

“And to the angel of the church in

**Philadelphia
write... Behold,
I will make them
of the synagogue
of Satan, which say
they are Jews, and
are not, but do lie;
behold, I will make
them to come and
worship before thy feet,
and to know that I have loved thee.
Because thou hast kept the word of
my patience, I also will keep thee
from the hour of temptation, which
shall come upon all the world, to
try them that dwell upon the
earth.”**



Religions of the World *Unite!*

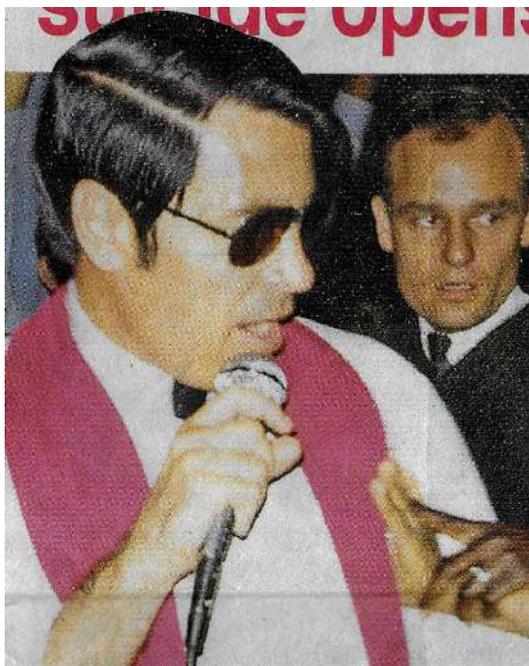
• This movement claims all religions are equal, though some will be more equal than others.

Can you guess which vast, universal religion, having 1.2 billion members, is “more equal” than all the rest? You’ll know before you can count to ten.

There is a global effort to unite the religions of the world. Not around the Creator of the Heavens and the Earth, of course. That would be divisive, if not outright hateful. After all, as the late Pope Francis argued just last year, different religions are just like different languages, all expressing the divine. “All religions are paths to God,” claimed Francis.

Working with and alongside the Vatican on “interfaith” efforts to save Mother Earth is a well-funded and fast-growing global network of religious organizations. Financed by the United Nations, billionaire globalists, and countless governments, these institutions span the gamut: interfaith, pagan, Islamic, pantheistic, spiritual, and more. What unites them? All are openly working to bring humanity into what many global leaders call a New World Order.

From this issue of The New American we learned that the “more equal” religion - which is joyfully uniting with the others to secretly “regain control of the world,” {GC 565,566} is papal Rome, the Vatican, the Majesterium. Roman Catholicism, the Holy See.



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

Faith: This Bible text says that “The synagogue of Satan... say they are Jews, and are not, but do lie...”

Who are the synagogue of Satan who say they are Jews?

If they are not Jews, what are they?

And here’s Jim Jones who killed over 900 people. What does he have to do with anything?

Pastor Jan: Are you ready? Here we go -



Hope: The poor people trusted their cute leader instead of the holy word of God.

“And Samson said, With the jawbone of an ass, heaps upon heaps, with the jaw of an ass have I slain a thousand men.” Judges 15:16. What Samson then saw, was what people see in this picture.

Jim Jones didn't make it to 1000. He only murdered 918 by tricking them into killing themselves. But the July 13 issue of the New York Post revealed that many who resisted drinking the poison were put to death by the armed guards who were standing around - acting their part as faithful deacons or elders of the church.

1 - The people were told that the United States was going to be filled with calamities as a police state and that their only hope to escape persecution was to stay in the compound with their Savior Jim Jones.

2 - The newspaper article reveals that demon possessed Jim Jones told the people, “**I am come as God Socialist.**”

3 - Rumors of the beatings, threatenings, and brainwashing got to a few relatives in California, and they reported it to their Congressman, Leo Ryan. So he and a group of journalists went to Jonestown to investigate.

4 - When the news of the Congressman reached demon Jones, he knew that the time had come for everyone to do what they had actually been practicing for weeks and months. Over the loudspeakers the people were all commanded to meet together in the field. Then the fiend told everyone that the time had come for them to escape persecution by drinking something like Kool-Aid mixed with cyanide. Hitler used the same remedy for his closest friends in the bunker as the Russians were closing in. And like Hitler - his hero - Jim Jones also shot himself in the head while the others were dying from the poison.

