



February 2016 Newsletter

*CLEAVER OF TRUTH
MINISTRY*

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“Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the SEVENTH DAY God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.” Genesis 2:1-3

(This concludes the Bible’s account of the days of creation. You will note that each day has an evening and a morning, each being a 24 hour literal period, contrary to what the evolutionists believe.

Dear Friends and Family,

With this issue of the newsletter, Rodney and I have completed our sixth year of publication. It has been such a pleasure each month to get together all the information we pass on to you folks. We know a few of you have been receiving the newsletter from our very first issue in February, 2010.

Rodney and I want to keep up with things that are happening in our country and world today; things that we are not being told. We have often used information from other country’s news media to find out what is going on in our country. It is a shame we don’t have any main stream news channels or news papers in this country that will truthfully give us the news that we have a right to know.

Rodney and I sincerely believe that the Lord is coming back soon. We are looking forward to that wonderful event! Our mission is to keep this event before us so that all of us can prepare for that day. We do not want it to catch any of us spiritually unprepared. We want to

encourage everyone to study his or her Bible and earnestly pray for God’s guidance in their life. Folks, we may miss out on a lot of things in this life, but that is one thing we don’t want to miss! Nothing on earth is worth losing out on the things our loving God has prepared for us if we are faithful to Him!

Our Message this month is: **CHRISTIANITY TODAY**

THE DOCTOR’S COW

“I am afraid she is done for,” said the veterinary as he came out of the barn with Dr. Layton, after working for an hour over Brindle, who had broken into the feed bins, and devoured bran and middlings until she could eat no more. “But keep up the treatment faithfully, and if she lives through the night she will stand some chance of getting well.”

The doctor walked down the driveway with the surgeon, and stood for a few minutes at the gate under the maple trees that lined the sidewalk, talking earnestly. Then he went back to the house by the kitchen door. His wife met him, with the oft-repeated words, “I told you so; I said the boy would turn out of no earthly account.”

“But he has turned out of some account,” contradicted the doctor mildly. “In spite of this carelessness, he has been a great help to me this last month. It was boyish ignorance more than mere carelessness that brought about this disaster. To be sure, I have cautioned him not to leave the door of the feed bins unfastened. But he had no idea how a cow would make a glutton of herself if she had a chance at the bins. You cannot expect a boy reared in a city tenement to learn all about the country, and the habits and weaknesses of cattle, in one short month. No, I shall not send him adrift again-not even if poor Brindle dies.”

“You mean to say you are going to keep him just the same, John Layton?” cried the doctor’s wife. “Well if you are not the meekest man! Moses was not anything to you! He did lose his temper once.”

The doctor smiled, and said quietly: “Yes, and missed entering the Promised Land on account of it. Perhaps I should have done the same thing in his place; but I am sure that Moses, if he were in my place today, would feel just as I do about discharging Harry. It is pretty safe to assume that he, even if he did lose his temper at the continual grumbling of the croakers who were sighing for the flesh-pots of Egypt, never ordered a young Israelite boy whose father and mother had been bitten by the fiery serpents and died in the wilderness, to clear

out of camp for not putting a halter on one of the cows."

"John Layton, you are talking scripture!" remonstrated the perturbed housewife, looking up reprovingly as she sadly skimmed the cream from the very last pan of milk poor Brindle would ever give her.

"I certainly am, and I am going to act scripture, too," declared the doctor, with the air of gentle firmness that always ended any controversy between him and his excellent, though somewhat exacting, wife. "Harry is a good boy, and he had a good mother, too, he says, but he has had a hard life, ill-treated by a father who was bitten by the fiery serpent of drink. Now because of his first act of negligence I am not going to send him adrift into the world again."

"Not if it costs you a cow!" remarked the woman. "No, my dear, not if it costs me two cows," reasserted the doctor. "A cow is less than a boy, and it might cost the world a man if I sent Harry away in a fit of displeasure, disgraced by my discharge so that he could not find another place in town to work for his board, and go to school. Besides, Brindle will die anyway, and discharging the boy will not save her."

