

December 2015 Newsletter

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NOTE: Due to circumstances beyond our control we were not able to publish the November 2015 Newsletter.

“And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

And God created great whales, and every living creature that moveth, which the waters brought forth abundantly, after their kind, and every winged fowl after his kind: and God saw that it was good.

And God blessed them, saying, Be fruitful, and multiply, and fill the waters in the seas, and let fowl multiply in the earth.

And the evening and the morning were the FIFTH day.” Genesis 1:20-23

Dear Friends and Family,

I want to thank all of you for your prayers and support for my daughter Lois and our family. Lois passed away November 11th 2015. Three days before Lois passed away, Rodney’s Brother Bob who lived in Florida passed away. He also loved the Lord.

Although our hearts are broken, all the family and I are glad they are no longer suffering with pain and are at rest waiting for the Lord to come to take us all to heaven together. What a wonderful day that will be!

“But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.” 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18

Our Message this month is: ALMOST PERSUADED

ELNATHAN’S GOLD

One morning Christopher Lighthome, aged sixty-eight, received an unexpected legacy of six hundred dollars. His good old face betokened no surprise, but shone with a great joy. “I am never surprised at the Lord’s mercies,” he said reverently. Then, with a step to which vigor had suddenly returned, he sought out Elnathan Osley, aged twelve.

“Elnathan,” he said, “I guess I am the oldest man in the poorhouse, but I feel just about your age. Suppose you and I get out of here.”

The boy smiled. He was very old for twelve, even as Christopher Lighthome was very young for sixty-eight.

“For a poorhouse this is a good place,” continued Christopher, still with that jubilant tone in his voice. “It is well conducted, just as the county reports say. Still there are other places that suit me better. You come and live with me, Elnathan. What do you say to it, boy?”

“Where are you going to live?” asked Elnathan, cautiously.

The old man regarded him approvingly. You’ll never be one to get out of the frying-pan into the fire, will you?” he said. “But I know a room. I have had my eye on it. It is big enough to have a bed, a table, a cook-stove, and three chairs in it, and we could live there like lords. Like lords, boy! Just think of it! I can get it for two dollars a month.”

“With all these things in it?”

"No, with nothing in it. But I can buy the things, Elnathan, get them cheap at the second-hand store. And I can cook to beat - well to beat some women anyway." He paused to think a moment of Adelizy, one of the pauper cooks. "Yes," he thought, "Adelizy has her days. She's systematic. Some days things are all but pickled in brine, and other days she doesn't put in any salt at all. Some days they're overcooked, and other days it seems as if Adelizy jerked them off the stove before they were heated through." Then he looked eagerly into the unresponsive young face before him. "What's the matter with my plan, Elnathan?" he asked gravely. "Why don't you fall in with it? I never knew you to hang off like this before."

"I haven't any money," was the slow answer. "I can't do my share toward it. And I'm not going to live off you. Your money will last you twice as long as if you don't have to keep me. Adelizy says six hundred dollars isn't much, if you do think it is a fortune, and you'll soon run through with it, and be back here again."

For a moment the old man was stung. "I sha'n't spend the most of it for salt to put in my victuals anyway," he said. Then his face cleared, and he laughed. "So you haven't any money, and you won't let me keep you," he continued. "Well, those are pretty honorable objections. I expect to do away with them though immediately." He drew himself up, and said, impressively: "That is gold which is worth gold.' You've got the gold all right, Elnathan, or the money, whichever you choose to call it."

Elnathan stared.

"Why, boy, look here!" Mr. Lightenhome exclaimed, as he seized the hard young arm, where much enforced toil had developed good muscle. "There's your gold, in that right arm of yours. What you want to do is to get it out of your arm and into your pocket. I don't need to keep you. You can live with me and keep yourself. What do you say now?"

The boy's face was alight. "Let's go today," he said.

"Not today - tomorrow," divided Mr. Lightenhome, gravely. "When I was young, before misfortune met me and I was cheated out of all I had, I was used to giving spreads. We'll give one tonight to those we used to be fellow paupers with no longer ago than yesterday, and tomorrow we will go. We began this year in the poorhouse; we will end it in our own home. That is one of the bad beginnings that made a good ending, boy. There is more than one of them. Mind that."