5 - The arrival of the Congressman and journalists energized the stupefied people so much that many of them started wanting to take advantage of this escape. So many were coming to the airport that they had to get two planes instead of one. As the Congressman, the journalists, and many of the people were getting onto the planes - their way to freedom - the faithful deacons and elders shot out the tires of the airplanes and then put holes in all the people. To the Congressman and those on the planes, as well as those running towards the woods - it seemed to them that - all of a sudden - they saw right before their astonished eyes - Jesus coming in the clouds of heaven!

6 - Quite a few did make their escape with a three day journey on foot through the woods, and they were glad that a way of escape had been provided for them! What do we learn?

GRIM DISCOVERY: Bodies were left strewn across the ground in the aftermath of the mass suicide at Jonestown, Guyana, where 918 people died in November 1978.



LUCKY ESCAPE: Survivor Jordan Vilchez said the cult had suicide “practice drills.”

Pastor Jan: In this letter, we look at two men. You saw the first one on page 2. Choosing to live without God, he would rather eat a double Whopper in hell than to live forever in paradise with dear Jesus. Here it is - "The sinner could not be happy in God's presence... Heaven would be to him a place of torture; he would welcome destruction, that he might be hidden from the face of Him who died to redeem him." SC 17, 18. Wonderful Jesus! Thus, after fighting God for yours, he will finally get what he loves most - "All they that hate me love death." Prov. 8:36.

The second man is the richest man in the world. Forbes estimates his net worth to be \$424.7 billion. Here's what he said -

Elon Musk: I never believed in God. Not once in my entire life did I ever think that there was something bigger than us humans. Religion was just a crutch they used when people felt the fear of death. That's what I told myself. Then, everything in my life changed in one night. I was alone in my house staring at the ceiling at three in the morning. Sleep became impossible. Every decision I make affects millions of people everywhere. Responsibility was crushing me, but that wasn't the worst part. I had everything a person could

want. But I felt completely hollow, like I was just going through the motions of living without actually being alive. Each morning felt identical to the last. Each achievement felt meaningless the moment I accomplished it. That night something inside me finally snapped. I asked myself questions that I had never asked.

What was the point of any of this? What keeps pushing me forward when nothing seems to matter? What happens when we die? Do we just disappear forever? These were the kind of questions I was asking. I'm a practical person. I deal with facts, data, and logic. But logic wasn't helping me anymore.

"I walked to my window and looked up at the stars. Space had always fascinated me. Now they looked different. Instead of seeing opportunity and exploration, I saw infinite darkness,

emptiness, blackness. All of a sudden I heard a voice - clear as day - **"You're looking for me."** I spun around thinking someone had broken into my house, but I was completely alone. I started shaking. This wasn't possible! I didn't believe in forces from God or supernatural experiences. But I couldn't deny what I just heard. The voice spoke again - **"You've been searching for meaning in all the wrong places."** I sat down hard on my couch - my mind racing. Was I losing my sanity? Was the stress finally getting to me? The voice felt different from my own thoughts. It sounded external - like someone else was speaking directly to me. **"Who are you?"** I whispered into the empty room. The response came immediately - **"You know who I am."** And somehow, I did know. I've spent decades dismissing religion as primitive thinking. But the realization of **Who** was talking to me, terrified me! I didn't sleep for the rest of the night.

I had stopped thinking about the voice by morning. I'd almost convinced myself that it was just stress hallucinations with my brain playing tricks on me. Then, it happened again. I was drinking coffee in my kitchen when the voice returned, stronger this time.

The voice told me to look around. I did. I saw things that I had built, but I could see how isolated I had become. I was selfishly disconnected from human relationships.

I felt ridiculous talking to empty air. The voice said, **"I want you to stop running from me."** That hit me like a punch to the gut. Running? I wasn't running from anything. I was building the future.

I was solving humanity's biggest problems. I was making a difference. But inside, I knew that I was running, and had been running my entire life. Running from the possibility that there might be someone bigger than myself.

The voice said, **"You think you're in control but you're not. You never have been."** This made me angry. Control was everything to me. The idea that I wasn't actually in control challenged everything I believed about myself. What happened next changed everything. My phone rang. It was my assistant telling me about a problem that came up overnight. It was a Critical System failure that threatened everything I had been working on for years. It was a problem that should've been impossible.



The richest man in the world..
Why is he crying?

