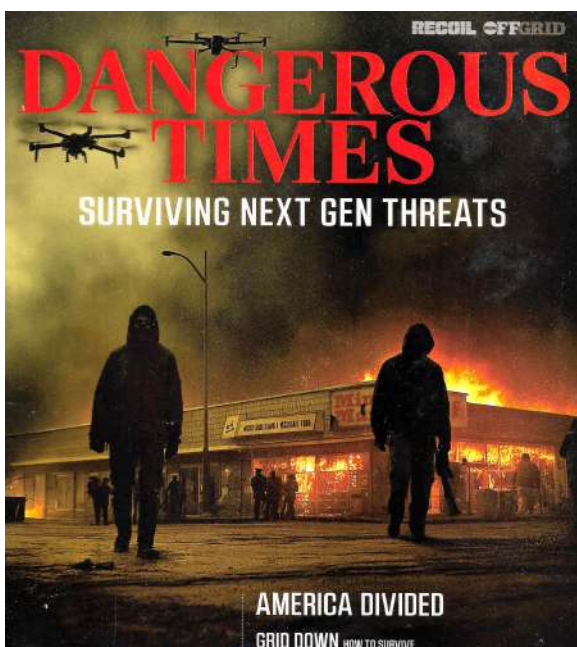


**"Saying  
alas, alas,  
that great  
city... for in  
one hour is  
she made  
desolate... And a  
mighty angel  
took up a stone  
like a great  
millstone, and  
cast it into the  
sea, saying, Thus  
with violence  
shall that great  
city Babylon be thrown down... for**



The article says that SR71 [the Blackbird] flew 1 mile in 1.6 seconds. It took not one, but two 454 cubit inch Chevy engines just to get the thing started! It blasted up to 84,000 feet and it spied on the enemy. It could read your license plate. It outran every missile that chased it. And like dear Jesus, it brought the boys home.



How many drones do you see? Why are things changing so rapidly that just several weeks ago the hackers were not so openly hacking people's debit cards, bodies, brains, health, and stuff? Why does God want the whole world to see what both the devil and Jesus are really like? Just the sight of them has power to move people to hate the one, and cling to the other - for eternal life, or eternal death.

**thy merchants were the  
great men of the earth;  
for by thy sorceries were  
all nations deceived. And  
in her was found the  
blood of prophets, and of  
saints, and of all that  
were slain upon the  
earth."**

Dear SDA friends around the world,  
Greetings in Jesus' holy name.

**Faith:** Is Great Babylon going to be "thrown down?" Why? Is it because she will try to murder God's dear people? And who is Great Babylon? Is it holy Rome? Does Great Babylon have anything to do with wars, riots, mobs, drugs, and death?

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

At 2,200 mph, its titanium skin heats up to 1000 degrees. Just to start the thing takes **two** 454 cubic inch Chevy engines.

An Air Force pilot wrote – "My duty was to fly over Libya, and take photographs, recording the damage our F-111 had inflicted.

"Gadhafi had established a line of death, a territorial marking across the Gulf of Sidra - swearing to shoot down any intruder that crossed the boundary. On the morning of April 15, I **rocketed** past that line at 2,125 mph. 😊

"I was piloting the SR-71 spy plane, the world's fastest jet, accompanied by a Marine major Walt, the aircraft's reconnaissance officer. We had crossed into Libya, and were approaching our final turn over the bleak desert landscape, when Walt informed me that he was receiving missile launch signals.

"I quickly increased our speed calculating the time it would take for the surface to air missile, capable of Mach 5, to reach our altitude. I estimated that we could beat the rocket powered missile to the turn - and we stayed our course - betting our lives on the plane's performance.

"After several agonizing seconds, we made the turn and blasted toward the Mediterranean. "You might want to pull it back," Walt suggested. It was then that I noticed that I still had the throttles all the way forward.

"The plane was flying a mile every 1.6 seconds, well above our mock 3.2 limit. It was the fastest we would ever fly. I pulled the throttles to idle just south of Sicily. Though idling, we still overran the refueling tanker, awaiting us over Gibraltar.

"The blackbird stands as a significant contributor to world peace, and is the fastest jet ever flown. Only 93 Air Force pilots have ever steered the 'sled,' as we called it.