The morrow came, and the little home was started. Another morrow followed, and Elnathan began in earnest to try getting the gold out of his arm and into his

pocket. He was a dreamy boy, with whom very few had had patience; for nobody, not even himself, knew the resistless energy and dogged perseverance that lay dormant within him. Mr. Lightenhome, however, suspected it. "I believe," he said to himself, "that Elnathan, when he once gets awakened, will be a hustler. But the poorhouse isn't exactly the place to rouse up the ambition of Napoleon Bonaparte in any boy. Having a chance to scold some body is what Adelizy calls one of the comforts of a home. And she certainly took out her comforts on Elnathan, and all the rest helped her - sort of deadening to him, though. Living here with me is a little more like what's needed in his case."

Slowly Elnathan wakened, and Mr. Lightenhome had patience with him. He earned all he could, and he kept himself from being a burden on his only friend, but he disliked work, and so he lagged over it. He did all that he did well, however, and he was thoroughly trustworthy.

Three years went by. Elnathan was fifteen years old, and Christopher Lightenhome was seventy-one.

The little room had always been clean. There had been each day enough nourishing food to eat, though the old man, remembering Adelizy's prediction, had set his face like flint against even the slightest indulgence in table luxuries. And, although there had been days when Elnathan had recklessly brought home a ten-cent pie and half a dozen doughnuts from the baker's as his share of provision for their common dinner, Mr. Lightenhome felt that he had managed well. And yet there were only fifty dollars of the original six hundred left, and the poorhouse was looming once more on the old man's sight. He sighed. An expression of patience grew on the kind old face. He felt it to be a great pity that six hundred dollars could not be made to go farther. And there was wistfulness in the glance he cast upon the boy. Elnathan was, as yet, only half awake. The little room and the taste of honest independence had done their best. Were they to fail?

The old man began to economize. His mittens wore out. He did not buy more. He needed new flannels, but he did not buy them. Instead he tried to patch the old ones, and Elnathan, coming in suddenly, caught him doing it.

"Why, Uncle Chris!" he exclaimed. "What are you patching those old things for? Why don't you pitch 'em out and get new ones?"

The old man kept silent till he had his needle threaded. Then he said softly, with a half-apology in his tone, "The money's 'most gone, Elnathan."

The boy started. He knew as well as Mr. Lightenhome that when the last coin was spent, the doors of the poorhouse would open once more to receive his only friend. A thrill of gladness went through Elnathan as he recognized that no such fate awaited him. He could provide for himself. He need never return. And by that thrill in his own bosom he guessed the feeling of his friend. He could not put what he guessed into words. Nevertheless, he felt sure that the old man would not falter nor complain.

"How much have you?" he asked.

Mr. Lightenhome told him.

Then, without a word, Elnathan got up and went out. His head sunk in thought, and his hands in his trousers' pockets, he sauntered on in the wintry air while he mentally calculated how long Mr. Lightenhome's funds would last. "Not any later than next Christmas he will be in the poorhouse again." He walked only a few steps. Then he stopped. "Will he?" he cried. "Not if I know it." This was a big resolve for a boy of fifteen, and the next morning Elnathan himself thought so. He thought so even to the extent of considering a retreat from the high task which he had the previous day laid before himself. Then he looked at Mr. Lightenhome, who had aged perceptibly in the last hours. Evidently he had lain awake in the night calculating how long his money would last. The sight of him nerved the boy afresh. "I am not going back on it," he told himself vigorously. "I am just going to dig out all the gold there is in me. Keeping Uncle Chris out of the poorhouse is worth it." But he did not confide in the old man. "He would say it was too big a job for me, and talk about how I ought to get some schooling," concluded the boy.

Now it came about that the room, which, while it had not been the habitation of lords, had been the abode of kingly kindness, became a silent place. The anxious old man had no heart to joke. He had been to the poorhouse, and had escaped from it into freedom. His whole nature rebelled at the thought of returning. And yet he tried to school himself to look forward to it bravely. "If it is the Lord's will," he told himself, "I will have to bow to it."

