

Anointed Messages

End-Time Handmaidens and Servants 1st Glory Camp Meeting 2006

| Order No. | Speaker | Title | Camp Meeting Prices | | |
|-----------|-----------------|--|---|------------------|----------|
| GS1-CM06 | Gwen Shaw | As Truly as I Live, All the Earth Shall be Filled With the Glory | Each | Entire set of 11 | |
| GS2-CM06 | Gwen Shaw | Kadesh Barnea - Place of No Return | Audio Cassette (place A after order number) | \$ 4.00 | \$ 40.00 |
| DK1-CM06 | Derek Kuhn | Giving Praise to the King | Video VHS (place V after order number) | \$15.00 | \$150.00 |
| DK2-CM06 | Derek Kuhn | Power of the Acceptance of God | CD (place C after order number) | \$ 7.00 | \$ 70.00 |
| GD1-CM06 | Gerald Derstine | What is Jesus Christ? | DVD (place D after order number) | \$15.00 | \$150.00 |
| GD2-CM06 | Gerald Derstine | A High Tower | | | |
| TH1-CM06 | Teresa Hogan | Obedience | | | |
| BH1-CM06 | Bobby Hogan | I Refuse to Go Back | | | |
| WLC1-CM06 | W.L. Cati | Married to Muhammed | | | |
| TS1-CM06 | Tommy Schmidt | A Timely Message | | | |
| DS1-CM06 | Doris Swartz | If You Don't Go Within, You Will Go Without | | | |

Most Recent Messages from our Meetings on Audio Cassette or CD

| | | | | |
|-------------|---------------------------|--|---------------------------------|------------------|
| GS1-BM06 | Gwen Shaw | The Burning Bush | Blue Mountain Christian Retreat | |
| GS2-BM06 | Gwen Shaw | The Baptism of God's Fire | Blue Mountain Christian Retreat | |
| GS3-BM06 | Gwen Shaw | The Supernatural Fire | Blue Mountain Christian Retreat | |
| GS4-BM06 | Gwen Shaw | Go for the Gold | Blue Mountain Christian Retreat | |
| GS1-CC06 | Gwen Shaw | Song of Love | Regina, Canada | |
| GS2-CC06 | Gwen Shaw | Commanding Word Power | Regina, Canada | |
| GS1-LTAN06 | Gwen Shaw | A Lamb for a Household | Regina, Canada | |
| BH1-FS06 | Bobby Hogan | The Titanic | Fort Smith, Arkansas | |
| GS1-SL06 | Gwen Shaw | The Glory of God | Strawberry Lake, Minnesota | 2 tapes/CDs* |
| GS2-SL06 | Gwen Shaw | The Glory Separates Us | Strawberry Lake, Minnesota | |
| GS3-SL06 | Gwen Shaw | The Glory Gives Provision | Strawberry Lake, Minnesota | |
| GS4-SL06 | Gwen Shaw | Get to the Glory Throne | Strawberry Lake, Minnesota | |
| GS5-SL06 | Gwen Shaw | The Glory Gives Guidance | Strawberry Lake, Minnesota | |
| GS6-SL06 | Gwen Shaw | May You Climb from Peak to Peak | Strawberry Lake, Minnesota | 2 tapes/CDs* |
| GS1-GSC06 | Gwen Shaw | The Glory of God | Breslau, Ontario, Canada | |
| GS2-GSC06 | Gwen Shaw | Restoring the Land | Breslau, Ontario, Canada | |
| GS3-GSC06 | Gwen Shaw | Provision in the Glory | Breslau, Ontario, Canada | |
| GS4MB-GSC06 | Maurice Barratt/Gwen Shaw | Let the Beauty of Jesus be Seen in Me | Breslau, Ontario, | |
| GS5-GSC06 | Gwen Shaw | Come Up Higher into the Presence of the Lord | Breslau, Ontario, Canada | |
| GS1-RH06 | Gwen Shaw | Building the Wall in Troubled Times | Rainbow House, Niagara Falls | |
| GS1-VA06 | Gwen Shaw | Come Up Unto the Lord | Calvary Camp, Ashland, VA | DVD |
| GS2-VA06 | Gwen Shaw | Glory in the Cloud | Calvary Camp, Ashland, VA | DVD |
| GS3-VA06 | Gwen Shaw | Going Even Higher | Calvary Camp, Ashland, VA | 2 tapes/CDs* DVD |
| GS4-VA06 | Gwen Shaw | The Holy Ghost & Glory Fire | Calvary Camp, Ashland, VA | 2 tapes/CDs* DVD |
| GS1-DD06 | Gwen Shaw | The Glory | Dover, Delaware | |
| GS1-FS06 | Gwen Shaw | Climbing from Peak to Peak | Ft. Smith, Arkansas | DVD |
| GS2-FS06 | Gwen Shaw | The Changing of the Guard | Ft. Smith, Arkansas | |

**The messages that require two audio tapes cost \$7.50 for the set. Those that require two CDs cost \$10.00 for the set.*

Available in Audio Tape Cassette (place A after order number)\$4.00 each

And in CD (place C after order number)\$7.00 each

DVD (place D after order number)\$15.00 each

First Glory Camp Meeting

by Sharon Buss

“But as truly as I live, all the earth shall be filled with the glory of the LORD” (Numbers 14:21). This was the theme for the End-Time Handmaidens and Servants First Annual Glory Camp Meeting, held on top of the Mountain at the Ozarks Glory Tabernacle.

For weeks before the event, our staff hurried and scurried to make preparations, including mowing and spraying for bugs, building a new bath house for campers and moving the bookstore up the mountain. We pitched Brother Bobby Hogan’s beautiful yellow and white tent next to the tabernacle, added a few fans in strategic places and had us a glory time in the Presence of the Lord! His awesome Shekinah came down and “tabernacled” among us and changed our lives! Hallelujah!

In keeping with the theme, Sister Gwen preached the first night a message entitled, “As Truly as I Live, All the Earth Shall be Filled With the Glory,” showing how it is time for a fresh outpouring of the glory and how we must be prepared for it by yielding to the Holy Spirit as He brings circumstances that will mould us into vessels of honor for His glory.