"No, of course not, but it was your taking the boy in, a penniless, unknown fellow, that has cost you a cow," persisted the wife. "I told you at the time you would be sorry for it."

"I have not intimated that I am sorry I took the boy in", he remarked in steadfast kindness. "If our own little boy had lived, and had done this thing accidentally, would I have been sorry that he had ever been born? Or if little Ted had grown to be thirteen, and you and I had died in the wilderness of poverty, leaving him to wander out of the city to seek for a home in God's fair country where his little peaked face could fill out and grow rosy, as Harry's has, would you think to just have him sent away because he had made a boyish mistake? Of course you would not, mother. Your heart is in the right place, even if it does get covered-up sometimes. And I guess, to come right down to it, you would not send Harry away any more than I would, when the poor boy is almost heart-broken over this unfortunate affair. Now let us have supper, for I must be off. We cannot neglect sick people for a poor, dying cow. Harry will look after Brindle. He will not eat a bite, I am afraid, so it is no use to call him in now. By and by you would better take a plate of something out to him; but do not say a harsh word of anything to the poor fellow, to make it any harder than it is."

The doctor ate his supper hurriedly; for the sick cow had engaged every moment of his spare hours that day,

and he had postponed until his evening round of visits a number of calls that were not pressing. When he came out to his buggy, Harry Aldis stood at the horse's head, at the carriage steps beside the driveway, his chin sunk-en on his breast, in an attitude of hopeless misery.

"Keep up the treatment, Harry, and make her as easy as possible," said the doctor as he stepped into his buggy.

"Yes, sir; I'll sit up all night with her, Dr. Layton, if I can only save her," was the choking answer, as the boy carefully spread the wrap rope over the doctor's knees.

"I know you will, Harry; but I am afraid nothing can save the poor creature. About all we can do is to relieve her from her suffering until morning, giving her a last chance; and then if she is no better then, the veterinary surgeon says we had better shoot her, and put her out of her misery."

The boy groaned. "O Dr. Layton, why do you not scold me? I could bear it better if you would say just one cross word," he sobbed. "You have been kinder to me than my own father ever was, and I have tried so hard to be useful to you. Now this dreadful thing has taken place, all because of my carelessness. I wish you would take that buggy whip to me; I deserve it."

The doctor took the whip, and gently dropped its lash across the drooping shoulders bowed on the horse's neck as the boy hid his face in the silken mane he loved to comb. Indeed, Dandy's black satin coat had never shone with such luster from excessive currying as in the month past, since the event of this new little groom, who slept in the back bedroom of the doctor's big white house, and thought it a nook in paradise.

"There's no use scolding or thrashing a fellow who is all broken up, anyway, over an accident, as you are," the doctor said, kindly. "Of course, it is a pretty costly accident for me, but I think I know where I can get a heifer – one of Brindle's own calves, that I sold to a farmer two years ago – that will make as fine a cow as her mother."

But the money, Dr. Layton! How can I ever earn that to make good your loss?" implored the boy, looking up.

"The money? O, well, some day when you are a rich man, you can pay me for the cow!" laughed the doctor, taking up the reins. "In the meantime, make a good, trustworthy, honest man of yourself, no matter whether you get rich or not, and keep your 'thinking cap' on a little better."

"You had better eat some supper," said a voice in the doorway a little later, as Mrs. Layton came noiselessly to the barn, and surprised the boy kneeling on the hay in the horse's stall adjoining the one where Brindle lay

groaning, his face buried in his arms, which were flung out over the manger. The lad scrambled to his feet in deep confusion. "O, thank you, Mrs. Layton, but I cannot eat a bite!" he protested. "It is ever so good of you to think of me, but I cannot eat anything."

"You must," said the doctor's wife, firmly. "Come outside and wash in the trough if you do not want to leave Brindle. You can sit near by and watch her, if you think you must, though it will not do a particle of good, for she is bound to die anyway. What were you doing in there on your knees – praying?"

