

Prophecy to America

by Gwen Shaw

This prophecy was given at Blue Mountain Christian Retreat in Pennsylvania, on Saturday, April 23, 1988. A mighty anointing came upon Sister Gwen and she began prophesying as she came to the pulpit. Just then there was a very loud clap of thunder, which then rumbled and faded, causing the congregation to scream and shout. There was no thunder before it nor after it that entire day, and soon after the skies were clear. It reminds one so much of the awesomeness which was upon Israel when God came down on Sinai. The Presence of God was awesome as His Word was delivered by His anointed Handmaiden. Psalm 77:18 says that "the voice of thy thunder was in the heaven," and God answers "in the secret place of thunder..." (Ps. 81:7). The prophecy is a timely message from God to the entire nation. We encourage you to get this Word distributed far and wide. It seems that it is even more timely now than it was then.

Yea, the Lord would say unto thee, that even in this time, even in this day of grace, yea, the Lord would say unto His people, I will appear unto this nation as I never appeared unto it before. For I am coming, saith the Lord, even as I came up to Jerusalem to cleanse the temple. Know ye not, my people, that I came twice to Jerusalem to cleanse the temple? I came at the beginning of My ministry, yea, and I came with fire, and I came with zeal, and I made Myself whips and with these whips, I whipped out the place. And I overthrew the money changers and I freed the doves, saith the Lord. And I will free again the doves, saith the Lord, one more time. I will free My people who have the touch of the Holy Ghost upon them and they shall fly out of the synagogues and temples. And they shall fly out of their houses of bondage and they shall fly out of the houses of merchandise. And no man shall be able to capture them and no one shall be able to bind them, and no one shall be able to put them into cages.

For I am coming one more time, saith the Lord. And I am coming this last time. This is the last visitation to this nation. And this time as I come, I will come and they will know who I am. The first time I came to Jerusalem they did not know My name. But the second time I came, they knew who I was, that I was Jesus of Nazareth. And this nation shall know who I am when I come into their midst. There shall be no doubting; there shall be no asking; there shall be trembling at My coming. For great fear will fall upon this nation. This nation has not yet ever known the fear of God. But it shall know it when I come the second time to cleanse My temple.

Yea, and the Lord would say unto you: You who know

Me, walk carefully before me. You who have heard the sound of My trumpet, sound it also. For it is not something you'll need to learn, it is something you hear and repeat by the Spirit.

For the Lord would say unto this people, even to this nation of America: I have given you much and to whom much is given, much shall be required. And you have fallen into your sins, and you have fallen into your shame, and you have been an embarrassment to My name in the nations of the world. Yea, the heathen nations have learned sin from you. They have learned abomination from you. They have learned ugliness from you. They have learned treachery from you. They have learned deceitfulness from you. They have learned the love of money from you. They have learned the love of the flesh from you. They have learned fornication and perversion from you. You have defiled the nations of the world with your pornography and with your gangsterism. But I say unto you, My children, I will visit this nation—put the blood on your doors. Yea, every day put the blood on your doors!

For I shall no more pass this way to bless, but I shall pass this way to judge. And when I have come with My whip this second time, when I have come this time to cleanse it, I say unto thee, then there shall be miracles and signs and wonders that this nation has never seen, and they shall come to Me. But they shall find Me in the streets. I will not walk into your churches; I will not walk into your temples. I will be found on the streets, saith the Lord; I will be found in the cottages; yea, I will be found in the outdoors and masses shall mass together in the great outdoors. Hundreds of thousands shall come seeking to hear My Gospel preached in purity. There shall be no building large enough to hold it. There shall be no way that man shall be able to maintain that which I shall be doing in that day. No one shall chain it. For the Holy Ghost will burn like fire and the fire of God will burn out the dross. And the fire of God will cleanse and purify the living temples of the Lord. Yea, and the glory of God shall be seen even over vast areas of these States. For I will come and the judgment and the glory will come together, saith the Lord. Yea, think not it shall be one and then the other. They shall come together, my children. For I will be there in the judgment and I shall be there in the glory and I will visit this nation and some I will judge and wipe out and others I will lift up and bless.

And names never heard of shall become names on the lips of man and those who have been talked about with great pride and admiration and much advertising shall be a defamation before the people. And man shall not talk of

church growth. But man shall talk of revival. Man shall not talk of visiting evangelists, but men shall talk of the visitation of the Holy Ghost. And I will come walking through the streets of this Jerusalem one more time. Yea, I have begun My work, and My whip is now in my hand, saith the Lord. Therefore, walk carefully before Me, My people. Walk in holiness. Your space of grace has come to a close.

Know there is no man to stand in this White House. There is no man. I looked for a man to stand in the gap and I did not find him, saith the Lord. And because there is none, I have to judge this nation, saith the Lord. I have to pour My wrath upon them. For there is not enough righteousness in the nation to make you worthy of a godly leader and ruler. And because of your condition, saith the Lord, I am coming to give you a taste of the bitterness of disobedience. Oh My children, My children, I have called you and called you and I doubled your days of grace. Yea, I doubled them, saith the Lord. For first there was only four years, but I doubled it because you prayed, but you have neglected to cry out to me. You have neglected to travail, and to mourn and to cry, to fast and to weep, to abase yourselves. And what can I do, saith the Lord your God. If there is no Moses on My mount making intercession, I must judge the people, saith the Lord. If there are no Aarons and no Hurs to hold up the hands of the weak, I must judge. For you have cast my intercessors aside. And you have crushed them, saith the Lord, and now there is no one to make intercession for you.

Yea, My children, My children, I love you. I stand weeping over you. How oft would I have gathered you into My arms and under My wings as a hen would gather her chicks, but you would not. You ran in your own rebellious ways. Yea, and you have made yourself coverings that are not of Me, saith the Lord. And these coverings have been but an abomination, for they have not protected you from My wrath, saith God. And now I come one last moment, but this time prepare your heart, for it will not be only in sweetness, not only in honey, but it shall be with tears.

Yea, and the Lord would say unto thee, there shall come a persecution to this nation such as the Christians have never known in this nation. It shall be well organized; it shall be under the control of anti-Christ spirits that hate the Name of the Lord your God and hate you, His people. And those who will not align themselves with the world church organization, and with world religions, yea, I say unto thee, they shall know the bitterness of mockery and rejection and scoffing and lies. And they shall know stonings, saith the Lord. They shall know it as they have never known it. Yea, there shall be persecutions.

