



We serve no King, but God!
The Old Ship of Zion
(Self-made "lords" and "little gods"
are not deified, but defied!)

Jesus Christ is God's Commander in Chief
The Holy Ghost is earth's
Chief of Staff of the Armed Forces

Let my people go!
Ministry of Cpt. Gordon Nelson

DECEMBER 2002

BOOK PASSAGE!

By Gordon F. Nelson

The Titanic is ready to sail mañana!

The Ship of Zion is delayed due to the pending storm. It takes time to secure the sails and check the roadmap. Only "yokefellows" will be permitted to board. All "loners" are advised to board the Titanic. The sound of the hard metal rock and roll beat will be X-rated.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate (Ship of Zion): for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat (to board the Titanic): because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it (Ship of Zion)." (Matt. 7:13-14)

I'm a graduate of Dr. Bebe Patten's Bible College in Oakland, California, and "ordained for eternity" as a minister of the gospel by her majesty "La Bebe." That ordination is meaningless alongside God's ordination.

Bebe approached me as a young man of about 22 years of age. I was a baby in the Lord and Bebe would be my mama for the next five years of my life, feeding me with the "milk of the word." *"As newborn babes, desire the sincere milk of the word, that ye may grow thereby."* (1 Pet. 2:2)

Bebe asked me if I'd like to be a student in her Bible College. I told her I didn't believe in Bible Colleges; I couldn't find them in the Word of God, however, if God tells me to go, I'll be there!

Entered Bible College on a dream

Wouldn't you know it, that same night I was visited with a dream from the Lord. I saw myself sitting in a classroom of Oakland Bible Institute. Wow! It is great when God directs your path and you know you are in His will.

God has been so gracious throughout my life to have granted me this one desire; to love being in the center of His will. It is a walk! *"But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship."* (1 Jn. 1:7) God doesn't show us the end, just the next step! If we are not obedient to take the next step, God

will seek out someone else that will. *“Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown.”*
(Rev. 3:11)

Dream to enlist in the Navy

I was only one-year-old in the Lord, but I had already learned that Christ must go before you. You must seek His will if you desire communion with God. I became ecstatic over obeying a dream given to me as a young man of 21 to enlist in the Navy. Exactly twenty-eight days later, the Navy sent me home with an Honorable Discharge. The reason they gave was I “wasn’t a good mixer.” I asked the doctors, “You mean you can discharge a Christian simply because he is not a good mixer?” “We sure can,” was the reply. I didn’t drink, gamble or chew, or run with women that do. Therefore, I was unfit to serve my country. This deliverance from man’s laws absolutely astounded me. The law of the land stated that every able-bodied man, classified 1-A, had to serve in the military. I was 1-A, but only lasted twenty-eight days of active service.

It was God that confused these doctors. Anyone can fight Japs, but one must be chosen of God to stop the likes of C. (for Cash) Thomas Patten, the most notorious religious racketeer to ever come to Oakland, California.

If God could do all that on a single dream from the Lord, I was ready for seconds! This beat the god of the temple where you just sit, listen and give. Was there anything more to this newfound faith than that? God showed me that by obedience, you will see Him work.

God had already prepared me to say yes to Bebe’s offer to join her Bible College. We had church 365 days a year and three times on Sunday. I did this for five of the most formidable years of my life. God wanted instilled into my spirit this Pentecostal king-queen operation that they call the “kingdom of heaven.”

I’m a blockheaded Swede, and it takes a bit of doing before it finally penetrates my cerebellum. After five years it finally sank in that this was not “God’s kingdom”! This was the kingdom of the Kingfish and his Queen Bebe. Everything evolved around the Queen Bebe, even the offering. She was held like a ransom. Until you paid for the act, there would be no sermon.

These were the most outrageous offerings you ever heard of. “Somebody Is Going To Get Hit,” on my website, www.shipofzion.com (under “History/Religion/Preface”), describes them in detail. I did not write this particular article. I invite you to read it.

By the way, I prepared this website to be a perpetual reading for those coming behind, long after I’m deceased. If J. Vernon Magee can keep his Bible Bus going, by God’s grace my website will continue

also. Even in the coming storm, we'll always be here for you. I've sown the seed of the Old Ship of Zion for about fifty years. It will bring a harvest that will completely overwhelm me. I know that! It is all in His timing. All that is expected of us is to sow seed.