"The blackbird always gave us something new. Each aircraft possessing its own unique personality. One night, while flying a routine training mission over the Pacific, I wondered what the sky would look like from 84,000 feet [16 miles up] with the cockpit lighting darkened. While heading home on a straight course, I slowly turned down all the lighting, revealing the night sky. Within seconds, I turned the light back up, fearful that the jet would somehow punish me. But my desire to see the sky overruled my caution, and I dimmed the lighting again. To my amazement, I saw a bright light out of my window. As my eyes adjusted to the view I realized that the brilliance was the broad expanse of the Milky Way, now a gleaming stripe across the sky. [Pastor Jan: He didn't know that in the center of our own Milky Way galaxy, is God's throne in the darkness of a "black hole." "The LORD said that he would dwell in the thick darkness." I Kings 8:12. In view of the billions of galaxies, His dwelling in the same galaxy with us, shows that our kind Father has made us "a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD." Ps. 148:14. To the Great Creator God thousands of light years can be "near unto him." I gave the documentation in my January 2011 letter.]

"To my amazement, where there had been dark spaces in the sky, there was now dense clusters of sparkling stars. Shooting stars shot across the canvas every few seconds. It was like a fireworks display with no sound. I knew I had to get my eyes back on the instruments, and reluctantly I brought my attention back inside. To my surprise, with the lighting still off, I could see every gauge lit by starlight. In the plane's mirrors, I could see the eerie shine of my golden spacesuit illuminated in a celestial glow. I stole one last glimpse out the window. Despite our speed we seem to be standing still before the heavens, humble in the radiance of a much greater POWER. For those few minutes I felt part of Something far more significant than anything we were doing. The sharp sound of Walt's voice on the radio brought me back to the tasks at hand as I prepared for our descent.

"The Blackbird had outrun nearly 4,000 missiles, not once taking a scratch from enemy fire. On her final flight, the Blackbird, destined for the Smithsonian Space Museum, sped from Los Angeles to Washington D.C. in 64 minutes. It averaged 2,145 mph, and set four speed records. The Blackbird went so fast that if it came above you at treetop level, the supershock would throw everyone to the ground and blast their eardrums out. Some would never hear again.

Pastor Jan: To save lives from death, I think of the pilot pushing the throttles all the way! I see the ambulance [it's dear Jesus!] - lights flashing; sirens screaming; & the gas



Its two engines can drive the Queen Mary. It's going so fast that when it finishes making a simple U-turn, it has gone 100 miles. From 16 miles up, it can read your license plate.



Are nuclear reactors and data centers going up? The article says that more and more are turning against them. Why? Their health for one thing. NBC News said, "There's a persistent noise like the noise of a helicopter hovering over your head all day and all night."

The people are putting up signs saying "No Data Centers" in their yards because, "A typical Data Center uses 300,000 gallons of water each day!!!! "Large data centers can suck up an estimated 5 million gallons of water each day." There is a risk that some states may become empty sinkholes - gigantic holes under ground where the water used to be! I picture it - There you are in bed and all of a sudden your house and the whole city drops way down and you plunk down on the bed. There's no power and it's pitch black! The whole city dropped down under the ground and went into the hole. Some are groping around in the mud crying out - "**We're in hades!**"

The best advantage they give for the nuclear data centers is that they say that they are making more millionaires. But they take away the peoples' rights, and they get rid of the Constitution! Nothing could make "Great Babylon" and her boyfriend happier, for "In her was found the **blood** of prophets, and of saints, and of **all** that were **slain** upon the **earth**." Rev. 18:23,24.

pedal pushed down onto the cross of Calvary with **all his might!**

“The spotless Son of God hung upon the cross, His flesh lacerated with stripes; those hands so often reached out in blessing, nailed to the wooden bars; those feet so tireless on ministries of love, spiked to the tree; that royal head pierced by the crown of thorns; those quivering lips shaped to the cry of woe. And all that He endured—the blood drops that flowed from His head, His hands, His feet, the agony that racked His frame, and the unutterable anguish that filled His soul at the hiding of His Father’s face—speaks to each child of humanity, declaring, It is for thee that the Son of God consents to bear this burden of guilt; for thee He spoils the domain of death, and opens the gates of Paradise. He who made devils tremble and disease flee, who opened blind eyes and called forth the dead to life,—offers Himself upon the cross as a sacrifice, and this from love to thee. He, the

Sin Bearer, endures the wrath of divine justice, and for thy sake becomes **sin itself**... [Dear Jesus turned into “Sin.” Your “Sin.”!!! He was the snake on the pole that Moses hung up. And the snake died. Because of that, you have no sin. Jesus took it. It killed Him. Let go of the wicked thing! Hell will burn billions, and turn them to ashes. Cling to Jesus and live forever! “We have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.” Romans 5:1.]

