



April 2016 Newsletter

*CLEAVER OF TRUTH
MINISTRY*
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Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet. Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name. He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him. With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation. Psalms 91: 9-16

Dear Friends and Family,

Spring is here again! How wonderful to see all the dead trees spring back to life and put forth new leaves on the branches that have looked so dead and lifeless all winter. How uplifting to see the beautiful flowers and shrubs bursting out of the buds and refreshing us with their individual beauty. We live in a place that is over-run with azaleas. There are beautiful colors everywhere we turn. The butterflies are having a feast with the nectar. The birds are building their nests for the little ones they will be taking care of soon.

The spring is a time of renewal of plant and animal life. It is also a time of renewal of the broken hearts and spirits of the human family. This may have been a sad time for a lot of you this past year, with the loss of loved ones, as Rodney and I have suffered, but now is the time for healing and recovery. Although it is hard to do, we must carry on. We must allow God to do His work of healing us and we must never forget to thank God for His help in times of sorrow and hardship.

Our message this month is: **A CONSPIRACY**

THE SIEGE OF THE WOLVES

Late in the eighteen-seventies my Father, who had been a storekeeper in a village in the Mississippi Valley, inherited a cattle ranch in Wyoming. He was a man of adventurous spirit, but the conditions of his life had kept him in humdrum ways; so now he welcomed the opportunity for a free life in Wyoming, and at once made ready to move to the ranch.

I was eight years old at the time, and my brother was three. My Mother was a small, slender woman, with fair hair and large, earnest, blue eyes; her frail beauty was very appealing, but it did not reveal the courage and will power that she really had. Our relatives raised a hue and cry when they learned that father was going to take his wife and little children to the wilderness, but he paid no attention to their protests. He knew that my Mother, for all her frail appearance, was strong and as courageous as himself; as a matter of fact, she was as eager for the new life as he was.

Our journey to Cheyenne and the adventures of our sixty-mile ride in a covered wagon behind four vindictive mules, -- with outriders, because of rumors of Indians,--belong to another chronicle, and so, too, does the description of our new home, Waxhaw Ranch, with its miles of range, its great cattle sheds and corrals, and its low, rambling ranch houses, so rough without and so comfortable within.

It is necessary to say; however, that the living room of the ranch opened upon a broad veranda that ran the length of the house. Two of the six windows that had been brought all the way from Cheyenne were in this room. They were broad, and so low that they came nearly to the level of the veranda. On the opposite side of the room was a fireplace, large enough to hold great logs. Father used to say that he could see the fire on his hearth when he topped a ridge of hills two miles from the house. When any one belonging to the ranch was away, we left these windows un-curtained. We were miles from any neighbor, and off the traveled road, so there was no danger from tramps.

The first winter we passed at Waxhaw was the most severe that Wyoming had ever experienced. There was snow from early fall -- frequent blizzards, and then snow on top of snow. The cattle were kept in corrals all winter, for the weather was too severe to let them out on range, and, moreover, the grass was completely covered with snow. It meant a great deal of work for the men, hauling feed and looking after the stock at home and at the three other stations on the ranch.

That was before we had to begin the campaign against prairie wolves. The smaller animals, except those that hibernated, were killed by the intense cold; and as all the cattle were shut in, the wolves soon became desperate from hunger. The men did not dare to go about the ranch alone, or even in twos and threes, for fear of being attacked; consequently they went about their work in as large members as possible; and even our German cook, much against his will, was called upon to join them.

Thus Mother was alone with us children a great deal; but we were comfortable and apparently safe, and we did not mind the loneliness.

One evening the men were out at their work until long after dark. Mother had given us an early supper in the living room, where an immense log burned in the fireplace. A chest full of smaller wood stood near the hearth. Brother was soon asleep, tucked up on the built-in settee that ran along the wall from the fireplace to the corner of the room. I sat in my little rocker, beside the hearth; Mother, while she talked and sang, busied herself with cleaning some lanterns that the men would need on their return. When she had finished, she set them in a shining row on the mantel, and threw the oily cloths she had used into the fire.

Suddenly we heard Shep, our half-grown house dog, scratching outside the door, and whining frantically to get in. That surprised us, for he usually stayed at the barns until the men came home. When Mother let him in, he ran, with tail and ears drooping, under the settee, and huddled back into a corner.