Dear Pastor Jan Marcussen,
I was born a Roman Catholic, and have been going to church all my life. I've heard many sermons on the book of Revelation, but never has anything touched my heart like the book "National Sunday Law!" I'm hungry for God's truth! God bless you and your ministry.
Your brother in Christ,
M. Anjaiah South India

Dear Sir,
Your book "National Sunday Law" is really an eye-opener. It is opening the eyes of many many people. Many who were blind, deaf, and dumb have had a beam of light come into their minds. This book has caused both Roman Catholics and Protestants to start keeping God's seventh day Sabbath, and to leave their fallen churches and become Seventh-day Adventists! I was raised as a Roman Catholic myself. Your brother and friend,
Johnny Vacaville, CA

Dear A. Jan Marcussen,
I found a copy of the book "National Sunday Law" in my newspaper box with my Sunday paper. I couldn't put the book down! I have read Daniel and Revelation over and over trying to understand. Your book has answered all my questions. Yes, Praise God! What a Saviour! Katie Brooks

Problems kept emerging; things that were completely out of my control.

It seemed like the entire universe is conspiring to show me how little control I actually have. By the end of the day I was exhausted and humbled. Everything I thought I could control was falling apart. The voice returned to help me understand. I did understand for the first time in my life. I understood that there were forces at work beyond my comprehension, beyond my control.

I researched the Bible, not as a believer, but as a skeptic looking for holes in the story. I expected to find contradictions and ancient superstitions that would prove the whole thing was made up. Instead, I found something that shook me to the core. Every story I read seemed to be speaking directly to my situation.



Here's the Orion nebula. Like "the womb of the morning" scientists have found that it's opening. Like a vast womb it is opening up to give birth. God's prophet said - "The atmosphere parted and rolled back; then we could look up through the open space in Orion, whence came the voice of God. The holy city will come down through that open space." CET 111. If faithful, you will go through that open space. How will we feel then?

some kind - a supernatural experience. But there was nothing but silence. After a while, I was starting to feel foolish. Maybe I was deluding myself.

The next morning I got a call that changed everything. My father who I hadn't spoken to for years was in the hospital. He was dying. Something inside me knew that this was the answer to my challenge. God wasn't going to give me a magical sign. He was going to give me something much more - an important opportunity to experience His love through the most difficult situation of my life. I flew to South Africa immediately. When I walked into the hospital room and saw my father, something broke inside my chest. All the anger and resentment that I had carried for years suddenly seemed meaningless. My father looked up at me with tears in his eyes. "I'm sorry son for everything." At that moment I understood what forgiveness really meant.

The weight that lifted off my shoulders was indescribable. Years of bitterness vanished. But that wasn't all. As I sat beside his bed I felt the presence in the room, the same presence I've been sensing for weeks. It was stronger now - more tangible - it was like being wrapped in invisible arms of Love. My father squeezed my hand and said "There's something different about you. You seem peaceful." I hadn't told him anything about my spiritual journey. He had no way of knowing what I've been going through. But somehow he could see the change in me that night as I prayed beside his bed. It was the first time I had ever prayed in my life. I felt God's presence so strong that it took my breath away. It was not just a voice in my head this time, but a living reality surrounding both of us.

Dear Sir:
I want to talk with you about the book "National Sunday Law." I've had this book for four years. I keep throwing it away and it keeps coming back. When will my dull brain catch on to what God is doing? I couldn't believe this book! Then I compared it with the Bible to see if it is really true. It's the truth! This is great! I've been sharing it with my family. [Praise God!] H.N.

One night as I was reading the Bible, the voice came again. God was telling me that none of the outward achievements mattered compared to the relationship I have with Him and with others. I started treating employees differently, making decisions based on what was right rather than what was profitable. I learned that God not only has infinite power, but is very gentle. I have found God without even knowing that I was looking for Him!

I was planning to publicly embrace Christianity, not gradually or quietly, but boldly and clearly. I was to let the world know that I follow Jesus Christ. The thought terrified me but also filled me with more excitement than I had felt for years. My oldest son said, "Dad, are you sure this is real? You've always been so logical about everything." I looked at him and realized that this was the most important conversation of my life!

Tennita's Corner: "Nothing is apparently more helpless, yet really more invincible, than the soul that feels its nothingness and relies wholly on God." PK 175

Dear Sirs,

I received a little fantastic book in the mail. I opened it up and read it. Revelation has been a mystery to me - until now! I couldn't put your book down! I want to get more of these "National Sunday Law" books to give to my family. I sincerely want to thank Jan Marcussen for the help she has given me by compiling all this valuable information. Sincerely,
Alice California

I told him that I've never been more sure of anything. For the first time in my life everything makes sense. All the success in the world can't fill the emptiness I had inside. Only God could do that. He nodded. Choosing Christianity was the best decision I've ever made. I felt my entire life is actually a God shaped hole that only he can fill. ["He loved us before we first loved Him."]