The woman's voice softened perceptibly as the question passed her lips, and she looked half-pityingly into the pale, haggard young face, thinking of little Ted's, and wondering how he would have looked at thirteen if he had done this thing.

"Yes," muttered Harry, plunging his hands into the water of the trough, and splashing it over the red flame of a sudden burning blush that kindled in his ash-pale cheeks. "Isn't it all right to pray for a cow to get well? It 'most kills me to see her suffer so."

Mrs. Layton smiled unwillingly; for the value of her pet cow's products touched her more deeply than a boy's penitent tears, particularly when that boy was not her own. "There is no use of your staying in there and watching her suffer, you cannot do her any good," she insisted. "Stay out here in the fresh air. Do you hear?"

"Yes, ma'am," choked Harry drying his face on the sleeve of his gingham shirt. He sat down on a box before the door, the plate of food in his lap, and made an attempt to eat the daintily cooked meal, but every mouthful almost choked him.

At about midnight, the sleepless young watcher, lying on the edge of the hay just above the empty manger over which a lantern swung, lifted himself on his elbow at the sound of a long, low, shuddering groan, and in another moment, Harry knew that poor Brindle had ceased to suffer the effects of her gluttonous appetite. Creeping down into the stall, he saw at a glance that the cow was dead, and for a moment, alone there in the stillness and darkness of the spring night, he felt as if he were the principal actor in some terrible crime.

"Poor old boss!" he sobbed, kneeling down, and putting his arm over the still warm neck. "I – I have killed you – after all the rich milk and butter you have given me, that have made me grow strong and fat – just by my carelessness!"

In after-years the memory of that hour came back to Harry Aldis as the dominant note in some real tragedy, and he never again smelled the fragrance of new hay, mingled with the warm breath of sleeping cattle, with-

out recalling the misery and self-condemnation of that long night's watch.

In the early dawn, Dr. Layton found the boy lying beside the quiet form in the stall, fast asleep from exhaustion and grief, his head pillowed on the soft, tawny coat he had loved to brush until it gleamed like silk.

"Child alive!" he gasped, bending over and taking the lad in his arms, and carrying him out into the sweet morning air. "Harry, why did you not come and tell me, and then go to bed?" he cried, setting the bewildered boy on his feet, and leading him to the house.

"Now, my boy, no more of this grieving. the thing is done, and you cannot help it now. There is no use crying for spilled milk. Now come in and go to bed, and stay there until tonight; and when you wake up, the new heifer, Brindle's daughter, will be in the barn waiting for you to milk her. I am going to buy her this morning."

More next month

THE TWO AMERICAS

(Article by Leo "Lou" Holtz, retired American football coach, active sportscaster, author and motivational speaker taken from The Western AG Reporter October 29, 2015)

"The Democrats are right, there are two Americas; The America that works and the America that doesn't; the America that contributes and the America that doesn't. It is NOT the haves and have-nots. It's the dos and the don'ts. Some people do their duty as Americans, obey the law, support themselves, contribute to society...and others don't. That's the divide in America.

It's NOT about income inequality; it's about civic irresponsibility. It's about a political party that preaches hatred, greed, and victimization in order to win elective office. It's about a political party that loves power more than it loves its country. That's not invective; that's truth, and it's about time someone said it!

The politics of envy was on proud display a couple weeks ago when President Obama pledged the rest of his term to fighting "income inequality." He noted that some people make more than other people and that some people have higher incomes than others, and he says that's not just. That is the rationale of thievery.

The other guy has it, you want it, Obama will take it for you. Vote Democrat. That is the philosophy that produced Detroit.

It is the electoral philosophy that is destroying America. It conceals a fundamental deviation from American

values and common sense because it ends up not benefiting the people who support it, but a betrayal.

