**APRIL 2015 NEWS LETTER**

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**CLEAVER OF TRUTH MINISTRY**

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**Thy Word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against Thee. Psalms 119:11**

Dear Friends and Family,

 Rodney and I are back in Carrollton, Georgia. We had a great time in Florida this winter. We got to visit his brother and some of my family and friends; this is always enjoyable! Soon we are going to Virginia to visit Rodney’s family. I am so excited because some of them I have never met and I am looking forward to it!

 We enjoyed being in our motor home but I am so glad to get back in my own kitchen where everything is handy for me to reach. I’m short so it was difficult for me to reach all the high cabinets.

 Living in a small space in a motor home for a couple of months really makes you appreciate your home more. We tend to take for granted all the things we have to make us comfortable; however, we don’t want to depend upon all the material things too much. One day we may not be able to have them. We always need to thank God for all His blessings and be content with such as we have!

**Our Message this month is: Babylon**

**THE OLD PHONE**

 When I was quite young, my father had one of the first telephones in our neighborhood. I remember the polished old case fastened to the wall. The shiny receiver hung on the side of the box. I was too little to reach the telephone, but used to listen with fascination when my mother talked to it. Then I discovered that somewhere inside the wonderful device lived an amazing person. Her name was “Information Please” and there was nothing she did not know. “Information Please” could supply anyone’s number and the correct time.

 My personal experience with the genie-in-a-bottle came one day while my mother was visiting a neighbor. Amusing myself at the tool bench in the basement, I whacked my finger with a hammer. The pain was terrible, but there seemed no point in crying because there was no one home to give sympathy. I walked around the house sucking my throbbing finger, finally arriving at the staircase…The telephone!

 Quickly I ran for the footstool in the parlor and dragged it to the landing; climbing up, I unhooked the receiver and held it to my ear. “Information Please,” I said into the mouthpiece just above my head. A click or two and a small clear voice spoke into my ear, “This is information.”

 “I hurt my finger…” I wailed into the phone, the tears came readily enough now that I had an audience.

 “Isn’t your mother home?” the voice asked.

 “Nobody’s home but me,” I blubbered.

 “Are you bleeding?” the voice asked.

 “No,” I replied. “I hit my finger with the hammer and it hurts.”

 “Can you open the icebox? She asked.

 I said I could. “then chip off a little bit of ice and hold it to your finger,” said the voice.

 After that, I called “Information Please” for everything. I asked her for help with my geography, and she told me where Philadelphia was. She helped me with my math. She told me my pet chipmunk that I had caught in the park just the day before would eat fruit and nuts.

 Then, there was the time Petey, our pet canary died. I called Information Please and told her the sad story. She listened, and then said things grown-ups say to soothe a child. But I was not consoled. I asked her, “Why is it that birds should sing so beautifully and bring joy to all families, only to end up as a heap of feathers on the bottom of a cage?”

 She must have sensed my deep concern, for she said quietly, “Wayne, always remember that there are other worlds to sing in.” Somehow I felt better.

 Another day I was on the telephone, “Information Please.”

 Information,” said the now familiar voice. “How do I spell ‘fix’?” I asked.

 All this took place in a small town in the Midwest.

 When I was nine years old, we moved across the county to Boston. I missed my friend very much. “Information Please” belonged in that old wooden box back home and I somehow never thought of trying the shiny new phone that sat on the table in the hall.

 As I grew into my teens, the memories of those childhood conversations never really left me. Often, in moments of doubt and perplexity I would recall the serene sense of security I had then. I appreciated now, how patient, understanding, and kind she was to have spent her time on a little boy.

 A few years later, on my way to the Midwest to college, my plane put down in Milwaukee. I had about a half-hour or so between planes. I spent around 15 minutes on the phone with my sister, who lived there. Then, without thinking what I was doing, I dialed my hometown operator and said,” Information Please.” Miraculously, I heard the small, clear voice I knew so well.

 “This is information.”

 I hadn’t planned on this, but I heard myself saying, “Could you please tell me how to spell ‘fix’?” There was a long pause; then came the soft spoken answer, “I guess your finger must have healed by now.”

