

Pope Speaks Up for Migrants



This WALL STREET JOURNAL article of 1/25/19, reveals that -
1 - Encouraging great caravans of Catholics to invade the U.S. is the Pope's "favored theme." 2 - The Catholic church is "aiding thousands on their trek to the U.S. border." 3 - The Catholic church can help the people in the great migrant movement to overcome their fears. 4 - Tens of thousands have left Honduras for the 2,700 mile trek to the U.S. 5 - The Pope said that fear of migration is "making us crazy." 6 - 1,000s of migrants who trekked thousands of miles would have gone hungry or become targets for organized [Catholic controlled] gangs had it not been for the Catholic church. 7 - The Catholic church is God's arm to help the poor. 8 - The Catholic church is the best organized institution to help the migrants make it to the U.S. [and to get inside of it by hook or crook. You've already learned that the Catholic cardinal revealed this very thing to Hiram Dukes many years ago. Now it's happening. But God is allowing it so that those dear Catholic people can get His 3 angels' messages - **from us!** Let the devil leap up and down!] 9 - Helping the migrants enter the U.S. has been the Pope's "signature issue" since he took office - [because this is about the best way that Rome can finally take control of the U.S.]

Forever in the past our kind Father has known what is coming. God has no problems! He said, "Who would set the briars and thorns against me in battle? I would go through them, I would burn them together. [Praise God!] Or let him take hold of my strength, that he may make peace with me; and he shall make peace with me." Isa. 27:4,5. **Praise God!**

"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. And at that time shall Michael

stand up, the great prince which standeth for the children of thy people; and there shall be a time of trouble, such as never was since there was a nation even to that same time: and at that time thy people shall be delivered, every one that shall be found written in the book."

Headline of the Month

Nuns admit stealing \$500,000 from school to go on Las Vegas gambling trips



AMERICAN POLICE BEAT, Feb. 2019

Dear SDA friends around the world,

Greetings in Jesus' holy name. Read all the boxes in this letter, then come back here and we'll talk about what's happening.

Faith: We've already learned that Hiram Dukes, the former U.S. spy, who later became an SDA minister, revealed that he came across a nest of Catholic cardinals and bishops when he was colporting in Chicago years ago. They were planning a big Eucharistic Congress. The Cardinal told him that he might as well join their church because the Roman church is planning to take over the U.S. by various means, one of which is to bring in so many millions of dear Catholic people from Catholic countries, that the Catholic vote - helped on by many Protestants - will finally rule, and the sleeping and ignorant Protestants can do nothing but look at each other - saying "What happened?"

Hope: Why do not Protestants see that the Pope's trip to Central America to inspire the dear Catholic people to go in massive caravans to the U.S. is connected to Rome's plot to take over the nation? And what do convents, priests, and nuns have to do with it? And of what importance is all this for you and me?

Pastor Jan: Are you ready? Here we go -



“Kings and emperors bowed to the decrees of the Roman pontiff. The destinies of men, both for time and for eternity, seemed under his control... Popery had become the world’s despot. But ‘the noon of the papacy was the midnight of the world.’ - J. A. Wylie, *The History of Protestantism*, book 1, ch. 4. The Holy Scriptures were almost unknown, not only to the people, but to the priests. Like the Pharisees of old, the papal leaders hated the light which would reveal their sins. They exercised power without limit, and practiced vice without restraint. Men shrank from no crime by which they could gain wealth or position. The palaces of popes and prelates were scenes of the vilest debauchery [as they are now!] Some of the reigning pontiffs were guilty of crimes so revolting that secular rulers endeavored to depose these dignitaries of the church as monsters too vile to be tolerated.” GC 60.

You’ve already learned that there is a warrant out for the arrest of Pope Francis; for the arrest of the Supreme Jesuit General {the Black Pope}; and for the arrest of the Archbishop of Canterbury; by the International Common Law Court Of Justice in Brussels - for raping and murdering many babies and children; for eating their flesh, and drinking their blood, as part of the 9th Circle Jesuit Cult.

