

**“For  
your-  
selves  
know  
perfectly that  
the day of the  
Lord so cometh as  
a thief in the night.  
For when they shall  
say, Peace and safety;  
then sudden destruction  
cometh upon them, as travail  
upon a woman with child;  
and they shall not escape.  
But ye, brethren, are not in  
darkness, that that day  
should overtake you as a  
thief.”**

The New York Times  
***‘Wow, What Is That?’ Navy  
Pilots Report Unexplained  
Flying Objects***

May 26, 2019.

WASHINGTON — “The strange objects, one of them like a spinning top moving against the wind, appeared almost daily, high in the skies over the East Coast. Navy pilots reported to their superiors that the objects had no visible engine or infrared exhaust plumes, but that they could reach 30,000 feet and hypersonic speeds.

“These things would be out there all day,” said Lt. Ryan Graves, an F-18 Super Hornet pilot who has been with the Navy for 10 years, and who reported his sightings to the Pentagon and to the Congress.

“The objects have gotten the attention of the Navy, which earlier this year sent out new classified guidance for how to report it.



Do you see anything? “Fearful sights of a supernatural character will soon be revealed in the heavens, in token of the power of miracle-working demons.” GC 623.

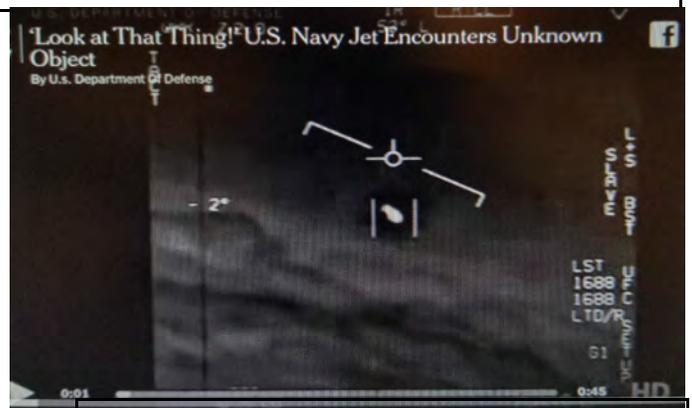


Scores of Navy jet pilots have landed, and are reporting close encounters with strange craft that can climb from near the ground to 30,000 feet in a second, shoot away at over 20,000 mph, then instantly stop and sit there, before flashing off into nowhere. And the Navy is “suddenly” **compelled** to admit that something strange is happening.

In the Bible verse to the left, notice the word, “Sudden.” It refers to the “sudden” destruction that is sneaking up on those who love sin and refuse the tender mercy and love of God - to give them power to obey His law of love. They don’t realize that those who are willing to receive God’s free grace to obey His law of love, including His holy Sabbath day, will live with Him forever; and those who refuse that grace to obey God, will share the fate of Satan, to be turned to ashes and cease to exist. “They shall be as though they had not been.” Obediah 16.

In the New York Times article below, you see the word “sudden,” - referring to the Navy’s being “suddenly” forced to recognize UFOs by the hundreds - which are appearing to so many jet pilots, that one of them reported that he almost hit one of them. His face was pale. Who realizes that such “sudden” encounters are shaping people’s minds to accept the devil’s law when his angels appear - not just to Navy jet pilots - but to millions - with the crafty lie that Jesus has changed the 4<sup>th</sup> commandment to Sunday, and that they’ve been sent to the world to declare it? Rev. 16:14.

In this letter, you’ll get a taste of what it’s like to see and feel the “sudden” passage of the devil’s law, after it has been debated for months, with many not really expecting it to come “in the foreseeable future.” Watch closely -



The words at the top of this radar photo of the UFO, quote the pilot saying, “Look at That Thing!” The rest of the words say, “U.S. Navy Jet Encounters Unknown Object. By U.S. Department of Defense.” In the past, they wouldn’t acknowledge such a thing. Now, they can’t deny it.

“A Super Hornet pilot had a near collision with one of the objects, and an official mishap report was

filed. Some of the incidents were videotaped, including one taken by a plane’s camera that shows an object zooming over the ocean waves as pilots question what they are watching. “Wow, what is that, man?” one exclaims. “Look at it fly!””

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:** What does all this mean? Where will it lead? How will it affect us?

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

On December 10, 1996, SDA Congressman Roscoe Bartlett said that for Sunday legislation to come, there would have to be “changes in American society.”