Yea, I will say unto thee, this honor that the world has given you shall be removed. The world will not honor

you any more, my Christian children. But you shall know the suffering that comes with the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. There shall be a sifting and there shall be a shaking and many shall fall away, saith the Lord. And a remnant shall be left who shall know the glory of God and the power of God. But to this remnant will I give revival. It shall be a revival in the midst of persecution. A revival in the midst of rejection. A revival in the midst of suffering and dying for Me. For there will be a pure revival, saith the Lord. For I am sick and tired of your man-made revival. And I will have myself a holy revival. A pure and unadulterated revival wherein I can walk among My living stones of fire, as the Lord God of the Glory.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah! [There was a time of tongues and intercession.]

And you shall no more ask who is preaching, for I, the Preacher, will preach through babes and through children. Yea, and if you reject the vessel that I send, if you reject the instrument of revival, you shall go into darkness. For I will use the unexpected. I will use the ones who have been prepared in the furnace of affliction, who have known how to yield their bodies to the fire. For it's those who know how to yield their bodies to the fire that shall survive the burnings of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace. And they shall come forth with the glory of the Son of God upon them. And all shall know that God has an anointed remnant in this land.

Oh, you say, "What is the Lord saying? What is the Lord saying?" The Lord is saying, I will yet do two great things in this nation. I will send judgment with much persecution, but I will also send out of the judgment a pure, clean, holy revival. I will send a visitation and I will walk amongst the candles of My church, saith the Lord. And I will purify and I will cleanse.

Some are too late—they will be utterly moved aside. And they will be taken from their place. Some have lost their first love, but they shall be revived, saith the Lord. And others shall know the glory of God, even in the midst of the seat of Satan. For I am with you, saith the Lord, to show Myself to My people. Yea, I have given you a double space of grace—what have you done with it My children?

From now on prepare, yea prepare. And I say unto thee, this shall be a time of such testing, but do not look at those who will fall. Many shall fall at thy side and yea, ten thousand at thy right hand. But if you walk with Me and talk with Me and live a holy, humble life, it shall not come nigh thee. But only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked. For I say unto thee, it is not enough to preach my holiness; the hour is come when you must live My holiness. You must walk in my purity, saith the Lord your God.

Yea, and as Ezra saw the situation and the condition, and he saw the intermarriage of the children of the Lord, even in that short time, that short space of grace, he saw how there had been intermarriage. Even under the difficult circumstances, they had played with My truth and played with My laws and they defied them, saith the Lord. And they had married themselves to the ungodly and the pagans round about, and the Lord says that the church in America has wedded itself to whoredoms. And you've played with fornication, and you've not walked in holiness, in fact you've mocked those who preached it. The Lord called, yea, I, the Lord your God, called for a cleansing and a separation among the house of Jerusalem and once more I call for a cleansing in My house. I call for separation. Come out of her, My people. Come out of her, My people. Yea, if any man love the world and the things of this world, the love of the Father is not in him. Therefore, I call you to come and build yourself an altar at My bloody cross. Yea, come and kneel at My feet. Let My blood drops flow over you. Receive a fresh cleansing, Church of Christ in America; you will not make it without the cleansing of the temple. Yea, your temple must be cleansed, yea, it must be cleansed, my children. And only My blood and My Word can cleanse you now.

Yea, hear the Word of the Lord thy God. As thou liest down, as thou risest up, as thou walkest to thy task and thy duties, hear the word of the Spirit. For the Holy Ghost will begin to talk to you like He never has before. But you must shut out the other sounds, even the sounds that are not sinful sounds. Even the sounds that are proper and acceptable, but they will hinder you, saith the Lord, from hearing the sound of the voice of the Lord. It shall become a very narrow road. I say unto you, I have grieved and mourned as I have seen my children in this nation walk a pathway that's become broader and broader and broader until it's become like a great highway, yea, of many, many lanes, and you have widened your roads, and widened your roads, but the Lord says, I am bringing it down to a narrow pathway. And things you could do last year, you will not be able to do this year, and things you are doing today, you will not be able to do next year at this time, for I am going to teach My people holiness. You will not learn it from the pulpits, but you will learn it from the Holy Spirit who dwells within you. Yea, I have come with a scourge to your temple. I have come to clean you out. I have come to set you free; I have come to do a new work within you.

And you shall see My glory. I am Jesus of Nazareth. I stand in your midst. I speak through My handmaidens and I speak through My servants. For these are the last days when I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy and upon my handmaidens in those days will I pour out my Spirit and they shall prophesy.

Handmaidens of the Lord, arise, and receive again the anointing that was denied you by the money changers. Yea, receive it, handmaidens of the Lord. I have called many of you to prophesy, but you have been pushed in the corner and your mouth has been sealed and the fear of man has brought a snare upon you. But I want you to stand and prophesy My word in the houses of God, and if they will not have you, stand on the doorsteps and prophesy. Stand as the people come in and stand as they go out and you will soon know what persecution is in this land and you will know that you are not free like you thought you were. Yes, you are free when you do everything that is popular, when you do everything that is acceptable to man. But when you do what I command you to do, then you will know the bondages that are in the church. Who told you, where did you read in My word that in order to speak forth My word, you must first write it down and let the elders of the church accept it. I say unto thee, if I could, I would have given the word to My elders. But they couldn't receive it. So how shall they accept what I give through you?

Yea you shall go from this place with a new fire, with a new zeal. For My Spirit is touching you this day and I say unto you, you will taste the bitterness of persecution. Prepare your heart to be rejected. For I say unto thee, never has a revival been accepted. It's been hounded. It's been persecuted. It's been hated by the enemy of revival.

But I told you this day, that in the very presence of the Prince of Persia you will build the wall. Hallelujah. Oh, I will not remove the Prince of Persia, for he has a legal right to be in this world, until I bind him and put him in the pit. But in spite of his presence, you will build My wall. It shall be joined from house to house. From servant to servant and my house shall also be built. Not of man's mortar and stones, but of the living stones of God. And you are that house that I am building, if you rebel not against My Word and if My Word abides in you, I shall place you into your position in the eternal tabernacle of God that shall come down and dwell with men. And there shall be no need of light, for the Lord, the Lamb of God, is the light thereof. And as He fills you, you shall all become vessels of light and His glory shall be seen upon you, in you, through you, and it shall reach out to the nations of the world.