Mother laughed at him, and went on talking to me, as she stitched at a piece of sewing. I was sleepy, but she liked to have me for company when she was alone, so she made a special effort to entertain me.

Suddenly Shep, out of sight under the settee, gave a low long-drawn howl. Mother turned quickly toward the uncurtained windows, and sat motionless, with the laugh frozen on her face. I turned, too.

On the piazza, gazing in at the windows, were what seemed to me countless lean heads with gleaming, malevolent eyes, -- eyes of fire that glowed like the coals in the fireplace.

Drawn by the smell of the oily cloths that Mother had thrown into the fireplace, the wolves had come from all directions. There seemed to be scores of them, pushing against one another and rearing up over one another, fiercely intent upon the fire -- and upon the little woman and her babies, whose only protection was the wolves fear of live coals, and those thin sheets of glass! I

whimpered, but mother's voice steadied me. There was not a quiver in it.

"Don't jump up or make a noise, May. They are afraid of the light, and if we move about, they will look away from it and forget their fear. Don't be frightened, for Father and the men will be here very soon, and chase them off."

She spoke so cheerfully that my fears were quieted. Mother was always calm and steady; she had taught me not to fear many things that once had frightened me. Now I was reassured, and did not realize our danger. I did not know that to protect themselves against the wolves our men had gone armed and on horseback for days, or that if one of those animals should dash himself against the glass, every one of the others, frantic with hunger, would follow.

"Turn your back to the window, May," Mother said, quietly but firmly, "so that you won't see the naughty old wolves. I will keep up a good fire, and they won't come any closer. I believe that I shall have just about time to tell you a story before Father comes."

I obediently hitched my chair until it faced the fireplace; and then, sitting by the wood box, mother began a wonderful story. While she talked, she fed the fire. She was carefully to lay on the sticks so that they would not hide the light, and would keep the blaze as high as possible; and I knew that all the while she was listening for the coming of the men.

Outside the wolves were shuffling, sniffing, an occasionally whining; but in spite of their restlessness, mother's face never changed, nor did she even appear to glance toward the windows; her cheery voice never wavered as she told me a story I'd never heard before. For a long time we sat there. Mother kept piling wood on the fire until at last there was only one small fagot of sticks left in the wood box. Outside, the noises were louder. The backlog dwindled and fell in two; the fire grew dim, the whining more persistent. Mother's face was very white, but her hand was steady; she broke off in the middle of her story and said, evenly and impressively: --

"May, listen carefully, and do just as I say, for I may not have a chance to tell you again." She held in her hands the last fagot of sticks. "When I get these sticks on fire, I shall rush toward the windows with them. When I do that, you catch up brother and drag him into the dining room. Call Shep with you. Go on out into the kitchen, while I keep the wolves here. I will come as soon as I can. Don't wait for me, but pull up the trapdoor and go down to the cellar, with Shep to keep you company. Be sure to drop the door after you. Wait

down there till Father comes, whether I am there or not.”

She held the sticks in the fire until they were blazing, and then without another word to me, turned and rushed toward the windows, waving her burning brands back and forth. Steadied by her self-denial and courage, I caught brother under the arms. He was heavy but I did not notice his weight, because, just before Mother had turned with her torch, I had caught a glimpse of the windows. Those hundreds of eyes of fire, which at first had glared from the outer edge of the veranda, had now drawn closer. The wolves were ranged with their noses fairly against the window glass – a crowding, snapping, whining mass of horrible creatures. Brother did not seem heavy after that.

Half carrying him, half dragging him, I got through the dining room, with its long table and many chairs; in the kitchen I set him down, and began to tug desperately at the heavy trapdoor. When I had raised it, I sent Shep into the blackness of the cellar; then, picking brother up, I lugged him down the steps. I closed the trapdoor and sat there on the steps. Brother, angry at being so rudely awakened, was crying. Suddenly from outside came the cowboy yell: “Yaa-hoo-oo-oo-w-oo-oo!”

It sounded like angel’s music to me. Then there were shots popping rapidly, howls and snapping from the wolves, and a sound of rushing feet. The clatter of hooves on frozen snow, and pistol shots, growing fainter, told the story of the chase.

