

STUCK ON A ROOFTOP - NOW WHAT?

To the extent Hurricane Ike has damaged and shaken the nation, Christian Emergency Network (CEN) asks Christians to pray for the massive recovery efforts in place for the next many months.

Mary Marr, CEN Chairman and Founder states, "Recovery efforts include the emotional side of things, too. With over 2,000 people having to be rescued, missing persons still being searched for, and hearing of people calling in to radio stations from their rooftops to be rescued in the aftermath of Ike, a truth surfaced. Many made the wrong choice of not evacuating. They messed up. They didn't heed their local instructions. But...they still desperately need our prayers. When someone is humbled by their circumstances, especially when it is their own bad choice, it is the very moment at which they need to hear about a loving Savior who sees past mistakes and reaches out in love."

Marr continues, "We must remember that all of us are stranded on a rooftop – this world.

With the number of crisis events going on around the world, the size of the disasters happening – 7.5 earthquakes (two on the same day), Ike, and MetroLink wrecks in California, we must be reminded every day that if we live on planet earth, we are at risk. However, there is always hope for those who know Jesus Christ."

Are you ready for the rooftops of this world – times of crisis by your choices, or by God's sovereignty? How about when you face the rooftop of this world, where your eternity hangs in the balance? **Preparedness for this world and the next are possible...but you need to respond to the instructions....for both.**

Take time this month, National Preparedness Month 2008, to exercise great citizenship by taking our nation's advice – prepare a 72-hour or longer emergency kit and response plan. Are tornadoes common in your area? Blizzards? Fires? Prepare a kit for yourself, each family member, and then pack a few extra supplies to help someone else.

More importantly, prepare for your spiritual journey by following the Bible's message to hear, believe, and respond to God's truths in it. Eternal salvation from Satan's grip on this world is clearly written there. The Bible is the true story of God redeeming those who believe His truths and accept His

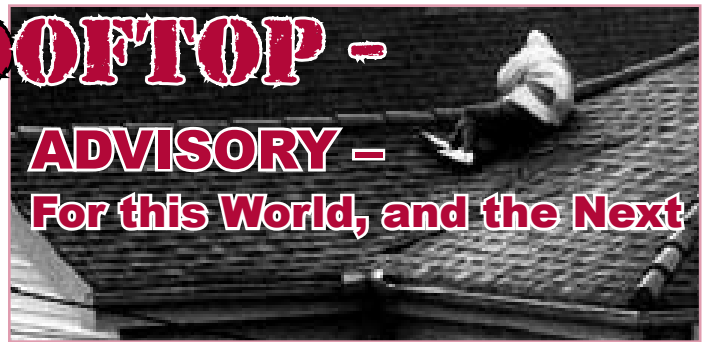


Photo from <http://www.hurricanekatrina.com/hurricane-katrina-pictures>.

gift of eternal life for when our life or this world ends. We can't save ourselves, and therefore are "stuck," waiting to respond to God's rescue plan made perfect in Jesus Christ. If you know Jesus as your personal Savior, tell someone else about Him. It's the best rescue they'll find to survive their life's journey here on earth and secure a home in Heaven for eternity. Need to know more? Contact CEN, NeedHim or When Disaster Strikes.†

Psalm 9:10 in the Bible says, "And they who know Your (God) name will lean on and confidently put their trust in You; for You, Lord, have not forsaken those who seek You." We know that at this moment in time, our dependence on God will define the strength of the Body of Christ in this land. Christians, be generous and merciful to our hurting Christian family experiencing the effects of so many recent natural disasters, and perhaps even from a wrong choice or other emotionally-wrenching decision or outcome. Be aware, ready, and "there" to help in all ways possible. Donate funds, pray for specific needs, volunteer, help even one person through this tragedy.

Here's a prayer list to get you going...and a link to ongoing requests as we receive them.