Dear Sir,  
I have just read the book “National Sunday Law.” Never have I seen anything that has explained God’s word so clearly, in such a plain, understandable way! Thank you, and may God bless you all. I will be sending for more of them later. Love in Christ, Anne

God’s presence was hidden. He makes darkness His pavilion [in the black hole] and conceals His glory from human eyes. God and His holy angels were beside the cross. The Father was with His Son. The eyes of every planet are focused there. Jesus has blasted the sufferings of hell **wide open**, and “for thy sake” the snake on the pole became **“sin itself.”** DA 755.

“Amid the awful darkness, apparently forsaken of God, Christ had drained the last dregs in the cup of human woe. In those dreadful hours He had relied upon the evidence of His Father’s acceptance heretofore given Him... By faith, Christ was **Victor.**” [Praise God!]

“Never before had the earth witnessed such a scene. The multitude stood paralyzed, and with bated breath gazed upon the Saviour. Again darkness settled upon the earth, and a hoarse rumbling, like heavy thunder, was heard. There was a violent earthquake. The people were shaken together in heaps. The wildest confusion and consternation ensued. In the surrounding mountains, rocks were rent asunder, and went crashing down into the plains. Sepulchers were broken open, and the dead were cast out of their tombs. Creation seemed to be shivering to atoms. Priests, rulers, soldiers, executioners, and people, mute with terror, lay prostrate upon the ground...

Dear Pastor Jan,  
I was given the book “National Sunday Law,” and I immediately stopped keeping Sunday. Two months later I became a Seventh-day Adventist. I’m so happy! I recently got 2000 of the little NSL preachers. My life has changed! I so much enjoy studying God’s word and keeping His Sabbath. I pray that these books will be used by God to help save many others! May the Lord richly bless you in his service. In God’s love. H.P.

open to the gaze of the multitude a place once filled with the presence of God...

“All is terror and confusion. The priest is about to slay the victim; but the knife drops from his nerveless hand, and the lamb escapes. Type has met antitype in the death of God’s Son. The great sacrifice has been made. The way into the holiest is laid open. A new and living way is prepared for all...

“The battle had been won. His right hand and His holy arm had gotten Him the victory. As a Conqueror He planted His banner on the eternal heights. [Wonderful Jesus!] Was there not joy among the angels? All heaven triumphed in the Saviour’s victory. Satan was **defeated**, and knew that his kingdom was lost.” DA 755-758. **Praise God!**



The holy Bible says, “Do unto others as you would have others do unto you.” Those who live like that are just, sweet and merciful. In the end of the world there are crashes and “terror.” It’s seen in the way that selfish, angry people drive. They break the law by getting on your bumper and blast around you until their cars look a little like this one. Then, “As it was in the days of Noah,” the poor fiends - if they are able - bonk each other on the head while revealing the demons that control them. Satan and his whole army are angry, knowing that for them, hell is coming. So they make the angry masses to “live for self” not knowing that to live for self is to perish. Here is it - “To live for self is to perish.” COL 258,259.

Dear Miss Jan Marcussen,  
Wow! This book “National Sunday Law” is a blessing. What an excellent and incredible book! Praise God!! I’m over-joyed at what I learned from it, and I have to write and say “Thank you! I want to personally give my deepest regards and to say that you are a blessing from God to many of us who desire to understand God’s word. May the Holy Spirit continue to bless you. R.S.

Dear Pastor Marcussen,  
Let me say that your NSL preacher was the final straw that brought my brother to the Lord. It happened over night! He read the book one evening, and then again the next morning. Soon after that, he became a Seventh-day Adventist! Praise the Lord! I give out NSL books at a flee market. I believe that these books are the most convincing soul-winning tool! May God bless you! C.S.

“As the seven last plaques are falling upon the wicked they reproach their pastors saying, ‘You have not warned us. You told us that all the world was to be converted, and cried, Peace, peace, to quiet every fear that was aroused. You have not told us of this hour; and those who warned us of it you declared to be fanatics and evil men, who would ruin us.’ But I saw that **the ministers did not escape the wrath of God. Their suffering was tenfold greater than that of their people.**

*Vernita's Corner: "a thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee." Psalm 91:7*

Dear Amazing Truth,  
My sister sent me the book "National Sunday Law." It was astounding! The Bible message in it is absolutely true! What's happening leading to the national Sunday law and the worship of the beast is a fearful thing that people need to understand! By God's grace, I'm going to get this book to others! Thank you! Edith H.