**Faith:** 1996 was 23 years ago. Have there been changes in our society?

**Pastor Jan:** If you look closely at now and then, you see great change. I could go on for pages talking about them - in electronics; in music, in education; in advertizing, in “artificial intelligence;” in robots waiting on people in restaurants; in clones; in driverless cars; in suicides; in diseases; in drug deaths; in supernatural calamities; in the attack on the Constitution; in the stealthy but rapid progress of the papal power - pushing the acceptance of gambling, and of sodomites in the churches, in the schools, in the media, in the homes, in the government, etc. to debauch the brains of the masses and make them mentally retarded and demon possessed.

A change in society? **Get ready for a shock!** The FCC is permitting T.V. stations, media outlets, etc. to promote nationwide to the masses, the sale of artificial, rubberized private parts. They do it every day! I couldn't believe it!

There's a poor wench standing up there holding up a rubberized private part. She talks about it's beauties, and promotes the advantage of buying some of them. Have your credit card handy because all who call the number you see on the screen in the next 10 minutes will receive one or more rubberized private parts with free shipping!

**Hope:** What do the fiends want the degraded masses to do with them? Do they want people to give them to their friends and relatives for Christmas? Do they want people to give them to their neighbors? Do they want us to give them to the dog and the baby to chew on?

**Pastor Jan:** “Howl ye; for the day of the LORD is at hand; it shall come as a destruction from the Almighty. Therefore shall all hands be faint, and every man's heart shall melt: And they shall be afraid: pangs and sorrows shall take hold of them; they shall be in pain as a woman that travaileth: they shall be amazed one at another; their faces shall be **flames**. Behold, the day of the LORD cometh, cruel both with wrath and fierce anger, to lay the land desolate: and he shall destroy the sinners thereof out of it... I will make a man more precious than fine gold; even a man than the golden wedge of Ophir. Therefore I will shake the heavens, and the earth shall remove out of her place, in the wrath of the LORD of hosts, and in the day of his fierce anger.” Isa. 13:6-13.

I remember well my dean of men at SMC. He had formerly been a Bible instructor at the academy, and later, he became an SDA minister, and invited me to speak in his church. He picked me up at the airport, and in the car we enjoyed talking about how the Lord has guided us, and about the paper that Merikay McLeod wrote for his Bible class. In her paper, he is Elder Brown. Watch closely -

“UN troops are moving into Iraq. The new government which the UN set up there, collapsed today after a month of uprisings and riots.”

“The President, along with the government leaders of England, France, and Russia, signed a peace pact today at Paris, France. It is the first time that so many government leaders have agreed completely to a peace document. This is a big step to world-wide peace.

“The Supreme Court today finally approved the much debated National Sunday Bill. The bill declares Sunday to be the one and only day on which all are compelled to worship. The President expressed approval of the bill, and during his peace talks in France, encouraged the other world leaders to pursue similar courses in their countries.

“And now for a look at the local scene. . . The dial felt cold as my hot, damp hand turned it, stopping the TV announcer's voice. Walking over to the window, I stared out unconsciously, while the words of Elder Brown came back to me: ‘The National Sunday Law is the sign for the Christians to move out of the cities.’

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

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

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

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

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

“‘No!’ Ron gasped. ‘Really?’

“‘The time of the end is near,’ Mother said, as she often did when something horrid happened. Dad didn't say anything. Mother and Father really couldn't be that uninterested in something so vital and important. I decided to try again... We should move out of the cities, for the close of probation is near.’

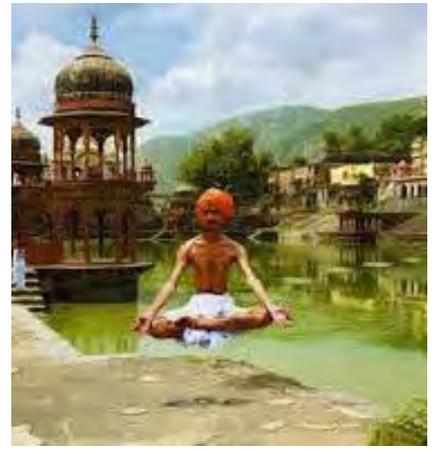
“‘Where are we supposed to go?’ Ron asked.

“‘Into the country or wilderness somewhere.’

“‘Just tell me, little miss Holy-joe, exactly where are you going to find any ‘wilderness’ around here?’

“Mother's cold words surprised me. Her reaction was completely different from that which I'd expected.