Saved in the Salvation Army Church

I was saved in a Salvation Army Church when I was 21-years-old. The Salvation Army had reached out and helped our family when we had nowhere to turn. I always loved the Salvation Army's motto, "A man may be down, but he is never out." Because I saw the Salvation Army give, I could see Jesus in these folks who care for the poor, the needy and the down and outers!

The Salvation Army recently rejected a sizeable amount of money because it was "tainted," having come from gambling. Would any Pentecostalist that I know refuse a \$100,000 check because it was tainted? Oral Roberts would still be in his prayer tower if it were not for "tainted" money given by a gambler who owned a greyhound dog-racing park.

The gambler felt sorry for the preacher locked in his tower, and gave the balance of the \$8 million dollars to free Oral. After writing a check for a little less than \$2 million, he gave it to Oral Roberts with this statement, "Oral, you need to visit a psychiatrist."

The gambler never could quite grasp what our Pentecostal religion was all about, or did he? Oral is the king around Tulsa. After all, it is his tower. He owns the tower. It is nobody's business how he uses his own tower.

It is the same frame of mind that caused C. (for Cash) Thomas Patten to bellow out while taking an offering, "It isn't anybody's business what I do with this money. If I take this money and throw it in Lake Merritt, it is of no concern to you!"

The point I'm trying to drive home is that what happened in the Patten church is not restricted to one church, or a single preacher. Robert Tilton of Dallas, Texas was probably twice the crook that the Kingfish was. I'm positive that if I were a member of this man's church, I would have closed it down, too. He spent one million dollars on billboards located on every freeway arterial leading into downtown Dallas, advertising the location of his church. No one cried out against the likes of this ex-druggie until Diane Sawyer of ABC exposed him as a fraud on national television.

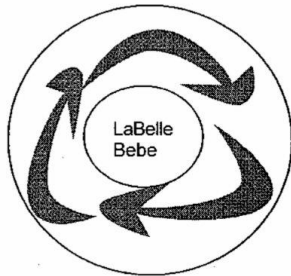
Dallas is probably the Pentecostal capital in the US. It used to be Los Angeles. Not one voice would say one word against this glassy-eyed evangelist-pastor-crook in all of Dallas. In fact, both Oral and Richard Roberts would hold revivals for him. Pastors, don't you know that you are commanded by God to "*touch not the unclean thing*"? (2 Cor. 6:17)

Dreamed of two whirlpools

Just as you preachers are thinking today, I had thought there was no other church like the Patten's. God knew, with me thinking like this, I needed another dream to straighten out my gray matter. In this dream I saw two whirlpools! The first whirlpool was representative of the Queen Bebe whirlpool. All I saw was people with water up to their necks, moving around and around at a fast pace. All that was visible was their heads moving in a circle, like a merry-go-round. One of those heads was me. As my head moved about the circle of water, I was preaching and extolling the Queen Bebe. "Dr. Bebe Patten is the greatest preacher in the world. She is the only one that cares about souls," over and over again. Finally, God delivered me from this whirlpool.

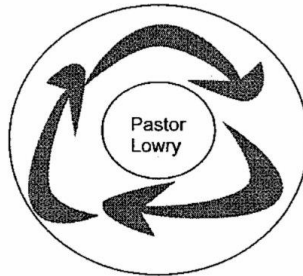
At the same time there appeared another whirlpool, exactly like the one I had been delivered from. I had attended an O.L. Jaggers revival meeting at Dr. Cecil J. Lowry's Oakland Revival Tabernacle. I could see these two whirlpools just as God saw them. There was no difference! Then God spoke to me in my dream, "I got you out of this Patten whirlpool, but if you ever step into the Lowry whirlpool, you're never coming out!"

Whirlpool #1



With only heads revolving in a circular movement with the heads mouthing the greatness of LaBelle Bebe.

Whirlpool #2



All that becomes visible is the heads extolling Dr. Lowry at a fast gate.