 I laughed. “So it’s really you!” I said, “I wonder if you have any idea how much you meant to me during that time?”

 “I wonder,” she said, “if you know how much your call meant to me? I never had any children and I used to look forward to your calls.”

 I told her how often I had thought of her over the years and I asked if I could call her again when I came back to visit my sister.

 “Please do,” she said. “Just ask for Sally.”

 Three months later I was back in Milwaukee. A different voice answered, “Information.” I asked for Sally.

 “Are you a friend?” she said.

 “Yes, my name is Wayne and a very old friend,” I answered.

 “I am sorry to have to tell you this,” she said. “Sally had been working part-time the last few years because she was sick. She died five weeks ago.”

 Before I could hang up she said, “Wait a minute, did you say your name was Wayne?”

 “Yes,” I answered.

 “Well, Sally left a message for you. She wrote it down in case you called. Let me read it to you.” The note said, “Tell him there are other worlds to sing in. He’ll know what I mean.”

 I thanked her and hung up. I knew what Sally meant.

 Never underestimate the impression you may make on others. When that happens, it will surely lift you up on an eagle’s wings. May you find the joy and peace you long for. Life is a journey…NOT a guided tour. So don’t miss the ride and have a great time going around; you don’t get a second shot at it! (Jan 2015 issue of SL Digest Magazine-Senior Legacy, Inc.)

**HISTORY OF THE REFORMATION** (CON’T)

JOHN HUSS 1373 -1424

 We read in the *Book of Persecutions of the Bohemian Church:* “In the year A.D. 1400, Jerome of Prague returned from England, bringing with him the writings of Wicliffe.” Wicliffe’s books opened the eyes of John Huss, who read and re-read them together with his followers.

 John Huss was born in 1373. His parents were poor, and his father died when he was young. His mother, when his education was finished at the provincial school, took him to Prague to the university there. After his university course, he entered “the church”, where he rose rapidly in distinction. The queen of Bavaria selected Huss as her confessor. He was at this time a firm believer in the Papacy. The true career of John Huss dates from about 1402, when he was appointed preacher to the Chapel of Bethlehem. His sermons formed an epoch in Prague. The moral condition of that capital was then deplorable, and Huss stood up in the midst of this profligacy, and in his sermons launched bolts against the prelates, the nobles, and the ordinary clergy. A great clamour arose, but the queen and the archbishop protected Huss and he continued to preach, founding all he said on the Scriptures.

 An incident which is said to have occurred at this time (1404) enlarged the views of Huss and gave strength to the movement he had originated in Bohemia.

 Two theologians came to Prague from England. Graduates of Oxford and disciples of the Gospel, their plan was to hold public disputations. Selecting the topic of the Pope’s primacy, they threw down the gage of battle to its maintainers. The country was hardly ripe for such a warfare and the authorities promptly put an end to the discussions. Arrested in their work, the two visitors, who had studied art as well as theology, considered another way that they could carry out their mission. On one wall in a corridor they portrayed the humble entrance of Christ into Jerusalem, “meek, and riding upon an ass.” On the other wall of the corridor they displayed the more than royal magnificence of a Pontifical cavalcade. There was seen the Pope, adorned with the triple crown, attired in robes bespangled with gold, and all lustrous with precious stones. He rode proudly on a horse, with trumpeters proclaiming his approach, and a brilliant crowd of cardinals and bishops following in his rear. This was a sermon, and a truly eloquent and graphic one. Many came to gaze, and to mark the contrast presented. The city of Prague was moved, and the excitement became at last so great, that the English strangers deemed it prudent to withdraw.

 Among those who came to gaze at this antithesis of Christ and Antichrist was John Huss; and the effect of it on him was to lead him to study more carefully than ever the writings of Wicliffe.

 What was going on at Prague could not long remain unknown at Rome. The Pope (Alexander V) fulminated a bull against all who preached in private chapels, and who read the writings or taught the opinions of Wicliffe.

 A great revolution was preparing in Bohemia, and it pleased God to give to Huss a fellow-worker, a true yoke-fellow in the person of Jerome of Faulfish, a Bohemian knight who had returned some time before from Oxford. Huss was the more powerful character; Jerome was the more eloquent orator. The union of these two men gave a sensible impulse to the cause. The drama was no longer confined to Bohemia. Events were lifting up Huss and Jerome to a stage where they would have to act their part in the presence of all Christendom.

