

“Tom came over and sat down beside me. ‘Don’t get so discouraged, Little One. ‘We can’t know everything right now.’ His voice was soft, and full of understanding. How could he know the way I felt? ‘Just remember, no matter what, that God’s love for you is as strong as it has ever been. He hasn’t failed you yet, and believe me, He’s not going to.’ I did believe him. I couldn’t help but believe him. There was something about Tom that inspired trust and love.

“‘Remember,’ he said, ‘Christ went through all this and more for you. As he stood up, he said, ‘You’re a good soldier.’

“The cell door opened and three more people



entered, a man, a woman, and a little girl. The little girl, Judy, was scared. She cried and wanted her parents but Tom soon had her smiling. The hours passed. The guard came by and gave us all a bowl of warm water - he called it vegetable soup.

"As the night lengthened, many more people came into our cell. Some were in good condition, like we were, others were beaten and bloody. I tried to sleep but every ten or fifteen minutes, a loud buzzer would sound. Judy cried very hard, but Aunt Nelly held her, and sang to her. I felt sorry for her, she was so little. I had often wondered what would happen to children during this time, and now I knew. Only there were people like Aunt Nelly and Tom around to comfort them. The lights above our heads burned constantly. Most of the time was spent in prayer and singing. Since we had no Bibles, we recited the texts we knew. Oh, how I wished I knew more!

"We prayed and sang. Judy was happy when we were singing. She always joined right in whether she knew the tune and words or not. I remembered Tom's words about trusting Jesus. I trusted Christ with all my heart, I really did. But it was me that I was worried about. I was just afraid that I'd forgotten to make something right that should have been. The guard came back and called off more names. Mine was one. Judy started crying. 'Don't cry, Honey, everything will be fine.' I smiled.

"I was taken to a small room. A man was sitting on the other side of a large desk. 'You are Alice Strong?' 'Yes.' 'You live in Kalamazoo, Michigan?' 'Yes.' 'You are a Seventh-day Adventist?' 'Yes.' 'Why?'

"The question startled me. In all the reading I'd done on the time of the end, no one ever asked 'Why?'

"Well, because I believe the Bible is the one and only rule of faith, and Seventh-day Adventists base all their beliefs on the Bible.' I was surprised at my answer. It was no masterpiece of oratory, but it was right.

"Alright now Alice. You are an intelligent girl. You think you are doing the will of God, but some of your friends, or even members of your family may be killed because you are so stubborn. He stared at me with a cold look. 'Of course, if you were to change to God's way, He would save you.' There was a long silence.

"I was led to a small cell. Every few minutes the guard would look through the opening in the door of my cell, and wake me if I was sleeping. Every day there were long hours of questioning, long hours of persuasion talks. I thought I would lose my mind. I clung to two verses: 'If ye love me, keep my commandments,' and 'Here is the patience of the saints, here are they which keep the commandments of God and have the testimony of Jesus.' I had to stand firm!

"Suddenly I woke up. It seemed as though I'd been sleeping for a long time. Rolling over, I sat up and looked at the man. It was Tom! 'Tom! How did you get in here?' 'Never mind that, Little One,' he smiled. It was so good to see him! When he was around, there was no pain, no empty stomach, no heart ache. He seemed to carry an atmosphere of peace and love and joy right with him.

"I thought that maybe you hadn't had much to eat, so I brought you something.' He handed me some kind of food. I'd never seen anything like it before - but it was delicious! 'I'm glad you like it.' He smiled.

"Listen, Little One, they're going to be real hard on you from now on. His voice was solemn. It's going to be hard, but it won't be long. Remember how much Christ loves you. Think of all the good things He has done for you.' His eyes were soft, and he spoke with the love and authority of someone who has been very close to the Saviour. 'This is just a test. Believe the promises Jesus has made to you. Repeat them and think only of God, not of yourself. Not of your own deficiency, but of Christ's power and strength and love.' I have to leave, but just remember how much Jesus loves you.

"Please don't go,' I cried. I didn't want to be left alone with the guards looking in all the time.

"I must,' he said. 'But I will see you again soon.' Turning my back, so he wouldn't see the tears, I walked to the other side of the cell. "I was taken to a large, nearly empty cell. 'Abby!' I cried as I recognized my friend from Academy. It was so wonderful to see someone I knew!