Wouldn't you know it, in my dream I stepped into the Lowry whirlpool. At first I was in only ankle deep, as I moved rather slowly in the circle at first. As the water rose on my body, the speed increased correspondingly. It wasn't long before the water was up to my neck again, moving at a fast pace

with only my head visible. My mouth was now uttering such things as, "Dr. Cecil J. Lowry is the greatest preacher in the world," etc.

In my dream, I knew I was eternally lost due to my disobedience. Just before waking up, a desire dropped into my heart. Oh, that I could see these two churches again, as God showed them to me. Believe me, I didn't know anything about church. The Queen Bebe had been my mother for five years. One has to grow in grace and knowledge. You don't grasp it in a three-day seminar, but God takes you to school. If you "*hunger and thirst after righteousness,*" God promises "*they shall be filled.*" (Matt. 5:6)

That whirlpool dream was my graduation from the fourth grade. I told God that if that dream was from Him, Dr. Cecil J. Lowry, an anti-Semitic Assemblies of God preacher, would have the same

identical non-profit religious incorporation as the Queen Bebe.

Dr. Lowry, president of an Assemblies of God Bible School, was married to a young student, Rose Lowry. She was a sight to behold, with her clothes so tight and her skirts so short, leading songs and banging on a tambourine. She was a beautiful woman, married to an older man.

Dr. Lowry made it clear from the pulpit, “All my deacons are ushers!” In other words, no one has any authority but Cecil and Rose. Dr. Lowry would utter the exact same words as were uttered in the Queen Bebe’s whirlpool. “The doors swing both ways. If you don’t like it, just swing on out of here.”

“But we speak the wisdom of God in a mystery, even the hidden wisdom, which God ordained before the world unto our glory.” (1 Cor. 2:7) Only by your willingness to follow on to know the Lord, do you stumble upon some of his “hidden mysteries.”

God told me to phone Dr. Cecil!

I was quietly sitting in my living room chair, and suddenly God spoke to me, “I want you to telephone Dr. Cecil and tell him you want to talk to him.” This was kind of a weird thing for me to do; to get on the phone and talk to the biggest preacher in town, the pastor of the Oakland Revival Tabernacle.

Ours is not to reason why, but obey! So, I got out of my chair, walked across the room and dialed Dr. Cecil J. Lowry residence. Dr. Lowry answered the phone. I told him, “God told me to talk to you!” Dr. Cecil then said, “Where do you want to meet; at my place or yours? On second thought, I have company over at my place, so I’ll drive over to yours.” Wow! That wasn’t too bad, so far! Now what does God want me to talk about? I had photostatic copies made of both the Queen Bebe’s and Dr. Cecil’s articles of incorporation.

Why are you relating this to us? *“For it is written, I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent.”* (1 Cor. 1:19) I’m taking you through a class on wisdom. How it is learned in the kingdom of God. *“And further, by these, my son, be admonished: of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.”* (Ecc. 12:12) One needs some plain horse sense to survive 21st century Pentecostalism.

Dr. Cecil soon arrived in front of my house in his long black limousine. Upon entering this sleek black beauty, I presented him the photostatic copies of both his and the Queen Bebe’s articles of incorporation. I said, “Dr. Cecil, you’ve wanted me to join your church, but in all good conscience, I would have to hear you tell me the difference between your church and Bebe’s. Just why would I want to join another church exactly like the one I just came out of?”

Wow! What a question to pop on Dr. Cecil! How the Assemblies of God condone anti-Semitic preachers is beyond me. They are without excuse, for Lowry was the ex-president of one of their Bible Colleges. There is only one sin in the eyes of the Assemblies of God, and that is adultery. Lowry had married a girl from his Bible College young enough to be his daughter. Then, to turn loose this girl, unfulfilled at home, on the stage with a tambourine—is this why the crowds came? Who needs burlesque? Just come to the Oakland Revival Tabernacle to see Rosie in action, working out her frustrations on a crowd. She weaves, she bobs, and she throbs as she charms her way into all the usher's hearts! The only requirement of being an usher was the size of the check you are able to write each week. Could Rosie's decision of who would be the usher of the week be based on his donation to the church? It was an honor to be selected by Rosie to accompany this vamp to count the Sunday offerings behind closed doors, all alone. I need not tell you how many frustrated wives were sitting in the audience while this hussy is locked in a room with their husbands. This church was Rosie's playground. If you didn't like it, just swing on out of here. Like it? That is an understatement of the year. These male ushers loved it.