For the nations of the world sit in darkness and I say I will not save with a nation any more. But I will save through My people, through My anointed vessels. For the day has come, saith the Lord, for the glory of the Lord to cover the earth, even as the waters cover the sea. Come to the glory, come and be filled with My glory. Come and receive of My glory. Come and be endued with My glory. And take that glory with you as you go back into the darkness. Oh, you will be so light in comparison to that darkness, that as the darkness increases, the light of God shall increase

Vision of Railroad

by Joy Miller

I saw a vertical railroad rail entitled REVIVAL and parallel to it I saw another vertical railroad rail entitled PERSECUTION. Then I saw these two rails that were about four to five feet apart joined together by horizontal railroad ties labeled "LOVE."

Then I saw a train coming down from the sky upon these rails. Jesus was sitting in the engineer's seat with His head leaning out of the open side window. He was waving his arm motioning me to come up with Him. He had a big smile on His face and was laughing while He was saying, I'm coming soon, I'm coming soon. Then I heard the angels sing the entire first verse of the song, "Blessed Be the Tie That Binds."

Blessed be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love!
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

After seeing this, I suddenly remembered a conversation I had with my son-in-law, who has served as a railroad engineer for 25 years. He shared with me the importance of the crew which is responsible to check up and down the tracks. They carefully examine the ties to make sure they are on solid ground with no soft spots that would cause the rail to move under the pressure of the train. Even the slightest movement of the rails would cause the cars to derail resulting in the loss of valuable cargo worth millions of dollars.

The Holy Spirit's Interpretation:

In the last days there will be a great ingathering of souls with signs, wonders, and miracles. These are the last days prophesied in Joel. Simultaneously, with revival, the believers will suffer severe persecution. Since revival will be joined together with persecution, believers' faith must be very strong and not waver, even unto death. You will have nothing to fear but fear itself! Perfect love casts out all fear. You will have all the faith you need because faith comes by hearing the Word and Faith works by Love. Love is the more excellent way! In this last move of my Spirit the precious cargo of souls will not be derailed and lost because of lack of Love or lack of Faith because love is the tie that binds believers' hearts in Christian Love. ✨

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within you. For as sin abounds, grace doth so much more abound. And My grace shall abound upon you, in you and through you. And you shall know My glory, you shall know My blessings, saith the Lord. For the day has come, yea, it is now here; it's not tomorrow, it is now, saith the Lord.

This prophecy was given under an incredible anointing of the Holy Spirit amidst a supernatural situation. For you to capture the fullest impact and atmosphere of the prophecy, you must obtain a copy of the CD #GS1-BMP88C. Contact:

End-Time Handmaidens, PO Box 447,
Jasper, Arkansas 72641. Phone (870) 446-2665. ✨

It Was Worth It All

by Elly Matz

Our End-Time Handmaiden, Elly Matz, went home to be with the Lord on September 29, 2012, at the age of 92. Her book, It Was Worth It All, is a very moving account of life in the Soviet Union. We felt to print some excerpts from her book in her memory:



For many years the story of my life lay hidden deep in my subconscious. I had seen so much suffering, not only in my life, but the lives of my people, that I never wanted to remember it again. This caused me much mental agony and, even though I was in America, the land of my dreams, I continued to suffer.

Then one day I went to a home prayer meeting and I heard the testimony of another young woman who, like myself, had come from behind the Iron Curtain. It was as if God was talking to me through her. He began to break the seal over my entire emotions. I felt like screaming, "Stop her!" I wanted to run out of the room, but it seemed like the Lord held me down on the chair and said, "No, you've got to face it. I want to heal you!" And as she walked over to me and began to pray for me, my memories were healed. Only because of that can I tell the truth.

My heart is burdened for America as I see her following in the footsteps of compromise with evil like my national leaders did in Russia over sixty years ago [the book was written in 1979]. I know that if we do not humble ourselves and repent, the Red Army could soon be marching in our city streets. Only the righteousness of the nation can save her. This end-time battle is not one of Communism vs. Capitalism, or Russia vs. America, but the powers of evil against the holiness of God.

I pray that my story will help to wake up the nation and the people whom I have loved since childhood. If God can use this testimony to do that, then I know that every pain I suffered, every grave I dug, every loved one I lost, every tear I shed will be worth it all.

A Child Under Communism

I learned at an early age that we were not to speak of the Lord, our God, at all. When Stalin came into power, our churches were burned down and crosses were destroyed, no matter where they were found. Because of the many

crosses on the graves, even our cemeteries were desecrated and then plowed under. In school we were indoctrinated with the idea, that God did not exist and that religion was an opiate for the mind. As children, we had to be very careful not to speak of prayer or what was seen or said in our homes. But my family did pray. Babushka [Grandmother] would make us pray at a certain time in the morning and evening. Yes, I can even remember that at 12:00 noon we would pray. I know now why Babushka would insist on a certain time to pray, for it formed a habit in us.

I've often thought about whether I loved the Lord back then, and I guess I'd have to say both yes and no. Today I know that Babushka planted the seed in my heart. She was an example, not only to me but to the whole village.

Our church in the village was burned down but Babushka would take shawls customarily worn by older Ukrainian women back then and hang them on the windows as shades. Then the people would come from everywhere to pray.

We no longer had priests. Many were chained to trucks and dragged to their deaths for refusing to "confess" that there is no God, or for refusing to deny their faith. Others were sent to Siberia, never to be seen again. At any rate, Babushka was the leader of the prayer meetings. She was not afraid of anyone. No man wanted the position and, as I recall, she had never volunteered—it just happened! They would often gather to pray, sing and praise the Lord. As a three-year-old child, and for several years thereafter, I saw large groups of people praying and kneeling on our living-room floor.

