

MARXIST REVOLUTION



America's Kristallnacht

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America's Marxist Revolution



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New Life Mission

PO Box 258

Dover OK 73734

(877) 357-8773

(580) 822-4848

NewLifeMission1986.org

Nlm.office@

NewLifeMission1986.org

Welcome to America's Kristallnacht

History does have a tendency to repeat itself. *Kristallnacht* is a German word that means "Night of Crystal" or "Night of Broken Glass" and is a reference to November 9 and 10, 1938, when Jewish synagogues, stores, homes and businesses were attacked and burned to the ground by rioters throughout Nazi Germany. Mobs of angry German citizens smashed windows, looted and attacked the Jews by pulling them from their homes and beating them during a fearful lockdown. During the entire *Kristallnacht* episode, German police were told to "stand down" while the murder and mayhem continued. [1]

Lockdowns, riots, violence, looting, mur-



der and police inaction? Does this sound familiar? What we are seeing today on the streets of America is not just a coincidence. The so-called *Antifa* and *Black Lives Matter* organizations that claim to be fighting fascism and Nazism are in fact acting like the Nazis of Hitler's Germany. Just like the current political unrest that we are witnessing in our United States started by the tragic death of George Floyd, the *Kristallnacht* of Germany also started due to the murder of ONE man.

Germany's *Kristallnacht* of 1938 began when the murder of a Nazi diplomat by a Jewish teenager took place. It was advertised and politicized as a racially-motivated killing, inspired by hate against the German race by the Jews. Ernst



The Boemestrasse Synagogue in Frankfurt, Germany, burns on November 10, 1938. Over 1,000 Jewish synagogues were burned and/or destroyed during staged civilian attacks on the Jews.

vom Rath, a member of the Nazi party, was killed by Herschel Grynszpan, a Polish-Jewish student. [2] This was the pretext for the 1938 riots in Germany. The Nazis used this murder as the perfect excuse to escalate their campaign of hate against the so-called “racist, hate-filled” Jews. After the death of Ernst vom Rath, the Nazis gave him a lavish funeral and publicized his murder worldwide in order to turn public opinion against the Jews. Does this sound familiar?

After the funeral, well-organized violent retaliations against Jews in Germany were made to appear as “spontaneous demonstrations.” [2] The Nazi Party sent messages to the local police informing them not to interfere with the coming destruction or purging. Instead, police were told to arrest the victims of the riots – the Jews. Even fire departments were told not to put out fires. [2] This all sounds too familiar when we consider what is happening today. Governors, mayors, police and fire departments are doing little or nothing to stop the fires and riots that are taking place on our streets across America.

In two days and nights in 1938, German citizens burned and damaged more than 1,000 synagogues. Over 7,500 Jewish businesses were looted and destroyed; private homes were ransacked or demolished. Jews were killed and beaten without mercy. Many were pulled from their homes and terrorized while 30,000 men, aged 16 to 60, were



This entire episode of attacks upon Jews began after the death of ONE man, the Nazi Ernst vom Rath. He was given a lavish, Nazi state funeral.



Germans smile as they walk past the broken windows of Jewish-owned shops in Berlin. Over the course of two days, 7,500 businesses were destroyed.



Jewish men are rounded up in Baden-Baden, Germany, for deportation to the Dachau concentration camp in the aftermath of *Kristallnacht*.



arrested and taken to concentration camps. Germany's *Kristallnacht* was the start of the Nazi's final solution to their so-called Jew problem.

Kristallnacht culminated in new anti-Jewish policies designed to let the world know that Jews were about

to suffer one of the greatest genocides in history. What followed *Kristallnacht* was the expulsion of Jews from public life. Jewish children were expelled from schools and all remaining Jewish organizations and institutions were dissolved. All of this because of the death of ONE man.

Welcome to *Kristallnacht* 2.0. The domestic terrorist techniques used by Nazis in 1938 have come to America. It's hard to imagine why so many American citizens are okay with Marxists taking over their cities, destroying historical monuments, randomly beating innocent people, terrorizing citizens, destroying businesses and re-implementing crushing COVID-19 lock-downs. The only people targeted by local officials seem to be those who speak out against this anarchy and lawlessness. If you dare say anything, you will be accused of being ignorant or a racist, then you are harassed, humiliated, assaulted or worse.