Meanwhile those who employed Elnathan were finding him a very different boy from the slow, lagging Elnathan they had known. If he was sent on an errand, he made speed. "Here! Get the gold out of your legs," he would say to himself. If he sprouted potatoes for a grocer in his cellar, "There's gold in your fingers El," he would say. "Get it out as quick as you can."

He now worked more hours in a day than he had ever worked before, so that he was too tired to talk much at

meals, and too sleepy in the evenings. But there was a light in his eyes when they rested on Mr. Lightenhome that made the old man's heart thrill.

Elnathan would stand by me if he could," he would say to himself. "He's a good boy. I must not worry him."

A month after Elnathan had begun his great labor of love, an astonishing thing happened to him. He had a choice of two places offered him as general utility boy in a grocery. Once he would have told Mr. Lightenhome, and asked his advice as to which offer he should take, but he was now carrying his own burdens. He considered carefully, and then he went to Mr. Benson.

"Mr. Benson," he said, "Mr. Dale wants me, too, and both offer the same wages. Now which one of you will give me my groceries reduced as you do your other clerks?"

"I will not," replied Mr. Benson, firmly. "Your demand is ridiculous. You are not a clerk."

The irate Mr. Benson turned on his heel, and Elnathan felt himself dismissed. He then went to Mr. Dale, to whom he honestly related the whole.

Mr. Dale laughed. "But you are not a clerk," he said, kindly.

"I know it, but I mean to be, and I mean to do all I can for you, too."

Mr. Dale looked at him, and he liked the bearing of the lad. "Go ahead," he said. "You may have your groceries at the same rate I make clerks."

"Thank you," responded Elnathan, while the gratitude he felt crept into his tones. "For myself," he thought, "I would not have asked for a reduction, but for Uncle Chris I will. I have a big job on hand."

That day he told Mr. Lightenhome that he had secured a place at Mr. Dale's, and that he was to have a reduction on groceries. "Which means, Uncle Chris, that I pay for the groceries for us both, while you do the cooking and pay the rent."

Silently and swiftly Mr. Lightenhome calculated. He saw that if he were saved the buying of the groceries for himself, he could eke out his small hoard till after Christmas. The poorhouse receded a little from the foreground of his vision as he gazed into the eyes of the boy opposite him at the table. He did not know that his own eyes spoke eloquently of his deliverance, but Elnathan choked as he went on eating.

"Now hustle, El!" he commanded one day on his way back to the store. "There's gold in your eyes if you keep them open, and in your tongue if you keep it civil, and in your back and in your wits if they are nimble. All I have to say is, Get it out."

“Get it out,” he repeated when he had reached the rear of the store. And he began busily to fill and label kerosene cans, gasoline cans, and molasses jugs. From there he went to the cellar to measure up potatoes.

“Never saw such a fellow!” grumbled his companion utility boy. “You’d think he run the store by the way he steps round with his head up and them sharp eyes of his into everything. ‘Hi there!’ he said to me. ‘Fill that measure of gasoline full before you pour it into the can. Mr. Dale doesn’t want the name of giving short measure because you are careless.’ Let’s do some reporting on his, and get him out of the store,” he said. “But there’s nothing to report, and there never will be.”

But the boy persisted, and very shortly he found himself out of a position.

“You needn’t get another boy if you don’t want to, Mr. Dale,” observed Elnathan, cheerily. “I am so used to the place now that I can do all he did, as well as my own work. And, anyway, I would rather do the extra work than go on watching somebody to keep him from measuring up short or wrong grade on everything he touches.” And Elnathan smiled. He had lately discovered that he had ceased to hate work.

Mr. Dale smiled in return. “Very well,” he said. “Go ahead and do it all if you want to.”

A week he went ahead, and at the end of that time he found, to his delight, that Mr. Dale had increased his wages. “Did you think I would take the work of two boys and pay for the work of one?” asked Mr. Dale.

“I didn’t think at all, sir,” replied Elnathan, joyously; “but I am the gladdest boy in Kingston to get a raise.”