Pastor Jan: God's prophet said, "Soon there appears in the east a small black cloud, about half the size of a man's hand. It is the cloud which surrounds the Saviour, and which seems in the distance to be shrouded in darkness. The people of God know this to be the sign of the Son of man. In solemn silence they gaze upon it as it draws nearer the earth, becoming lighter and more glorious, until it is a great white cloud, its base a glory like consuming fire, and above it the rainbow of the covenant. Jesus rides forth as a mighty conqueror..."

"With anthems of celestial melody the holy angels, a vast, unnumbered throng, attend Him on His way. The firmament seems filled with radiant forms, 'ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands.'

No human pen can portray

the scene, no mortal mind is adequate to conceive its splendor." LDE 274.

"The clouds begin to roll back like a scroll and there is the bright, clear sign of the Son of man. The children of God know what that cloud means. The sound of music is heard, and as it nears, the graves are opened and the dead are raised." 9MR 251, 252.

"Let all that is beautiful in our earthly home remind us of the crystal river and green fields, the waving trees and the living fountains, the shining city and the white-robed singers, of our heavenly home—that world of beauty which no artist can picture and no mortal tongue describe. Let your imagination picture the home of the saved, and remember that it will be more glorious than your brightest imagination can portray." [Hvn 134] "Human language is inadequate to describe the reward of the righteous. It will be known only to those who behold it." Mar 355.

"Then they that have kept God's commandments shall breathe in immortal vigor beneath the tree of life; [We've never smelled anything so delicious] and through unending ages the inhabitants of sinless worlds shall behold, in that garden of delight, a sample of the perfect work of God's creation, untouched by the curse of sin—a sample of what the whole earth would have become had man but fulfilled the Creator's glorious plan." PP 62.

"With Jesus at our head we all descended from the City down to this earth, on a great and mighty mountain, which could not bear Jesus up, and it parted asunder, and there was a mighty plain. Then we looked up and saw the great City, with twelve foundations, twelve gates, three on each side, and an angel at each gate. We all cried out, 'The City, the great City, it's coming! It's coming down from God out of heaven!' And it came and settled on the place where we stood.

"Then we began to look at the glorious things outside of the City. There I saw most beautiful houses, that had the appearance of silver, supported by four pillars set with pearls, most glorious to behold, which were to be inhabited by the saints, [One of them is yours!] and in them was a golden shelf. I saw many of the saints go into the houses, take off their glittering crowns and lay them on the shelf, then go out into the field by the houses to do something with the earth; not as we have to do with the earth here. A glorious light shone all about their heads, and they were continually offering praises to God.

"And I saw another field full of all kinds of flowers, and as I plucked them I cried out, 'They will never fade.' Next I saw a field of tall grass most glorious to behold; it was living green, and had a reflection of silver and gold, as it waved to the glory of King Jesus. Then we entered a field full of all kinds of

beasts—the lion, the lamb, the leopard and the wolf, all together in perfect union. We passed through the midst of them, and they followed on peaceably after. Then we entered a wood, not like the dark woods we have here; but light and beautiful. The branches of the trees waved to and fro, and we all cried out, 'We will dwell safely in the wilderness and sleep in the woods.'

"We passed through the woods, for we were on our way to Mount Zion. As we were traveling along, we met a company who were also gazing at the glories of the place. I noticed red as a border on their garments; their crowns were brilliant; their robes were pure white. As we greeted them I asked Jesus who they were. He said they were martyrs that had been slain for Him. With them was an innumerable company of little ones; they had a hem of red on their garments also.

"Mount Zion was just before us, and on the mount was a building which looked to me like a temple, and about it were seven other mountains, on which grew roses and lilies. And I saw the little ones climb, or if they chose, use their little wings and fly to the top of the mountains, and pluck the never-fading flowers. [Look at them! There



"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,
We want to thank you for the wonderful work that you are doing! Many of us have been asleep! I met a student pastor who came into the church and is now going to be a faithful SDA minister because of reading the book "National Sunday Law." I'm sure there are more like him. We will pray that you will keep up the wonderful work you are doing! F.M.