With all the chaos spreading across our country, it is imperative that our leaders enforce the laws of our nation. They know who the masterminds are that are calling for the burning of buildings, the toppling of statues and the destruction of religious symbols. This is domestic terrorism and it is the most pressing danger currently facing our country. "Hawk Newsome, president of the Greater New York *Black Lives Matter* chapter, reiterated that if the movement doesn't get what it wants, it will burn down this system." [3]

Threatening to burn down our system is domestic terrorism. Why are there no consequences for those who make these threats? Why are they allowed to freely sow seeds of anarchy and revolution? These are not protesters or civil rights activists. These are home-grown, radicalized terrorists. They are attempting to make void both divine and human law. It is time for those in civil leadership to wake up, consider the cost

of their indulgence, and defend law and order. Government leaders have a God-given responsibility they are neglecting to fulfill.

“For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power? Do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same: for he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil” Romans 13:3, 4.

Instead of punishing bold-faced crimes, many civil leaders seem to be protecting the anarchists. This lack is like a punishment to the innocent who watch with horror—America’s subversion. Could the reason government leaders fail to fulfill their obligation to enforce laws be that their own moral compass is broken? How did we ever get to this place?

“They have rebelled against the Author of all just and righteous law. The setting aside of the divine precepts gave rise to thousands of springs of evil, discord, hatred, iniquity, until the earth became one vast field of strife, one sink of corruption” (*The Great Controversy*, 655).

“Wherever the divine precepts are rejected, sin ceases to appear sinful, or righteousness desirable. Those who refuse to submit to the government of God are wholly unfitted to govern themselves. Through their pernicious teachings, the spirit of insubordination is implanted in the hearts of children and youth, who are naturally impatient of control; and a lawless, licentious state of society results” (*The Great Controversy*, 584).

[1] <https://www.britannica.com/event/Kristallnacht>

[2] <https://www.history.com/news/kristallnacht-started-when-this-diplomat-was-murdered-in-cold-blood>

[3] <https://thejewishvoice.com/2020/06/blm-leader-without-change-we-will-burn-down-this-system/>



Minneapolis Police Tell Residents to Prepare to be Robbed

“Welcome to the City of Minneapolis; now, hand over your wallet!” In July 2020 alone, 100 robberies and 20 carjackings were reported by police in Minneapolis. Victims are still being maced, assaulted and threatened with guns. [1] The news video referenced reveals that Minneapolis is experiencing a 46% increase in carjackings and a 36% increase in robberies compared to this same time last year. Crime has become so bad that police are now telling residents they should prepare to be robbed. Below are the tips being offered by police because they will not be able to respond to 911 calls:

- Don't walk alone;
- Be hyper-aware of your surroundings at all times — don't be distracted;
- Carry only items you need and carry less cash;
- Be prepared to give up your cellphone and purse or wallet;
- Have your keys already in your hand as you approach your vehicle;
- Don't fight with criminals, remember your safety is most important;
- Be a good witness, be prepared to tell police how many suspects, what age, height, complexion, hair and eye color and any other descriptive features, as well as any weapons they had, what transportation they used and the direction they took;
- Lock your doors while driving;
- Don't stop for strangers approaching you;
- Park in well-lit areas;
- Use a tracking device;
- Never leave valuable items in your vehicle;
- Never leave your vehicle running while unattended;
- Memorize your license plate number to help police find it faster. [1]

In dangerous situations when seconds count, police in Minneapolis warn residents that they will not be responding to their calls for help. Residents are on their own. In other words, peace, civility, law and order are now history. But the citizens of Minneapolis should not be surprised. This is what happens when you defund the police. When you abolish the police, there is no one left to help you.

Carjackings, home invasions, burglaries, murders, robberies are skyrocketing. As already mentioned the reduced and underfunded police departments are telling residents to be prepared to hand over their valuables to criminals. This is what happens when you reduce the number of law enforcement and it will only get worse if they are underfunded. And this is what happens when you try to appease the mob.





Minneapolis wanted to abolish the police, now they are at the mercy of the mob that has not yet been appeased.

Now the diminished police force has issued a notice telling people how to be “good victims.” Bow down to the criminals, give them what they want, kneel down and hand over your possessions to the mob, your new leaders. Don’t fight them. Submit. Really? What if criminals start sexually assaulting their victims? Are they supposed to be a good victim and lay down and refuse to resist the abuse? It’s this same kind of delusional thinking that led to the police being defunded.