1. Rescue efforts to include the "eternal rescue" of many through this crisis
2. Phone systems to stay operational
3. Stamina of rescue workers and first responders
4. Patience for thousands of people who are in need all at once
5. Waters to recede quickly
6. Supplies to be timely and accessible to all who rely on them
7. Generous giving – many relief agencies have not replenished resources after Gustav

Stay involved with responding to great needs by:

Being informed of what Christian relief ministries are doing, and how you can pray for them.

Continued on page 13

† <http://www.needhim.org/> 1-888-NEED-HIM

<http://www.whendisasterstrikes.com/> Phone: 408.358.3470

Helping your church see the need to be “ready” for crisis events in your own community, and for helping people many states away...by getting involved in the Ready Church Initiative, presenting a preparedness sermon series, being willing to be a Ready Church. Helping victims through the paperwork and recovery process by walking them through all the local and state processes...with the love and compassion of Jesus Christ.

Being equipped with Christian response resources... like the comforting and insightful CD worship experience of scripture, narration, and songs that put crises into a biblical perspective.

Donating funds to Christian relief groups or a church denomination’s disaster response efforts of your choice...or to CEN who helps Christian citizens respond to disasters with Christ-like actions.

May God use this entire experience for His honor and glory.

Emergency Kit Checklist Recommended 1 Person
72-hour Survival Kit Contents

1. Water (36 oz to 1 gallon/person/day, in non-breakable containers) *
2. Food (non-perishable, 3600 calorie minimum) *
3. Water purifiers (10+ potable aqua tablets) **
4. Can opener (non electric) *
5. Paper cups, plates, eating utensils, if desired

Health & Medical

6. First Aid Kit *
7. Non-prescription drugs #
8. Prescription Drugs (3-day supply) #
9. Insect repellent
10. Sun block

Sanitation & Hygiene

11. Moist towels for sanitation *
12. Plastic bags with ties (for personal sanitation)
13. Household chlorine bleach (for cleaning things)
14. Hand Disinfectant, Soap or Liquid Detergent
15. Plastic bucket with tight lid
16. Toilet paper or tissue packs
17. Personal hygiene: toothbrush, soap, comb, razor *
18. Feminine Supplies

Communication

19. Battery-powered radio plus extra batteries
20. Solar and/or Handcrank radio***
21. Flashlight and extra batteries*
22. Whistle (with lanyard) *
23. Highway flares
24. Cellular phone #
25. Emergency Candle *
26. 12-hour Lightstick *

Shelter

27. Tube Tent *
28. Emergency “space” blanket (mylar) *
29. Emergency ponchos *
30. Plastic Sheeting with Duct Tape
31. Hand Warmers *

Key:

- * = Included in all CEN Standard and Deluxe Personal Survival Kits
- ** = Included in all CEN Deluxe Personal Survival Kits
- *** = Highly Recommended Upgrade to all CEN Personal Survival Kits
- # = Highly Recommended Items that you personally ADD to your Survival Kit

To purchase products like this one from CEN, visit www.christianemergencynetwork.org
3434 West Anthem Way, Suite 118, PMB 614
Phoenix, Arizona 85086 USA
Telephone: (800) 260-5637 Toll Free ☎

Trademarks and Copyrights

CEN retains the copyright in all of the material and graphics on these web pages as a collective work under copyright laws. You’re given authorization to view, print, copy, and distribute the documents published in the public area of this web site, provided that: (1) the documents and any related graphics are to be used by you or any third party to whom you distribute them only for informational, non-commercial purposes, (2) no fee may be charged for distribution of any documents and related graphics to any third party, (3) all copyright, trademark, or other proprietary notices that appear on such documents and related graphics, together with this permission notice, must appear on all copies that you make or distribute, and (4) no graphics available from this Server are used, copied, or distributed separate from accompanying text. CEN reserves any rights not expressly granted herein.

It's time to pray about emergency food and survival kits!
Call Engeltal for more information on pre-made survival kits,
(870) 446-2665.