Dr. Cecil was caught off guard when I presented these articles of incorporation issued by the California Secretary of State's office to enjoy non-profit status with the state. I advise every Pentecostal to check the courthouse to see exactly how their church is set up. Is your pastor a hireling or a wolf? You need to know!

Dr. Cecil said, "Gordon, I'm called to be a minister. I would never pastor a church set up as the Assemblies of God sets them up. I could never be assured of a pulpit to preach in come the next Sunday." Indirectly, he is accusing the Assemblies of God for his own misdoings. Following Azusa Street, the Assemblies of God adopted the hireling system of government. Preachers don't enjoy being fired! The same folks that hired you can also fire you.

I appreciated his frankness. He presented himself as a victim. "What am I to do as a preacher that only wants an assurance of a pulpit come next Sunday morning?"

Samson, a type of the end-time church

What is the conclusion of all this? Under the hireling system, the people abuse the preacher. Under the "*lords over God's heritage*" (1 Pet. 5:3), the preacher abuses the congregation. Is there any way out? Ever since 1914 (the birth of the Assemblies of God organization), the question has never been asked. Like Samson, "*But the Philistines took him, and put out his eyes, and brought him down to Gaza, and bound him with fetters of brass; and he did grind in the prison house.*" (Jdg. 16:21) Samson is a type of the final church. Samson is grinding at the wheel—round and round we go, year in and year out, hiring

and firing the preachers. As an alternative, we have allowed some to become “as gods.” But, Samson’s hair is growing. Someone is going to stop this procession of a constant three songs, a special number, take up the offering, a special number, before the preacher’s 20 minute discourse on religion and the benediction. Samson is going to change all of that!

Oakland Assembly of God pastor goes to hospital

I knew of one Assemblies of God pastor in Oakland who, while on his annual vacation, was replaced by his congregation with another Assemblies of God pastor. The replaced pastor wound up in the hospital, and never preached another sermon while on planet earth. It’s such an emotional thing, one could believe God had fired him. Meanwhile, I have a brother-in-law who told me, “God is sending me to Bemidji, Minnesota to start a church.” He had just come from the hiring hall of the District Superintendent. In a labor union, we call them dispatchers. It hardens the heart of any minister to believe such poppycock, but thousands of ministers believe this. Their loyalties eventually look more to the District Superintendent than to serving the people.

How can you justify serving those who can fire you? *“Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.”* (1 Chr. 16:22) Every time the Assemblies of God holds an election, it is a greater sin than when David numbered the people! *“And David’s heart smote him after that he had numbered the people. And David said unto the LORD, I have sinned greatly in that I have done: and now, I beseech thee, O LORD, take away the iniquity of thy servant; for I have done very foolishly.”* (2 Sam. 24:10) It is far better to draw straws, or lots, than to have an election. At least God would have a better chance in the gamble than your election. By having this God forbidden election, you have reduced the status of the priesthood to that of a politician.

Laodicea

Further, you Assemblies of Godites, don’t you know what the word Laodicea means? The word is broken up into two words, “laos” people, and “dike” rule. Isn’t that descriptive of a democracy? I could sympathize with Dr. Cecil in his utter abhorrence of the Assemblies of God system. But the alternative will send the entire church to hell in our lifetime. *“Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, AND TO BE TRODDEN UNDER FOOT OF MEN.”* (Matt. 5:13)

Pentecostal church, you had better wake up and judge yourself. If you refuse, the world will judge you more harshly than I. *“For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged.”* (1 Cor. 11:31) It is a shame that Diane Sawyer had to judge Christian television.

America at the crossroads

America is at the crossroads! She had an hour of visitation and never even realized it. In the Bible, Jerusalem had such a time of visitation. Jesus was the King of the Jews. Christ could have then set up His millennial reign right on earth. Pilate said to the Jews, *“Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Caesar.”* (Jn. 19:14-15)

This is a warning to America that you too can reject the Jesus of the Bible. God will soon send such a revival, that by rejecting it, you will literally be rejecting the Son of God, due to the Word becoming flesh once again and dwelling among you. (Jn. 1:14)

Apostle Paul, a Jew of Tarsus, loved the Jewish people. But the Jews totally rejected him. Even though Paul was singled out *“to be a light of the Gentiles”* (Acts 13:47), he couldn’t keep himself from going to Jews. Paul loved them. Every time he came they rejected him. *“But the Jews stirred up the devout and honourable women, and the chief men of the city, and raised persecution against Paul and Barnabas, and expelled them out of their coasts.”* (Acts 13:50) Reinhard Bonnke can have altar calls of one million registered new converts in a single service in Africa, while Benny Hinn only has up to 20,000 in America. Is America rejecting the old-time religion?