When rioters, looters and anarchists demand less policing, the au-

thorities essentially respond by yielding to their demands. Now crime has increased. These policies served only to allow criminals to attack and rob more innocent people. When officials succumb to the



Ilhan Omar 

@IlhanMN

 US House candidate, MN-5

The "defund the police" movement, is one of reimagining the current police system to build an entity that does not violate us, while relocating funds to invest in community services.

Let's be clear, the people who now oppose this, have always opposed calls for systematic change.

mob’s demands they reap exactly what they asked for. How can leaders complain when they are complicit to the criminals sweeping through their city?

In the above Tweet you will see Ilhan Omar, the U.S. Democratic Representative for Minnesota’s 5th Congressional District, which includes the entire city of Minneapolis, and the City of Minneapolis officials calling for the defunding of the Minneapolis Police Department.

Ilhan Omar is from Somalia, East Africa and she is now turning her district into a lawless community that resembles her home country. Residents are asked to kneel down and ask their assailants for mercy. These mis-guided, failed, left-leaning politicians are responsible for this horrible situation. They vilify the police while encouraging compliance and cooperation with mobs and criminals; who do they think are more trustworthy? A child should be able to figure this out!

Beginning of Sorrows for Minneapolis

Minneapolis has finally become a true liberal utopia. Burning, looting and appeasing the mob by defunding the police. How is this working out? The city has been decimated with \$500 million in damages. Hundreds of businesses are forever gone. And now citizens must acquiesce to criminals. Is this what the “woke,” naive, unemployed and terrorized residents of Minneapolis were expecting?

It's going to get much worse when property values start to fall. It's going to get worse when people wanting to flee this disaster zone can't sell their homes. What happens when home owners' insurance prices go sky high? What happens when mortgage companies refuse to do business in Minneapolis? What's not being reported is that insurance companies are pulling out of these places. This will have a devastating effect on the cost of insurance and a drop in property value.

“The civil disturbance that started in Minneapolis after the killing by police of George Floyd spread to 20 other states — an unprecedented property insurance catastrophe that will likely impact policy renewals and could even persuade some insurers to exclude coverage for damage caused by riots.” [\[2\]](#)

Coming to a City Near You

The problem is that we have leaders all across the nation who are calling for the defunding and abolishing of police departments in their communities, too. There is also a call to empty the prisons. Cities like Portland, Seattle, New York, Atlanta and Chicago which are run with strong left-leaning policies are following in the footsteps of Minneapolis. By defunding the police they are in essence funding the criminals.

The police telling citizens to give the bad guys whatever they want sounds like a dream come true for thugs. This sounds like a Hollywood movie, but it's ACTUALLY HAPPENING IN 2020! The thugs are now achieving their goal, total chaos and lawlessness. Is this the liberal politicians' utopian view? Is this what they want to bring to every city across America? Well, this is likely the result when we pander and cave in to the rioting mobs. This will happen every time we coddle the anarchists.

Expecting chaos to bring peace and happiness is as ludicrous as allowing our two year-old child to decide on good policies for running



our home. Society needs well thought out and carefully administered law and order.

“Let the restraint imposed by divine law be wholly cast aside, and human laws will soon be disregarded. Because God forbids dishonest practices: coveting, lying and defrauding, men are ready to trample upon His statutes as a hindrance to their worldly prosperity; but the results of banishing these precepts will be such as they do not anticipate. If the law is not binding, why should any fear to transgress? Property will no longer be safe. Men will obtain their neighbor’s possessions by violence; and the strongest will become richest. Life itself will not be respected. The marriage vow will no longer stand as a sacred bulwark to protect the family. He who has the power, will, if he desires, take his neighbor’s wife by violence. The fifth commandment will be set aside as is the fourth. Children will not shrink from taking the life of their parents if by so doing they can obtain the desire of their corrupt hearts. The civilized world will become a horde of robbers and assassins; and peace, rest, and happiness will be banished from the earth” (*The Great Controversy*, 585, paraphrased).

[1] <https://kstp.com/minnesota-news/minneapolis-police-warn-of-increase-in-carjacking-robberies-5809314/>

[2] <https://www.claimsjournal.com/news/national/2020/07/06/298012.htm>

“Justice standeth afar off: for truth is fallen in the street, and equity cannot enter” Isaiah 59:14.