Gerald Derstine, a vessel of honor the Lord used to bring the baptism of the Holy Spirit to the Mennonites in the 1950’s, flew in for just two meetings, and what power-packed messages he gave! *“What is Jesus Christ?”* was a study on the character of Jesus, His abilities, and how the fruit of the Spirit is actually facets of His character. When we “put on Christ,” His character supersedes ours and we begin to have His patience and

kindness manifested instead of our human impatience, etc.

His second message, *“A High Tower,”* brought great encouragement to not give in to fear, though the days around us and ahead of us may be dark, for *“The name of the LORD is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe”* (Prov. 18:10). We must do our Father’s business without fear and bring peace and courage to those who are bound by terror, dread and panic. Get his book, *Following the Fire* (see AD7).



Teresa Hogan

The Holy Spirit convicted us deeply with Teresa Hogan’s message on *“Obedience.”* She pointed out that we cannot compromise with complaining and murmuring if we want to make it into the Promised Land. We must obey God and go and do what He says, teaching our children to do likewise.

Derek Kuhn brought two tremendously deep messages, as well. His first message was, *“Giving Praise to the King.”* God displays His glory at the mercy seat and whatever you praise and give honor for becomes manifest. If you need healing, praise Him for His stripes by which you are healed. Praise your way through the reading of the Gospels and give Him the honor He deserves for making the Kingdom of God known!



Derek Kuhn

His second message, *“Power of the Acceptance of God”* was from Ephesians 1:6. We must praise the glory of His grace with gratitude and thanks for making us accepted in the Beloved! The more glory you see in His grace, the more accepted you will be. Stop praying from your need and start praying from your inheritance in the stripes of Jesus!

W.L. Cati told us her eye-opening testimony of her



W.L. Cati

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Sister Gwen



Gerald Derstine

marriage to a Moslem, revealing the strategy of radical Islam to take over America, if not by force, then by using marriage to increase their numbers. There have been an appalling 120,000 marriages of Moslems with American girls just since 9/11. She made the point that “There is no such thing as evangelistic dating!” Don’t miss the recording of this important message, “*Married to Muhammed*” and don’t miss her books on page AD7!



Bobby Hogan

Bobby Hogan moved us to take a stand in God with his declaration: “*I Refuse to Go Back.*” We are all refugees for we have all come out of some kind of “Egypt,” but like the children of Israel, Egypt is always contending to get us back until we have our “Red Sea” experience that draws a final boundary of deliverance.

Doris Swartz is always one of our favorite preachers, and she delivered a powerful message, true to form: “*If You Don’t Go Within, You Will Go Without.*” She showed us that living in the Lord’s Presence results in walking in His ways. Practicing obedience to His Presence keeps you on track in the Glory— we must quit living in limitations and chance, and live in Him, for nothing unlike Him can stand in His Presence!



Doris Swartz

Tommy Schmidt brought a serious challenge to obey the Lord by going to the nations to which He calls you.

Sister Gwen closed the week with a sobering message about “*Kadesh Barnea — Place of No Return.*” The children of Israel were tested at Kadesh Barnea and had to make decisions there about whether they would obey God and go into the Promised Land in spite of the reports of giants in the Land. It’s an awful thing to miss God—to be bound by those that are bound! They were only eleven days journey from the Promised Land, but ended up in the wilderness for 38 more years, wandering

around and around until the unbelieving complainers died off. The decisions we make in this place will affect our entire future! The firstfruits go to the pioneers who will obey God and go where and when He says go.



The praise and worship was glorious!



The Glory Dance Finale

When we prayed through at the altar following that message, a dance of glory and rejoicing broke out and filled us all with joy for the journey into obedience to the Lord for the days to come!

The children enjoyed learning about being in God’s army and obeying Him. They gave a wonderful, inspiring presentation of the knowledge they had gained under our End-Time Handmaidens Patsy and Kathryn Milam.

The whole experience of Camp Meeting was wonderful, filled with anointing, soaking us in the Glory of His Presence. Sister Gwen’s new song “Deep Within My Heart” moved us to deeper expressions of our love for our Saviour — our dearest Friend. Write for a free copy of the music. A CD single is also available [see AD6].

We’re so sorry if you didn’t make it for this year’s kick-off to the home-style camp meeting era of End-Time Handmaidens. Many commented that they enjoyed it even more than World Convention. If you missed it, get the recordings listed on page AD9. We recorded on audio tapes, CDs, videos tapes and DVDs so you can enjoy the messages.

Purpose in your heart and make it a matter of prayer not to miss next year’s appointment with God in the Ozarks. It’s time to start coming home to headquarters and enjoy the majestic beauty of the mountains and valleys. The afternoons are free for sight-seeing, canoeing, etc., and the mornings and evenings are packed with glorious worship, praise, dancing and powerfully anointed preaching of the Word of God. You’ll never be the same! 🌸

**Mark your calendar now
for the 2nd Annual
Glory Camp Meeting
July 16-21, 2007
at the Glory Tabernacle
Camp Meeting Grounds
Jasper, Arkansas**

The Missing Ones

One summer evening, for a part of our family worship, I read the fourth chapter of 1st Thessalonians. Before retiring to rest, I seated myself in my easy chair, and mused on the last few verses of the chapter and, as I mused, I fell into a deep sleep and had a most wonderful dream. My mind seemed to be clear and distinct, and my intellectual faculties stronger and brighter than in my wakeful condition.

I thought I had awakened in the morning, and was somewhat surprised to find that my wife was not beside me as usual. Supposing, however, that her absence was but temporary, I waited, expecting her speedy return to our chamber; but after the lapse of what I considered a reasonable time, as she did not make her appearance, I arose and dressed. My wife's apparel was where she had placed it on retiring, and I felt confident she was somewhere about the house. So I went to my daughter Julia's room, thinking she might know the whereabouts of her mother; but after knocking several times without response, I entered and found that she also was missing.