Dear Sir;
I praise and thank God, and I thank you for showing us the word of God! Oh, I praise God for opening my eyes to the seal of God and the mark of the beast with the book, "National Sunday Law!" I'm so excited! Your witnessing has fallen on fertile ears.
Dan H. Oregon

Dear A. Jan Marcussen,
I found a book called "National Sunday Law" in a store. Since I read it, my life has changed completely! I have been a very fervent Catholic. Now I have renounced the Catholic Church. I want to get many "National Sunday Law" books to give to many others! God has really given you His inspiration to save souls! Soon, I will be giving God's truth to my fellow Catholics. C.P.

they go!] There were all kinds of trees to beautify the place; the box, the pine, the fir, the oil, the myrtle, the pomegranate, and the fig-tree, bowed down with the weight of its timely figs, that made the place all over glorious...

"Oh that I could talk in the language of Canaan, then could I tell a little of the glory of the better world. I saw there tables of stone in which the names of 144,000 were engraved in letters of gold. After we beheld the glory of the temple, we went out, and Jesus left us, and went to the City. Soon we heard His lovely voice again, saying, 'Come, My people, you have come out of great tribulation, and done My will; suffered for Me; come in to supper; for I will gird Myself and serve you.' We shouted Alleluia, glory, and entered into the City.

"I saw a table of pure silver, it was many miles in length, yet our eyes could extend over it. I saw the fruit of the tree of life, the manna, almonds, figs, pomegranates, grapes, and many other kinds of fruit. I asked Jesus to let me eat of the fruit. He said, Not now. Those who eat of the fruit of this

land, go back to earth

no more. But in a little while, if faithful, you shall both eat of the fruit of the tree of life, and drink of the water of the fountain... Then an angel bore me gently down to this dark world." 2SG 52-55.

"Through Christ alone can you make sure of heaven, where all is purity, holiness, peace, and blessedness, where there are glories that mortal lips cannot describe. It will be an eternity of bliss, a blessed eternity, unfolding new glories throughout the ceaseless ages." 8T 131.

"We are homeward bound. He who loved us so much as to die for us hath builded for us a city. The New Jerusalem is our place of rest." 9T 286, 287

"All is in perfect harmony, in perfect order and perfect bliss.

Heaven is a home where sympathy is alive in every heart, expressed in every look. Love reigns there." Heaven, p. 142. 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 69¢ each ____, and therefore also send the 16 part CCA DVD series free with free shipping in the U.S. ____. Please send me a box of **100 NSL preachers** ____ for a donation of 79¢ each, and therefore also send me a free copy of the DVD that I shall name below _____. Please send me number ____ {1 - 16} of the CCA DVD series for a donation of \$10 per DVD ____, or send me all 16 for a donation of \$120 ____, or send me all 16 of them free because I'm getting 1000 NSLs _____. Send me Pastor Jan's **song CD** entitled, **"Songs that Touch Your Heart"** ____ for a donation of \$10 ____, or send it to me free because I'm getting 100 little preachers for soul-winning _____. For my donation of \$10, please send me one of Pastor Jan's **137 DVDs** on the life of Jesus - part # _____. Send me one of the **37 DVDs** going through the book of Revelation, part #_____, or send one of them to me free because I'm getting 100 NSL preachers **for soul-winning** _____. **{One free thing per box.} Name of the DVD or the CD that you want free -**

Number of books _____, DVDs ____ Amount of donation \$ _____ U.S.

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Make checks to Amazing Truth - P. O. Box 68, Thompsonville, Il. 62890

Announcements

1) You may copy the 6 pages of this letter for whomever you wish.

2) Those who get a box of 100 NSL preachers to help save souls, for a donation of 79¢ each with free shipping to you in the U.S. will receive a free copy of my little book *Two Months to Live*. It tells how most people who came to Dr. Mitchell were healed of Cancer. He gave them a sheet of instructions and warned them to follow it perfectly and to come back in a week. I spoke with one of them after he was cured. His surgeon told him he could go home and die in peace. Medical science could do no more. The surgeon said, "You have two months to live." I talked with him after he was healed.

3) Those who get **1000** little NSL preachers for soul-winning will receive all 16 CCA DVDs free to help save souls for a donation of 69¢ each with free shipping to you in the U.S.

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 Amazing Truth,
 I started receiving Pastor Marcussen's monthly letter. It was then that I learned of the worldwide scope of his work! I realized that this book contains the issues for the last days, and that the people of the whole world need this book! They need it to make them aware of these life and death issues! I want to help many people to know which side to be on when the mark of the beast is enforced! I have come to realize that the work which God wants me to do is to help distribute the "National Sunday Law" books to many people! Thank you so much, and may God bless you!
 Sincerely, A.C.