George Washington's Vision

The U. S. war veterans' newspaper called *The National Tribune*, published "George Washington's Vision" in December of 1880. Some years later the paper changed its name and is now called *The Stars and Stripes*. *The Stars and Stripes* (Stripes.com) is a military newspaper for members of the United States Armed Forces. On December 21, 1950, they republished George Washington's vision which he received while at Valley Forge. The account was given by one of Washington's soldiers, Anthony Sherman, to a newspaper writer by the name of Wesley Bradshaw who published it in 1859. Below you will see the account given by Wesley Bradshaw:

"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 he was old, his dimming eyes rekindled as he gazed upon Independence Hall, which he came to visit once more."

Message Disclosed

"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. Mark the prediction; you will see it verified."

"From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune, now [some] good and now [some] ill, one time victorious and another conquered. The darkest period that 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 going to the thicket to pray. Well, it was not only true, but he often used 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

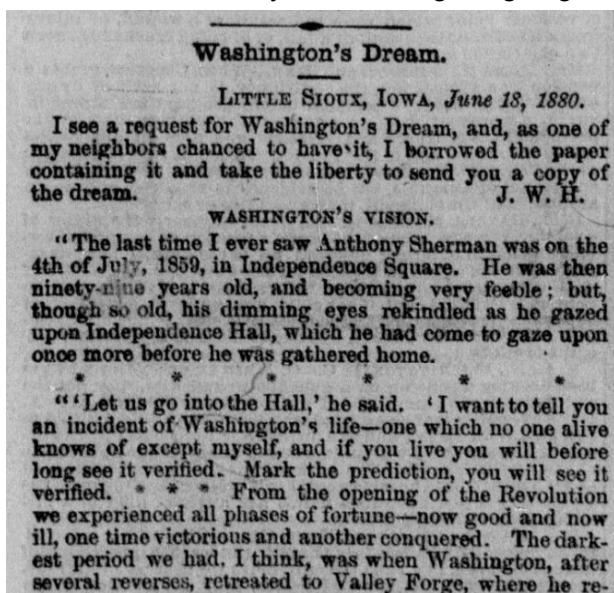
out I noticed that his face was a shade paler than usual, and there seemed to be something on his mind of more than ordinary importance. Returning just after dusk, he dispatched an orderly to the quarters of an officer who was presently in attendance. After a preliminary conversation of about half an hour, Washington, gazing upon his companion with that strange look of dignity which he alone could command, said to the latter:

An Uninvited Guest

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 seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing opposite me a singularly beautiful female. 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 her presence. 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 her 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 address her, but my tongue had become useless, as though it had become 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 as if it had become filled with sensations, and luminous. Everything about me seemed to rarefy, the mysterious visitor herself becoming more airy and yet more distinct to my sight than before. I now began to feel as one dying, or rather, to experience the sensations which I have sometimes imagined accompany dissolution. 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 Great Peril

Presently I heard a voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn," while at the same time my visitor extended her arm eastwardly. I now beheld a heavy white vapor at some distance rising fold upon fold. This gradually dissipated, and I looked upon a stranger 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 hand he cast some upon Europe. Immediately a cloud rose from these countries, and joined in mid-ocean. For a while it remained stationary, and then 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.

The Second Great Peril

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. 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." At this the dark shadowy angel turned his face southward, and from Africa I saw an ill-omened specter approach our land. It flitted slowly 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



A painting of the re-creation of George Washington's vision.

whose brow rested a crown of light, on which was traced the word **"Union," bearing the American flag** which he placed between the divided nation, and said, **"Remember ye are brethren."** Instantly, the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, became friends once more and united around the National Standard.

The Third and Most Fearful Peril **[This is Yet to Come to America!]**

And 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 countries arose thick, black clouds that were soon joined into one. **Throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America.**

Our country was enveloped in this volume of cloud, and I saw these **vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns and cities** that I beheld springing up. As my ears listened to the thundering of the cannon, clashing of sword, and the shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I heard again the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn." When the voice had ceased, the dark shadowy angel placed his trumpet once more to his mouth and blew a long and fearful blast.