"STRANGE, PASSING STRANGE" said I to myself: "Where can they both be?" Then I went to the room of our son Frank, and found him up and already dressed, which was something quite unusual for him at an hour so early. He said he had passed a very restless night, and that he might as well get up. I told him of the absence of his mother and sister from their rooms, and requested him to look around to see if he could find them. In the meantime I hurriedly completed my toilet, and soon Frank returned and said the missing ones were nowhere to be found, and that every door leading outward was securely locked, as on the preceding evening. We were at our wits' end, and what to make of this strange occurrence we did not know. On again visiting Julia's room, we found on a stand her well-marked open Bible. One prominent verse attracted my attention: it read, "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not THE SON OF MAN COMETH." This passage, my wife had always declared, referred to the coming of Christ for His saints, the redeemed church, according to 1 Thessalonians. 4:14-17, while I insisted that it meant only the preparation for death. But I am digressing. Frank and I concluded that, without waiting for breakfast, we should each take a different route, and visit some of our most intimate friends, in quest of our dear ones.

I first called on my wife's sister, Mrs. E., who, with her husband, were good, respectable people, members of a Christian church, though rather worldly-minded. After I had rung the bell several times, and waited somewhat impatiently, she appeared and apologized for her dilatoriness by saying that she was "in a peck of trouble," and had to

prepare breakfast herself, for her black servant girl, whom she had always considered to be a real good Christian, had played her a mean trick. "She had gone off somewhere, without even putting the kettle on the range, or saying a word to any of us."

"But what puzzles us is how she got out of the house, for the doors are all locked and the keys inside, just as we left them last evening on our return from Mrs. B's pinochle party." "Indeed," said I, "It is exceedingly strange," and then I explained to her the object of my morning visit. When she heard of THE MYSTERIOUS ABSENCE of my wife and Julia, she became so very nervous that I was glad to change the subject by saying that, as I had not yet had breakfast, I would join them in the morning repast. When her husband heard my story he treated it with a good deal of levity, and declared that my wife was only playing a practical joke, to induce me to rise earlier in the morning. He was sure the missing ones had secreted themselves somewhere about the house, and when I returned home I would find them all right.

As we seated ourselves at the table, Mrs. E. said we would have to take coffee without milk, as her milkman, who had heretofore been very reliable, had failed to make his appearance. Presently the door bell rang, and Frank entered in a state of great excitement, saying he had been all over inquiring for his mother and in almost every house he found trouble similar to our own. Almost every family was anxiously SEARCHING FOR MISSING ONES.

He had just come from our home, where he found the servant girl alone, but much agitated in consequence of the numerous calls she had had to answer about missing friends. He also stated that the streets were thronged with excited people hurrying to and fro, many of them weeping bitterly. At the announcement, Mr. E. showed evident signs of alarm, and related a conversation he had held yesterday with a friend, whose religious ideas he looked upon as quite heretical. His friend insisted that a vast majority of church members, in these days, were but nominal Christians, "lovers of pleasure more than lovers of God, having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof," and that the love of the masses for religious things had reached a very low ebb. "My friend also assured me," said Mr. E., "that the Scriptures clearly taught that, when the elect number of Christ's church would be completed, Christ would come unexpectedly as a thief in the night, and call His saints, both dead and alive, to meet Him in the air. The transformation would be effected in the twinkling of an eye, and although the call would be made with a shout and the sound of a trumpet, yet none would hear it but those for whom it was

intended. Then would be realized the import of Christ's words. "Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left. Two women shall be grinding at the mill; the one shall be taken, and the other left" (Matt. 24:40-41). I fear that time has now come and, sad to say, we are among the left ones. Now as the morning was far advanced, it was suggested that we go down to our business places. Frank had already gone to his office, and I, with a heavy heart, wended my way along the avenue among an unusual throng of men and women, whose faces betokened INTENSE SORROW.

In the business parts of the city, I observed that many stores were closed, and those that were open did not appear to be doing any business. Every saloon that I passed was open, as usual, with groups of men inside, apparently engaged in serious discussion. I passed by the City Hall; there was no perceptible diminution of the usual crowd of political "hangers on" around the building. When I reached my own store, I found that my bookkeeper and the faithful old porter, who had served me so many years, had not yet put in an appearance. My other two clerks were on hand, doing nothing, nor did I feel like asking them to do anything.

Yesterday I agreed to sell a worthy mechanic a small piece of land that I owned in the outskirts of the city and had an appointment to meet him at a lawyer's office to sign the contract, but he failed to come, and I presumed he also joined the absent ones.

I then went to the Chamber of Commerce and found the largest gathering of merchants that I had seen there in many months. Instead of the lively, noisy bustle of buying and selling, and of clerks and messenger boys running to and fro, there was a solemn gloom pervading the whole assembly. By unanimous consent, and in consequence of the great calamity that had overtaken the community it was voted that "three days grace be allowed on all contracts falling due on this day."

I will not attempt to set forth any of the reasons and speculations that were advanced as to the course of our present troubles, but all agreed that the visitation was a supernatural one, and that in some way we who were left on earth were blamable for it. In the evening nearly every church in the city was open, with overflowing congregations. Everybody was anxious to know the cause and MEANING OF THE "GREAT VISITATION" and to learn how lost hopes might be regained. Many of the pastors had gone with the missing ones, but some were present in their churches. All order of service was dispensed with, and noisy confusion prevailed, crimination and recrimination were bandied to and fro, between the pastors and the people, the latter asserting that if the pastors had done their duty, and taught their flocks the plain truths of the Bible, instead of lulling them to sleep with philosophical and moral essays,