Of course, that kind of environment had a great effect on me. As a child growing up, it frightened me because the people wept a great deal. I can still see their faces, for they were deeply marked with the trouble and hardship that surrounded them. There was great suffering, not only in our town of Mariaheim but in all the Ukraine. I always ran away from the crowds of people that gathered in our home, but I liked to have Babushka, Leo and Andrew, my brothers, pray with me.

These meetings continued for about eight years. However, by the time my two sisters were born, prayer meetings were no longer allowed. The Communists became stricter and stricter and soon people stopped coming, one by one, until we were left alone to pray as a family.

From Plenty to Poverty

My ancestors had originally migrated to Russia from Germany. They came at the time when Sophia Augusta Frederich, the German princess of Anhalt, became Catherine the Great of Russia on July 9, 1762. When she came to Russia she brought with her German settlers: engineers, farmers and representatives of every major profession

in order to help develop Russia. By the time World War II broke out, this settlement of Germans along the Volga River had multiplied to between six and nine million. It was a republic unto itself called Nemetchy Bovoltchy Republic, or the Volga German Republic.

We were farmers who lived and worked the land along the Dnieper River. The river's smooth, gleaming surface shone in the sunlight like silver armor as it made its way to the Black Sea. We were settled in one of the most beautiful sections of all of Russia, situated in the gateway to Crimea, Russia's Florida.

The land was rich chernozem soil, the blackest, richest soil in the world. In fact, the area was called the "Breadbasket of Europe." My father's parents were so-called "gentlemen farmers." They had maids and workers and every available piece of machinery with which to farm. They had cattle, sheep, horses, pigs, chickens, ducks—everything.

But tragedy struck and caused a fatal blow after the Revolution of 1917. Communism, the victor, took over when I was born in 1920 and totally controlled everything by 1928. They started to divide the land by taking it away from "gentlemen farmers." They gave it to the workers who had previously worked for them. This was the beginning of their original plan for equality in the Communist state.

At first everybody was given a certain amount of land, one cow, ten chickens and the house each lived in. But soon everything was taken from them also and, with it most of the men in the village. They were sent to Siberia as *Kulaky* (prosperous, wealthy peasant farmers of the 19th century in Russia) and were never heard from again. As far as the Communists were concerned, if one was branded a *Kulaky*, it was as if he had leprosy.

Fortunately, my father was spared in those years of 1926, 1927 and 1928 when a wave of arrests swept the villages and all the men were taken away. The N.K.W.D. (Soviet Secret Police) thought he was a worker and not a *Kulaky*.

Before long, the other workers approached my father, seeking help and advice which he really wasn't permitted to give. They were as helpless as little children with a new but complicated toy, they just didn't know how to work the land. They needed leadership and guidance, and they needed someone to tell them what to do. I remember how touching the situation was and how badly Father felt for them.

My life was not easy. I was barely six years old when I had to help with the work. I don't seem to remember ever being a child, ever being young and carefree. It seems that I was old from the day I was born. One would never dream of asking your children to do the work I was asked to do by my father. I had to carry water as far as half a mile because

our village only had two wells with sweet water. This I did with a half-full stomach. After the collective farms were started, I can't say there was a day when our stomachs did not grumble for more food. Most of the time our diet consisted of soup because there wasn't enough flour with which to bake bread. Oh, how precious a slice of bread was to us when we had it!

We didn't have many clothes to wear either. I had one pair of shoes and when the soles wore through, my father had to carry me to school or pull me on a sled. My mother washed our clothes after we went to bed, so we were kept warm while they dried by the fireplace.

By now I was in school and soon became a product of Communism. We received heavy indoctrination, much of which was absorbed by our young minds. At eight I had to join the October-Child Organization (thus called because of the October Revolution). At ten I became a Pioneer. At twelve I became a candidate for the Young-Comsomolist (like a Communist) but was refused because of my German heritage.

Starvation

In spite of the rich Ukrainian soil, it seemed the crops were never sufficient. We were always hungry. The land was worked so poorly because most of the workers would say, "Why should I bother to work hard when it isn't even mine?" But my father did not feel that way. He would say, "Oh, little children, we are all going to suffer for that, because if the land is not worked well, there isn't going to be a harvest, and we'll all starve. Where do you think our bread will come from?" What he said was prophetic, for eventually what little rye and wheat grew on the neglected soil was insufficient to feed all the hungry people. There was a norm that collective farms had to maintain in order to feed the people of Russia. Communist troops would come to gather the tons of corn, rye and wheat and take it away, leaving very little behind. In 1932 there was a real famine in our area. The Governor of Ukraine, sent his troops to take everything we harvested. The Communists wanted to break the wills of the stubborn Ukrainian people because they silently resisted Communism.

At the time, my father was working on the pig farm for the "*Kolchosa*" (nickname for collective farm). One day he was so hungry that he began to eat some of the beets and potato peelings he was feeding the pigs—it was really garbage. A party official from the "*Kolchosa*" saw it and dismissed him immediately.

From then on my Dad's body began to swell for we had so little to eat. My two sisters and Mom were so thin—just bones and skin was left.

I was then twelve, and the only one of our family who was still able to work in the "*Kolchosa*." I look back now

and realize that God was with me, and that He was my strength. I worked seven days a week, from sunrise to sunset, and barely earned ten to twelve pounds of corn flour or grits. Mom would throw a few handfuls of meal into a pot of water to feed five people. In addition, we ate grass, tree bark and even dug the freshly planted seeds out of the soil. We no longer cared that nothing would grow.

Our people were so weak that the hot sun caused them to faint. They died on the sidewalks or in the streets, and nobody had the strength to bury their dead. Once a week a truck would come to pick up the dead and bury them in mass graves. My body was still the strongest of all the villagers. I would hoe rows of corn and sunflowers that were two miles long. Somewhere in the field stood a barrel with warm water, and since my lips were parched from the sun, I would walk to the barrel just to moisten them. But in spite of so little to eat, my stomach never pained me from the long fast.

The Double Game of the Communists Saved Our Lives

Then one day an airplane flew over the villages and dropped leaflets. It was a Communist plane but the leaflets were written in German so I could read them. They said that if you were hungry, write to your neighbors in America, Germany and Austria. They had addresses of churches (remember, these were from unbelieving Communists). Since we had long ago broken off correspondence with relatives in Germany, I decided to write to the churches. In my childish, innocent way, I wrote telling them that I was twelve years old, had a father swollen from starvation, as well as two sisters and a mother who were also starving. (My brother Leo, who was eight years older than I, had disappeared and did not let us know of his whereabouts out of fear that the N.K.W.D. would take him.) The hope of a child is great, and so with that letter went my hope—the last hope for me and my family.