Mother lay on the floor, for she had crumpled and fallen when she heard the first shot. Her torch had kindled a lively little fire in the woodwork.

They say that they found me sitting on the top step of the cellar stairs, singing “Jesus Loves Me,” in a vain effort to quiet brother’s cries. I can remember that when the men, leaving Father with Mother in his arms, rushed in to rescue us, they were ridiculously sympathetic; the cook sat down and burst into tears, exclaiming over and over that I was a poor little “Madchen!”

I think my father never went to bed that night, for again and again I was aware that he was leaning over the bed where brother and I lay, or hanging over Mother, trying to realize that we were really safe from the peril that had threatened us. * * *

SMART DAD

My wife and I have reared two daughters through adolescence. We have two ground rules in regard to their dating. First, our daughters could not date before the age of 16. Second, I wanted to meet the prospective young man prior to the date.

Not long after a sixteenth birthday, the first suitor came along and I requested the obligatory interview. An appointment was arranged, and one evening the nervous lad came to our home. As we sat down in the study for a man-to-man chat, it was clear the boy was perplexed by the necessity of this meeting. Then I posed this question, “if a stranger came to your door and asked to borrow your car for an evening, would you give him the keys?” “Well, no, of course not,” the young man replied.

“I feel the same way about you taking my daughter out on a date,” I said. “I don’t know you, and yet you are asking to escort one of the most precious people in my life. Before I let you take her out, I want to know more about you—what you believe, your intentions, and your character.” (Robert Wolgemuth)

BILL S.2609 (DARK ACT) FAILED TO PASS SENATE

(If the bill passed food companies would not have to label food products we eat and we would have no idea what was in our food!)

The agrichemical industry and Big Food took a major hit yesterday after the Senate blocked a bill aimed at preempting states' rights from enacting GMO-labeling laws; it also would have reversed any labeling laws currently in place, such as the one Vermont passed in 2014, which is scheduled to go into effect July 1, 2016.

S. 2609, coined the DARK (Deny Americans the Right to Know) Act by its opponents, was narrowly defeated yesterday after it failed to receive the necessary votes. At least 60 "yes" votes were required for it to pass; however, it fell short, receiving only 49 yes's and 48 no's.

The right to know whether or not our food contains ingredients that are genetically altered is so pertinent to public health that we felt it absolutely crucial to let all of you know which of your senators voted *for* and *against* the bill, which is widely considered an outright attack on consumer rights.

Rand Paul votes down DARK Act

Though Senator Rand Paul (R-KY) came out against GMO-labeling last fall, he voted against the DARK Act on Wednesday. Here are how the rest of the senators voted:

Alexander (R-TN), Yea	Flake (R-AZ), Yea	Nelson (D-FL), Nay
Ayotte (R-NH), Yea	Franken (D-MN), Nay	Paul (R-KY), Nay