they would not now be in their present sad condition. In my own church the pastor was present, with scores of persons whom I had but rarely seen at meetings. The pastor was speaking when I entered the room, and was entreating the audience to endeavor to allay their feelings, while he would attempt to speak to them for a few minutes. Quiet being somewhat restored, he said: "This pastor's heart is bleeding at every pore in sympathy with his sorely-afflicted people. The anguish that I experienced at being, in a measure, the cause of our present unhappy condition, is indescribable. None of you can realize the KEEN DISAPPOINTMENT I endured at this result of my labors. I am accused of having preached too much about material things and the affairs of this life, and too little about the heavenly state and the things to come; and of having kept you in ignorance of the imminency of the awful visitation that has manifested itself among us this day. In reply to all these accusations, I can only say that I taught you the same theology that was taught to me in the Seminary, and which I, in common with the great majority of our ministerial brethren, firmly believed to be the teaching of God's Word. "But now I have to confess that I was sadly mistaken, for after what has occurred, I cannot help believing that God's Word means just what it says. My pastoral labors, during all the time I have been with you, have been excessive and in consequence. I have not been able to devote to the study of prophecy the time which a subject so deep and intricate demanded." Here the electric light suddenly went out, and there arose such fearful screams that I sprang to my feet in terror—and—I awoke! My wife, who was in an adjoining room, hearing my sudden upspring, hastened in to see what was the matter. Oh, how glad I was to see her, and realize my terrible experience in my easy chair was only A DREAM. But the more I thought of it afterwards, the more solemn seemed the Scripture truths which it contained, and the more I was impressed with the importance of having our lamps trimmed and burning, ready to go and meet the Bridegroom.

(Copied from a Gospel Tract) (John Ward)

"For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord." (1 Thessalonians. 4:16, 17) (Note – This is the future event referred to as the "Rapture") ARE YOU READY? The Bible Says: *"In the Last Days PERILOUS TIMES shall come"* (2 Timothy 3:1).

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved" (Acts 16:30, 31). ✨

www.innernet.net/hlrotz/missingones.html

"Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not" (Luke 12:40)

Visions of Hell

By John Bunyan, taken from his account of Hell in his book *Visions of Heaven and Hell* (see page AD7)

Continued from the last issue: ...I spoke to the sorrowful complainer, and told him I had heard his woeful complaints. I saw that his misery was great, and his loss irreparable, and told him I would willingly hear more about it if this might possibly help lessen his sufferings."

"No, not at all; my pains cannot be relieved even for one small moment. But by your question I understand that you are a stranger here; and may you ever be a stranger! Ah, had I but the least hope still remaining, how I would kneel and cry and pray for ever to be redeemed from this Hell! But it is all in vain, I am lost forever. But so that you will be warned about ending up here, I will tell you what the damned suffer."

A Lost Soul Speaks

"Our miseries in this infernal dungeon are of two kinds: what we have lost, and what we suffer. I will first speak about what we have lost.

1. In this sad dark place of misery and sorrow, we have lost the presence of the ever blessed God. This is what makes this dungeon Hell. Though we had lost a thousand worlds, it would not be as important as this one greatest loss. Could we but see the least glimpse of His favor here, we might be happy; but have lost it to our everlasting woe.

2. Here we have also lost the company of saints and angels, and instead have nothing but tormenting devils.

3. Here we have lost Heaven, too, the center of blessedness. There is a deep gulf between us and Heaven, so that we are shut out from it forever. Those everlasting gates that let the redeemed into Heaven are now for ever shut against us.

4. To make our wretchedness far worse, we have lost the hope of ever obtaining a better condition. This makes us truly hopeless. Well may our hearts now break, since we are both without hope and help. This is what we have lost; and if we think of these things, it is enough to tear and gnaw upon our miserable souls forever. Yet, oh, that this were all that our torments were!

But we are also tormented by suffering and pain, as I will try to explain to you now.

1. First, we undergo a variety of torments. We are tormented here a thousand, no, ten thousand different ways. Those that suffer upon the earth seldom have more than one affliction at a time. But if they had ulcers, gallstones, headaches, and fever all at the same time, would they not think they were very miserable? Yet all those together are

but like the biting of a flea compared to those intolerable, sharp pains that we endure. Here we have all the sufferings of Hell. Here is an unquenchable fire which burns us; a lake of burning brimstone that ever chokes us; and eternal chains that bind us. Here there is utter darkness to frighten us, and a worm of conscience that gnaws upon us everlastingly. Any one of these is worse to bear than all the torments that mankind ever felt on earth!

2. But our torments here are not only various, but are also complete. They afflict every part of the body, and torment all the powers of the soul. This makes what we suffer the worst of tortures. In those sicknesses which men have on earth, though some members of their bodies will suffer, yet other parts will have no pain. Here it is different; every member of the soul and body suffers at the same time.

"Our eyes are tormented here with the sight of devils who appear in all the horrible shapes and black appearances that sin can give them. Our ears are continually tormented with the loud continual yelling of the damned. Our nostrils are smothered with sulfurous flames; our tongues with burning blisters; and the whole body is rolled in flames of liquid fire. All the powers and faculties of our souls are also tormented here. The imagination suffers with the thoughts of our present pain and the memory of the Heaven we have lost. Our minds are tormented as we remember how foolishly we spent our precious time on earth. Our understanding is tormented with the thoughts of our past pleasures, present pains, and future sorrows, which are to last forever. And our consciences are tormented with a continual gnawing worm.

3. Another thing that makes our misery so awful is the sharpness of our torments. The fire that burns us is so violent that all the water in the sea can never quench it. The pains we suffer here are so extreme that it is impossible for anyone to know them except the damned.

4. Another part of our misery is the ceaselessness of our torments. As various, as complete, and as extremely violent as they are, they are also continual. We have no rest from them. If there were any relaxation, it might be some relief. But there is no easing of our torments, and what we suffer now we must suffer forever.

5. The society or company we have here is another part of our misery. Tormenting devils and tormented souls are all our company. Dreadful shrieks, howlings, and fearful cursing are our continual conversation because of the fierceness of our pain.

6. The place we are in also increases our sufferings. It is the completion of all misery, a prison, a dungeon, a bottomless pit, a lake of brimstone, a furnace of fire that burns to eternity, the blackness of darkness for ever; and

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lastly, Hell itself. Such a wretched place as this can only increase our wretchedness.

7. The cruelty of our tormentors is another thing that adds to our sufferings. Our tormentors are devils in whom there is no pity. While they are tormented themselves, they still take pleasure in tormenting us.

8. All those sufferings that I have recounted are very grievous. But that which makes them the most grievous is that they shall always be forever. All of our intolerable sufferings shall last to all eternity! ‘Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire,’ is what continually sounds in my ears. Oh, that I could reverse that fatal sentence! Oh, if there was but a bare possibility of salvation! This is the miserable situation we are in, and shall be in forever.”