Day after day we hung on to life, my family and I. We foraged for food in the woods, gathering mushrooms and flowers from the locust trees. We didn't care whether they were poisonous or not, but always God protected us. My father's swelling continued. He would have eaten us alive, his own children, if we had not confined him as one would an animal. (In fact, there were reports that the village three kilometers away did cook their children in large pots and eat them.) My sisters and mother were so thin and weak that they were barely able to walk. The whole land was very near death. There was no spring in anyone's walk—people dragged their feet as they walked. There was no smile on anybody's face. There was instead a deep, deep sadness.

But one day the sun broke through the clouds! I received a postcard from Melitopol, a town thirty kilometers away

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from us, telling me to report to the Torksins (government store) where money from Germany had arrived in my name. I could come and buy groceries and other necessities for the amount of ten marks. One stipulation was that I must bring an adult with me, so my mother elected herself to go with me to the Torksins.

We trudged the seven kilometers to the next railroad station, and rode the rest of the distance by train. The ride seemed like an eternity, for my thoughts were with my father and sisters who were in such desperate need. I feared I was dreaming and would wake up to find death standing at our door, instead of life just a few kilometers away.

When we finally arrived at the store, our eyes almost popped out at seeing the abundance displayed there. Our hearts beat faster just to look at the beautiful French bread, lemons, tea, sugar, raisins and so much more than we had seen for a long time. I felt like Gretel standing in front of the gingerbread house in the middle of the forest. Here was plenty in the midst of starvation.

For ten marks we got as much as \$50 would buy today [1979]. My mother and I were loaded down with bundles. But after we left Fedorovka, I expressed fear to my mother at seeing the people sitting and lying along both sides of the road. She reprimanded me, saying that these were the least to fear for how would starving, half-dead people harm us? We got through safely, but I shall never forget the sight of those starving people who cried out to us for a morsel to eat. We were forced to ignore them, knowing that my own father and sisters waited at home for this life-giving food.

One would think we had a feast that night, but we didn't for we knew it could have killed us if we filled our stomachs after they had been empty for so long. Dad especially screamed for more food but we denied him, knowing we had to eat more gradually. I received two more postcards before the 1933 harvest, which sustained us and kept us alive.

Have you wondered why the Communists were so kind to us, so "out of character" for their usual pattern of behavior? There were reasons the Torksins were set up and we were urged to write to other countries. In 1932 the Communists had come to the conclusion that their regime was faltering and their country bankrupt, so they devised a clever scheme to save themselves and Communism.

Their machinery—combines, plows, tractors, etc.—had been imported mostly from Germany, but some also came from America. They needed parts to fix these machines but had to have foreign money with which to buy parts. They had no money, so they set up stores in large cities with everything available to customers. But in these stores you could only buy with foreign currency, dollars, marks or sterling.

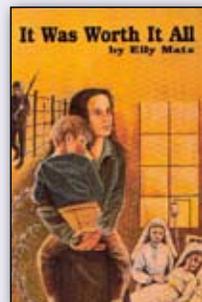
Then they dropped leaflets over the villages, urging the starving people to write to relatives and churches in foreign countries, telling of their plight and needs.

When I first brought the leaflets home, my father saw through the scheme. He said it was a trick of the devil. He pointed out that anyone of age writing a letter would eventually be sent to Siberia as "free labor" (prisoner of a slave camp). He refused to write a letter because he felt the Communists were only "killing two birds with one stone"—money to get parts and free labor. He proved to be right, but I was only twelve so they did not touch me. Finally the harvest of 1933 was ready to reap, but by then the people of the villages were so weak that nearly the whole harvest would have remained wherever it grew had not the city people come to help us.

After the harvest it was a little easier. Starvation had been kept at bay through the generosity of the Germans, British, Americans, Austrians and other friends of the Russian peasants.

Now Dad, strengthened once again, would disappear at night and come home a little later with a huge bag of flour. He had befriended a man who was in charge of the Communist windmill. Here flour was ground for the collective farmers in the communes. He would scrape up and steal as much as 32 lbs. of flour at a time, and then he would sell it to my father for a considerable sum of money. My father brought it home and my mother would bake bread with it.

The next day I'd rise early and walk a long distance to school, stopping at the railroad station to await the arrival of the train. There I stood with the bread my mother had baked secretly the night before, and I would sell it by the slice to the hungry passengers. After I had taken in the amount of money my father needed to buy more flour, I'd go to school. After a hard, long day at school my joy was to bring the money from the bread sold at the station and some left over slices for my family to eat. This is how we got along for many years. ✨



We highly recommend that you get the book to learn the whole story. You will feel every heartbeat as Elly tells about how she was imprisoned, lived in a work camp, married a young Communist, lived through the war with Germany, attempted suicide, and eventually escaped and came to America. It will help you to prepare your heart to depend on God in troubled times and to have compassion and help others too. See page AD6 for more details. Order online at www.EngelalPress.com, or call (870) 446-2665 #078001 \$5.95

Vision of Two Roads

by Gwen Shaw

This article first appeared in 1963 in "Chi Tu Tung Kung Pao," the newsletter that Sister Gwen used to publish in Hong Kong.

Sen Ching, a dear little girl, only ten years old was wondering why all the people were praising the Lord so hard. It frightened her. She had never seen people act like that in a church before. Just a few months ago she had come from Communist China. Nobody ever got so happy there when they worshipped the Lord. She wished that the visiting preacher, Rev. Charles Doss, would lay hands on her, but likely he would only pray for the other people. While she was waiting on her knees and peeking around a bit to see what was going on, Brother Doss was slowly coming her way. When he stopped beside her and laid his hands on her head, she suddenly was given a most marvellous vision. Sen Ching wants to tell her story to the boys and girls all over the world. She hopes that you will learn to love Jesus as she loves Him now, since He has revealed Himself to her.