Until Shiloh Comes

by Rev. Tommy Schmidt

Genesis 49:10 *“The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh [the peace maker] come; and unto him shall the gathering of the people be.”*

In June of 2008 we were planning our driving route from Arkansas to Blue Mountain Christian Retreat in New Ringgold, Pennsylvania where my mother (Sister Gwen) was to be the speaker. While searching on the Internet, my thoughts went to historical America and I began searching for some information. In that search, I found St. John’s Church in Richmond, Virginia, where Patrick Henry spoke his famous, battle-rousing speech, “Give me Liberty, or Give me Death!” in 1775. Although it was out of the way, I could not shake the feeling that this was more than a Christian retreat where we were going to minister — we were headed on a spiritual journey.

After our time of ministry in Pennsylvania, we (Bob Baldwin, my wife Mannah, our son Toby and I) headed south to Virginia. A few miles down the road, we stopped to pick up a hitchhiker. He informed us that he was traveling through the US, visiting Christian camps. Just before we arrived at his stop, I told him my name and he told me his name. After a pause, he calmly said to us, “However, my friends call me Shiloh.” I felt compelled to give him my cap, which said “Peace” both in English and Chinese; however, the name didn’t strike us until we had accomplished our task later that day.

As we traveled through Washington, DC, the weather rapidly deteriorated. By 4:00 p.m. we had traveled for two hours on the expressway at twenty miles per hour. The rain and humidity were so bad that Bob couldn’t see more than a few feet in front of us.

When we finally reached Richmond, we pulled off the highway and asked for directions to St. John’s Church. (It was interesting to observe that most of the people didn’t even know what we were talking about when we asked for the location of Patrick Henry’s speech, one of the greatest in American history, given just prior to the Revolutionary War). As soon as we had our directions, and started on the street towards the Church, the rain stopped and the sky cleared. A beautiful rainbow came out, and I knew that the obstacles we had been facing all along had been nothing but spiritual warfare.

When we got to St. John’s Church, Bob and I walked around the church grounds, but unfortunately the gates were shut because of the lateness of the hour. However,

we went to the steps where Patrick Henry had walked and prayed. We prayed for our nation and for the “Body of Christ” worldwide. I felt we were standing at a spiritual pivotal point. Bob and I took communion and prayed. I felt that the heavens were open over us. Our spirits were linked up in agreement with the hearts of the early patriarchs of our nation, and with what awaited us in the months to come. I do not know what happened in the heavens, but I believe that God was urging my spirit to pray this way and to seal it with communion.

He wants us to remember that our kingdom is not of this world, and that we have a glorious destiny. That destiny cannot be reached through compromise. As a sleeping giant, the Church must awaken, stand up, shake off the chains of religious bondage, and prepare for her Bridegroom. Remember the parable of the ten virgins: They all went to meet the Bridegroom, but He tarried. While He tarried, they all fell asleep. Then, while they were sleeping, the cry went out, “Behold the Bridegroom is here, come.”

When one is startled awake, many times they can be confused as to their surroundings, and wonder why they are there, especially when they are in a strange place. As an awakening bride, we must remember why we are where we are, and we must prepare! Behold there are two horses riding. The Anti-Christ will soon arrive on the scene. He is riding a white horse and he comes to conquer. (Rev. 6:2 *“And I saw, and behold a white horse: and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him: and he went forth conquering, and to conquer.”*) At the same time, the Bridegroom will also arrive riding on a white horse. (Rev. 19:12-13 *“His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself. And he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood: and his name is called The Word of God.”*) The timing is crucial. Will we be ready?

As an interesting side-note, in January, 1781, Sir Benedict Arnold (a General in the British Army, who, a few years earlier, had been a General in the American Continental Army), marched into Richmond with British troops. He marched all the way to the church and quartered his troops in the Church. Before leaving in the morning, they torched the town. Satan does not want man to be free.