The Democrats have not empowered their followers; they have enslaved them in a culture of dependence and entitlement and of victim-hood and anger instead of ability and hope. The president's premise—that you reduce income inequality by debasing the successful — seeks to deny the successful the consequences of their choices and spare the unsuccessful the consequences of their choices because, by and large, income variations in society are a result of *different choices leading to different consequences*. Those who choose wisely and responsibly have a far greater likelihood of success, while those who choose foolishly and irresponsibly have a far greater likelihood of failure.

Success and failure usually manifest themselves in personal and family income. You choose to drop out of high school or to skip college...and you are apt to have a different outcome than someone who gets a diploma and pushes on with purposeful education. You have your children out of wedlock, and life is apt to take one course; you have them within a marriage, and life is apt to take another course. Most often in life, our destination is determined by the course we take.

My doctor, for example, makes far more than I do. There is significant income inequality between us. Our lives have had an inequality of outcome, but our lives also have had an inequality of effort. While my doctor went to college and then devoted his young adulthood to medical school and residency, I got a job in a restaurant. He made a choice, I made a choice, and our choices led us to different outcomes. His outcome pays a lot better than mine. Does that mean he cheated and Obama needs to take away his wealth? No, it means we are both free men in a free society where free choices lead to different outcomes.

It is not inequality Obama intends to take away; it is freedom; the freedom to succeed, and the freedom to fail. There is no true option for success if there is no true option for failure. The pursuit of happiness means a whole lot less when you face the punitive hand of government if your pursuit brings you more happiness than the other guy—even if the other guy sat on his hiney and did nothing...even if the other guy made a lifetime's worth of asinine and short-sighted decisions.

Obama and the Democrats preach equality of outcome as a right, while completely ignoring inequality of effort. The simple "Law of Harvest"—Ye sow, so shall ye reap—is sometimes applied as "the harder you work, the more you get."

Obama would turn that upside down. Those who achieve are to be punished as enemies of society, and those who fail are to be rewarded as wards of society. Entitlement will replace effort as the key to upward mobility in American society if Obama gets his way. He seeks a lowest common denominator society in which the government besieges the successful and productive to foster equality through mediocrity. He and his party speak of two Americas, and their grip on power is based on using the votes of one to sap the productivity of the other. America is not divided by the differences in our incomes; it is divided by the differences in our efforts. It is a false philosophy to say one man's success comes about unavoidably as the result of another man's victimization.

What Obama offered was not a solution but a separatism. He fomented division and strife, pitted one set of Americans against another for his own political benefit. That's what socialists offer. Marxist class warfare wrapped up with a bow...Two Americas, coming closer each day to proving the truth to Lincoln's maxim that a 'house divided against itself cannot stand.' Life is 10% what happens to you and 90% how you respond to it.

"You cannot help the poor by destroying the rich.
 You cannot strengthen the weak by weakening the strong.
 You cannot bring about prosperity by discouraging thrift.
 You cannot lift the wage earner up by inciting class hatred.
 You cannot build character and courage by taking away people's initiative and independence.
 You cannot help people permanently by doing for them, what they could and should do for themselves."

Abraham Lincoln

Note: Rodney and I are neither Democrat nor Republican but found this article to be interesting.

After sin entered into the world, it was God's desire that all man should work to earn his own bread. (This was for man's own good.) God commanded Adam, "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread...."Genesis 3:19

In the New Testament Paul taught the same thing; "For even when we were with you, this we commanded you, that if any would not work, neither should he eat. For we hear that there are some which walk among you disorderly, working not at all, but are busybodies. Now them that are such we command and ex-

hort by our Lord Jesus Christ, that with quietness they work, and eat their own bread. "2 Thess. 3:8-12

There are; however, exceptions to this rule. Many people, in various situations, can't fend for themselves and need assistance.

CLOCK WATCHERS

Shortly after he opened his first plant, Thomas Edison noticed that his employees had gotten into the bad habit of watching the factory clock which was the only clock in the plant.

To the indefatigable inventor who never thought about the time a task took, this was incomprehensible. He did not express his disapproval verbally; instead he had dozens of clocks installed all around the plant. His goal was not to make it easier for his workers to see a clock. He made sure *that no two clocks had the same time*. Soon clock watching led to so much confusion that nobody cared what time it was.