Heaven Intervenes

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 bright spirits [angels]. **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 that it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious!**

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 which he had brought in the midst of them, cried with a 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 Interpretation

The scene instantly began to fade and dissolve, and I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor which I had at first beheld. This also disappearing, 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 is the third, but in this greatest conflict the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land and the 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 to me the birth, progress and destiny of the United States. In union she will have her strength, in disunion, her destruction.

The Unsung Hero

Note: WW II created many heroes, some famous and some almost unknown. Here is the unforgettable story of one hero of faith.

In September of 1941, the German army occupied the city of Cherkassy, Ukraine. Within a month, German soldiers began arresting Jews, including the elderly and the children. The arrests began downtown, then spread to the outer edges of the city.

It was on the edge of town that a born-again Jew, Brother Zaverukha, lived with his family. Zaverukha had put his trust in Christ years earlier and now served as the assistant pastor in his church. His house was divided into two separate apartments: the Zaverukhas lived in one half, and another Christian family lived in the other half.

Early one October morning, a military truck screeched to a halt in front of the house. Armed German soldiers poured from the back of the truck while an officer jumped down from the cab. Within moments they surrounded the house. The officer and several soldiers entered Brother Zaverukha's apartment. Five minutes later, Zaverukha exited with his wife and three children, each clutching small sacks of belongings.

At that moment the Christian neighbor stepped out of his apartment, "What's going on here?"

The soldiers didn't let the prisoners talk. "Schnell!" [Hurry up, or make haste!] They motioned to the truck.

Brother Zaverukha shouted to his neighbor. "Farewell! Until we meet in heaven!"

"Schnell!" bellowed the soldiers. They struck Zaverukha with their rifles, shoving him into the truck. As with all the arrested Jews, Brother Zaverukha and his family were driven to the old prison in Cherkassy.

The next day, the local preachers met to pray and discuss what to do for the Zaverukhas. One man said, "We must go to the German commandant—the highest ranking officer in the whole city—and try to get Brother Zaverukha released!"

"But the commandant is a cruel and angry man," another countered. "Other people in Cherkassy have asked him to release Jews, but he screamed at them and threw them out of his office. He said, 'If you intercede for Jews, we'll put you in prison too!'"

Another man flatly declared, "There's nothing we can do but pray."

But Brother Gumenny, the pastor of the Cherkassy Baptist Church, opened his Bible and read Proverbs 24:11,12: **"If thou forbear to deliver them that are drawn unto death, and those that are ready to be slain...doth not he that pondereth the heart consider it? And he that keepeth thy soul, doth not he know it?"**

"We should both pray and act," Pastor Gumenny said. "My sugges-

tion is to write a letter to the commandant." The brethren agreed to the pastor's idea.

The following day, the same men gathered again to compose a letter. They signed it, prayed and set out to see the German commandant. For a long time they weren't allowed past the guards posted around the Kommandantur, the German headquarters. Finally they were permitted to speak to the duty officer of that day through an interpreter.

The believers handed him their letter, which was written in Russian. The interpreter began to read it to the officer of the day in German. When he'd heard the whole letter, the officer replied, "You make a request for Jews? No Jews will be released from this prison. Now get out of here!" With that, he tossed their letter to the floor.

Picking up the letter, the brethren began to plead for permission to see the commandant. The officer, however, began shouting in German and pushed them out the door. Disappointed, the Christians returned to their homes.

The next day the believers went back to the Kommandantur and asked the new officer of the day if they could give their letter to the commandant. He, too, rejected them. Each day for a week they tried to see the commandant. "We'll put you in prison with your Jew friends if you keep this up!" they were warned. But the men continued their efforts to intercede for the Zaverukhas. Meanwhile, the church prayed every day for the Zaverukha family.

Finally, after two weeks, the German commandant agreed to see them. He took their letter and asked the translator to read it to him. In the letter the men wrote, *"Zaverukha has been a Christian for more than 20 years. He is an honorable believer, and he's been preaching the gospel and serving as assistant pastor in the Cherkassy church. We ask you to release Brother Zaverukha, a member of our church, into our personal responsibility."*

The commandant responded roughly. "Why do you need this Jew? You've already wasted two weeks on him. Don't come back. We're not releasing him."

But the Christians answered, "Zaverukha is our brother in Jesus Christ. We can't leave him in trouble." Eyes flashing, the commandant blurted, "All Jews have been arrested on orders from Berlin. I'm just carrying out orders."