<https://reptiliandimension.wordpress.com/2014/09/17/jesuit-ninth-circle-satanic-cult/>

Sister Charlotte said, “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 this wonderful plan of salvation [through our Lord Jesus Christ]. And so, naturally, I grew up as a child knowing only the teaching of the Roman Catholic Church. And because I loved the Lord, I wanted to give Him my life. 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.

“I was so homesick! [She was still 12 years old.] Well, my mommy and daddy stayed three days with me and then they left. I became so homesick. I was just a baby away from home. I had never spent a night away from my mother. And I surely had never gone any place without my family. I’ll never forget when mother told me, ‘Good-bye.’



Many babies

[After telling about being in the open convent for a while, she tells about being tricked into receiving the Black Veil.] “I’m sixteen and a half years of age. 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 priest will say that nuns can walk out of convents when they want to. [They can come and go from open order convents, but not from cloistered ones.] 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 dig 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. And many of them lie. I’ve dealt with hundreds of them. Before they get saved, they look into my face and hold my hand and lie to me. But after God gets hold of their heart, they want to make things right. I don’t care who you are. I don’t believe that God condones sin.

“Now, I know that I’ll never leave the convent again. I know 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. It’s a great price to pay and then to find out that cloistered convents are not religious orders as we were taught.

“Do you realize that I signed away everything I have and I’ve become a mechanical human being. 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.

“Now the Mother Superior is going to cut every bit of hair off of my head. And I mean there’s nothing left. I just don’t have one speck of hair left on my head. And you’re lonely because I had no friends in the convent. We are not allowed to be friends in the convent.

“Now, everything I have is gone. I’ve sold my soul. And I surely covet your prayers for little nuns behind cloistered convent doors. They’ll never hear this Gospel. They’ll never know the Christ that you folk know tonight. They’ll never pray to Him as you pray to Him. They’ll never feel His blessings as you people feel them. [This is why we have no apologies to give to the devil for getting the NSL preachers to the precious Roman Catholic people {as well as to everyone else} for our Lord Jesus to bring thousands of them out of Sunday Babylon.]

“Now every bridge has been burned out from under 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.

“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 something lying on a board there. Then I realized that here’s a little nun lying on that board. And I realized that this child is dead. And, oh, I wanted so much to say, ‘How did she die? Why is she here? But I can’t say one word. And then the Mother Superior said, ‘You stand vigil over this dead body for one hour.’ And at the end of the hour a little bell is tapped and another nun will come to relieve me. No noise was made in the convent. And they don’t speak, they just touch you. And of course, my being down there with that dead nun, and I was full of fear, and when that girl laid her hand on my shoulder I let out a scream.

“And, you know, I didn’t mean to do it. I didn’t break that rule on purpose. I was scared. But 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. And she put me in such a dirty, dark place, with no floor in it for three days and nights. And I didn’t get any food or any water. And I’ll assure you I didn’t scream any more.

“Alright now. I’ll say this before I go any farther, that Popery is a



“Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world.” John 1:29.

Dear Pastor Marcussen,
A friend 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 up to! He has been brought up as a Roman Catholic. But as a result of learning the truth, he dropped his membership with the Catholic Church. I will be getting more NSL preachers as soon as I sell some of my worldly goods! May God bless your efforts worldwide.
George

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. 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



masterpiece of Satan. I said it's a masterpiece of Satan with its lying wonders and its traditions 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 that was eight or ten feet high. And that cross was sitting on an incline. Then she made me drape my body over the foot of that cross. And 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. And it was running down to the floor. And of course I'm human. It was very painful. After the whipping is over they don't bathe my body. They put my clothing back on me and I have to go the rest of the day like that. And oh, I couldn't sleep that night. I just wasn't a bit sleepy because I couldn't take off all my clothes. I didn't take them off for several nights.

"And, I'll assure you, 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. And that's fresh vegetables cooked together. There's no seasoning in the soup whatsoever, and a half a slice of bread. And three times a week they give me a half a glass of skim milk. That consists of my food three hundred and sixty five days in the year.