Give Me Liberty or Give Me Death

by Patrick Henry, March 23, 1775

“No man thinks more highly than I do of the patriotism, as well as abilities, of the very worthy gentlemen who have just addressed the House. But different men often

Continued on page 15

see the same subject in different lights; and, therefore, I hope that it will not be thought disrespectful to those gentlemen, if, entertaining as I do opinions of a character very opposite to theirs, I shall speak forth my sentiments freely and without reserve.

“This is no time for ceremony. The question before the House is one of awful moment to this country. For my own part, I consider it as nothing less than a question of freedom or slavery; and in proportion to the magnitude of the subject ought to be the freedom of the debate. It is only in this way that we can hope to arrive at truth, and fulfill the great responsibility, which we hold to God and our country. Should I keep back my opinions at such a time, through fear of giving offense, I should consider myself as guilty of treason towards my country, and of an act of disloyalty toward the Majesty of Heaven, which I revere above all earthly kings.

“Mr. President, it is natural to man to indulge in the illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth, and listen to the song of that siren, till she transforms us into beasts. Is this the part of wise men, engaged in a great and arduous struggle for liberty? Are we disposed to be of the number of those who, having eyes, see not, and, having ears, hear not, the things, which so nearly concern their temporal salvation?

“For my part, whatever anguish of spirit it may cost, I am willing to know the whole truth — to know the worst and to provide for it. I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging of the future but by the past. And judging by the past, I wish to know what there has been in the conduct of the British ministry for the last ten years, to justify those hopes with which gentlemen have been pleased to solace themselves and the House?

“Is it that insidious smile with which our petition has been lately received? Trust it not, sir; it will prove a snare to your feet. Suffer not yourselves to be betrayed with a kiss. Ask yourselves how this gracious reception of our petition comports with these warlike preparations, which cover our waters and darken our land. Are fleets and armies necessary to a work of love and reconciliation? Have we shown ourselves so unwilling to be reconciled that force must be called in to win back our love? Let us not deceive ourselves, sir. These are the implements of war and subjugation — the last arguments to which kings resort. I ask gentlemen, sir, what means this martial array, if its purpose be not to force us to submission? Can gentlemen assign any other possible motives for it? Has Great Britain any enemy, in this quarter of the world, to call for all this accumulation of navies and armies?

“No, sir, she has none. They are meant for us; they can be meant for no other. They are sent over to bind and rivet upon us those chains, which the British ministry have been so long forging. And what have we to oppose to them? Shall we try argument? Sir, we have been trying that for the last ten years. Have we anything new to offer on the subject? Nothing.

“We have held the subject up in every light of which it is capable; but it has been all in vain. Shall we resort to entreaty and humble supplication? What terms shall we find which have not been already exhausted? Let us not, I beseech you, sir, deceive ourselves longer.

“Sir, we have done everything that could be done to avert the storm which is now coming on. We have petitioned; we have remonstrated; we have supplicated; we have prostrated ourselves before the throne, and have implored its interposition to arrest the tyrannical hands of the ministry and Parliament.

“Our petitions have been slighted; our remonstrances have produced additional violence and insult; our supplications have been disregarded; and we have been spurned, with contempt, from the foot of the throne. In vain, after these things, may we indulge the fond hope of peace and reconciliation? There is no longer any room for hope.

“If we wish to be free — if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have been so long contending — if we mean not basely to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained, we must fight! I repeat it, sir; we must fight! An appeal to arms and to the God of Hosts is all that is left us!

“They tell us, sir, that we are weak — unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be the next week, or the next year? Will it be when we are totally disarmed, and when a British guard shall be stationed in every house? Shall we gather strength by irresolution and inaction? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance, by lying supinely on our backs, and hugging the delusive phantom of hope, until our enemies shall have bound us hand and foot?

“Sir, we are not weak, if we make a proper use of those means which the God of nature hath placed in our power. The millions of people, armed in the holy cause of liberty, and in such a country as that which we possess, are invincible by any force, which our enemy can send against us. Besides, sir, we shall not fight our battles alone. There is a just God who presides over the

Supernatural Visitations

by Bert Crevier

Bert Crevier is an End-Time Servant and graduate of Shalom Bible College through our International School of Ministry (ISOM) with a doctorate in Theology. Bert is a licensed Airline Transport Pilot with over 25 years of flying experience and over 10,000 hours of flying time. He served in the U.S.A.F. as a pilot for two years.