“‘Look up north,’ Ron said quickly. ‘There are huge forests where no one would find us.’ Ron and I looked at each other. I never



**In the end of the world, religious people do miracles by the power of Satan.**

Dear Pastor Jan,

I thank our Lord Jesus for our lives, and I thank Him that He is wonderfully using you for His truth. Your book “National Sunday Law” has come to redeem people from straying from God and His truth by the works of Rome. I nearly gave up the struggle because of the spiritual pressure that was on me. This pressure over me was heavier than I could bear, but I thank God for your book “National Sunday Law” which finally got me freedom from all these pressures by throwing light into the true way of our Father God Almighty. It gave me the power to arise and be strong in the Lord. Now I feel in my spirit that I will be a man of God. May God's blessings be upon you all! Amen. A.S.

Dear Pastor Marcussen,

Greetings from a new creature in Christ. God has used your book “National Sunday Law” in such a way that my eyes have been opened to see the truth! I have accepted this awesome truth and hold it close to my heart! It's such a blessing to help spread God's truth to as many as I can. I wish I had a million dollars to get many “National Sunday Law” books out to the people. I can't thank you enough for all that I have learned. Praise the Lord! God is awesome!! Yours in Christ, Randy

realized how interested in religious things he was. He had always seemed so careless and kiddish. But in that brief glance, I could see that he was interested. The conversation stopped, for Mom and Dad's cold, indifferent silence gave us no wish to continue.

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

"The week passed. At church, Elder Jenkins had a stirring message on the Sunday Law and the Close of Probation. Everyone agreed with him. People cried and gave hearty 'amens.' Now things were beginning to go the way I'd planned them.

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

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

"I called home during the week. Mother was the same as usual—no trace of anger or unhappiness. She thought we were going to come back and asked if we wanted Dad to come after us. I told her, 'No' and urged her to join us, but she declined. I also phoned Elder Jenkins, hoping that he and his family would soon be moving. But, to my surprise, everything seemed to be the same as usual there too. Several times Elder Jenkins warned me to beware of becoming fanatical.

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

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

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

"As we drove down the expressway I felt strangely empty. 'There it goes,' I thought. 'My home town, my family, my minister. There goes everything.'

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

"He looked at me. 'Not quite,' he smiled. 'We have God.'

"The news broadcasts were filled with wars, riots, mob actions in the cities. Epidemics were breaking out in different parts of the country, and always there was news of the approaching date, after which, murder was condoned by law.

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

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

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

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

"We can't. Hit the ground.'

"So this is what it's like to be a criminal,' I thought.

"Get up, Alice,' Ron pulled me to my feet.

"Ron, I can't.'

"You know we have to go while we can.' He pulled me into a trot. 'We have to go—now.' That's it. Everything was NOW. Why couldn't it happen next year or the next? At last we were in the hills. We worked our way back into a wood. I didn't feel the hurt in my legs, or the pain in my side so much. My feet no longer felt blistered and hot, just kind of achingly numb. I opened my Bible to the Psalms. Several verses in Psalm 27 were underlined. 'The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life: of whom shall I be afraid?... for in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: ...When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.' I stopped. My heart went out in love to God.

"We couldn't help but kneel and thank God for His loving care. We had just risen, when we heard a yell behind us. Turning, we saw two men with rifle, and a dog.

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

"Suddenly I was falling! I began to get up, but It was too late. The dog

*Vennita's Corner: "The creative energy that called the worlds into existence is in the Word of God." Ed 126*

**Dear Pastor Jan,  
Everyone in the world should read "National Sunday Law!" Surely God has blessed you greatly with this insight. I have become a Seventh-day Adventist. Jesus is Lord! May God bless you greatly for enlightening the people with His truth! Your brother in Christ, V.B.**

**Greetings Pastor Jan,  
I grew up in a Catholic family and found it to be nothing but handed down tradition. Thanks to your book "National Sunday Law" people can see the true light! In His service, Robert PA**

**Dear Sir; I'm writing to just say thank you for such a clear look into something that I was never taught. I'm thanking you for the book "National Sunday Law." I have rededicated my life to Jesus and am so glad to have come across your book which just captivated my interest and showed me how I should be worshiping God on His holy Sabbath day. Thank you for such great knowledge! God bless you! Jeff Wolfe**

was upon me. and right behind him were the two men. I lay looking up at their hard faces. One of them raised his rifle and took aim. 'This is it,' I thought.

"The other man grabbed his arm. 'Hey, the law don't go into effect till tomorrow. Why don't we take her to the authorities? You'll have plenty of hunting time tomorrow.' They both laughed as they jerked me to my feet.

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

"Welcome, Little One,' one of the men said. I liked him. 'Have a seat,' another offered, pointing to the floor. 'We're just having church.' I sat down. I couldn't help smiling. I felt good there. The people were kind.