“I saw the saints leaving the cities and villages, and associating together in companies, and living in the most solitary places. [Those who are not physically able to endure all the rigors of “roughing it” for months and months, won’t go through it. They won’t be sleeping in the woods or on the ground, but will lovingly go to sleep one day.] Angels provided them food and water, while the wicked were suffering from hunger and thirst... [“**Thirst!**” We can picture it when we remember them trying to use up to 300,000 gallons of water per day! And if they continue with this, it reveals how, with no good water for crops or animals, great famines can

come!] Then I saw the leading men of the earth consulting together, and Satan and his angels busy around them. I saw a writing, copies of which were scattered in different parts of the land, giving orders that unless the saints should yield their peculiar faith, give up the Sabbath, and observe the first day of the week, the people were at liberty after a certain time to put them to death. [Rev. 13:15.] But in this hour of trial the saints were calm and composed, trusting in God and leaning upon His promise that a way of escape would be made for them. In some places, before the time for the decree to be executed, the wicked rushed upon the saints to slay them; but angels in the form of men of war fought for them. [You will see some of these “men of war.” As we live forever, we’ll get to know each of them as close friends.] Satan wished to have the privilege of destroying the saints of the Most High; but Jesus bade His angels watch over them. **Jesus** would be honored by translating, without their seeing death, the faithful, waiting ones who had so long expected Him.

Dear Jan Marcussen,  
Thank you so much for your marvelous book “National Sunday Law.” I could not hold back the tears. Now, I will, with all my heart, honor God’s law and keep His Sabbath day holy. God bless you and thank you again for sending the book to me. Love in Christ,  
Nancy K. Arizona

“Soon I saw the saints suffering great mental anguish. They seemed to be surrounded by the wicked inhabitants of the earth. Every appearance was against them. Some began to fear that God had at last left them to perish by the hand of the wicked. But if their eyes could have been opened, they would have seen

Dear Pastor Marcussen,  
I’m writing to tell you that I received the “National Sunday Law” book in the mail and now I am a Seventh-day Adventist! Praise God’s holy name! I’m reading as much as I can about His soon coming. Please send any list you might have concerning a good diet. I praise Him that I’m now worshiping God on His true and holy Sabbath day. God bless you and your ministry for Him. Your brother in Christ, Richard Murphy

themselves surrounded by angels of God. Next came the multitude of the angry wicked, and next a mass of evil angels, hurrying on the wicked to slay the saints. But before they could approach God’s people, the wicked must first pass this company of mighty, holy angels. This was **impossible**. The angels of God were causing them to recede and also causing the evil angels who were pressing around them to fall back. [Praise God!]

“God would not suffer His name to be reproached among the heathen. The time had nearly come when He was to manifest His mighty power and gloriously deliver His saints. For His name’s glory He would deliver every one of those who had patiently waited for Him and whose names were written in the book...

“It was at midnight that God chose to deliver His people. As the wicked were mocking around them, suddenly the sun appeared, shining in his strength, and the moon stood still. The wicked looked upon the scene with amazement, while the saints beheld with solemn joy the tokens of their deliverance. Signs and wonders followed in quick succession. Everything seemed turned out of its natural course. The streams ceased to flow. Dark, heavy clouds came up and clashed against each other. The sky opened and shut and was in commotion. The mountains shook like a reed in the wind. The sea boiled like a pot and cast out stones upon the land...



“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 Sir,

You don't know me but that doesn't matter. I'm writing to let you know that I found your book “National Sunday Law” full of truth that I never knew! I was completely breathless! Yet I was excited with what is yet to come. I went to a Catholic school and then to a Baptist school as a teenager, and none of them satisfied my thirst. Thank you for taking time to send out this information! Sincerely, Your sister in Christ, Nursel W. Sherman, NY

“Soon appeared the great white cloud, upon which sat the Son of man. When it first appeared in the distance, this cloud looked very small. The angel said that it was the sign of the Son of man. As it drew nearer the earth, we could behold the excellent glory and majesty of Jesus as He rode forth to conquer. A retinue of holy angels, with bright, glittering crowns upon their heads, escorted Him on His way. No language can describe the glory of the scene. The living cloud of majesty and unsurpassed glory came still nearer, and we could clearly behold the lovely person of Jesus. He did not wear a crown of thorns, but a crown of

glory rested upon His holy brow. Upon His vesture and thigh was a name written, **King of kings, and Lord of lords.** His countenance was as bright as the noonday sun, His eyes were as a flame of fire... His voice sounded like many musical instruments. The earth trembled before Him, the heavens departed as a scroll when it is rolled together, and every mountain and island were moved out of their places. ‘And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bondman, and every freeman, hid themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountains; and said to the mountains and rocks, Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb: for the great day of His wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?’ Those who a short time before would have destroyed God’s faithful children from the earth, now witnessed the glory of God which rested upon them. And amid all their terror they heard the voices of the saints in joyful strains, saying, ‘Lo, this is our God; we have waited for Him, and He will save us.’