“Uncle Chris,” he said that night, “I got a raise today.”

Mr. Lighenhome expressed his pleasure, and his sense that the honor was well merited, but Elnathan did not hear a word he said, because he had something more to say himself.

“Uncle Chris,” he went on, his face very red, “I have been saving up for some time, and tomorrow’s your birthday. Here is a present for you.” And he thrust out a ten-dollar piece, with the words, “I never made a present before.”

Slowly the old man took the money, and again his eyes outdid his tongue in speaking his gratitude. And there was a great glow in the heart of the boy.

“That’s some of the gold I dug out of myself, Uncle Chris,” he laughed. “You are the one who first told me it was in me. I do not know whether it came out of my arms or my legs or my head.”

“I know where the very best gold there is in you is located, Elnathan,” smiled the old man. “It is your heart that is gold, my boy.”

Two months later Elnathan was a clerk at twenty-five dollars a month. “Now we’re fixed, Uncle Chris!” he cried, when he told the news. “You and I can live forever on twenty-five dollars a month.”

“Do you mean it?” asked the old man, tremblingly. “Do you wish to be cumbered with me?”

“No, I do not, Uncle Chris,” answered the boy, with a beaming look. “I do not want to be cumbered with you. I just want to go on living here with you.”

Then to the old man the poorhouse forever receded from sight. He remembered Adelizy no more, as he looked with pride and tenderness on the boy who stood erect and alert before him, looked again and yet again, for he saw in him the Lord’s deliverer, though he knew not that he had been raised up by his own kind hand. *Gulielma Zollinger, in the Wellspring.*

POPE FRANCIS FOUND GUILTY OF CHILD TRAFFICKING, RAPE, TORTURE, MURDER
(<http://beforeitsnews.com/celebrities/2014/07/pope-francis-found-guilty-of-child-trafficking-rape-murder-2465728.html>)

“Defendants Pope Francis Bergoglio, Catholic Jesuit Superior General – Adolfo Pachon [the Black Pope], and Archbishop of Canterbury, Justin Welby, were found guilty of rape, torture, murder and trafficking of children. Five judges of the International Common Law Court of Justice in Brussels determined that the crimes occurred as recently as 2010.

Since last March over 48 eyewitnesses have come forward to testify before this ICLCJ Court about the defendants’ activities as members of **THE NINTH CIRCLE SATANIC CHILD SACRIFICE CULT.**

“The Ninth Circle Satanic Cult members are alleged to have performed child sacrifices at Roman Catholic cathedrals in Montreal, New York, Rome, Scotland, London, Carnarvon Castle in Wales, Holland, and at Canadian Catholic and Anglican Indian residential schools in British Columbia, and in Ontario, Canada.

Witnesses testified that the Ninth Circle Satanic Child Sacrifice Cult used privately owned forest groves in the US, Canada, France, and Holland for their ‘Human Hunting Parties’ for global elites, including members of

European royal families. Teens were said to be obtained by the mafia, then stripped naked, raped, hunted down and killed.

The Chief Prosecutor stated. 'The Catholic Church is the world's largest corporation, and appears to be in collusion with the mafia, governments, police, and courts worldwide.'

"Two adolescent women told the ICLCJ Court that Pope Francis raped them while participating in child sacrifices.

"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. Reward her even as she rewarded you, and double unto her double according to her works: in the cup which she hath filled fill to her double. How much she hath glorified herself, and lived deliciously, so much torment and sorrow give her: for she saith in her heart, I sit a queen, and am no widow, and shall see no sorrow. Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her." Rev.18:4-8.

Eight other eyewitnesses confirmed their allegations of being witness to rape and child sacrifices.

"Pope Francis was also found to be a perpetrator in satanic child sacrifice rites while acting as an Argentine priest and Bishop according to a document obtained from the Vatican archives. A second record, dated Dec. 25, 1967 called "**MAGISTERIAL PRIVILEGE**" said that *every new pope was required to participate in Ninth Circle Satanic Cult ritual sacrifices of newborn children*, including drinking their blood. The documents were presented to the ICLCJ Court by a Vatican official, and a former Vatican Curia employee.