Bert, as a Pilot-in-Command, has received numerous commendations for his expertise, professionalism, and thoroughness as a pilot and also as a flight instructor. Papa Jim, a retired Lieutenant Colonel in the Air Force with over 50 years of flying experience, would always say that Bert was one of the best pilots he'd ever met. Currently, Bert is working as a flight instructor, training our young military pilots at the US Naval Academy in Annapolis, MD. Bert coached Sister Gwen when she flew a Cessna 206 on August 1, 2008 and took-off and landed three times.

He is qualified to fly props, jets, snow and seaplanes. In the Air Force, he had 4,000 hours of experience flying the T-41C.

Bert's experiences with the Lord confirm that God is raising up "Joel's Army" for this hour.

It's important to see in God's Word that there are many accounts throughout the whole Bible that people have had heavenly visitations: Old Testament, New Testament and it continues in the present day. Joel 2 and Acts 2 talk about great signs in the heavens above. The Apostle Paul relates in II Corinthians 12 about being caught up into Heaven and not being able to speak of things that he saw. In one of the Gospels, Moses and Elijah appeared to Jesus on the Mount of Transfiguration. Through that visitation our Lord was empowered for the great cross that He literally had to bear. Isaiah 2 indicates that in the last days we will walk up the mountain to the house of the Lord. The word "walk" in the original Hebrew language means to be carried away by the angels, to be carried away by the Hand of God, to disappear into eternity. These are some of the accounts in the Bible where people have had supernatural visitations from eternity.

Over the past 10 years the Lord has ushered me past the curtain of time, through the tunnel of eternity into the mighty Kingdom of God the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Through these visitations the Lord told me to leave the Midwest, namely South Dakota, after the

horrific events of 9/11. Through these visitations the Lord has ushered me into Heaven and I saw George Washington. He was encouraging me to keep on the path of the principles that our nation was founded on.

During this decade, the Lord has told me to go to all the places where George Washington prayed and had visitations from Heaven. The Lord told me to go to Valley Forge and pray where George Washington's headquarters were. That night I had a visitation from Heaven and the Lord showed me George Washington praying by his horse at Valley Forge.

Even the name, "Valley Forge," brings chills to me. As it says in Psalm 23, "Even though I walk through the valley..." "Forge" makes me think of when you forge steel and mold it, it comes out stronger than it was before.

God sent a visitation to George Washington, in the winter of 1777, at Valley Forge. He showed him visions of three great perils that are to come on the Republic. The first one had to do with the Revolutionary War. The second vision had to do with the Civil War, and the third vision had to do with a day to come. God showed me in Heaven how this angel visited George Washington while he was in his study at Valley Forge. The visions all had to do with the soil of this country. These three great perils were three great wars or battles that were to be fought on American soil. General Washington was so troubled

Continued on page 17

Until Shiloh Comes — *Cont. from page 15*

destinies of nations, and who will raise up friends to fight our battles for us.

"The battle, sir, is not to the strong alone; it is to the vigilant, the active, the brave. Besides, sir, we have no election. If we were base enough to desire it, it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat but in submission and slavery! Our chains are forged! Their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston! The war is inevitable — and let it come! I repeat it, sir, let it come.

"It is in vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, "Peace! Peace!" — but there is no peace. The war is actually begun! The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!" ❄️

that he notified his secretary that he did not want to be disturbed the rest of the afternoon in his study.

God has shown me on my visits to the Throne room, that these visitations are true. They are just as real as the accounts that are written in the Holy Bible. Over the past 10 years I have been traveling all over the United States and to many places in the world telling about my visitations of Heaven, my stories of George Washington and how the angel of the Lord came down to George Washington and said to him, “Son of the Republic, look and learn.” And he pointed, and he showed him the three great visions that I have just spoken of.