 There were at this time three Popes reigning. Christendom was divided, each nation naturally supporting the Pope of its choice. Huss saw more clearly every day that “the church” had departed from her early model in practice and in doctrine also. A little while ago we saw him leveling his blows at *abuses*; now he begins to strike at the root on which all these abuses grew. Plainer and bolder every day became the speech of Huss. The archbishop placed Prague under interdict as long as John Huss should remain in the city. Once more, the Reformer withdrew to his native village. Here he could calm his mind in the perusal of the Bible, and fortify his soul by communion with God. Nevermore were his living words to stir the hearts of his countrymen. There remains but one act more for Huss to do. As the preacher of Bethlehem Chapel he had largely contributed to emancipate Bohemia; as the martyr of Constance he was largely to contribute to emancipate Christendom!

 In 1414 Emperor Sigismund summoned Huss to appear before the Council of Constance. John Huss obtained a letter of safe conduct to and from the Council, from the emperor before undertaking his journey; however, on the 26th day after his arrival he was arrested and imprisoned! When these tidings reached his native country, they kindled a flame in Bohemia and the emperor was intreated to vindicate his own honor and liberate Huss. But he delivered up John Huss to the will of his enemies. The Council afterwards made a decree that no faith is to be kept with heretics to the prejudice of the ‘the church’. Huss was now completely in their power. On the 5th of June, 1415 he was put on trial. His great crime was that he had transferred his allegiance from “the church” to “God speaking in His word.” It mattered little in the eyes of the assembled “Fathers” that he still shared in some of their common beliefs, he had broken the great bond of submission; he had become the worst of all heretics—and on July 6, 1415 a stake was driven deep into the ground, and Huss was tied to it with ropes. The fire was applied, the flames blazed upward. Jerome soon followed him to the stake. “Both bore themselves with constant mind when their last hour approached. They uttered no cry of pain. When the flames rose they began to sing hymns; and scarce could the vehemency of the fire stop their singing.”

 Within four years from the death of Huss the bulk of the nation of Bohemia had embraced the faith for which he died. The great movement which had Wicliffe for its preacher, and Huss and Jerome for its martyrs, was rapidly advancing. Five crusades were launched against the Bohemians, instigated by the Pope, all to no avail! The Hussites present the first instance in history of a nation voluntarily associating in a holy bond to maintain the right to worship God according to the dictates of conscience. Their struggle paved the way for the quiet entrance of the reformation upon the stage of the 16th century.

 However, it must be added, that even though the Bohemians were victorious on so many battlefields, they ended up being conquered in the field of compromise. Thus the Pope and the emperor, defeated on so many bloody fields, triumphed at last on that of diplomacy. Many of the Bohemians now returned to their obedience to the Roman See.

 (to be continued)

**HEALTH NUGGET**

**The 5 Most Dangerous**

**Pain Medications**

**Dangerous Pain Meds #5:**

 SALICYLATES (ASPIRIN)

**Common names**: aspirin, acetylsalicylate

Think aspirin is safe? Think again!

Higher doses or prolonged use at the lower dose – even in buffered or coated form – can double your likelihood of perforated ulcers and gastrointestinal bleeding.

Research shows 90-95% of Reye’s Syndrome cases were preceded by taking aspirin. The disease devastates internal organs, particularly the brain and liver, and at least 10% of those affected will die even with early treatment.

**Dangerous Pain Meds #4:**

 Acetaminophen

**Common names**: Tylenol, acetaminophen Even the "doctor's choice" is disturbingly dangerous to take! Just check out these stats if you don't believe me...

Every year, more than **56,000 people will visit the emergency room due to acetaminophen overdoses**. It’s the leading cause of calls to Poison Control Centers.

It’s the leading cause of acute liver failure, causing nearly half of all cases!

**Dangerous Pain Meds #3:**

Opiate-Based Pain Meds

**Common names:** Vicodin, Lorcet, Norco, Percocet, Percodan, hydrocodone, oxycodone

If you've ever had surgery, a major accident, or any other major trauma to your body... you were likely given an opiate-based pain med to knock out the pain.