"Last month an investigator for the Irish Garda Police

Force testified before the five judges and 27 jury members that marks on the bones of 796 children found in an Irish Roman Catholic Nun's septic tank indicated they had been ritually killed. The witness testified that forensic experts had confirmed the decapitation and dismemberment of the babies in

the mass grave resembled the usual signs of ritualistic murder or child sacrifice. Many godly Catholic people know nothing of this, and if you told them, they wouldn't believe you.

"A BBC documentary exposed a fifty-year scandal of child trafficking by the Catholic Church in Spain. Over 300,000 babies were stolen from their parents. Mothers were told that their babies died and were buried in mass graves.

The Catholic Church is alleged to have made \$20 billion on the adoptions.

"Another witness testified that they were present during Pope Francis' meetings with the military Junta during Argentina's Dirty War. According to the witness, Pope Francis helped traffic 30,000 children of missing political prisoners into an international child exploitation ring run by an office at the Vatican.

An ABC News special hinted that the devil resided at the Vatican. It said, 'Documents from Vatican secret archives presented to court clearly indicate that for centuries the Jesuits had a premeditated plan to ritually murder kidnapped newborn babies and then consume their blood.' The ICLCJ Court Chief Prosecutor told the five international judges and 27 jury members, "The plan was born of a twisted notion that they would derive spiritual power from the lifeblood of the innocent, thereby assuring the political stability of the Papacy in Rome.

These acts are not only genocidal but systemic and institutionalized in nature; since at least 1773, they appear to have been performed by the Roman Catholic Church, Jesuits, and every Pope."

Martin Luther wrote, 'No one can imagine, what sins and infamous actions are committed in Rome; they must be seen and heard to be believed.'

"The 48 eyewitnesses identified their perpetrators as Pope Francis Bergoglio, Pope John Paul II, and Pope Joseph Ratzinger [Benedict XVI]. Also identified were Anglican, United Church of Canada, and Catholic Church officials, including Cardinals, and Jesuit Superior General, Adolfo Pachon.

"Arrest warrants on People v. Bergoglio were issued on July 19, 2014. The court also ended in guilty verdicts for 40 global elites. (this included Queen Elizabeth)

[As you probably know - the warrants for their arrest will accomplish almost nothing - except to cause some of the one billion dear Catholic people to "Come out of her my people.")

What the Court, and the tons of witnesses revealed, goes along with God's word, which says, "And in her was found the blood of prophets, and of saints, and of ALL that were slain upon the earth." Rev. 18:24.

"The litigation also appeared to result in Pope Benedict XVI {Joseph Ratzinger's} resignation. The ICLCJ International Court has over 450 Common Law Peace Officers in 13 countries, with 51 local chartered groups operating."

One of the many sources which also reveal these things is <http://childabuserecovery.com/child-sacrifices-scheduled-by-ninth-circle-satanic-cult/>

NOTE: The Catholic Church claims to be a Christian religion, and the church does some good works; however, it is and always will be Pagan. In pagan worship sex is a part of their worship. So it is no surprise that the article above deals with their use of sex in the practice of their religion; they don't believe that child rape, murder, etc is wrong. They are just practicing their religion! Remember Pope Francis is a Jesuit. If you don't know anything about the Jesuits, just look up the Jesuit oath (which is recorded in the Library of Congress) and you can bring it up on any web site. What you will see there will absolutely blow your mind!

After making an oath like that how can he put on such a kind and loving manner to fool people into thinking he would make a good spiritual leader for the whole world? If you are wise you will see just how Satanic the popes and the whole Catholic System is. **Note! I said the Catholic System, NOT the dear misinformed people who are a part of that system, because they don't know what is going on! Please pray for them that they might come out of that evil organization while there is still time! * * ***

FROM KATIE'S COOKBOOKS

Skillet Granola

3 cups oatmeal (rolled oats), not quick or instant
 ½ cup coarsely chopped nuts (walnuts, almonds, hazel nuts, pecans, etc)
 ¼ cup sesame seeds
 ½ cup dried shredded coconut, Unsweetened
 ½ tsp cinnamon (or substitute)
 ¼ cup light oil
 1/3 cup maple syrup
 2 tsp vanilla
 ½ cup dried fruit of your choice: raisins, currants, cranberries, or chopped apple, apricot, pear, pineapple, prune, etc or a combination

Use a large, heavy skillet, at least 10 inches round, with high sides Or if you don't have one, use a smaller one and prepare the granola in two batches. Into the cold skillet place the oatmeal, nuts, sesame seeds, coconut, and cinnamon, and mix well. Blend the oil, syrup and vanilla together in a cup.