"Do a good deed," the men urged him. "Release Zaverukha and his family. He's no danger to the German authorities. He's just the same as we are, believers in Jesus Christ."

The commandant's heart seemed to soften. After a pause he summoned his aide. "Write up an order for the prison warden to release this Zaverukha and his family." Then repeating the Christians' words, he added, "Zaverukha is no threat to the German authorities."



The believers thanked the commandant and left his office. “Come back for your document in two days,” the aide instructed them. Ecstatic, the brethren made their way home rejoicing and thanking the Lord for His great mercy.

On the appointed day, the Christian men picked up the release form and hurried to the prison. The warden took the order from them and read it, then sat down and thought for a long time. Finally he summoned a soldier and said something to him. In turn, the soldier said something in German to the believers, but they didn’t understand.

With one finger the soldier motioned for them to follow him. He led them to the street outside the prison gate. For 20-30 minutes the brethren stood staring at the closed metal gate in silence. When at last the gate opened, they saw Brother Zaverukha, his wife and three children standing in the prison courtyard, some 75 feet away. Tears of joy welled up in the men’s eyes.

Brother Zaverukha spoke to his wife, then walked alone out of the open gate. He warmly embraced his fellow Christians. “Thank you,” he said, “for your petitions and for your dangerous work on my behalf. I’ve been preaching here about Christ to my people, to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. In this place, as they wait for death, many of my countrymen are open to the Word of God. Some have already embraced the Good news of Christ into their hearts.

“In these two weeks alone, 20 people have trusted Christ as their personal Saviour, and many others listen attentively as I preach from the Word of God. I believe that the Lord sent me and my family to this prison to witness for Christ to these perishing Jews. If I, as a preacher of the Gospel, leave them behind in this terrible place and walk out of the prison with my family, these people will curse Christ and turn away from the faith. I will be guilty before God for their eternal fate. My wife and I have talked it over. We have decided that our whole family will stay in this prison and go through the same horror that awaits everyone else in here.”

Brother Zaverukha spoke calmly, confidently, as if this were a well-thought-out decision. Then he added, “As the Apostle Paul said, ‘I might by all means save some.’ Those who have received the Lord in this short time will be strengthened in the faith, and they will meet their end with hope.”

Then Brother Zaverukha glanced back at his wife, who nodded her head, signifying her full agreement. “Our firm decision is to remain in this prison with these who are appointed to death,” Brother Zaverukha repeated.

All the men were weeping. Brother Zaverukha once more embraced each of them and said, “Until we meet the Lord in the heavens.” Then he prayed in a firm voice and walked back into the prison, rejoining his family. The gate slowly swung shut.

Their eyes still blurry with tears, the believers made their way home, where they prayed to the Lord for their brother’s prison ministry. They never saw Brother Zaverukha or his family again.

We will never know just how many souls Brother Zaverukha introduced to the Saviour until we get to heaven.

This article first appeared in the January-February 1997 issue of *The Russian Gospel Messenger*, Elkhart, Indiana. They could not be reached for permission to share this story in *Life Savor*. May we be found as faithful as Brother Zaverukha.

A storm is coming, relentless in its fury. Are we prepared to meet it?



BLACK GHOSTS MATTER

***Black Lives Matter* Leaders and Founders are Summoning the Dead, Promoting Ancestor Worship and Talking with the “Departed Spirits”**

The founders and leaders of the *Black Lives Matter* movement are involved in communications with the dead. They also claim that the dead spirits possess them and collaborate with the movement. Patrisse Cullors, co-founder of *Black Lives Matter*, and Melina Abdullah, university professor and founder of the Los Angeles Chapter of *Black Lives Matter*, spoke openly about summoning dead black victims and claiming that their spirits are helping them do their job.

This is pure spiritualism. *Black Lives Matter* is an occult organization that actively invokes the spirits of the dead. They say they feel like the dead take possession of their bodies when they advocate for *Black Lives Matter*. This is divination and is common during occult rituals. In the videos, you will see them talking about ancestor worship and how they “resurrect” the spirits of dead black victims and feel deeply connected to them. [1]

These *Black Lives Matter* founders also reveal that during the “Say Their Names” campaigns they are actually summoning the spirits of those who have died and that these spirits actually appear during their events. We have been warned of the working of Satan just prior to the Second Coming of Christ both in the Bible and in the Spirit of Prophecy.