Further Conversations

This wretched soul had scarcely finished what he was saying when he was tormented again by a hellish demon, who told him to stop complaining. The demon said, “Don’t you know you have deserved it all? How often were you told of this before, but would not believe it? You laughed at those who warned you about Hell. You were even so presumptuous as to dare Almighty justice to destroy you! How often you called on God to damn you. Do you complain that you are answered according to your wishes? What an unreasonable thing! You know that you had salvation offered you, and you refused it. How can you now complain of being damned? I have more reason to complain, for you had a long time in which repentance was offered you; but I was cast into Hell as soon as I had sinned. If I had been offered salvation, I would never have rejected it as you did. Who do you think should pity you now, with all that Heaven had offered to you?”

This made the wretch cry out, “Oh, do not continue to torment me; I know that I chose destruction. Oh, that I could forget it! These thoughts are my greatest torture. I chose to be damned, and therefore justly am so.”

Then turning to the demon that tortured him he said, “But I also came here through your temptations, you cursed devil. You were the one that had tempted me to do all of my sins; and now you would reproach me? You say you never had a Savior offered to you; but you should also remember that you never had a tempter such as you have always been to me.”

To this the devil scornfully replied, “It was my business to lead you here! You had often been warned of this by your preacher. You were plainly told that we sought your ruin, and go about continually like roaring lions, seeking whom we could devour. I was often afraid that you would believe them, as several other souls did, to our great disappointment. But you were willing to do what we wanted; and since you have done our work it is but reasonable that we should pay you wages.” Then the fiend tormented him again and caused

him to roar out so horribly that I could no longer stay to hear him, so I passed on.

“How dismal,” I then said to my conductor, “is the condition of these damned souls! They are the devil’s slaves while upon earth, and he reproaches and then torments them for it when they come to Hell.”

“The devils hate all the race of Adam,” said my conductor. “And because many souls are ignorant of their devices, they easily succeed to bring them to eternal ruin. You will see more how the demons treat the damned here.”

Passing a little further we saw a multitude of damned souls together, gnashing their teeth with extreme rage and pain, while the tormenting fiends with hellish fury poured liquid fire and brimstone continually upon them. In the meantime, they were cursing God and those about them, and were blaspheming in a tremendous manner. I could not help but ask of one demon that so tormented them, who were these souls that he tormented so cruelly?

Said he, “These wretches well deserve their punishment. They tried to teach others the right road to Heaven, while they were so in love with Hell that they came here. These are those souls that have been our great helpers upon the earth, and therefore they deserve our special attention in Hell. We use our full diligence to give every one their utmost share of torments, for they not only have their own sins to answer for, but also all the sins of those whom they led astray both by their doctrine and example.”

“Since they have been such great helpers for you, I would think that in gratitude you would treat them a little more kindly.”

To this the impudent friend answered me in a scoffing manner, “They that expect gratitude among devils will find themselves mistaken. Gratitude is a virtue, but we hate all virtue. Besides, we hate all mankind, and were it in our power not one of them should be happy. It is true we do not tell them so upon earth, because there it is our business to flatter and deceive them. But when we have them here where they cannot escape, we soon convince them of their foolishness in serving us.”

From this I could only think about what infinite grace it is that any poor sinners are brought to Heaven, considering how many traps are laid by the enemy to ensnare them by the way. Therefore it is a ministry well worthy of the blessed Son of God to save His people from their sins, and to deliver them from the wrath to come. But it is also folly and madness in men to refuse the offers of His grace, and to choose to side with the destroyer.

Going farther on, I heard a wretch complaining in a heartbreaking strain against those men that had betrayed him and brought him here.

“I was told,” said he, ‘by those that I depended on, and that I thought could inform me correctly, that if I said

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Behold, The Bridegroom Cometh!

*The following is an excerpt from the book **Behold, the Bridegroom Cometh!** by Gwen Shaw, copyright 1983. Its message is for this time as we face the imminent return of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ!*

The most important and most neglected message of the church today is the message of the Second Coming of Jesus. In the face of the approaching darkness of the age, this is the message that will comfort, encourage and exhort the believers to live a godly life.

I am convinced that one of the main reasons that worldliness and sin has crept into the lives of God's people is because the truth of the "rapture" had been neglected in the last [three] decade[s]. This has caused carelessness, indifference and spiritual slothfulness to creep into our lives.

Because we are afraid of controversy in the hour of conflicting beliefs, we have put this truth aside.... As a result, many ministers remain silent on this vital subject..... We will always put off searching our hearts, sanctifying our lives and adorning ourselves with godliness until the last hour. Satan knows this...

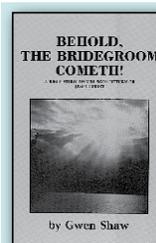
The doctrine of the Lord's return for His righteous saints did not begin with some woman in England in the 19th century. It began with the teachings of Jesus Christ Himself and was confirmed by the Apostle Paul and other New Testament writers.

Yes, Jesus is coming again. In the Old Testament, there are twenty times as many prophecies about the Second Coming of the Lord than there were about His first coming.

And in the 260 chapters of the New Testament, the Second Coming of Jesus is mentioned 318 times. Jesus Himself promised many times that He would be coming again. One of these important scriptures is John 14:3, "*And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.*" In this scripture, Jesus clearly tells us that He is coming again to take us to Himself.

Isaiah 26:20, 21 says, "*Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast. For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.*"

Let us be warned by the call of the Holy Spirit that Jesus is coming soon. Let us prepare our hearts with all sobriety and holy living. Let us warn our loved ones, our neighbors and the world. Let us restore again the fourth dimension of the "four square Gospel:" Jesus, the Saviour, Jesus, the Healer, Jesus, the Baptizer with the Holy Ghost, and Jesus, the Soon Coming King! ✨



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Visions of Hell — Cont. from page 18

'Lord, have mercy on me,' when I came to die, it would be enough to save me. But oh, now I find myself mistaken, to my eternal sorrow! Alas, I called for mercy on my deathbed, but found it was too late. Before that time, this cursed devil here told me that I was safe. Then on my deathbed, he told me it was too late. Hell must forever be my portion."