"I began losing weight very rapidly because I didn't have enough food to eat. I don't know the day I went to bed without a hungry stomach. 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. And of course we have to work hard all day long. You'll go to bed with a full stomach tonight. And you're very comfortable right now. But I'll assure you there's not one of them that are comfortable. They're hungry, and sick, and wounded, and hurt, and they're heartsick and homesick -- and discouraged. And worst of all, they seemingly have no hope.

"And then in a few mornings after this, the Mother Superior is taking me back for another initiation. And when I go into the penance chamber I see 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? But I can't say anything. Then she says, 'You go over there against the wall.' And she asks me to put up both of my thumbs. And I did. And then she pulled one rope down. And she fastens that around the joint of my thumb. Then the other one comes down and it fastens around the other thumb. 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 - 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.

"Do you know what it means to hear a key locking a door, and know that I'm strung up there like that? You'll never know unless you're a nun. And 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 what good would it do for me to cry? You can spill every tear in your body. 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. 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? 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! And I got as much of it as I could.

"I was so swollen, and naturally I could see myself puffing out here. I felt like the 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. 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. 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 let me tell you, nobody but God will ever know -- I'm covered with vermin and filth.

"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 our bed at 4:30 in the morning. The Mother Superior taps the bell, and that means five minutes to dress. I failed one time, and I had to be punished, but I never failed again in all the years in the convent.

"And you know when we're finished dressing then we're going to start marching. And we march by the Mother Superior. And that Mother Superior is going to appoint us a duty every morning. It might be ironing. It might be washing. It might be doing some hard work. Now we belong to the Pope. Anything they want to inflict upon my body they can do. And all the howling I do, if I should howl, it wouldn't make any difference because nobody is going to hear me. They have no idea that I'll ever leave the convent. The plan is that I'll die there and be buried there.

To whom it may concern:

My name is Marielyn and I live in Canada. I'm a nurse and a medical missionary. I was diagnosed with cancer about 7 years ago. The Lord showed me how to take care of it myself using His natural remedies.

Last Friday evening, I was praying and I asked God to please use me as He sees fit to work for Him. Then, I went to bed. Somewhere in the night, I had a dream. A very tall man came and said that we are not sharing God's three angels' message as we should, and that "this message" needs to go to all the nation. He had a book in his hand and he handed it to me. He said that what is in this book needs to be spread to the nation now because the Sunday law is coming. As I took the book from him and looked at it, I saw the red and white colors, and the title *National Sunday Law*. I held the book very close to me and said, "I will."

Dear A. Jan Marcussen,

I received your book "National Sunday Law" in the mail, but being a student with much reading to do, I put it on the shelf. I did go to church, but I found it hypocritical. One day, even though I felt pressed with my school assignments, I started reading it. I read it several times. I was shocked. But for the first time, it all made sense to me. Since reading "National Sunday Law," I have renewed my relationship with Christ and I now live in a way which honors Him. I'm also sharing this book with others in hopes that their eyes will be opened! Thank you for writing such an incredible book! It's just what the people need! W.S.

Dear A. Jan Marcussen,

I was baptized as an infant in the Roman Catholic system. When I got older, 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 these 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 and I love God! I want to share God's truth with everyone! May God bless you, in Christ our Saviour. Amen and amen! Thank you again for the book "National Sunday Law!" Thank you for passing the love of God along to me and others! It is a blessing from the heavenly Father! Glory to God! Deborah Spencer

"Then here comes the Mother Superior. I'd just as soon you turn loose a 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. And she knows we're afraid of her, because she's cruel. And here she comes. 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, of course, I have to prostrate my body and lick those crosses. And those are not little tiny crosses. I lick the floor as far as I can reach. Then she might say, 'Ten' - she might say, 'Twenty-five.' [After telling of having to crawl on cement until her knees were bleeding, she said -] 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, and we suffer much. That's why our bodies are so broken.

Veronica's Corner: "Divine power stands behind every will resolutely set to do the right." HP 260

San Jose Mercury News.

Pope lays down law

■ Sabbath: Skipping Sunday services is a "grave sin"

Washington Post

VATICAN CITY — The Pope said that the "holiness of the Lord's day" must be protected at all costs.

conscience to arrange their Sunday rest in a way which allows them to take part in the Eucharist, refraining from work

This Washington Post article is accurate until the end of time.