One can be rejected by family members simply because you have a testimony that Jesus is alive. You make the choice. You can go without the camp, or be beloved at all the family reunions. *“Let us go forth therefore unto him without the camp, bearing his reproach. For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.”* (Heb. 13:13-14)

Jesus is lamenting over Jerusalem. Jerusalem is the city of the great King, but its present inhabitants totally reject Him. *“O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, which killest the prophets, and stonest them that are sent unto thee; how often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, and ye would not! Behold, your house is left unto you desolate.”* (Lk. 13:34-35)

William Branham, a man sent from God

In the late 1940’s, God sent a “voice crying in the wilderness” of our nation. His name was William Branham. Gordon Lindsay and William Branham published a magazine called, The Voice of Healing. I recall William Branham saying, “I am the first man to come in this power and demonstration in this end time revival. I am prophesying there will be hundreds to follow me.” The Voice of Healing kept track of every sign-gift ministry and freely offered Branham’s magazine to advertise their meetings.

William Freeman was the second, Oral Roberts the third, and Jack Coe the fourth. It was a great time to be alive and see goiters, blind eyes, and cripples, healed right before your eyes with the laying on of hands. Two men emerged from this revival—William Branham and Oral Roberts. William Branham's itinerary was advertised in his publication, The Voice of Healing, which was edited by Gordon Lindsay. Oral Roberts mushroomed so quickly that he had his own publication called Healing Waters. Later on, as the revival became more materialistic, Oral Roberts abandoned the Healing Waters for the Abundant Life, and the prosperity message was birthed.

Soon after the birthing of the Abundant Life, came the ministry of Kenneth Copeland. The Bible says, *"Ye shall know them by their fruits."* (Matt. 7:16) Pentecostalism had a choice, and they chose Oral Roberts as their guru to follow.

"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, had ye chosen my prophet William Branham, your religion wouldn't be left to you desolate with 'lords' and 'kings' to rule the houses of God. I have gathered thee in great revivals under my wings, and ye would not!" *"Behold, your house is left unto you desolate!"* (Lk. 13:35)

The house that has been left desolate is the "pre-tribbers" and prosperity preachers. God will always have a remnant and *"few there be that find it."* (Matt. 7:14) God is once again going to visit the earth. This time He'll be at war with the god, mammon. He is a jealous God! *"For thou shalt worship no other god: for the LORD, whose name is Jealous, is a jealous God."* (Ex. 34:14) How come preachers never ever divulge God's name to you? Do they hide the name, Jealous, like the world tries to cover up the Ten Commandments? God is able to defend His own name. You'll find that out, those of you who lust for things. Have you never read, *"But they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare (trap), and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition (spiritual damnation)."* (1 Tim. 6:9)

Now the Bible plainly teaches us that everything the children of Israel experienced are examples for a specific people, the people who are alive and well at the end of time. That includes you, bub! *"Now all these things happened unto them for examples: and they are written for our admonition (mild rebuke), upon whom the ends of the world are come."* (1 Cor. 10:11)

William Branham gave you manna

William Branham gave you manna. You were sick of it. The Bible says, *"And having food and raiment let us be therewith content."* (1 Tim. 6:8) Ugh, give us quail! Oral Roberts gave you quail and the prosperity gospel. Now you are vomiting up quail because of indigestion.

These two men are the captains of two ships; the contented and the uncontented. It is an insatiable thirst that is never satisfied. Greed wants more, more and more.

TBN is not content to have worldwide television worth four billion dollars. They have to move into the movie industry to compete with Hollywood, possess their own music studio and now invade Wall Street.