Two roads stretched out before me; they lead far into the distance. One was wide and winding, and very easy to find, but it was filthy and muddy. The second road was narrow and straight and made of gold. Only one person at a time could walk on it. This road was very clean. At the place where the two roads met, a heavenly person was sitting on a chair. In front of Him was a golden table which was bright and shiny. On the table was a great big book. In this book, was recorded everybody's sins. The Man judged the people according to the book. There were many roads, from many directions leading to the Judge's table. Everybody had to pass the place of judgment in their journey. After He passed judgment, He told you which of the two roads you must take. The Believers walked on the golden road and the unbelievers on the dirty road. The judge judged according to every man's sins. His judgment was just and He did not miss anything.

Next to me, there was an old woman. Behind me, an old man was walking. On my side, coming from another direction was another old man about seventy or eighty years old. Near him, was a young man. These two arrived first. They weren't afraid, they thought nothing would happen to them. The judge called their names, and then he read their sins to them out of the book. He asked them, "Is his true? Did you do all these things?"

They confessed. "Yes, Yes." He asked them then, "Do you believe in Jesus?" They answered, "No." They were thereupon ordered to go the road that was wide and dirty

and which lead to Hell. As I looked at them, I noticed that their clothes were filthy with dirt.

Next, I heard the Judge ask the old woman in front of me the same questions. She answered that she had truly done all these sins. But when He asked her if she believed in Jesus, she answered differently than the other two, "Yes, Yes, I do believe in Jesus." She then was commanded to go along the golden road.

As I was coming, He called my name. "Sen Ching; At such a time and such a place, you sinned this sin." I thought of it immediately. I remembered one by one, all the sins which He now reminded me of. He told me how I had told lies, how I had had no patience, how I was jealous of my sister, how I had disobeyed my parents; many, many things He reminded me of which I had done, but which I had forgotten. Then He asked me, "Is this true?" I had to confess, "Yes." I had no excuses to make. Everyone could only answer, yes, or no. When He asked me if I believed in Jesus, I told Him "Yes." Then He told me to walk the golden road.

The road was very bright. I looked behind me and saw an old man of fifty or sixty years of age following me. His robe was simple, but it was very clean. Everyone I saw was wearing a plain, clean robe. I arrived at a gate which I knew was Heaven's gate. I was very happy. The place was as bright as the middle of the day. The first thing I saw after coming inside, were the beautiful, very high houses made of jewels and gold. I saw God's light. Heaven is brighter than the noonday sun—many hundred times brighter. Jesus then came and changed my clothes to white.

I wanted to find all my family, my grandma, and grandpa and aunties. I started looking all around. Some of them I could find, and some I could not see. Later my mother told me that these whom I could not find, were not believers in the Lord Jesus. I was still looking for them when Jesus said, "Praise the Lord!" Immediately I began to praise Him with all my heart. Everyone around me was praising Him too. Some were dancing. They danced real high, clapping their hands. Everyone wore long shining clothes which reached down to the floor. Their faces were shining so bright that I had to look and look at them. There were all kinds of instruments. Some that I had seen on earth, and some that I had never seen before, but they were made of jewels and their sound was much more beautiful. I saw golden, shining pianos that were made with four key boards in a square shape and four people played these pianos at a time. The music was so beautiful that I cannot

VISION: GOD STRIPPED AWAY DECEPTION

Vision Given to Pastor John Hinkle in 1994.

On October 18, early in the morning, God gave me the most powerful vision I've ever had. Suddenly, I was in this gigantic football stadium with the game going on. I do not know where it was or who was playing. I only heard the announcer say that over 80,000 people were in the stadium. As I watched, in the next split second of time, the Holy Spirit came as Light and seemed to stand beside everyone in that stadium. The Holy Spirit was not in them, but was beside them. Instantly, everything stopped. The game ceased, for in that moment God had shown everyone individually just where he stood on the pathway of life and eternity in relationship to the glory of God, or to evil and eternal darkness. It was so awesome. It is impossible to describe. The players, the officials, and everybody in the stadium were on their faces weeping and crying out to God, either for His mercy or for the joy of seeing the glory of heaven revealed, according to whether they believed or did not believe.

Visions of Two Roads — *Cont. from page 20*

tell you boys and girls how beautiful it really was. I had never heard anything so beautiful on earth. The faces of the people were the happiest I had ever seen. I saw four pianos like this. I also saw an accordion, and the straps of it were white and shining. The accordion was also made of jewels and was white and shining. The angels flew around and around. There were many, many of them and they praised the Lord all the time. All were dressed in white. The angels were truly happy. They wore a halo and had big wings which reached down to their feet. Every angel held a golden trumpet, and when they played them, the music was so lovely that nothing can compare with it.

The Lord Jesus' clothes were whiter than anyone else's. Whiter than the angels' and whiter than the people's who had come to Heaven with me. A brownish-golden light shone all around Him. It seemed to shine from the jeweled crown which He was wearing. Some day I will draw you a picture of his crown, like I drew it for my mother later. His halo was bigger than the angels' halos were. His whole body shone, even his fingernails. His face and body were filled with grace. Jesus commanded, "Praise" and everyone praised. Greater joy fell on all. I was so happy and I was praising Him so hard when suddenly, my mother lifted me up and all of Heaven's vision left me and I was back on earth.

Boys and girls, \$10,000 dollars could not pay for one heavenly home. Though our sins are many, if we believe in Jesus He will save us and we can go to Heaven. If you believe, you can go to Heaven too. ✨

Again, let me say, the Holy Spirit was beside each one, and He showed them exactly where they were on the pathway of their present life, moving either toward darkness or Light. It was as if God had caused time to stand still for a few moments and everyone looked into eternity. Everyone knew it was God, and they knew that they knew it! There was no doubt left anywhere. It was as if God stripped away every deception that man had let come into his life, and there he stood before the reality of life as revealed in Jesus Christ our Lord. There was no condemnation from the Lord and there was no judgment, but it was God reaching out to everyone in His love to let them see just where they stood on the true pathway of life, and whether they were going toward evil or God, and there was no doubt in anyone's mind that it was God. I also knew at this moment that it was happening worldwide. No one looked to his right or his left. He was not concerned about anyone else, but only his personal relationship with God through Jesus Christ. He knew in that moment beyond all shadow of doubt that Jesus Christ was King of kings and Lord of lords.