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. I will continue to give this testimony regardless of what your priests think about it, because 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.]

"They might take me down into one of the dirty dungeons. And there's no floors in those places. 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. Well, I might stand there for two or three hours if I have enough strength in my body. Well what do you think is going to happen to me then? I can't stand any longer. We just become exhausted and we go down. But when I go down it flips my ankles over like that. 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. 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 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 hears her name called, and the voice said, '**I am God.**' The little nun does not 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 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 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 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 hearts. And it doesn't bother the priest to kick you in the stomach with a baby under your heart. He doesn't mind because the baby's going to be killed anyway. [That's why Rome has to make a smoke screen by openly preaching against abortions.] Why wouldn't babies be born there 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! **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 cloistered 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, [Praise God!] because I've been a part of this. I've been connected with this system twenty-two years behind convent doors.

"There won't ever be a blanket around the baby. They'll never bathe that baby's body. The Mother Superior will take that baby and put her fingers in it's nostrils and cover it's mouth and snuff it's little life out.

"And why do they build lime pits in the convents? That baby will be taken into the lime pit, and that's the end of baby. Oh, when I think about it!

Dear Pastor Jan,

Neither my friend nor myself were Seventh-day Adventists, when, for some reason, he loaned me a copy of the book "National Sunday Law." After reading it, I became a Seventh-day Adventist! Praise God! Wayne

Dear Jan Marcussen,

While my husband was at work, he found a book entitled "National Sunday Law." I am a new believer and am learning so fast! Now I know that Sunday is not God's holy Sabbath of the Bible. And I know that Rome is the power that changed it to Sunday. After reading your book, I am shocked. We are so easily deceived by the great deceiver! This burden has been on my heart for some time and our family no longer recognizes Sunday and the other papal days of festivities. We left our Sunday church. Thank you for making God's truth available to the people!
Charlene Missouri

[Now, after telling of how the Mother Superior uses Chinese water torture on them, she said -] “Don’t you worry. They have a place for us after we go mad in the convent.”

[Then, after telling of how she was assigned to take care of the Mother Superior when she was ill, she said -] “I saw where her keys were hid in her room. And I thought, ‘I’m going down into that dungeon two stories under the ground. She told me to never go through that door. What in the world is over there? I’ve heard such blood-curdling screams from there. So I found her keys and I went into that place. In those cells were little nuns. They had chains around their wrists and waist. And I said, ‘When did you have something to eat last?’ No answer. ‘How long you been here?’ No answer. I went down to the second, the third, the fourth, the fifth. And the stench was getting so bad, I couldn’t stand it. Those nuns were supposed to have cracked up mentally. When they die, they just drop in those chains. Many of them were already dead, and I came out of there.

“After that, they put me out 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 in there working, 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. When something touched the garbage can, that’s a noise. Who’s touching the garbage can? All six of us reeled around. And we saw a man 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 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 that afternoon, I broke my Crucifix, and I laid it up on a 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. 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 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. I said on the note, ‘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 a plenty. And I said, ‘Won’t you help us? 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 up that piece of paper 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 locked! You don’t know what it

did to me to stand there looking at the iron gate! And I’m 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. And up, about a foot and a half from the top, is a ledge about six inches wide. 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 one 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?

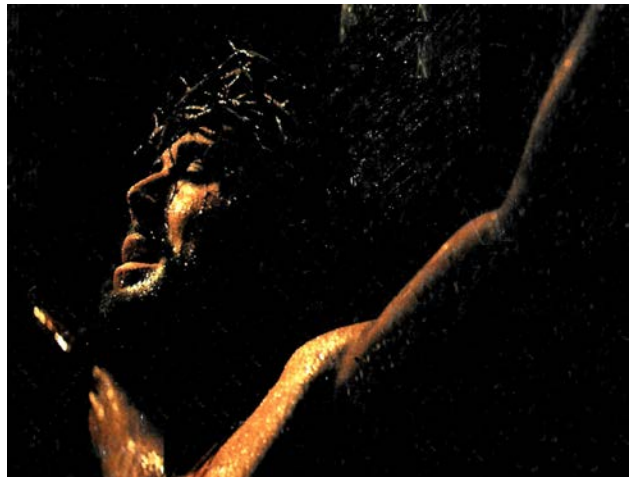
You know, they have a buzzer in the convent. And when a little nun tries to escape, and they catch her, they put a buzzer on. And, I wish you could see the priests come to the convent then! And they are immediately after that nun.