Unfortunately, knocking out the pain has it's consequences!

**16,000** - That’s the number of people who died in the United States in one year from drug overdoses. Most were caused by opiates.

**In 2002... deaths from prescription opiate overdoses had nearly doubled.**

**Dangerous Pain Medicine #2**:

 NSAIDs

**Common names:** Advil, Aleve, ibuprofen, naproxen

Do you have some kind of chronic pain? **Arthritis**... **back pain**... **neck pain**... something else?

Chances are you’ve been taking one of the common NSAIDs like ibuprofen or naproxen to deal with the pain.

And speaking of chances...

**The odds of dying from taking a nonsteroidal anti-inflammatory drug after just two months is around 1 in 1,200**.

Roughly 16,685 people die each year from NSAID related complications... **making them just as dangerous as AIDS!**

The biggest known risk of NSAIDs is from gastrointestinal ulcers and bleeding.

**We’re not talking about a little tummy ache here, but severe bleeding and possibly death** after the medicine destroys your gut. And that’s not the only known risk.

 **Dangerous Pain Meds #1**

How would you like to **triple your risk of heart attack?** Just take the NUMBER ONE MOST DANGEROUS PAIN MEDICINE.

Cox-2 Inhibitors

**Common names:** Celebrex, celecoxib

Want to **triple your risk of heart attack?**

Just pick up a prescription of Celebrex.

While studying the drug’s potential as an anti-cancer drug, the National Cancer Institute discovered that...**Those taking 400mg doses had 250% greater risk of dying from heart attack or stroke... and those taking the 800mg doses has 340% times the risk!**

Note: Nature offers many treatments for conditions such as arthritis, fibromyalgia, and even muscle strains; natural pain relievers from herbs, that attack inflammation to techniques that leverage the brain's remarkable healing powers.

 Rodney and I are in our 80’s and we take no drug medications. Of course we suffer with pain and various ailments; however, when we have a physical problem or ailment we do our research and find natural methods and herbs to treat our pain instead of manufactured drugs. We believe that for every ailment we may have, God has placed a natural remedy for our treatment. All we have to do is find it!

 What I do for my pain: I take turmeric extract, and white willow bark occasionally. I take L-Arginine, msm and D-Flame every day. I sometimes take capsicum cream for joint pain. I understand that cod liver oil is also good for pain. The amount you use depends on the amount of pain you have. The directions are on each one.

# Alexander Tyler on Democracy, 1887

“In 1887 Alexander Tyler, a Scottish history professor at the University of Edinboroug­­h , had this to say about the fall of the Athenian Republic some 2,000 years prior:
“A democracy is always temporary in nature; it simply cannot exist as a permanent form of government­­. A democracy will continue to exist up until the time that voters discover that they can vote themselves generous gifts from the public treasury. From that moment on, the majority always votes for the candidates who promise the most benefits from the public treasury, with the result that every democracy will finally collapse over loose fiscal policy, (which is) always followed by a dictatorship."

“The average age of the world’s greatest civilizati­­ons from the beginning of history, has been about 200 years. During those 200 years, these nations always progressed through the following sequence:

From bondage to spiritual faith;
From spiritual faith to great courage;
From courage to liberty;
From liberty to abundance;
From abundance to complacenc­­y;
From complacenc­­y to apathy;
From apathy to dependence­­;
From dependence back into bondage.”

Some believe the United States is now somewhere between the “complacen­­cy and apathy” phase of Professor Tyler’s definition of democracy,”

(Source unknown)

SOME OTHER DAY

The spirit once came to an innocent child

And plead in the tend’rest tone;

“Dear little one, let Me come into thy heart

And make it forever my own.”

“Sweet Spirit,” he cried, “Please go away;

For childhood is only for fun and play,

When I am older, I’ll bid Thee stay.”

The Spirit came back to the tall, fair youth,

With a loving and tender plea;

“The harvest is ready, there’s work to be done,

Arise, God is calling for thee.”