Baldwin (D-WI), Nay	Gardner (R-CO), Yea	Perdue (R-GA), Yea	Crapo (R-ID), Yea	McCaskill (D-MO), Nay	Udall (D-NM), Nay
Barrasso (R-WY), Yea	Gillibrand (D-NY), Nay	Peters (D-MI), Nay	Cruz (R-TX), Not Voting	McConnell (R-KY), Nay	Vitter (R-LA), Yea
Bennet (D-CO), Nay	Graham (R-SC), Yea	Portman (R-OH), Yea	Daines (R-MT), Yea	Menendez (D-NJ), Nay	Warner (D-VA), Nay
Blumenthal (D-CT), Nay	Grassley (R-IA), Yea	Reed (D-RI), Nay	Donnelly (D-IN), Yea	Merkley (D-OR), Nay	Warren (D-MA), Nay
Blunt (R-MO), Yea	Hatch (R-UT), Yea	Reid (D-NV), Nay	Durbin (D-IL), Nay	Mikulski (D-MD), Nay	Whitehouse (D-RI), Nay
Booker (D-NJ), Nay	Heinrich (D-NM), Nay	Risch (R-ID), Yea	Enzi (R-WY), Yea	Moran (R-KS), Yea	Wicker (R-MS), Yea
Boozman (R-AR), Yea	<i>Heitkamp (D-ND)</i> , Yea	Roberts (R-KS), Yea	Ernst (R-IA), Yea	Murkowski (R-AK), Nay	Wyden (D-OR), Nay
Boxer (D-CA), Nay	<i>Heller (R-NV)</i> , Nay	Rounds (R-SD), Yea	Feinstein (D-CA), Nay	Murphy (D-CT), Nay	
Brown (D-OH), Nay	Hirono (D-HI), Nay	Rubio (R-FL), Not Voting	Fischer (R-NE), Yea	Murray (D-WA), Nay	
Burr (R-NC), Yea	Hoeven (R-ND), Yea	Sanders (I-VT), Not Voting	Sources: NaturalNews.com Learn more: http://www.naturalnews.com/053356_DARK_Act_US_Senators_GMO_labeling.html#ixzz43SFKe7li		
Cantwell (D-WA), Nay	Inhofe (R-OK), Yea	Sasse (R-NE), Yea	SUNDAY IS COMING (Author unknown)		
Capito (R-WV), Yea	Isakson (R-GA), Yea	Schatz (D-HI), Nay	<p>“Do we really believe that we are in the last days, if we do what are we doing about it? The Sunday law is coming.</p> <p>Are you ready? We cannot afford to wait till it comes to begin to get serious. We know that the majority will not be ready.</p> <p>I believe that now is the time to put all on the altar, ourselves, our property, our money, our lives, withholding nothing. This is exactly what Jesus did when He left Heaven to come here to live a life like a homeless person. Just think, He was the Son of God the prince of princes, the most wealthy in the universe, and He gave up all of that to come here for us to be homeless. Moneyless, homeless people have more clothes than He did. He ate where He was invited, and slept and rested in the homes of friends. He did not own one square inch of this earth and He created it.</p>		
Cardin (D-MD), Nay	Johnson (R-WI), Yea	Schumer (D-NY), Nay			
Carper (D-DE), Yea	Kaine (D-VA), Nay	Scott (R-SC), Yea			
Casey (D-PA), Nay	King (I-ME), Nay	Sessions (R-AL), Yea			
Cassidy (R-LA), Yea	Kirk (R-IL), Yea	Shaheen (D-NH), Nay			
Coats (R-IN), Yea	Klobuchar (D-MN), Nay	Shelby (R-AL), Yea			
Cochran (R-MS), Yea	Lankford (R-OK), Yea	Stabenow (D-MI), Nay			
Collins (R-ME), Nay	Leahy (D-VT), Nay	Sullivan (R-AK), Nay			
Coons (D-DE), Nay	Lee (R-UT), Nay	Tester (D-MT), Nay			
Corker (R-TN), Yea	Manchin (D-WV), Nay	Thune (R-SD), Yea			
Cornyn (R-TX), Yea	Markey (D-MA), Nay	Tillis (R-NC), Yea			
Cotton (R-AR), Yea	McCain (R-AZ), Yea	Toomey (R-PA), Yea			

Now it is our turn to do for Him what He did for us. He gave all for us, now we have the opportunity to give all for Him.

As I write the Pope is here in the U.S. doing what he came here to do. (*Quite a while back*) He says that he does not have a political agenda for this visit, but he always has a political agenda and that is to destroy this country and to promote the dogmas of Catholicism. My question to you is -- are you as an individual ready if the Sunday law is passed and enforced in the very near future, as I believe it will be? Have you put your everthing on the altar, as will be necessary for spiritual survival?

We need not be surprised as most will be.

"Never did this message apply with greater force than it applies today. More and more the world is setting at naught the claims of God. Men have become bold in transgression. The wickedness of the inhabitants of the world has almost filled up the measure of their iniquity. This earth has almost reached the place where God will permit the destroyer to work his will upon it. The substitution of the laws of men for the law of God, the exaltation, by merely human authority, of Sunday in place of the Bible Sabbath, is the last act in the drama. When this substitution becomes universal, God will reveal Himself. He will arise in His majesty to shake terribly the earth. He will come out of His place to punish the inhabitants of the world for their iniquity, and the earth shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain."— Testimonies. vol. 7, p. 141 151 {ChS 50.2}