Pour the liquid ingredients over the dry ingredients in the skillet, stirring well to blend. Turn the heat under the skillet to medium high. Toast the mixture, stirring frequently until the oats and nuts are crispy and browned, the sesame seeds start to pop, and the maple syrup smells like burnt sugar—careful to not let it burn! Toasting shouldn't take over 5 to 7 minutes.

See you next month if it's the Lord's will!

Remember God loves you and so do we!

Rodney and Katie Armstrong

ALMOST PERSUADED

“Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.” (Acts 24:25) I don’t know anyone who doesn’t want to go to Heaven. How sad it is that the majority of earth’s billions will be lost.

“As it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be also in the days of the Son of man.” (Luke 17:26) Only eight persons were saved at the time of the flood. When Sodom and Gomorra were destroyed because of their wickedness only three were saved; Lot and his two daughters. There were millions in Noah’s day and many thousands in Lot’s day. Why will so few answer God’s call, when Jesus died for all of us? “As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked.” Ezekiel 33:11

We need to define ‘wicked’. I once thought wickedness was the worst kind of sinful offence. Then I discovered that *any* sin regardless how minute it might seem, if it is not confessed and forsaken, will cause a person to be lost. Friends that is wickedness.

There is no reason for anyone to be lost, Jesus died for all. Probably the number one reason so many will be lost is because they fail to take time to know Jesus. To know Him is to love Him. Anyone who will take the time to study how He was the king of heaven, with all the angels worshiping Him and doing His bidding, gave all of that up and come down here to this earth to be spit upon, have His beard pulled, have a crown of thorns placed upon His head and to be nailed to a cross. The worst part was bearing the burden of sin for each of us and knowing most of His children, His creation, would be lost.

Jesus, being a member of the Godhead, knew from eternity what He would go through down here; however, He was still willing to suffer for us. This is beyond my comprehension! I cannot help but respond to that kind of love.

Satan is very cunning. He knows if he can get our minds pre-occupied with the pleasures of this world he can keep us from having time to study God’s word and therefore keep us from learning about Jesus and His love.

Today Christianity is so watered down it is almost impossible to tell Christians from non-Christians. They frequent the same places, dress the same and like the same music etc. In churches we can hear the same kind of music as the world enjoys only with Christian words.

Through the years, little by little, doctrines have been changed without most people knowing it because few study as they should. Tradition has in many cases been woven into doctrines making us think they are Christian when in reality they are Pagan. Easter and Christmas (saturnalia) are examples of this.

EASTER

“Ishtar”, which is pronounced “Easter” was a day that commemorated the resurrection of one of their gods that they called “Tammuz”, who was believed to be the only begotten son of the moon-goddess and the sun-god. In those ancient times, there was a man named Nimrod, who was the grandson of Ham, one of Noah’s sons. Ham had a son named Cush who married a woman named Semiramis. Cush and Semiramis had a son named “Nimrod.” After the death of Cush, his father, Nimrod married his own mother and became a powerful King.

The Bible tells of this man, Nimrod, in Genesis 10:8-10 as follows: “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.”

Nimrod became a god-man to the people and Semiramis, his wife and mother, became the powerful Queen of ancient Babylon. Nimrod was eventually killed by an enemy, and his body was cut in pieces and sent to various parts of his kingdom. Semiramis had all of the parts gathered, except for one part that could not be found. That missing part was his reproductive organ. Semiramis claimed that Nimrod could not come back to life without it and told the people of Babylon that Nimrod had ascended to the sun and was now to be called “Baal”, the sun god. When we celebrate Easter we are giving honor to the most evil Sun God “Baal”.