Dearly Beloved, brothers and sisters in Christ, we are living in an hour that we need to pray, praise God, and seek Him with our whole heart, soul and mind. If you do not believe that all these things are real, you are going to miss the wonderful things that our Lord wants to do for you. God wants to visit you just as he has visited me, just as he has visited George Washington and the prophets in the accounts in the Scriptures that I have mentioned in this article.

God wants to visit us just as he visited Moses on Mount Sinai. God said, “Tell the people to sanctify themselves and I will come back on the third day.” But when God showed up, all the people of Israel said, “No, Moses. You talk to God. We don’t want to.”

This is the same spirit that is prevalent with people today. We are living in the third day and God is appearing to people. The rapture is already happening. And people are missing it because they have a preconceived idea of how they think that the Lord should appear to us.

God is looking for a humble people to forgive and love. It is not about who is right or who is wrong. It doesn’t matter if you believe in supernatural things or not. They are spiritual laws and they are in God’s Word and they are true. If you were to say, “I don’t believe that water makes me wet,” just because you don’t believe it, doesn’t mean that it isn’t true.

In closing, I pray that all who read this can receive these words and be blessed that God will take you past the curtain of time, through the tunnel of eternity into the mighty Kingdom of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit. In His Throne Room is where the secrets of the universe are kept. He thunders from the heavens above. Lightning goes before His Throne. At the speed of light His nail-scarred feet tread across Orion and the constellations. With one sweep of His mighty arm, Jesus Christ is the Author of Creation. Amen. ✨

Washington’s Vision

George Washington was born on February 22, 1732. Few military figures in history ever faced misery and deprivation as did Washington and his forces at Valley Forge in the winter of 1777-1778. But three years later British General Charles Cornwallis surrendered to Washington at Yorktown to end the American Revolutionary War.

The following is an oft-repeated accounting of a vision General Washington received during that dreadful winter in Valley Forge. It was first published in December, 1880 in the National Tribune Vol. 4, No. 12. The author, Wesley Bradshaw, gave this account:

The last time I ever saw Anthony Sherman was on the fourth of July 1859, in Independence Square. He was then ninety-nine years old, and becoming very feeble. But though so old, his dimming eyes rekindled as he gazed upon Independence Hall, which he came to visit once more.

“Let us go into the hall,” he said. “I want to tell you of an incident of Washington’s life—one which no one alive knows of except myself; and if you live, you will before long see it verified.

“From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune, now good and now ill, one time victorious and another conquered. The darkest period we had, I think, was when Washington after several reverses, retreated to Valley Forge, where he resolved to pass the winter of 1777. Ah! I have often seen the tears coursing down our dear commander’s care-worn cheeks, as he would be conversing with a confidential officer about the condition of his poor soldiers. You have doubtless heard the story of Washington’s going to the thicket to pray. Well, it was not only true, but he used often to pray in secret for aid and comfort. And God brought us safely through the darkest days of tribulation.

“One day, I remember it well, the chilly winds whistled through the leafless trees, though the sky was cloudless and the sun shone brightly. He remained in his quarters nearly all the afternoon, alone. When he came out I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual, and there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of an officer, who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation of about half an hour, Washington, gazing

Continued on page 18

upon his companion with that strange look of dignity which he alone could command, said to the latter:

Washington's Vision

“I do not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind, or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at this table engaged in preparing a dispatch, something in the apartment seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite me a singularly beautiful being. So astonished was I, for I had given strict orders not to be disturbed that it was some moments before I found language to inquire the cause of the visit. A second, a third, and even a fourth time did I repeat my question, but received no answer from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of the eyes. By this time I felt strange sensations spreading through me. I would have risen but the riveted gaze of the being before me rendered volition impossible. I assayed once more to speak, but my tongue had become useless, as if paralyzed. A new influence, mysterious, potent, irresistible, took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze steadily, vacantly at my unknown visitor. Gradually the surrounding atmosphere seemed to fill with sensations, and grew luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarefy, the mysterious visitor also becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I began to feel as one dying, or rather to experience the sensations, which I have sometimes imagined, accompany death. I did not think, I did not reason, I did not move. All were alike impossible. I was only conscious of gazing fixedly, vacantly at my companion.