"Is it rough?"

"Yes, but just pray and things work out.'

"Two miserable days passed, and then the guard came and took me to the court room. Entering, I saw Mother, Elder Brown, and Elder Jenkins. There they were! A thrill passed through me. I knew they wouldn't fall, I knew it!

"Elder Jenkins got up and walked over to me. 'Hello, Alice. I've been listening with interest to the questions that have been asked you this afternoon. I know that you realize where you have made your mistakes.'

"My heart stopped. This couldn't be Elder Jenkins. This wasn't my minister. It couldn't be! How could he be saying something like this!

"It's hard to believe, I know,' he went on. 'But we have been shown new light. We have had visions. In these visions Jesus told me that the plan is changed. He is going to perfect everyone here, by means of the Sunday Law.'

"I looked at him with a breaking heart. 'Do you see what this means, Alice?' He believed it. He actually believed what he was saying.

"Alice, it's people like you that are holding up this process. You are stopping Jesus from saving us all.'

"How could he believe this. How could my minister be so deceived? Elder Brown walked over to me. No, not him too? Oh, why couldn't they leave me alone? I wished I was back in the other cell where I wouldn't know what I know now.

"It's nice to see you again, Alice. I just wish it were under different circumstances.' He looked at me with a cutting stare. If you don't change, you cannot be saved. Do you remember in school, the many times you got into trouble? Remember the time you went to town on boys' town day? You thought it was girls' town day. You were positive you were right, remember? But when you were taken back to the dorm, you found out you were all wrong. And you were punished. That's the same way it is now. You think you are right, but really you are wrong and you will be punished if you don't straighten up.'

"This couldn't be the Elder Brown that had taught me Bible just a couple of months before. No, I knew he was different. The same person outwardly, but something had happened on the inside.

"Mother walked over to me. With a hate-filled look, she hurled the words at me: 'You're not a Christian, you're a crazy fanatic! You aren't my daughter!' She walked back.

"I looked at the three of them. None of them were the people I'd known. In Bible class Elder Brown had told us that only a small percentage would be saved. He told us that only those who would rather die than commit a wrong act would stand through the last conflict. I can still hear him saying, 'Some of the very people whom you think are saints, will prove to be really devils.' I looked at him now, sitting there with that self-righteous air about him. I wondered if he realized that he was prophesying his own end!



"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 Jan Marcussen,

I am in a state of shock! Your book "National Sunday Law" captured my attention! I feel truly blessed that your book has found its way to me! We have been deceived! I was always proud to say that I was a Catholic. I am embarrassed to say that now. How could I have been so wrong? My heart is breaking, thinking of all the people who have been betrayed! The only people I thought I could trust was my church! I'm thankful to God for your book! I love Jesus with my whole heart. Since reading your book I have thrown out anything relating to the Catholic Church. I now keep God's Sabbath on Saturday and follow the dietary laws of the Bible - God's true Bible - not the Catholic version. Satan is very tricky. I will be sending for more of your books to help spread the word of truth! Sincerely, Bonnie

Dear Sir;

I finished reading your book "National Sunday Law" at 1 o'clock in the morning, and I was so happy that I sang! Now I know that the seventh day is the Sabbath of God! This book has changed my life! A glorious peace, which I had sought for a very long time came into my soul! What a blessing it is! May God bless you. A.W.

“Well?’ The judge looked at me. ‘What will it be? We’ve given you more mercy than was necessary. You know very well that you are breaking the law of the state, the church, and the law of God.’

“For a moment there was silence. They were all watching me.

“Well, what do you say Alice?’

“I am happy that I cannot abide by any law which is not upheld by the truths of the Bible,’ I looked at him unafraid. I didn’t care what they thought of me - I was not going to yield now. Elder Jenkins yelled, ‘Can’t you see what you’re doing, you little fool!’

“I looked at him. I looked at Mom and Elder Brown, and felt sorry for them. Sorry that they couldn’t realize what they were doing.

“Alright then, I sentence you to death by the electric chair tomorrow at noon.’ The judge acted bored and angered. My three ‘friends’ walked out. Oh, why did it have to happen?