"Transgression has almost reached its limit. Confusion fills the world, and a great terror is soon to come upon human beings. The end is very near. We who know the truth should be preparing for what is soon to break upon the world as an overwhelming surprise."-- Testimonies, vol. 8, p. 28. {ChS 51.3}

"In this time of prevailing iniquity we may know that the last great crisis is at hand. When the defiance of God's law is almost universal, when His people are oppressed and afflicted by their fellow men, the Lord will interpose."-- Christ's Object Lessons, p. 178. {ChS 51.4} "We are standing upon the threshold of great and solemn events. Prophecies are fulfilling. Strange, eventful history is being recorded in the books of heaven. Everything in our world is in agitation. There are wars, and rumors of wars. The nations are angry, and the time of the dead has come, that they should be judged. Events

are changing to bring about the day of God which hasteth greatly. Only a moment of time, as it were, yet remains. But while already nation is rising against nation, and kingdom against kingdom, there is not now a general engagement. As yet the four winds are held until the servants of God shall be sealed in their foreheads. Then the powers of earth will marshal their forces for the last great battle"-- Testimonies, vol. 6, p. 14. {ChS 51.5}"

HEALTH NUGGET

HOW ESSENTIAL OILS CAN REPLACE OVERUSED ANTI-BIOTICS AND STOP DRUG-RESISTANT SUPERBUGS

Friday, February 19, 2016 by: David Gutierrez, staff writer (Natural News)

Antibiotic resistance is rapidly reaching the scale of a global health crisis. More and more people are being treated with "last resort" antibiotics, and the head of the World Health Organization, Margaret Chan, recently warned that the explosion of increasingly virulent drug-resistant microbes may eventually mean the "end of modern medicine."

"The rise of antibiotic resistance is a global health crisis," Chan said. "More and more governments recognize it is one of the greatest threats to health today."

One thing that ordinary consumers can do to stem this tide, is to avoid unnecessary antibiotic treatments by using natural alternatives.

Why antibiotics are bad for your health

One of the most common misuses of antibiotics is when doctors prescribe them for viral problems, such as a cold or the flu, or minor bacterial infections that might otherwise have cleared up on their own.

Essential oils provide numerous benefits over antibiotics. They do not contribute to the evolution of drug resistance, preserving antibiotics for truly serious or life-saving uses – particularly if you avoid always using the same essential oil for every infection. In addition, essential oils do not cause wholesale destruction of your body's good microbes – "microbiome" – the way [antibiotics](#) do. Antibiotic use is increasingly being linked with a variety of systemic health problems, probably due to

disruption of the many subtle processes that our microbiomes perform for our bodies. Even taking probiotics after antibiotics is not enough to undo this damage.

So, for your health and for the health of society as a whole, here are some of the top antimicrobial essential oils. Studies have shown many of these to be as effective as antibiotics, and in some cases more so.

The top antibacterial oils

Tea tree oil is one of the easiest essential oils for a beginner to use. Unlike most essential oils, it can safely be applied directly to the skin, without first being diluted with a carrier oil. It has shown potent activity against viruses, bacteria and other microbes.

Eucalyptus oil, in addition to its antimicrobial effects, has been shown to speed wound healing and to protect injuries from exposure to air (much like a bandage).

Does your natural toothpaste contain **peppermint essential oil**, and not just peppermint flavor? It should! Peppermint is a potent antimicrobial and antiviral agent.

Lavender oil has shown antibacterial and antiseptic properties. It is particularly effective in speeding the healing of minor skin injuries including cuts, wounds, burns and sunburns, and keeping them from scarring. It is also an effective treatment for inflammatory and bacterial skin conditions including acne and psoriasis.

The common kitchen herbs **oregano and thyme**, in their essential oil form, are potent antibacterials that have both shown effectiveness against staph bacteria, including the **MRSA superbug**. Oregano has also been found to be effective against *E. coli* and salmonella.

Lemon grass, perhaps best known for its role in Thai cooking, also contains a potent essential oil that inhibits bacterial growth. This oil can be used both externally (for body odor and bacterial skin infections), and internally (for urinary tract infections, food poisoning and even typhoid and malaria).

Bergamot was recognized long ago as a remedy for intestinal worms. Its essential oil is antibacterial as well, and can speed the healing of mouth-related conditions such as cold sores, mouth ulcers and even herpes. It is also an effective treatment for chicken pox and shingles.