'You can be our visitor this week,' the lady said. 'If we had a guest book, you could sign it.' We sang and sang. The songs were so real. After this, we prayed. One man beamed as he told of how the men who had captured him tried to shoot him. But the guns wouldn't go off! I thought about how close to death I'd been. Why had that man missed me twice?

Tom, the man who had smiled when I entered, called me 'Little One' and made me feel right at home. Aunt Nelly was the woman.

**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 info about a good diet. I praise God that now I know how to keep holy His true Sabbath day. God bless your ministry for Him. Your brother in Christ, R.M. Pennsylvania**

"My stomach felt empty. 'Do they ever feed you?' I asked. 'Oh yes,' Tom smiled. 'Once in a while, they give us a little something.'

"All my life I had heard how we should be like Christ. I was afraid that I'd forgotten to confess some sin. Oh, if only I could know for sure!

"Tom came over and sat down beside me. 'We can't know everything right now.' His voice was soft, and full of understanding. How could he know the way I felt? 'Just remember that God's love for you is as strong as it has ever been. He hasn't failed you yet, and believe me, He's not going to.' I did believe him. I couldn't help but believe him. There was something about Tom that inspired trust and love.

"Remember,' he went on, 'Christ went through all this and more for you. He feels every pain, every ache, every discouragement you have. He is watching you and He loves you very deeply.'

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

"Don't you guys care about your families?' he went on in a derogatory tone. 'I never could understand how people can break the law. Look, everybody goes along with this law but you. Just who do you think you are to say 'No' to God?' He shook his head in disgust. 'People like you are crazy. When an animal is crazy, it is shot!' He walked away, leaving the unspoken words hanging thick before the bars of our cell.

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

"Judy was happy when we were singing. She always joined right in whether she knew the tune and words or not.

**To whom it may concern,**

**When I arrived at my doorstep after work, there was this amazing book called "National Sunday Law"! It caught my eye, and I couldn't put the book down! I will order more to give to others because I want them to know the truth about our King of Kings, and respect His holy day. I just want to say "Thank you" to those who put the book on my door-step, and opened my eyes! D.E. New York City**

"I remembered Tom's words about trusting Jesus. I trusted Christ with all my heart, I really did. It was me that I was worried about. I was just afraid that I'd forgotten to make something right that should have been. The guard came back and called off more names. Mine was one.

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

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

"Well, because I believe the Bible is the one and only rule of faith, and Seventh-day Adventists base all their beliefs on the Bible.' I was

surprised at my answer. It was no masterpiece of oratory, but it was right.

"All right, now Alice, I like you.' The man settled down in his chair and began re-arranging papers on his desk. Now, the Sabbath was kept by God's people through the Old Testament and on till Jesus' death. Then when He was raised on Easter morning, the day of holiness was changed from Saturday to Sunday. [He didn't tell her that it was changed by the leaders of Rome, and not by the word of God.] Think about it, Alice. You are an intelligent girl, and I know that you are seeking for truth. You think you are doing the will of God, but some of your friends, or even members of your family may be killed because you are so stubborn.

"I was led to a small cell. Every few minutes the guard would look through the opening in the door of my cell, and wake me if I was sleeping. Every day

**Dear Sir;**

**I just finished reading the book "National Sunday Law" and I must tell you that it was an eye-opener for me! I was taught at an early age to keep the Sabbath holy. But I never knew that I was observing the day that the beast of Revelation had brought in from pagan sun worship! Now I will keep holy God's seventh day Sabbath of the Bible! I am very eager to learn more! Bonnie F.**

**Dear Sir,**

**I have been studying prophecy since 1993. Your book "National Sunday Law" has opened my eyes and given me the best understanding. Thank you. Sincerely, H.B.**

there were long hours of questioning. I thought I would lose my mind. I clung to two verses: 'If ye love me, keep my commandments,' and 'Here is the patience of the saints, here are they which keep the commandments of God and have the testimony of Jesus.'

"Suddenly I woke up. It seemed as though I'd been sleeping for a long time. Rolling over, I sat up and saw Tom. 'Tom! How did you get in here?' 'Never mind that, Little One,' he smiled. It was so good to see him! When he was around, there was no pain, no heartache. He seemed to carry an atmosphere of love and joy right with him. The cell shone when he was there.

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

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

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

"I must,' he said. 'But I will see you again soon.'

"I was taken to a large, nearly empty cell. 'Abby!' I cried as I recognized my friend from Academy. It was so wonderful to see someone I knew! 'How long have you been in?' 'About a month, I guess.'

"Then the guard came and took me to the courtroom. Entering, I saw Mother, Elder Brown, and Elder Jenkins. There they were! A thrill passed through me. I knew they wouldn't fall, I knew it!