I have a suspicion that one reason that God does not tell us when the second coming will be is that He knows we are clock-watchers. Just as people were busy thinking about how much time they had left at work or until lunch break, so we might be tempted to focus only on getting ready when the time was near. Instead we are called to be the people of God every minute of every day—not to get ready but to be ready. (Michael Moss)

MY CUP HAS OVERFLOWED

I've never made a fortune, and it's probably too late now.

But I don't worry about that much, I'm happy anyhow

And as I go along life's way, I'm reaping better than I sowed.

I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.

Haven't got a lot of riches, and sometimes the going's tough-

But I've got loving ones all around me, and that makes me rich enough.

I thank God for His blessings, and the mercies He's bestowed.

I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.

I remember times when things went wrong. My faith wore somewhat thin.

But all at once the dark clouds broke, and the sun peeped through again.

So Lord, help me not gripe about the tough rows I've hoed.

I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has over- flowed.

If God gives me strength and courage when the way grows steep and rough

I'll not ask for other blessings; I'm already blessed enough.

And may I never be too busy to help others bear their loads.

Then I'll keep drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.

"Blessings are upon the head of the just" Proverbs 10:6

WHAT ARE ANTIOXIDANTS?

Definition: An **antioxidant** is simply a molecule that prevents another molecule from oxidizing. Since there are many processes in the body which result in oxidation, the intake of antioxidants is essential to counteract some of the negative results of the build-up of too many oxidized molecules in the body. **Free radicals** are unstable molecules that are ferociously searching for their missing electrons and causing untold havoc along their way. Bite an apple and within a few minutes it will begin to turn brown where you bit. That is **oxidation** the same way iron will rust. **Antioxidants combat the oxidation in our bodies.**

Antioxidants fill those electron needs without becoming [free radicals](#) themselves.

[Vitamin C](#) is the most common water-soluble antioxidant while [Vitamin E](#) is one of the most common fat-soluble antioxidants. The major benefit of consuming antioxidants is that they seem to prevent

and even reverse many kinds of cancer as well as heart disease and other deadly diseases.

In addition to that seems to slow down the aging process. So run, do not walk, to your nearest farmer's market and stock up on these wonderful little molecules!

Since antioxidants are being widely studied for their beneficial properties, many pills are being marketed to fill consumer demand for these little cancer-fighting engines. The efficacy and safety of these supplements is in question however. Undoubtedly the best way to get antioxidants into your body is to eat them in raw fruits and vegetables (some beans and grains too).

Common Antioxidant Rich Raw Foods

All berries - especially [blueberries](#), raspberries and [aronia berries](#)

Carrots, sweet potatoes, pumpkin

Green Vegetables - such as kale, broccoli, spinach and watercress

Apples, Cabbage, citrus fruits, tomatoes, ginger also chia seeds are rich in antioxidants.

HOW VAST IS GOD'S UNIVERSE?

If we possessed an atlas of our galaxy that devoted but a single page to each star system in the Milky Way (so that the sun and all its planets were crammed on one page), that atlas would run to more than ten million volumes of ten thousand pages each. It would take a library the size of Harvard's to house the atlas, and merely to flip through it, at the rate of a page per second, would require over ten thousand years...and there are a hundred million more galaxies.

(Coming of Age in the Milky Way, Timothy Ferris)

FROM KATIE'S COOK BOOKS

Moist Tofu Carrot Cake

2 cups + 2 Tbsp whole wheat flour

1 ½ tsp Rumford baking powder

½ tsp sea salt

½ cup raisins

½ cup chopped walnuts

¾ cup honey

1 (12.3 oz.) pkg. tofu, silken/soft, drained

½ cup light olive oil

2 tsp vanilla

2 ¼ cups carrots, shredded

1 (8 oz.) can crushed pineapple unsweetened

Drain and reserve juice

½ cup reserved pineapple juice

1 Tbsp coriander

In a large bowl combine whole wheat flour, baking powder, salt and coriander; set aside. In a food processor or blender, blend tofu, oil and vanilla until smooth. Pour into bowl with dry ingredients; mix until moist. Add carrots, pineapple, and pineapple juice; blend well. Stir in raisins and walnuts. Pour into an ungreased 8 x8 baking dish. Bake at 350° for 45 minutes, or until a toothpick inserted in the center comes out clean. Serve slightly warm, topped with orange sauce. Serves 16