Essential oils are potent biological agents that usually need to be diluted to appropriate concentrations, and show often surprising interaction effects with each other. For these reasons, essential oils should be taken under the supervision of a naturopath or other health provider. We would advise using one of the oils at a time.

FROM KATIE'S COOKBOOKS

SWEET POTATO TURNOVER

Ingredients:

FILLING:

- 20-oz. can sweet potatoes, or 4 c. cooked sweet potatoes
- 1/2 c. turbinado sugar
- 1/4 tsp. sea salt
- 1 tsp. coriander
- 2 tsp. vanilla

DOUGH:

- 2 c. unbleached white flour
- 1/4 c. wheat germ
- 1 tsp. sea salt
- 1/2 c. oil
- 1/2 c. hot water

Instructions:

1. To make filling, rinse canned sweet potatoes, and drain well. Mix all filling ingredients together and mash until smooth. Set aside.
2. To make dough, combine all dry ingredients, and mix. Add oil and hot water. Mix well with a flour blender or fork. Divide into 12 balls.
3. To make turnovers, flatten and shape each ball into a 5-inch circle. Place about 1+1/2 tablespoonsful of filling in the middle, fold over and seal edges tightly. Place on oil-sprayed cookie sheet. Prick pastry with fork. Bake at 420 degrees F for 12 – 15 minutes.

See you next month.

Remember God loves you and so do we!

Rodney and Katie

A CONSPIRACY

Webster's Dictionary says a conspiracy is an "agreement between two or more persons to commit an unlawful act or to accomplish a lawful end by unlawful means."

There is a conspiracy to destroy the Constitution of the United States and subjugate its citizens. Where do you suppose the conspiracy originated and who do you suppose is the mastermind behind it?

"How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning! how art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations! For thou hast said in thine heart, I will ascend into heaven, I will exalt my throne above the stars of God: I will sit also upon the mount of the congregation, in the sides of the north: I will ascend above the heights of the clouds; ***I will be like the most High.***" Isaiah 14:12-14

"And there was war in heaven: Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels, And prevailed not; neither was their place found any more in heaven. And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the Devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world: he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him." Revelation 12:7-9

"Writers on Canon Law say: 'The Pope and God are the same, so he has all power in Heaven and earth.' (Barclay Cap. XXVII p. 218 Cities Petrus Bertanous, Pius V)

Satan (Lucifer) has fulfilled his dream in the pope.

You may wonder what Satan's desire to be like God has to do with the destruction of our country and its constitution. I will now try to put the pieces of the puzzle together for you.

Our country was founded upon freedom of religion. It was to be a country without a king and a pope. The government and the church were intended to be separate. Every time in history when the church controlled the government there was religious persecution.

The Pilgrims came here, fleeing from Roman persecution, to gain freedom. Therefore Rome has always hated America and what it stands for.

"We are determined . . . to take possession of the United States, and rule them; but we cannot do that without acting secretly and with utmost wisdom. If our plans become known, they will surely be defeated." — (Charles Chiniquy, *Fifty Years in the Church of Rome*, The Wickliffe Press, Protestant truth Society, Wickliffe Avenue, 104 Hendon Lane, Finchley, London, N3, 1885, p. 373).

"How sad will their awakening be, when, with our out-numbering votes, we will turn them, forever, from every position of honor, power and profit! What will those hypocritical and godless sons and daughters of the fanatical Pilgrim Fathers say, when not a single judge, not a single teacher, not a single policeman will be elected if he be not a devoted . . . Roman Catholic? What will those so-called giants think of their matchless shrewdness and ability, when not a single Senator or member of Congress will be chosen, if he be not submitted to our holy father the Pope? What a sad figure those Protestant Yankees will cut when we will not only elect the President, but fill and command the armies, man the navies, and hold the keys of the public treasury?

Then, yes! then, we will rule the United States, and lay them at the feet of the Vicar of Jesus Christ [the pope], that he may put an end to their godless system of education, and sweep away those impious laws of liberty of conscience which are an insult to God and man!

. . . The American people must be very blind indeed, if they do not see that if they do nothing to prevent it, the day is very near when the Jesuits will rule their country, from the magnificent White House at Washington, to the humblest civil and military department of this vast Republic." — (*ibid*, p. 374.)