The scene changed and I was looking at the stock exchange, and everyone in it was on their face before God, crying out either for mercy or for more of His righteousness and glory to rule in their life. Everything in the whole world paused for that moment! How long the pause was, I do not know. Just a few moments, I assume, but it was enough. The people on the streets of every city in the world were on their faces and everyone was shown that if they believed in less than Jesus Christ, they had been deceived. All shortcomings were exposed in the light of His love, and mercy and forgiveness awaited those who truly repented and wanted eternal glory in Him.

Tens of thousands of people began to head for the churches, and the churches were filled to overflowing, but there were no services as we know them, because every minister, priest, and rabbi was on his face before the Lord, for he, too, had had his very soul exposed totally to the glory of God and he realized his own shortcomings and wanted more and more of the Lord Himself. Every person in the world knew in that moment that he had a choice to make. God did not force, and again, let me emphasize that there was no condemnation and there was no judgment. There was just the darkness of man exposed to the glory and the love of God for him.

Immediately following this, the Lord gave me Isaiah 40:5 as a confirmation of all that was going on. It says, "*And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together.*" All flesh was seeing it! Every believer's heart was so lifted up because he had seen the glory of God

Continued on page 22

that went beyond anything that he could even imagine or conceive, and he knew that it was the power of the Holy Spirit that was revealing it to him and calling him into a new righteous relationship with God. He knew that this was in spite of his mistakes and that the blood of the cross had set him free and would set him free to continue on.

It is my personal belief that this is going to happen soon for the whole world. God did not mention a date, but scripture speaks of it and I believe it will be happening soon, for I see clearly now that only the Spirit of the Living God can change the world. Jesus Christ is still King of kings and Lord of lords, and no matter how dark it looks in the world, the power of God can change it, and will change it in one great burst of His glory if He so chooses to do it that way. Praise God that we are all in the palm of His hand and the reality of Jesus Christ as our new life in Him is being revealed momentarily to every believer!

In the moment that this great power of the Spirit came upon every person in the whole world, it was like each individual had an experience with the Lord like Paul had in Acts 8, as he was on the way to Damascus and felt that all-powerful, glorious change. I believe that deep in everyone's heart there is a hunger and thirst for the reality of Jesus Christ as our new life and that the Holy Spirit will soon reveal this to each one of us. Praise God! Praise God! ✨

John Hinkle was pastor of Christ Church, Los Angeles, CA

The Two End-Time Harvests — *Cont. from page 1*

in the morning, revival breaks out. And in one day three thousand souls are born into the Kingdom of God in the city where they had just recently crucified Jesus. Now, they are repenting and becoming His followers. If it could happen in Jerusalem, where they hated Jesus, it could happen anywhere—in Buddhist China, Hindu India, and Islamic countries, where they still chop off the heads of “infidels.” In one day, one hour, as the thousands are walking around the Kaabah (the black stone at Mecca), their high place of worship, the Lord could show Himself, crucified, hanging on the cross for their sins—their Saviour.

You may say, “But they are killers of Christians, they don’t deserve to be saved.” Remember, Saul was a persecutor of Christians. He was on a killing “*jihad*” mission when he was apprehended by the very person he hated the most, who said to him, “*I am Jesus whom thou persecutest*” (Acts 9:5). Never shrink God!

Nothing is impossible with God. Jesus said, “*With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible*” (Matthew 19:26). Archangel Gabriel, on the day he told Mary that her barren cousin, Elizabeth, was with child in her old age, said, “*With God nothing shall be impossible*” (Luke 1:37).

Oh, beloved, if we would only bring our problems and “impossibilities” to God, what great wonders and miracles we would experience! We have to believe God for greater things. The Church has given up on revival and has turned for the next best thing—church growth. But that is not revival. If a crowded stadium is an indication of revival, then any Sunday afternoon sports event can be called a revival, for thousands will come for some of these events, and millions will be glued to their television screen.

Why Are So Many Saints Going Home?

In the 14th chapter of Revelation, we read some amazing prophetic words concerning these last days: days that are connected with the appearance of the anti-christ. First of all, in verse 13 it says, “*And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.*”

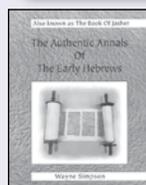
Have you noticed how many saints have gone home to Glory this last year? Have you wondered why the Lord is taking them home when we need them the most? I think you might find the answer in the book of Jasher. In Chapter 5 and verse 21 you read that just before the floods came, “*And all the sons of men who knew the Lord, died in that year before the Lord brought evil upon them; for the Lord willed them to die, so as not to behold the evil that God would bring upon their brothers and relatives, as he had so declared to do.*”

I believe the going home of many of the saints is an indication of the times in which we are now living, and it should be a warning to all, immediately following that Scripture, we read about two harvests that will take place during this time. Revelation 14:14-16 says, “*And I looked, and behold a white cloud, and upon the cloud one sat like unto the Son of man, having on his head a golden crown, and in his hand a sharp sickle. And another angel came out of the temple, crying with a loud voice to him that sat on the cloud, Thrust in thy sickle, and reap: for the time*

Continued on page 23



*One of the many saints that went home this year was Pastor Doris Swartz who served on our Board of Directors. She slipped into the Presence of the Lord on May 22, 2012. See page AD8 to order her two wonderful books that were published after she “went home.”



The Authentic Annals of the Early Hebrews *Wayne Simpson*. The Book of Jasher (Joshua 10:13) may well be one of the earliest history books in existence. Rich in details, it provides insight into biblical accounts from creation to Joshua.....# 107201 \$21.99

is come for thee to reap; for the harvest of the earth is ripe. And he that sat on the cloud thrust in his sickle on the earth; and the earth was reaped.”

The Double-Portion Outpouring Is Conditional

I believe that this is the fulfillment of the prophecy of the great end-time harvest of souls given by the prophet Joel 2:23-24, *“Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God: for he hath given you the former rain moderately, and he will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain, and the latter rain in the first month. And the floors shall be full of wheat, and the fats [vats] shall overflow with wine and oil.”*

This is certainly going to be a time when every miracle, sign or wonder that we’ve read about in the Old and New Testaments and in our times, will take place very suddenly, but will not last very long. However, it is conditional. We are commanded in Joel 2:12, to turn to the Lord with all of our hearts with fasting, weeping and mourning for our sins and the sins of our nation. He calls us to blow the shofar in Zion, sanctify a fast, and call a solemn assembly.