“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.’ I hit the ground. I was out. 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! I don’t know where to go. 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. All the leaves were falling, and they made so much noise. And I was scared. And I kept on moving. And finally dark overtook me. Then I thought, ‘I’ll have to travel. It’s dark. And it’s safer for me.’ 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. Imagine, hiding in that hot place. And hungry as I was with broken bones. Do you realize what it’s all about? No. You’ll never know.

“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. I’d rather die. So I went on and on and on. Then the afternoon of the third

day, I was scared 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. I realized I’m going to die just like a rat beside the road. And I thought, ‘What’ll I do? Maybe I’ll have to rap on somebody’s door.’ 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 man didn’t answer me. But he walked back into the house and he called his wife. And, God bless her heart, 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!!** [Praise God!] And she pulled out a chair. And I sat down on it. I was glad to sit down. She knew just what to do. She went out into the kitchen and she



“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 Marcussen,

I have never written to you, but by God’s grace, I and my team of 20 dedicated SDA laymen have distributed 400,000 “National Sunday Law” books to the people of the streets, villages, and highways of Kenya. Our goal is to get “National Sunday Law” books to every home in the entire nation of Kenya, so that none will say that the truth never reached him. We deeply appreciate the great work through you that our Lord Jesus has helped you do in the world. We will do our part in the work that God has given us to distribute the NSL books like the leaves of autumn. God has put on us the burden to distribute NSL books to the 30 million people of Kenya until everyone will be awakened so that Jesus can save all who will. May God richly bless you!
Francis N.

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, ‘Now tell us who you are and where 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 and they wouldn’t let me. He said, ‘Wait a minute. 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.’ Of course, 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 months she spent in the hospital until she was well again. 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.

Here’s an NSL preacher that someone left under the door handle on the driver’s side. It’s as easy as pie, and many get them quickly. God’s people have been joyfully leaving them like this for the public. Now it has been seen that when they leave them like this for their own fellow church members, the ones who have never read it get excited, and get more of them to reach many more -so they can escape the mark of the beast, and live in heaven forever! Thus, the coming of dear Jesus is hastened!

“It is in our power to hasten our Lord’s return.” *Maranatha*, p. 19.

The prophet of God cries out - “The longer we are in the heaven of bliss, the more and still more of glory will be opened to us; and the more we know of God, the more intense will be our happiness... 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!

“The Lord is our helper. 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

Pastor Jan *May God Bless you!*

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. For my donation of \$15 each, please send me a DVD __ on the life of Jesus. __, or a DVD __ going through the book of Revelation __. Enclosed is my donation to help bulk mail NSL preachers to **reach another million souls {1,000,000} in Honolulu, Spokane, and Sacramento, 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 make copies of this letter for others. In color is the best. If you do, someone will be **in heaven who would have been lost.**
- 2) We now have **over 55%** of what we need to reach another million people in Honolulu, Spokane, and the Jesuit controlled city of Sacramento, 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.

Then she said, “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!”

Mark the things you want **free** because you are getting NSL preachers for soul-winning. Please send me Pastor Jan’s latest sermon DVD entitled, **Jonah and the Whale** __, or one of his DVD series on **“The 144,000”** __, or the little book, **Two Months to Live** __, because I’m getting 100 NSLs for soul-winning for a donation of 59¢ each with free shipping in the U.S. __. Please send me **all 16 CCA DVDs - free** {exposing how Rome is attacking God’s SDA church} __, because I’m getting 1000 NSL preachers for a donation of 49¢ each with free shipping in the U.S. __.