"You see, I did tell you the truth at last," said the devil, "and then you would not believe me. A very fitting end, don't you think? You spend your days enjoying sin, and wallow in your filthiness, and you want to go to Heaven when you die! Would anyone but a madman think that would be just? No; he that sincerely wants to go to Heaven when he dies, must walk in the ways of holiness and virtue while he is alive. You say some of your lewd companions told you that saying, 'Lord, have mercy on me' when you came to die would be enough. A very fine excuse! If you had read the Bible you would have known that 'Without holiness, no one shall see the Lord.'" Therefore, if you were willing to live in your sins as long as you could, you did not finally leave

them because you did not like them, but because you could follow them no longer. And this you know to be true. How could you be so stupid to think you could go to Heaven with the love of sin in your heart? No, no, no. You were warned often enough that you should take heed of being deceived, for God is not mocked, but what you sow you reap. You have no reason to complain of anything but your own folly, which you now see too late."

"This lecture of the devil was a very cutting one to the poor tormented wretch," I said to my conductor, "and shows the true situation of many now on earth as well as those in Hell. But oh, what a far different judgment do they make in this sad place from what they did on earth."

"The reason for this," replied my guardian angel, "is that they will not allow themselves to think what the effect of sin will be while on earth. Carelessness ruins many souls who do not think about what they are doing, nor where they are going, until it is too late to help it."
To be continued... ✨

The Set Time to Favor Zion Has Come

By Gwen Shaw

Sunday April 2, 2006 Derek Kuhn called me from Chicago with the following information: **THE TIME HAS COME TO FAVOUR ZION.**

“Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come. For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof” (Psalms 102:13-14).

WE MUST HAVE A SPIRIT OF MERCY TOWARD ZION! Derek believes that Israel will be saved and blessed through mercy that will be extended to Zion through the Church. True Christians who love Israel will be used by God to bring salvation to the Jews and save Israel from her enemies.

GOD TELLS WAYNE HILSDEN IT IS FIFTEEN MINUTES TO TWELVE: Recently, Rev. Wayne Hilsden (Canadian P.A.O.C.), who is pastor of King of Kings, the largest church in Jerusalem, was walking down the street in Jerusalem, when a strange thing happened. He looked at his watch to see the time, and read that it was a quarter to twelve (11:45). Then, as he looked more closely, he saw that the second hand was moving at four-second intervals. His immediate thought was that something was wrong with his watch and he needed to have it fixed.

The Lord spoke to him that there was nothing wrong with the watch, *“I am speeding up time.”*

CHIEF ASHKENAZI RABBI CONFIRMS IT: When Rev. Hilsden returned to his office he received a phone call from the Chief Ashkenazi Rabbi. He said, *“Pastor Wayne, the Lord has shown me and many rabbis that its a quarter to twelve for the Jewish people. The Messiah is coming.”*

Later, Pastor Wayne received a call from the Rabbi that is over the political group which opposes missionary activity in Israel. He asked Rev. Hilsden, *“Can I have coffee with you?”* He too wanted to talk about the lateness of the hour.

THIS COMING YEAR IS THE FORTIETH YEAR: This Rosh Hashana (September 23, 2006) ushers in the fortieth year since the Six Day War, when Jerusalem became a united city. This is a very significant year because it concludes one generation of time. Luke 21:30-32 says, *“And he spake to them a parable; Behold the fig tree, and all the trees; When they now shoot forth, ye see and know of your own selves that summer is now nigh at hand. 31. So likewise ye, when ye see these things come to pass, know ye that the kingdom of God is nigh at hand. 32. Verily I say unto you, This generation shall not pass away, till all be fulfilled.”*

WE HAVE AN IMPORTANT PART TO PLAY IN ISRAEL’S REDEMPTION: We are living in the days when all prophecies concerning Israel will be fulfilled. The important thing to understand is that the true Gentile Christian who loves the Lord and Israel will have a very important part to play in the spiritual restoration of Israel and the fulfillment of all prophecy concerning God’s people.

RUTH, THE TYPE OF THE GENTILE BRIDE: Ruth, the Gentile maiden from Moab, was the instrument God used to restore and rebuild Israel in the time of the Judges when *“there was no king in Israel: and every man did what was right in his own eyes”* (Judges 21:25). She married the kinsman-redeemer and gave birth to their son, Obed, who was the progenitor of the royal line of David, the ancestor of Jesus, the Redeemer of Israel.

Even as the Just and Holy One used a Gentile bride to give Israel King David, so, in these days of crises, when *“every man is doing what is right in his own eyes,”* God is calling His Bride to bring back “King David” to His Royal Throne in Jerusalem, and to comfort Zion that **THEIR MESSIAH WILL SOON COME**, and restore all things; for has He not promised in Micah 4:1-3: *“...in the last days it shall come to pass, that the mountain of the house of the LORD shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and people shall flow unto it. And many nations shall come, and say, Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the LORD, and to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for the law shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the LORD from Jerusalem. And he shall judge among many people, and rebuke strong nations afar off; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more”* (Micah 4:1-3).

THE HOUR OF ISRAEL’S REDEMPTION HAS COME: The hour of Israel’s redemption has come. It is later than you think! The time of the Gentiles is fast drawing to a close—faster than any of us realize. If God has speeded up time so that four seconds is as one, that can be interpreted to mean that the time is NOT fifteen minutes before twelve o’clock, but 3.8 minutes to twelve.

THIS IS THE HOUR OF THE BEGINNING OF SORROWS: Terrible days of tribulation will soon be upon the whole world as the end-time draws nearer — even the days of the “beginning of sorrows.” Jesus warned, *“And except those days should be shortened,*

Continued on page 21

there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened (Matthew 24:22).

RUTH LOVED NAOMI AND HER PEOPLE:

Ruth loved her Jewish mother-in-law, Naomi. The Christian who does not love the Jew will have no part in bringing back Israel's Kinsman-Redeemer. That one will be like Orpah, who didn't love enough to forsake all for Naomi and her people. Some of the meanings of the name "Orpah" are "the back of an animal, hardened, double-minded." The name "Ruth" means "friend."