Christ-Mass (Saturnalia)

Easter and Christ-Mass come to us from Paganism through and by the Roman Catholic Church. December the 25th is celebrated as the birthday of Tammuz, Nimrod and his mother’s son. How horrible to connect Jesus with these corruptible people. In the Catholic Church a mass is said for sinners. Jesus was sinless and yet they say three masses for Him on Christ-Mass making Him the worst of sinners.

Christians must distance themselves from these evil holidays. We cannot be Christians and Pagans at the

same time. Why will so many be lost? Christianity has become more pagan than it is Christian.

At the present time the pope is making a move to bring all Christians back into the Catholic Church. It is called the Ecumenical Movement.

“Evangelicals and Catholics Together is a 1994 ecumenical document signed by leading Evangelical and Roman Catholic scholars in the United States. The co-signers of the document were [Charles Colson](#) and [Richard John Neuhaus](#), representing each side of the discussions- It was part of a larger ecumenical rapprochement in the United States that had begun in the 1970s with Catholic-Evangelical collaboration during the [Gerald R. Ford](#) Administration and in later para-church organizations such as [Moral Majority](#) founded by [Rev. Jerry Falwell](#) at the urging of [Francis Schaeffer](#) and his son [Frank Schaeffer](#) during the [Jimmy Carter](#) administration. [Wikipedia](#)

Recently Bill Hybels and a group of Pentecostal pastors met with the Pope and agreed to bring their churches into the Catholic system. Their children are required to study the catechism. This is the *reformation in reverse*.

It is time to retrace our steps back to the days of the apostles when the church was pure. We need a revival of primitive godliness. *We need a new reformation.*

“The apostle Paul, in his second letter to the Thessalonians, foretold the great apostasy which would result in the establishment of the papal power. He declared that the day of Christ should 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 worshiped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, showing himself that he is God.” And furthermore, the apostle warns his brethren that “the mystery of iniquity doth already work.” 2 Thessalonians 2:3, 4, 7

No sooner than the Protestant reformation began a counter-reformation was planned and executed by the Roman church. This happened in the fifteenth century. It has taken five hundred years for the Catholic Church to infiltrate the churches and water down the truth to its present state. They have almost accomplished their goal. They have recently said, “The reformation is over.”

Regardless of our lifestyle we will be able to find a church that will fit it..... but will it suffice?

“The time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine; but after their own lusts shall they heap to themselves teachers, having itching ears.” 2 Timothy 4:3

This is the conspiracy Satan devised to cause us to be lost. Satan cannot control us if we do not choose to let him. When we refuse to let Jesus into our heart, the devil is there ready to come in and take control of our life. He can tempt; and he will, but that is all he is allowed to do if Jesus is our Master.

There is no need for any to be lost. Provision has been made for every soul on earth. Satan has a trap especially tailored for each of us according to our weaknesses. The things of the world that give a thrill are nothing compared to the joys and pleasures we may have living a genuine Christian life.

I personally was rescued from a life of frequenting pool rooms, bars and clubs where I was looking for the pleasures of the world. I was looking for happiness in the wrong places.

Time is running out. If we are ever going to get serious about our salvation and helping others to be saved it is now. Prophecy is being fulfilled on a daily basis. The end is near and it seems most people have no interest in being saved. Everyone wants to go to heaven but doesn't want to leave the world.

Almost persuaded is *not enough*. Jesus gave to us His all, even His life and He requires we give Him our all. We cannot hold anything back. Scripture requires us to be perfect. “Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect,” [Matthew 5:48]

Some may think that the *perfection* God wants from us is to come to the place where there is no room for improvement. But the perfection God wants from us is *for us to live up to all the truth we know*. No one can do more than that. God is just and will not hold us responsible for what we do not know but when we come to a knowledge of truth we *are expected to live by that knowledge*.

“For if we sin wilfully after that we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sins,” { Hebrews 10:26}

Don't be **almost persuaded** as some have been but let us **give our all to God**.