(See 2 Thessalonians 2:1-11). But when this demonic movement comes, what will it really be like? We are now seeing a glimpse of this.

“The fallen angels who do his bidding appear as messengers from the spirit world. While professing to bring the living into communication with the dead, the prince of evil exercises his bewitching influence upon their minds. He has power to bring before men the appearance of their departed friends” (*The Great Controversy*, 552).

“God has expressly forbidden all pretended communication with departed spirits. In the days of the Hebrews there was a class of people who claimed, as do the Spiritualists of today, to hold communication with the dead. But the ‘familiar spirits,’ as these visitants from other worlds were called, are declared by the Bible to be the ‘spirits of devils’” (*The Great Controversy*, 556).

Tragically, Roman Catholic, Protestant and Seventh-day Adventist churches [2] [3] have embraced the *Black Lives Matter* movement. How can this be reconciled? It cannot! How does one justify working in partnership with witchcraft and demon possession? How can a Christian disregard the clear teachings of God’s word?

“And what concord hath Christ with Belial? or what part hath he that believeth with an infidel? And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people” 2 Corinthians 6:15, 16.

“Ye cannot drink the cup of the Lord, and the cup of devils: ye cannot be partakers of the Lord’s table, and of the table of devils” 1 Corinthians 10:21.

For more than two hundred years, this country has shaped its values by the Word of God. Those who claim this as the ultimate standard of truth must evaluate the causes they wish to support by this measure.





Do black people matter? Of course they do. But we don't need a Marxist, pro-LGBT+, feminist imbalanced agenda, domestic terrorist organization that incorporates demon possession to promote the worth of people and the gospel of Christ. There are no words that anyone can give to say that this is okay. This is not what Jesus did. He doesn't work in partnership with the evil one.

"I saw that the mysterious knocking [spiritualism] in New York and other places was the power of Satan, and that such things would be more and more common, clothed in a religious garb so as to lull the deceived" (*Early Writings*, 43).

Satan doesn't care if he uses a religious garb, a social justice garb or a civil rights garb. He will use whatever he can to ensnare us. Of all people Seventh-day Adventists should know this. Instead of giving a warning, our leaders have remained silent as church after church, pastor after pastor, have embraced a movement that is sweeping young people into anarchy, spiritualism and destruction. Truly we have reached "over the abyss to clasp hands with spiritualism" (*Last Day Events*, 131).

"Yet none need be deceived. In the light of God's Word it is not difficult to determine the nature of these movements. Wherever men neglect the testimony of the Bible, turning away from those plain, soul-testing truths which require self-denial and renunciation of the world, there we may be sure that God's blessing is not bestowed" (*The Great Controversy*, 646).

[1] <https://youtu.be/udEnerFMVaY> (see minute 24:09 and 29:49)

[2] <http://adventmessenger.org/when-political-agendas-invade-the-church/>

[3] <http://adventmessenger.org/while-the-jesuits-venerate-george-floyd-seventh-day-adventists-support-the-revolution/>



Once to Every Man and Nation

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth and falsehood, for the good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,
All the children of the nations, they will stand before His sight,
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that darkness and that light.

Hast thou chosen, O my people, on whose party thou shalt stand,
Ere the doom from its worn sandals shakes the dust against our land?
Though the cause of evil prosper, yet 'tis truth alone is strong,
And though she wanders outcast now, I see around her throng
Troops of beautiful, tall angels, shielding her from all that's wrong.

Then to side with truth is noble when we share her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit, 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward stands aside,
Doubting in his abject spirit, till his Lord is crucified,
And the multitude makes virtue of the faith they had denied.

By the light of burning martyrs Christ's bleeding feet we track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever, with the cross that turns not back;
New occasions teach new duties, time makes ancient good uncouth;
Of a legendary virtue, ancient values test our youth;
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of truth.

We see dimly in the Present what is small and what is great,
Slow of faith how weak an arm may turn the iron helm of fate
But the soul is still confusing; amid the market's din,
List the ominous stern whisper from the Delphic cave within,
'They enslave their children's children who make compromise with sin.'

Careless seems the great Avenger; history's pages but record,
So the Evil's triumph sendeth, with a terror and a sword;
Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong forever on the throne;
Yet that scaffold sways the future, and behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above His own.

By James Russell Lowell, 1845