The First Peril

“Presently I heard a voice saying, “Son of the Republic, look and learn,” while at the same time my visitor extended an arm eastward. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me lay, spread out in one vast plain, all the countries of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa and America. I saw rolling and tossing between Europe and America the billows of the Atlantic, and between Asia and America lay the Pacific. “Son of the Republic,” said the same mysterious voice as before, “look and learn.” At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being, like an angel, standing, or rather floating in mid-air, between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand, while with his left he cast some over Europe. Immediately a cloud arose from these countries, and joined — in mid-ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then it moved slowly westward, until it

enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it at intervals, and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people.

“A second time the angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it out as before. The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean, in whose heaving billows it sank from view.

The Growth of America

“A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, “Son of the Republic, look and learn.” I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities springing up one after another until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them. Again, I heard the mysterious voice say, “Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh, look and learn.”

The Second Peril

“At this time the dark shadowy angel turned his face southward. From Africa I saw an ill-omened specter approach our land. It flitted slowly and heavily over every town and city of the latter. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle array against each other.

“As I continued looking, I saw a bright angel on whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word “UNION.” He was bearing the American flag. He placed the flag between the divided nation and said, “Remember, you are brethren.”

“Instantly the inhabitants, casting down their weapons, became friends once more and united around the National Standard.

The Third Peril

“Again I heard the mysterious voice saying, “Son of the Republic, look and learn.” At this the dark, shadowy angel placed a trumpet to his mouth, and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia and Africa.

“Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene. From each of these continents arose thick black clouds that were soon joined into one. And throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men. These men, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was enveloped in the volume of the cloud. And I dimly saw these vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns and cities which I had seen springing up.

“As my ears listened to the thundering of the cannon, clashing of the swords, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice saying, “Son of the Republic, look and learn.”

Continued on page 24

““ Where the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth, and blew a long and fearful blast.

Help from Above

““ Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shone down from above me, and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the angel upon whose head still shone the word UNION, and who bore our national flag in one hand, and a sword in the other, descended from the heavens attended by legions of white spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America, who I perceived were well-nigh overcome, but who immediately taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict, I heard the mysterious voice saying, “Son of the Republic, look and learn.” As the voice ceased, the shadowy angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious.

Final Peace

““ Then once more, I beheld the villages, towns and cities springing up where I had seen them before, while the bright angel, planting the azure standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried with the loud voice: “While the stars remain, and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the UNION last.” And taking from his brow the crown on which blazoned the word “UNION,” he placed it upon the Standard while the people, kneeling down, said “Amen.”

The Angel Interprets

““ The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I, at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I at first beheld. This also disappeared, and I found myself once more gazing upon the mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before, said, “Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted; Three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful for her is the third. But the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land, and UNION” With these words the vision vanished, and I started from my seat and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, the progress, and the destiny of the United States.”

Anthony Sherman climaxed his recollection of Washington's words by saying, “Such, my friends, were the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do well to profit by them.”

Mark your calendar now
Winter Camp Meeting
March 19-22, 2009
One More World Convention!
July 13-17, 2009
Watch for details on
www.therevivalcall.org

End-Time Handmaidens, Inc.

P.O. Box 447
Jasper, AR 72641-0447

CHANGE SERVICE REQUESTED

NONPROFIT ORG.
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
ST. LOUIS, MO
PERMIT NO. 652

Please notify us if your address changes! Each address correction we receive through the U.S. Postal Service costs this ministry at least 50¢. Our last mailing cost us hundreds of dollars in corrections alone. Please help us save God's money! — Thank you!

Please give us your address change!

Name _____
New Address _____