FACT: six of the nine Supreme Court justices are Roman Catholic. Three are sold-out Jews (no Protestants). Why do you suppose the border is so open and our elected officials refuse to build fences to keep the illegals out? They let them in to legalize them for their Catholic vote.

The connection Lucifer has with all of this is through the pope. The pope claims to be the *Vicergerent of God on earth*. However the god he serves is *Lucifer*. He cannot be serving the God of heaven

because Catholic priests claim to create Christ in the Eucharist.

“In Roman Catholicism the Eucharist is a **SACRAMENT**, and the bread and wine are thought to become the actual body and blood of Jesus through **TRANSUBSTANTIATION**.

How can a mortal man, which a Catholic priest is, have such control of Jesus who is the creator of the world and man? (The created creating the Creator?)

“Malachi Martin, A Roman Catholic Jesuit priest, said in his book, ‘*Windswept House*’, “It became un-arguable to Pope Paul that now during his papacy, the Roman Catholic organization carried a permanent presence of clerics who worshiped Satan... of bishops and priests who sodomized boys and each other; of nuns who performed “Black Magic” of Wicca”.....Malachi Martin further states; “Besides, the incidence of satanic pedophilia—rites and practices—was already documented among certain bishops and priests as widely dispersed as Turin Italy, and South Carolina, in the United States. The cultic acts of satanic pedophilia are considered by professionals to be the Culmination [i. e. the highest phase] of the Fallen Angel’s [Satan] rites”.

Now we can understand the publicity the Roman Catholic Church is getting in the news, sodomizing young boys. (Sex has always been a part of pagan religions.) Roman Catholicism is not Christian, it is modern day paganism.

“On April 23, prostitutes made offerings at the **Temple of Venus Erycina** that had been dedicated on that date in 181 BC, as the second temple in Rome to **Venus Erycina** (Venus of Eryx), a goddess associated with prostitutes. The date coincided with the Vinalia, a wine festival. “Pimped-out boys” (*pueri lenonii*) were celebrated on April 25, the same day as the Robigalia, an archaic agricultural festival aimed at protecting the grain crops (Wikipedia)“Prostitutes had a role in several ancient Roman religious observances, mainly in the month of April. On April 1, women honored Fortuna Virilis, “Masculine Luck,” on the day of the Veneralia, a festival of Venus”. (Wikipedia)

We realize that there are many honest Roman Catholic people who live up to all the knowledge they have. It is the corrupt satanic system which needs to be exposed not the honest church members who are deceived.

“And after these things I saw another angel come down from heaven, having great power; and the

earth was lightened with his glory. And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. For all nations have drunk of the wine of the wrath of her fornication, and the kings of the earth have committed fornication with her, and the merchants of the earth are waxed rich through the abundance of her delicacies. And I heard another voice from heaven, saying, **Come out of her, my people**, that ye be not partakers of her sins, and that ye receive not of her plagues. For her sins have reached unto heaven, and God hath remembered her iniquities.” Revelation 18: 1-5

The ‘Babylon’ God is calling His people out of is a religious system of confusion. Jesus and His apostles organized *a pure church with pure doctrines*.

This pure system of worship was infiltrated by the Emperor Constantine and eventually became The Roman Catholic Church.

The people were forbidden to possess the Word of God upon pain of death and the masses became illiterate. Catholic services were held in Latin which few of the people understood.

Then followed the 1260 years of The Dark Ages.

In 1517 Martin Luther nailed his 95 thesis on the castle door at Whitesburg Germany starting The Protestant Reformation.

As a result of the Reformation we have according to some statistics about 33,000 denominations of confusion. Now none of them are *protesting*.

All the Reformers brought Catholic doctrine with them and these doctrines are still believed and observed. Therefore the Reformation was never completed and today is all but dead.

It looks as if Satan has accomplished his diabolical plan to destroy Christianity; but do not despair it isn’t over yet! God has always had His faithful few and He has never had to depend on numbers to accomplish His work... We will lose our religious freedoms but *true Christianity* will prevail and flourish in the **Earth Made New**.

YOU ARE INVITED TO BE THERE, WILL YOU?