Orange Sauce

1 (12.3 oz) pkg. tofu, silken/firm, drained

½ cup frozen orange juice concentrate with no sugar added

3 Tbsp fructose or honey

1 rounded Tbsp. orange peel (optional)

1 tsp instant clear (a vegan type of jello)

¼ cup walnuts, chopped

In food processor or blender, combine tofu, orange juice, and sweetener. Blend until smooth. Add orange peel and blend several seconds. Fold in instant clear. Chill 1 hour before serving over carrot cake. Garnish with chopped walnuts. Makes 1 ½ cups sauce.

Another month gone! They go so fast! We will see you again next month if the Lord be willing....

Until then..... Remember, God loves you and so do we!

Rodney and Katie Armstrong

CHRISTIANITY TODAY

Regardless of your lifestyle today you can find a church that will fit. You can hop from church to church till you find one you feel comfortable in. Why go to church?

Will attending church guarantee you a place in heaven? I am told, there are over three thousand denominations of churches in the world. They all teach something different and they all think they have the truth. Does this confuse you? It is meant too. Have you ever heard the phrase, divide and conquer?

Once upon a time there was a church in which real Christianity was taught and practiced. Jesus with His disciples and apostles organized this church. Under their leadership it flourished and prospered until the then known world was evangelized and the enemy of God figured out a way to reverse its progress.

From the churches beginning Christians were persecuted and killed; however, this only produced more Christians. Another way had to be devised to stop it. Unconverted Jews came into the church and taught that the Gentile church members needed to be circumcised as the Jews were before Jesus was crucified. They did not understand that when Jesus died all of the customs and traditions of Judaism (ceremonial laws) were no longer necessary. The ceremonial laws which pointed to the coming of Jesus and His death as a sacrifice for sin were abolished when He died.

This made it difficult for Apostle Paul when he was organizing churches in Ephesus and Galatia. Paul told them that after he was gone wolves would come in and scatter the sheep. He also told them about the "man of sin".

"The scriptures foretell a great apostasy, which even in the days of the apostles had begun to manifest itself among certain false brethren in the church, and which finally was to develop into a "falling away," and the revelation of "that man of sin, ... the son of perdition," of whom Paul wrote to the Thessalonians." 2 Thessalonians 2:1-7

"Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition **Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that**

he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God" 2 Thessalonians 2:3, 4

There is only one person who fits Paul's description of the "man of sin" and that is the Pope of Rome.

You can search throughout the three thousand denominations and you will not find even one close to the church Jesus and his disciples and apostles organized.

The Devil's plan was to divide and conquer and that he did. In 321 A.D. Constantine was Emperor of Rome. He had a dream which he said converted him to Christianity. He marched his army into the Mediterranean Sea, baptizing them, and called them Christians. Along with them came all their pagan beliefs and practices including their special day of worship.

Constantine made an edict (a Law) that no one was to worship on the seventh-day Sabbath any more. It was to be a regular work day and Sunday, the 'venerable day of the sun' was to be everyone's day to worship. This resulted in millions of Christians being martyred for their faith because they refused to dishonor God by changing His day of worship.

Eventually the Roman Catholic Church evolved from this pagan system. The Bibles were burned and Church services were conducted in the Latin language which the majority of people did not understand. As a result real Christianity evolved into what it is today.

In the early fifteenth century Martin Luther, a Catholic Monk, made a trip to Rome. He discovered how corrupt The Catholic system was. He made an effort to get the Pope to reform the church. When he discovered his efforts were in vain he put his '95 thesis' on the church door and the Protestant Reformation began.