“O, Spirit, he cried, “leave me, I pray,

The pleasures of earth hold me in sway

Some other day, some other day;

Then Holy Spirit, I’ll bid Thee stay;”

The Spirit plead thus with the toil-worn man;

“Make haste while God’s grace shall last;

The silver is tinging thy locks of brown.

Thy years now are slipping by fast.”

“O, Spirit,” he cried, “I should obey,

But I am too busy and tired to pray;

Some other day, some other day;

When I have time I will bid Thee stay.”

The old man now leans on his trembling staff,

With a quavering, bitter sigh;

“I’ve wasted a life-time in sin,” he cried

“And now I am going to die;

The Spirit, long slighted, has flown away.

No hope, no God, I cannot pray;

No other day, no other day;

The Holy Spirit has gone to stay.”

 Gertrude Manly Jones

“For he saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succoured thee: ***behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation*”** 2 Corinthians 6:2

**FROM KATIES COOK BOOKS**

**Tamale Pie**

3 cups dried pinto, black or kidney beans

8 – 10 cups water

3 garlic cloves, crushed

1 ½ tsp cumin

2 medium onions, diced

2 bell peppers, diced

2 cups corn kernels

1/8 tsp cayenne pepper (optional)

1 Tbsp Braggs Liquid Aminos (soy sauce)

3 ½ cups chopped tomato

 Sort and wash beans thoroughly, soak overnight.

Drain and discard water. Place beans in a kettle with water, crushed garlic and cumin. Cook until tender.

 When beans are tender, steam sauté onion and bell pepper until the onion is translucent. Add cooked beans, chopped tomatoes, corn, Braggs, and cayenne. Simmer 30 to 45 minutes. Pour into 9x12 baking dish. Set aside.

 Top with the cornbread recipe below:

  **In one bowl combine the following:**

¾ cup corn meal

¾ cup unbleached white flour

¼ cup rye flour

2 tsp baking powder (aluminum-free Rumford)

1 tsp Italian seasoning

1 Tbsp onion flakes

 **In another bowl combine:**

1 cup water

1 ½ Tbsp honey

1 Tbsp lemon juice

1 Tbsp Bragg Liquid Aminos

 Combine ingredients of two bowls, mix well and pour over the bean mixture. Bake at 4000 for about 30 minutes or until corn bread is golden and set.

Until next time,

Remember God loves you! And so do we!

Katie and Rodney Armstrong

**Babylon**

The world is in a miserable state of confusion, just as Satan would have it. It started in heaven when Lucifer, the most exalted angel, became dissatisfied with his position and wanted the place of God. He and the angels he deceived were cast out of heaven to this earth and confusion and deception has permeated the earth and its inhabitants.

The word ‘Babylon’ is another word for ‘confusion.’ When babies are learning to talk they babble.

Noah’s son Ham was the father of Cush and Cush was the father of Nimrod. “And Cush begat Nimrod: he began to be a mighty one in the earth. He was a mighty hunter **before** the LORD: wherefore it is said, Even as Nimrod the mighty hunter **before** the LORD. And the beginning of his kingdom was Babel, and Erech, and Accad, and Calneh, in the land of Shinar.” Genesis 10:8-10 Note: The word **before** can mean **“In place of.”**

“Ancient Infidelity.--The dwellers on the plain of Shinar disbelieved God's covenant that he would not again bring a flood upon the earth. Many of them denied the existence of God, and attributed the flood to the operation of natural causes. Others believed in a supreme being, and that it was he who had destroyed the antediluvian world; and their hearts, like that of Cain, rose up in rebellion against him. One object before them in the erection of the tower of Babel was to secure their own safety in case of another deluge. By carrying the structure to a much greater height than was reached by the waters of the flood, they thought to place themselves beyond all possibility of danger. And as they would be able to ascend to the region of the clouds, they hoped to ascertain the cause of the flood. The whole undertaking was designed to exalt still further the pride of its projectors, and to turn the minds of future generations away from God, and lead them into idolatry. --"Patriarchs and Prophets," p. 119.”

Pagan religions have their beginning at the ‘Tower of Babel’. In order to stop the building of the tower and their plan for further rebellion, God confused their languages so that they would have to disperse. This is why there are so many different languages in the world. Those that spoke the same language were forced to congregate together.