Dear Jan Marcussen,

My name is Cathy and I was the speaker at the women's meeting which Sweet Vennita attended. I was delighted to meet her and find out that you are the author of the book that changed my life!

I remember asking myself why we worship on Sunday. I also asked why God would burn someone eternally. Then, the time came when I began to explore the evil lifestyle. But I was left with emptiness.

Then I found the book “National Sunday Law” on my doorstep. I picked it up, and because I was so happy about winning the ball game, I sat down and read the whole thing! I was so fascinated with it, that I read it all the way through – and again the next morning. This is the moment that God reentered my life! I knew that He was still there, and cared about me! Then came the challenge – would I stay in a large, successful Sunday church that did not speak the truth, or would I go to the little SDA church where God's truth was taught? I chose God's truth and His church! God changed me! And I became part of God's remnant church. God has been so good to me! I am a Seventh-day Adventist because of “National Sunday Law.” I never dreamed that I would ever be able to thank the author of the book and tell how it changed my life. I hope to meet you someday and learn how God led you to write it. I thank God for using the book to show me His truth. Cathy M

“I saw the redeemed host bow and cast their glittering crowns at the feet of Jesus, and then, as His lovely hand raised them up, they touched their golden harps and filled all heaven with their rich music and songs to the Lamb.  
“I then saw Jesus leading His people to the tree of life, and again we heard His lovely voice, richer than any music that ever fell on mortal ear, saying, ‘The leaves of this tree are for the healing of the nations. Eat ye all of it.’ Upon the tree of life was most beautiful fruit, of which the saints could partake freely. In the city was a most glorious throne, from which proceeded a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal. On each side of this river was the tree of life, and on the banks of the river were other beautiful trees bearing fruit which was good for food.

Dear Sir:  
We were Roman Catholics. Then we received a copy of “National Sunday Law” in the mail. That little book changed our lives in a major way! For some time, I knew there was something wrong with Catholicism. And the Protestant churches I visited didn’t offer Bible truth either. When the truths of Daniel and Revelation were explained in your book, the puzzle of life began to fit together. I was convinced! When my wife and some of the children read the book, they too saw the truth of it. Shortly thereafter, we ceased to labor on Sabbaths and started attending the SDA church on God’s holy Sabbath day. Soon we were baptized. May God bless you! T.F.

“Language is altogether too feeble to attempt a description of heaven. As the scene rises before me, I am **lost in amazement**. [Praise God!] Carried away with the surpassing splendor and excellent glory, I lay down the pen, and exclaim, ‘Oh, what love! what wondrous love!’ The most exalted language fails to describe the glory of heaven or the matchless depths of a Saviour’s love.” EW 279-289.

“Songs of **triumph** mingle with the music from angel harps, till heaven seems to overflow with joy and praise. **Love** has **conquered**. The **lost** is **found**. **Heaven rings** with voices in lofty strains proclaiming, ‘**Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power**, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto

the Lamb forever and ever.’ Rev 5:13.

“From that **scene** of heavenly **joy**, there comes back to us on earth the echo of Christ’s own wonderful words, ‘**I ascend** unto **My Father**, and your **Father**; and to **My God, and your God**.’ Jn 20:17. The family of **heaven** and the family of **earth** are one. [Praise God!] **For us** our Lord ascended, and for **us** He **lives**. ‘**Wherefore He is able** also to **save** them

to the uttermost that come **unto God** by Him, seeing He **ever liveth** to make **intercession for them**.’ Heb. 7:25.” DA 835. Praise God friend! **Praise God!**

Your friend in Christ, Pastor Jan  

**Please send me 1000 NSL** preachers with **100 extra** ones free to help save souls for a donation of 74¢ each. Please send me a box of **100 NSL preachers** for a donation of 82¢ each with free shipping\_\_\_ in the U.S. Please send me Pastor Jan’s song CD entitled, “Songs That Touch Your Heart” \_\_\_ for my donation of \$10 each. **Number of NSL preachers you are ordering**

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**Announcements**  
1) You may make copies of this letter for others. These monthly letters inspire us to reach non-SDAs with *National Sunday Law* preachers - so they can become faithful Seventh-day Adventists too. God gets all the praise, and the people are so happy!  
2) I will give **100 extra NSL** preachers free to those who get **1000** of them to help save souls for a donation of 74¢ each with free shipping in the U.S.  
3) “Come join our happy crew, we’re bound for Canaan’s shore. The Captain says there’s room for you! - and room for millions more.”