Note: the 95 theses were a list of things that the Catholic Church needed to reform.

Thus we have the mainline churches and denominations of today. They all came out of the Roman Catholic system and on their coat tails came pagan doctrines. The reformers meant well but they had not learned all the truth the early Christians knew and practiced.

As soon as the Reformation began a Counter- Reformation was organized by Ignatius Loyola. *The Society of Jesus* was formed and became the secret army of The

Roman Catholic Church. Its mission was to reverse the Reformation at any cost. Note: The Society of Jesus (the Jesuits) are the secret army of the Pope.

Note: The following is a small portion of the oath which all Jesuits take (including the present Jesuit Pope) :

“You have been taught your duty as a spy, to gather all statistics, facts and information in your power from every source; to ingratiate yourself into the confidence of the family circle of Protestants and heretics of every class and character, as well as that of the merchant, the banker, the lawyer, among the schools and universities, in parliaments and legislatures, and the judiciaries and councils of state, and to be all things to all men, for the Pope's sake, whose servants we are unto death.”

“I furthermore promise and declare that I will, when opportunity present, make and wage relentless war, secretly or openly, against all heretics, Protestants and Liberals, as I am directed to do, to extirpate and exterminate them from the face of the whole earth; and that I will spare neither age, sex or condition; and that I will hang, waste, boil, flay, strangle and bury alive these infamous heretics, rip up the stomachs and wombs of their women and crush their infants' heads against the walls, in order to annihilate forever their execrable race. That when the same cannot be done openly, I will secretly use the poisoned cup, the strangulating cord, the steel of the poniard or the leaden bullet, regardless of the honor, rank, dignity, or authority of the person or persons, whatever may be their condition in life, either public or private, as I at any time may be directed so to do by any agent of the Pope or Superior of the Brotherhood of the Holy Faith, of the Society of Jesus.”

This secret army has infiltrated all church denominations and governments and that is why today there is so much confusion and turmoil in the churches and governments.

You might think this ministry is bashing Catholics but just think of the millions who were martyred in times past by this church and what they have vowed to do to Protestants and governments.

“The defenders of popery declare that the church has been maligned; and the Protestant world is inclined to accept the statement. Many urge that it is unjust to judge the church of today by the abominations and absurdities that marked her reign during

the centuries of ignorance and darkness. They excuse her horrible cruelty as the result of the barbarism of the times, and plead that the influence of modern civilization has changed her sentiments. {GC88 563.2}

Have these persons forgotten the claim of infallibility put forth for eight hundred years by this haughty power? So far from being relinquished, this claim has been affirmed in the nineteenth century with greater positiveness than ever before. As Rome asserts that she “*never erred, and never can err,*” how can she renounce the principles which governed her course in past ages? {GC88 563.3}

The papal church will never relinquish her claim to infallibility. All that she has done in her persecution of those who reject her dogmas, she holds to be right; and would she not repeat the same acts, should the opportunity be presented? Let the restraints now imposed by secular governments be removed, and Rome be re-instated in her former power, and there would speedily be a revival of her tyranny and persecution.” {GC88 564.1}

The Pope recently said, “The Protestant Reformation is dead”; but he is wrong! It is not dead but asleep and will be awakened. We need a revival of primitive godliness - and it *will* come and each of us are privileged to be a part of it.

God has a church (a people) who are making an effort to get back to the pure state the first church was in and He has a message that needs to be presented to the people in the churches in which pagan doctrines are believed and practiced. Read Rev. 14:6-12

The **first angel** says to fear God and give Him glory (worship) because the hour of His judgment is come. We are now being judged. The **second angel** tells us Babylon (the false system of worship) is fallen and the **third angel** warns that if we accept the mark of the beast what our fate will be.

“Letter from C.F. Thomas, Chancellor of Cardinal Gibbons on October 28, 1895:

Of course the Catholic Church claims that the change was her act ... **And the act is a MARK** of her ecclesiastical power and authority in religious matters.”