"Elder Jenkins got up and walked over to me. 'Hello, Alice. I know that you realize where you have made your mistakes.'

"My heart stopped. This couldn't be Elder Jenkins. It couldn't be!

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

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

"Alice, it's people like you that are holding up this process. You are stopping Jesus from saving us all.' How could he, my minister, be so deceived?

"Elder Brown walked over to me. No, not him too! I wish I was back in the other jail where I wouldn't know what I knew now.

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

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

"Mother walked over to me. She hurled the words at me: 'They killed your father last week - they killed him because of you. You're not a Christian, you're a crazy fanatic! For a moment, she just stood there quivering with hate and anger. 'You aren't my daughter!' She walked back.

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

"Well?' The judge looked at me. 'What will it be? We've given you more mercy than was necessary. You know very well that you are breaking the law of the state, the church, and the law of God.' For a moment there was silence. They were all watching me. Why couldn't they realize how useless it was to give up my beliefs in the word of God?

"Well, what do you say?"

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

"I looked at him. I looked at Mom and Elder Brown and felt sorry for them.

"Then I sentence you to death by the electric chair tomorrow at noon.'



**"Hope thou in God, for on Calvary's cross a complete sacrifice was offered for you... Eternal joy—a life of undimmed happiness—awaits the one who surrenders all to Christ." HP 262. "When at the foot of the cross the sinner looks up to the One who died to save him, he may rejoice with fulness of joy; for his sins are pardoned." SD 222. Praise God friend! Praise God!**

Dear Jan Marcussen,

Your book "National Sunday Law" was given to me by a co-worker. It blew my mind! I've been worshiping God on Sunday. Now, after you have opened my eyes, I don't want to honor Sunday any more. I will be ordering more of these books for others! I wish everyone in the world could read your book! When the Lord comes, I want to hear the words, "Well done, good and faithful servant." I ask God every day to help me to obey His commands. We must pray at all times. Please keep me in your prayers and I'll be praying for you too. I truly love your book. May the Lord bless you and may heaven smile upon you. Your friend in the Lord, Ethel S.

Dear Pastor,

Greetings to you saints of the living God. I'm writing from Zimbabwe. Thanks for the book "National Sunday Law." As I was reading this book, I found myself on the road to heaven. I found no lie in it as I was reading it with my Bible at my side. I found that the facts in your book and in the Bible are connected. I think that when a person has information such as in "National Sunday Law," he should not keep it to himself. I want to share it with others! In Christ, T.C. Mashinoi

The judge acted bored and angered. My three 'friends' walked out. Oh, why did all this have to happen?

"I was taken to a dark cell where I was by myself. If only I could remember some sin that needed forgiveness, but my memory was blank. Death wouldn't be half so terrifying if I could be sure that I was prepared to meet my Lord. Too soon we were walking to the execution chamber. I was fastened in the chair. The electrodes were placed on my head. The man walked over to the switch.

"Please save me!"

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

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

**Dear Pastor Jan, I Just got word from my Bible worker in El Salvador that a church of 70 people have switched, and are now keeping God's Sabbath because of reading the "National Sunday Law" books that we sent them in Spanish. [Praise the Lord!] He wants more of the little preachers, so they are now on their way! What a wonderful God we have! Pastor E.S.**

earthward as those who had just risen were caught up in the air. They felt warm and bright, and I could see the happiness shine right through them. I looked around. There was Ron! Together we were flying to the cloud above us. The Cooks were there and others I had known. The thrill — the miraculous glory of it — I was going home to Jesus! I had made it, just like Tom said! My angel touched my arm.

"Yes Little One," he said, "you made it."

"Tom! Oh, Tom!" I cried. My heart was so **full of joy** that I knew I would burst. But I couldn't look at Tom very long. There

was **Someone** else I had to keep my eyes on.

**Someone** more beautiful and lovely than even Tom.

"Jesus looked at us as we came to **Him. He**

looked at me with the most wonderful, love-filled look I had ever received. And then **He** smiled.

**His** smile was so beautiful, so glorious. **He** had come, and I was happy,

happy that everything had happened... **NOW!"** Praise God friend! Praise God!

Your friend in Christ, Pastor Jan  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.

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**Announcements**  
1) You may make color copies of this letter for others -  
2) Or you may download them from [JansNewsletter.com](http://JansNewsletter.com) and email them to anyone on the planet.  
3) We now have over 75% 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.  
4) 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.  
5) "Come join our happy crew. We're bound for Canaan's shore. The Captain says there's room for you! - and room for millions more."

Mark the things you want free because you are getting NSL preachers for soul-winning. Please send me Pastor Jan's 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. \_\_.