DON'T BE AN ORPAH: I don't want to turn my back on Israel, for Israel's destiny is my destiny. I want to be a friend of Israel. I want to bless Israel, and pray for Jerusalem, for Psalm 122:6 clearly says, "*Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.*" It is not enough to pray for Jerusalem, we must also love Jerusalem, like God loves this city and these people. Only when Jerusalem has peace will the world have peace. What happens in Jerusalem impacts the world. Jerusalem is the hub of the wheel.

GOD IS NOT FINISHED WITH ISRAEL: For many years the Church has taught that "God is finished with the Jews." But those who teach and believe this lie are deceived by Satan and know not the Scripture, for Jesus clearly stated, "*...Jerusalem shall be trodden down of the Gentiles, until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled*" (Luke 21:24).

PAUL CONFIRMS THAT ISRAEL WILL BE REDEEMED: Paul must have been referring to this statement made by our Lord when he wrote to the Romans, "*For I would not, brethren, that ye should be ignorant of this mystery, lest ye should be wise in your own conceits; that blindness in part is happened to Israel, until the fulness of the Gentiles be come in. 26. And so all Israel shall be saved: as it is written, There shall come out of Sion the Deliverer, and shall turn away ungodliness from Jacob*" (Romans 11:25-26).

PROPHECY LIFE TO ISRAEL: The time has come for the true prophets of the Lord to prophesy life to the dead bones of Israel. In your mouth is the breath of the Holy Spirit. The breath of life is in the being of every true Holy Spirit-filled prophet of the Lord, so when he speaks the word of God under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, life goes into the recipient and they come alive to die no more. Whether you speak the word, or sing in tongues, or blow the shofar over Israel, all will have the same power to impart everlasting life. "*Thus saith the Lord GOD unto these bones; Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live*" (Ezekiel 37:5).

"...Thus saith the Lord GOD; Behold, I will take the children of Israel from among the heathen, whither they

be gone, and will gather them on every side, and bring them into their own land: And I will make them one nation in the land upon the mountains of Israel; and one king shall be king to them all: and they shall be no more two nations, neither shall they be divided into two kingdoms any more at all: Neither shall they defile themselves any more with their idols, nor with their detestable things, nor with any of their transgressions: but I will save them out of all their dwelling places, wherein they have sinned, and will cleanse them: so shall they be my people, and I will be their God. And David my servant shall be king over them; and they all shall have one shepherd: they shall also walk in my judgments, and observe my statutes, and do them. And they shall dwell in the land that I have given unto Jacob my servant, wherein your fathers have dwelt; and they shall dwell therein, even they, and their children, and their children's children for ever: and my servant David shall be their prince for ever. Moreover I will make a covenant of peace with them; it shall be an everlasting covenant with them: and I will place them, and multiply them, and will set my sanctuary in the midst of them for evermore. My tabernacle also shall be with them: yea, I will be their God, and they shall be my people. And the heathen shall know that I the LORD do sanctify Israel, when my sanctuary shall be in the midst of them for evermore" (Ezekiel 37:21-28). ✨

My Wonderful Vision — *Cont. from page 1*

At the sound of the great "Amen" a streak of lightning tore its way through the heavens, from the east unto the west, rending them in twain. As I looked, the skies began to roll apart as smoothly as folding doors upon their hinges. Shafts of heavenly light came streaming down through the opening, piercing the gloom of earth and illuminating it with wondrous radiance. Through the aperture I saw descending, first the pierced feet, then the garments white as snow, then the extended hands, then the beautiful face and head of Jesus Christ, My Lord. He was surrounded by an innumerable company of angels. In fact, quickly as a flash of lightning the entire heavens were filled with seraphic heavenly hosts, cherubim and seraphim, angels and archangels—surrounding the Christ of God—they were coming down, down, down in a beauty that beggars description. I thought of those great skyrocketing bursting in the air in multicolored glories and coming down in silent grandeur through the night. I know of nothing else with which to compare their wonderful descent.

Every angel carried a musical instrument. Many there were having harps of various shapes and sizes. They were different from any that I have ever seen upon earth, and of

marvelous workmanship. There were those who carried long silver trumpets and other musical instruments, the like of which I had never seen before. The first part of their glorious descent was made in silence. Then, suddenly, the Lord put His hand to His mouth and gave a shout, calling and awakening His people. At the sound of His voice, every angel struck his harp of gold and sounded upon the silver trumpets. (For years people have talked about the lost chord, but oh, surely there had never been a chord of such melodious, wondrous beauty as this.) As they struck their harps, it seemed that the very stars of the morning broke forth into singing, and trembled beneath its majesty. The earth began to vibrate, and the dead arose from their graves. They came from the East, from the West, from the North, and from the South, and ascended through the air in beautiful white garments that seemed to float about them; their faces were turned upward and their hands extended to the resplendent heavens.

They were rising higher and higher into the air to meet the central figure of the Lord as He came down with His host of angels. As the resurrected dead rose through the air, they seemed to gather in toward the center of the heavens, taking their places as though by prearrangement in a shape that began to resemble a body.

Then the Lord gave a second shout, and, at the sound of His voice, the angels again swept their golden harps and sounded upon their instruments—holding the chord until the very stars shook, the earth rocked and the mountains trembled. At that second shout, those who were living and remained upon the earth—whose garments were washed white, and whose hearts were looking for the coming of the Lord—were caught up together with those resurrected from the graves to meet Him in the air. They came from every direction—from mountains, valleys, plains, and from the islands of the sea, to take their places in the Body. Some were in the head, some in the shoulders, some in the arms of the Body, some in the feet; for though there are many members, there is but one Body. (See 1 Corinthians 12.) What a picture! They were going up, and the Lord was coming down. Soon they would meet in the air, and what a meeting that would be! As I gazed upon this scene, I was overwhelmed, and my heart burst forth into the cry:

“Oh, dear Jesus, aren’t you going to take me? Jesus, you know I love you. I have been waiting and looking for you so long. O Jesus, surely you are not going to forget me. O Lord, take me!”