“I was taken to a dark cell where I was by myself. I had to know for sure that I had no sin on the books, but how could I? Elder Brown had talked of the many times I’d been in trouble at school. If only I could remember some sin that needed forgiveness. Death wouldn’t be half so terrifying if I could be sure that I was prepared to meet my Lord. Too soon we were walking to the execution chamber. I was fastened in the chair. The electrodes were placed on my head. The man walked over to the switch.

“A low rumble - and suddenly there was a terrific shaking. The lights went out. Everyone was screaming. The building reeled back and forth. The floor raised and lowered. The straps holding me broke. I ran from the chair. Windows were breaking. Thunder, terrific thunder, was cracking all around us.

“The end of the world! The end of the world!’ they screamed. ‘We’re lost! Lost! I made it out to the street. Strangely I was not afraid. Everywhere people were running — trampling one another — killing each other — anything to escape the light. The beautiful Light. The earth was heaving like a sea. Great cracks appeared, and people threw themselves into them. Fires blazed. White fire flashed through the black sky. And in the middle of the blackness was the Light. As I watched, I grew happy, happier than words can express. At last, at last **Jesus** had come! He was here! Had I been hurt, sad, discouraged, hungry or thirsty? I couldn’t remember. All I knew was that I was finally going home! We watched with mounting excitement as the cloud drew nearer. Raising His nail-scarred hands, **Jesus** called to the dead. Suddenly the earth opened and glorified people came up out of it! We all joined together in a long, loud shout of victory. Angels came earthward, as those who had just risen were caught up in the air. They felt warm and bright, and I could see the happiness

shine right through them. I looked around. There was Ron! Together we were flying to the cloud above us. The Cooks were there and others I had known. The thrill — the miraculous glory of it — I was going home to Jesus! I had made it, just like Tom said. My angel touched my arm.

“Yes Little One,’ he said, ‘you made it.’

“**Tom!** I cried. My heart was so full of joy that I knew I would **burst**. But I couldn’t look at Tom very long. There was **Someone** else I had to keep my eyes on. **Someone** more beautiful, **more lovely** and kind than even Tom.

“**Jesus** looked at us as we came to Him. He looked at me with the most wonderful, love-filled look I had ever received. And then **He smiled**. His smile was so **beautiful**, so **glorious**. He had come and I was **happy**, happy that **everything** had happened. . .

**NOW!**” 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 64¢ each **with free shipping in the U.S.** Please send me a box of **100 NSL** preachers \_\_\_ for a donation of 74¢ each **with free shipping in the U.S.** Please send me the list of Pastor Jan’s DVDs and CDs \_\_\_. Send me Pastor Jan’s song CD entitled, “**Songs That Touch Your Heart**” part 1 \_\_\_ or part 2 \_\_\_ for my donation of \$10 each. Enclosed is my donation to help **bulk mail NSL preachers to reach another million souls** in the capital cities of Alabama, **Connecticut, Delaware, Mississippi, Nevada, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, & South Dakota**, in the great 100 Million Man March \$ \_\_\_\_\_. Number of NSL preachers you are ordering **with free shipping** \_\_\_\_\_.

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**Announcements**

1) We now have nearly 70% of what we need to reach another million souls in the Capital cities of **Alabama, Connecticut, Delaware, Mississippi, Nevada, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, & South Dakota**, in the great 100 Million Man March. If our kind Father impresses you to help us reach this goal, mark it below.

2) For those who get a box of 100 NSL preachers you may receive the Sabbath sermon DVD entitled, “**Why is God Smiling at Me?**”

3) If you want extra color copies of these letters to give to others, just ask when you write and send a donation of \$2 each.

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.”

Dear Pastor Marcussen, Your book “National Sunday Law” really got me! I was switching to different churches until the Lord arrested me with your book. Now I have become a Seventh-day Adventist! Glory be to God for your ministry! I have been sharing “National Sunday Law” books with many! N.C.

Mark the things you want **free** because you are getting NSL preachers for soul-winning.  
**Please send me the Sabbath Sermon DVD entitled “Why is God Smiling at Me?”** because I’m getting a box of 100 NSL preachers for soul winning for a donation of 74¢ each **with free shipping in the U.S.** \_\_\_\_\_. Please send me all 16 of the CCA DVD series free because I’m getting 1000 NSLs for soul-winning for a donation of 64¢ each **with free shipping in the U.S.** \_\_\_\_\_.