Joel 2:15-17 in the *Message Bible* says, *“Blow the ram’s horn trumpet in Zion! Declare a day of repentance, a holy fast day. Call a public meeting. Get everyone there. Consecrate the congregation. Make sure the elders come, but bring in the children, too, even the nursing babies, Even men and women on their honeymoon — interrupt them and get them there. Between Sanctuary entrance and altar, let the priests, God’s servants, weep tears of repentance. Let them intercede: ‘Have mercy, God, on your people! Don’t abandon your heritage to contempt. Don’t let the pagans take over and rule them and sneer, “And so where is this God of theirs?””*”

There are not enough Pastors weeping over the spiritual conditions of their Churches. There are too many compromisers with sin. Just because a government has passed a law legalizing abortion and same-sex marriages, or making it illegal to pray or display the Ten Commandments in public places, does not make it right in God’s eyes. Anything that is contrary to the Word of God is SIN. Where are our brave Paul Reveres? Where are the men who will ride in the midnight hour to deliver us from the oppressor? Where are the George Washingtons and courageous men who, in spite of hunger and lack of clothing to keep warm, will stand faithful to the vision of the Founding Fathers and the plans and purposes of God for this nation?

Dear Lord, Visit Us One More Time

He has sent us revival after revival. He has raised up great men and women of God like Charles Finney, D.L. Moody, Billy Sunday, Aimee Semple McPherson, Maria

Woodworth-Etter, Kathryn Kuhlman, Oral Roberts and all of the great healing evangelists. We’ve had the cream of the crop. No nation has been blessed like our nation and what have we done? I heard that in a Four-Square Convention, the Holy Spirit called out — “Where are my Aimees?” That is what He is calling today! And because we’ve lost our first love and have become a lukewarm Church, God will have to put us through the fiery furnace. But we are going to have revival because it’s been prophesied in the Word of God in Joel and by Peter in Acts 2:17-18, *“And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams: And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy.”*

The Harvest of the Wrath of God and the Prince of Persia

The second harvest is the harvest of the grapes of wrath. Revelation 14:17-20 says, *“And another angel came out of the temple which is in heaven, he also having a sharp sickle. And another angel came out from the altar, which had power over fire; and cried with a loud cry to him that had the sharp sickle, saying, Thrust in thy sharp sickle, and gather the clusters of the vine of the earth; for her grapes are fully ripe. And the angel thrust in his sickle into the earth, and gathered the vine of the earth, and cast it into the great winepress of the wrath of God. And the winepress was trodden without the city, and blood came out of the winepress, even unto the horse bridles, by the space of a thousand and six hundred furlongs [two hundred miles].”*

This is the persecution that is going to cause the harvest of souls to come in. When the Holy Spirit spoke through me in Blue Mountain in 1988 in a powerful prophecy (beginning on page 13 of this magazine), we had no clue that our last enemy would come out of that land that is ruled by the Prince of Persia. What the Holy Spirit said in that prophecy was, “in the very presence of the Prince of Persia you will build the wall” and we will “become vessels of light and His glory shall be seen upon you, in you, through you, and it shall reach out to the nations of the world” (Isaiah 60:1-4). In that prophecy, God said, “The fire of God will cleanse and purify the living temples of the Lord. Yea, and the glory of God shall be seen even over vast areas of these States. For I will come and the judgment and the glory will come together, saith the Lord. Yea, think not it shall be one and then the other. They shall come together, my children. For I will be there in the judgment and I shall be there in the glory and I will visit this nation and some I will judge and wipe out and others I will lift up and bless.”

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The Two End-Time Harvests — cont. from page 23

There is only one way to save us from the Prince of Persia. That key is found in Daniel, chapter 10. When Daniel realized that seventy years had passed and it was time for the Jews to be released from their captivity and return to Israel, he fasted three weeks. At the end of his time, the Lord spoke to him, “...*Fear not, Daniel: for from the first day that thou didst set thine heart to understand, and to chasten thyself before thy God, thy words were heard, and I am come for thy words. But the prince of the kingdom of Persia withstood me one and twenty days: but, lo, Michael, one of the chief princes, came to help me; and I remained there with the kings of Persia. Now I am come to make thee understand what shall befall thy people in the latter days: for yet the vision is for many days*” (Daniel 10:12-14).

I believe this prophecy applies in this hour and that it is for America, Canada, Great Britain, and all free nations of the world whom the Prince of Persia would call “infidels.” We cannot rely on our weapons, our intelligence, and our great military strength. But God would say unto us, “*Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts*” (Zechariah 4:6). The Lord who lays the foundation of this house (America) shall also finish it if we fast and pray. “*If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land*” (2 Chronicles 7:14).

We are running out of time. God help us to grab hold of the horns of the altar before it is too late! ✨

“Don’t Shrink Me!”

Prophetic word given by Stacey Campbell

(Note: Transcription begins where the recording begins)

“...to places so deep. To creatures, that the eyes of man have never seen. Or when you go into the galaxies, and see systems, solar systems, planets, and galaxies that the eye of man has never seen. Don’t shrink Me! Don’t shrink Me to what you can do. I am inviting you into what **I** can do. And a reformation of a nation, and of a planet, will not happen if you shrink Me to what you have and what you can do. Don’t shrink Me – (...) Just believe Me. I **am** Jehovah Jirah. I can multiply fish! I can multiply bread! I can fill bank accounts! I can make water come out of rocks. So don’t shrink Me!

“Your nation will never see reformation if you shrink Me. Now I invite you to gaze at the mountains, to stare into the stars, to stand at the ocean’s edge and you will clearly see My Divine Nature—My eternal power. And I invite you, come out on the water, walk on water with Me. Walk through walls with Me. Be translated from one place to another. What do you believe about Me? Who do men say that I am?

You can do anything. But don’t shrink Me.” ✨

**Behold, I am the Lord,
the God of all flesh: is there any
thing too hard for me?**

—Jeremiah 32:27