Suddenly, I found myself running up a steep and rugged hill as fast as my feet could take me. Once I stumbled and fell (that must have been the time I almost backslid, and got out of the Lord’s work, running from Ninevah to Tarshish), but I arose and started to run again. Up and up I ran, and this time, praise the Lord, I did not stumble—up and up I went,

until at last I had reached the top of the hill, but instead of going down the other side I went right on up, hallelujah!

The Bride was still rising to meet the Bridegroom, and I was rising too. What a wonderful sensation—sweeping through the air! All weights and fetters laid aside—rising to meet the Lord. As I went up, however, I began to weep again, crying:

“O Lord, is there no place for me in the Body? It looks as though ’twere completed without me?”

But as I drew near, I saw that there was a little place unfilled in the foot. I slipped in and just fitted there. Glory to Jesus! When the Lord gives us a vision, He does not tell us how high and important we will be, but shows us our place at His precious feet. It may be that the Lord will permit me to be a part of the foot of the glorious running, soul-winning Bride until He shall appear to take us to Himself forevermore.

With the Body completed, I seemed to be standing at a distance again. I saw the Bride and Bridegroom meet. Her arms were extended up to Him; His arms reached out and clasped her to His bosom. Oh, that embrace! Oh, that meeting in the air! How can I describe it? The angels were playing softly now upon their harps. How wonderful the music was! They talk about Mendelssohn’s “Wedding March,” but ah, you wait until you hear our wedding march at the meeting in the air. The Bride, however, seemed to be listening to nothing but the voice of the Bridegroom. I saw Him wiping the tears from her eyes, and saying:

“There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.”

Now they were going up together—higher and higher they rose, melting through the starry floor of Heaven, disappearing in the distance as the heavens rolled together again. Upon the earth there descended a deep, thick darkness—a hundred times blacker than it had been before. ’Twas a famine for the Word of God. But in Heaven a light was shining brighter than the noon-day sun. Oh, how bright and glorious it was—the mellow, golden light of a new-born sunrise seemed to rest upon everything, tinting each spire and dome with a border of gold and crimson. Here all was life, music and movement. The greatest day ever known in heaven or upon earth had dawned. The wedding day had come!

The angels had formed a great, long aisle leading from the heavenly gates to the throne of pearl, upon which sat One so wonderful, so dazzlingly glorious, that my eyes could not gaze upon Him. Line upon line, row upon row, tier upon tier—the angels stood or were suspended in midair at either side of the aisle thus formed. Above this aisle little cherubim formed an arch singing sweetly and playing upon tiny harps.

As they played the wedding march, down the aisle came the Bride and Bridegroom. She was leaning upon His arm

and looking up into His face. Oh, the love, the joy, the hopes fulfilled that were written upon her fair and lovely countenance. 'Twas as though she were saying:

"Thou beautiful Bridegroom, Thou Prince of Peace, Thou Pearl of Great Price, Thou Rose of Sharon and Lily of the Valley—I love Thee, oh, I love Thee! How long I have been looking forward to this day, how I have yearned to see Thy face, to hear Thy voice. True, I have seen Thee through a glass darkly, but now, oh now, my Saviour, slain Lamb of Calvary, I see Thee face to face! Oh, Jesus, to think that I shall live with Thee forever and forever! I will never leave Thee more, but I shall lean upon Thine arm, rest upon Thy bosom, sit upon Thy Throne, and praise Thee while the endless ages roll."

As the Bride looked into His face, Jesus, the Bridegroom, was looking down and smiling upon her clad in her white robes with her misty veil floating about her. Oh, that look in His eyes, that tender expression upon His face. 'Twas as though He were saying:

"Oh, my love, my dove, my undefiled, thou art fair; there is no spot in thee. Before you loved Me I loved you. Yea, I have loved you with an everlasting love. I loved you when you were deep in sin; I loved you when you were far away. I loved you enough to leave My Father's home to go forth to seek to save, to rescue, to draw you to Myself. I loved you so much that I died for you—I died to redeem you, and to fill you with My Spirit. Oh, my Bride, you have been faithful. Coming out of great tribulation you have washed your robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb. You have endured hardness as a good soldier, and now through Me you are more than conqueror. How long, how long, I have waited for this day when you should be caught up unto my side.

"Oft have your feet been pierced with thorns, but here the streets are paved with gold. Oft the way was rugged

and steep and your tears have flowed unbidden but now behold, the enemy, even death, is conquered. Nevermore shall a shadow fall across your pathway nor a tear-drop dim your eye. Forever and forever you shall dwell with Me in the presence of My Father and the holy angels—My Bride, My Wife forevermore."

As they made their way up the aisle and neared the Throne, the angels broke forth into soft, sweet singing:

"Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honor to Him; for the marriage of the Lamb is come, and His wife hath made herself ready. And to her was granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white: for the linen is the righteousness of the saints."

As they walked into the brilliant light that sat upon the Throne, my eyes were blinded with the glory, and the vision faded from my sight, but it is indelibly stamped upon my mind.

Oh, I am looking forward to His coming, His glorious coming, and the day wherein the Bride shall be presented to the Bridegroom. Are you preparing for His coming? Would you be ready if the clouds roll apart and the heavens cleave in twain, and you should hear Him descending with a shout just now? If not, come to His feet today, fall upon your knees in contrition before Him, and cry:

"Oh, Lamb of God, I come. Help me to yield my life completely to Thee; make me all that Thou wouldst have me to be; cleanse my heart; fill me with Thy Spirit; fill my vessel with oil. Help me to bring others with me that, when Thou shalt appear, I shall see Thee and be as Thou art."

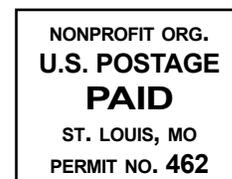
Then rising from your knees with heart made pure and garments clean, your voice will be added to the swelling chorus:

"Even so, come quickly, Lord Jesus, come quickly! Thy Bride is waiting and longing for Thee." ❄️

End-Time Handmaidens, Inc.

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