From the building of the Tower of Babel to the present time paganism has been the dominant religion of the world.

Christianity is in the minority. Today, churches which claim to be Christian are permeated with pagan beliefs which filtered down through Roman Catholicism through the reformers, who themselves were not *completely* reformed.

Paganism is in direct opposition to Christianity. The Father God and His Son Jesus Christ is who Christians worship. Satan is the god of all pagan religions.

While there are many honest souls in the Catholic faith who are living up to all the light they have, the Roman Catholic Church is *modern day paganism.* (If you will closely examine their doctrines and festivals you will find they **are** pagan.)

Note: what do Easter eggs have to do with the resurrection of Jesus? Nothing -- but they have *everything to do with* *the pagan god of Fertility.*

What do hot cross buns have to do with Christianity? Nothing -- but they have their history in *Tammuz* the illegitimate son of the *Pagan Queen Semaramis.* The ‘T’ on the buns is for *Tammuz.*

Note: *Nimrod, Semaramis and Tammuz* are the first Pagan trinity.

“Then he brought me to the door of the gate of the LORD'S house which was toward the north; and, behold, there sat women weeping for Tammuz.” Ezekiel 8:14

“Then said he unto me, Hast thou seen this, O son of man? turn thee yet again, and thou shalt see greater abominations than these. And he brought me into the inner court of the LORD'S house, and, behold, at the door of the temple of the LORD, between the porch and the altar, were about five and twenty men, with their backs toward the temple of the LORD, and their faces toward the east; and they worshipped the sun toward the east.” Ezekiel 8:15, 16

There are two groups of people in the Roman Catholic system, those who *think* they are worshiping Jesus and those who *know* they are worshiping Satan.

Malichi 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”…..

Malichi 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 lately, sodomizing young boys.

In the book ‘Codeword Barbelon’ by PD Stuart on page 501 Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore says, “The penetration of the religion of Babylon became so general and well-known that Rome was called the New Babylon”.

Most of Christianity does not realize that Easter and Christmas are of pagan origin and celebrations manufactured by Catholicism. December the 25th is not the birthday of Jesus. It has to do with the birthday of Tammuz. The Roman Catholic Church is famous for transferring pagan rituals and festivals into Christianity and most people will not take the time to investigate and are deceived believing they are really Christian.

 In the book of Revelation the Bible has much to say about modern day Babylon.

Revelation 14:8 says, “And there followed another angel, saying, Babylon is fallen, is fallen, that great city, because she made all nations drink of the wine of the wrath of her fornication.”

Who or what is Babylon and what is the wine which has made the nations drunk?

We know from Rev.14 verse 8 it is a city. What city in the world is so powerful and influential that it could make nations drunk with its wine? The wine mentioned here is not an alcoholic drink. In Bible prophecy wine is doctrine (teachings).

Whether we know it or not, Rome, through the Roman Catholic Church, is in control of all nations. They, through their Jesuit order, ‘The Society of Jesus’, have infiltrated **all churches and governments** and have made churches confused (drunk) by and through their doctrines (wine).

They are in the process of bringing **all churches** under their control through the United Nations, The World Council of Churches, the National Council of Churches and the Ecumenical Movement.

A one world government and a one world church is in the process of being formed. The Roman Catholic Church and the churches that adhere to her doctrines and follow in her footsteps are what the Bible calls ‘Babylon’. There are over three thousand denominations of churches in the world; all claiming they are the true church.

The Bible says in Ephesians “There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling, One Lord, one faith, one baptism, One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.” Ephesians 4: 4-6

There are not three thousand gospels. It is not God’s will that there be so many churches. This is Babylon; it’s mass confusion.

I cannot point you to one organized church that I believe is the true church but there are small pockets of people all over the world that are surrendered to God and are keeping all His commandments.

“And I saw one of his heads as it were wounded to death; and his deadly wound was healed: **and all the world wondered after the beast**. And **they worshipped the dragon** which gave power unto the beast: Rev. 13:3

“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”. Rev. 12:9

Daniel 7:17 tells us that beasts represent kings (kingdoms or nations). **The Vatican; a city and a nation, *is this beast.***

 “**Study** to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.” 2 Timothy 2:15