Juanita Bynum had a million-dollar wedding, including the ring. It was the equivalent of the Queen of England being coroneted. Quail is falling out of the sky! *“I have heard the murmurings of the children of Israel: speak unto them, saying, At even ye shall eat flesh, and in the morning ye shall be filled with bread; and ye shall know that I am the LORD your God.”* (Ex. 16:12)

Oral Roberts gave you quail

Everyone changed their diet from manna to flesh in the wilderness (save Joshua, Caleb and the children). It is a serious thing to change the food the people are accustomed to eating.

Oral Roberts fed us with a diet of “Where the Healing Waters Flow,” but changed it into the worshipping of a golden calf. This all happened when he changed the name of his monthly publication to Abundant Life, which birthed the prosperity message.

Moses' anger waxed hot!

Oh, my friend, walk softly before Him who knows the end from the beginning. You wonder how the rock and roll and rap beat came into the church? The Holy Spirit is like a dove, and frightens easily to loud noises. The Holy Ghost desires a sound different from the world. The sound of music is so important in worshipping God.

When Moses and Joshua came down from Mt. Horeb and came near the camp, they heard a sound. *“And when Joshua heard the noise of the people as they shouted, he said unto Moses, There is a noise of war in the camp.”* Joshua is not quite sure of the sound. *“And he said, It is not the voice of them that shout for mastery, neither is it the voice of them that cry for being overcome: but the noise of them that sing do I hear.”* (Ex. 32:17-18)

Anytime you have NOISE for music, get your eyes open and start asking the question, “Where is the calf?” Invariably, the preacher promoting this “calf music” is an idolater himself. He is a god to the people via a three-name religious non-profit incorporation. Please check me out on this one!

“And it came to pass, as soon as he came nigh unto the camp, that he saw the calf, and the dancing: and Moses' anger waxed hot, and he cast the tables out of his hands, and brake them beneath the

mount.” (Ex. 32:19) Does any of our preacher’s anger wax hot over the sound of the hard metal rock and roll beat in our churches?

It is time to jump ship!

Ship of Zion books passage, being made shipshape for the “the falling away.”

The great “falling away” (2 Thess. 2:3) is the iceberg that is not visible on the surface of the water (sea of religious humanity). Presently, Jesus is feeding the five thousand. One can hear them singing “Hosanna” due to being fed loaves and fishes (the prosperity gospel). One week later, Jesus would deal with the temple and overturn the moneychanger’s tables. These same people will cry, “Crucify Him!” *“My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves.”* (Matt. 21:13) Temple worshippers will turn on you *“and ye shall be hated of all men.”* (Matt. 10:22) *“And my people love to have it so.”* (Jer. 5:31)

God’s will is all laid out clearly in the roadmap that He gave us (the Bible). It is the work of the Captain to explain the roadmap to the prospective passengers. We are heading into a storm that no one can survive as a “loner.”

Titanic ready to sail!

However, two ships lie in the harbor. One is the Titanic, termed “the broad way” (Matt. 7:13). The other is a much smaller ship called the Old Ship of Zion, termed “the Way” (Acts 9:2 & 24:14). Contact the Captain for directions, *“for few there be that find it.”* (Matt. 7:14)

The Commander-in-Chief of the Titanic is Oral Roberts, with Billy Graham as the Captain. The Pope of Rome is the Commander in charge of the crew. We can’t leave the Pope off this ship, because I heard Billy Graham say on public television, “The only hope of the world is the Pope of Rome.” I used to have a picture showing the Pope in the center, flanked by Oral Roberts on his left and Billy Graham on his right. This ecumenical ship is being piloted correctly for the Titanic. It will ultimately lead to a port called New Age, and the passengers will exclaim, “How did we get here?”

These passengers are all pre-tribbers. They think they’re eternally secure aboard this ship. They are over-anxious to leave this planet earth now! All the signs are completed, and the passengers are booked. It is designed for the “short haul” because they are confident they will *“escape all these things that shall come to pass.”* (Lk. 21:36) They could leave mañana!

As long as you can say, “*Lord, Lord*” (Acts 7:21), you are welcome aboard the Titanic. You will simply love the broad minds that these passengers possess. The music will be the loud noise you are familiar with of the hard metal rock and roll deep beat. You’ll love it! After all, you must appease the

youth with “soul” and “rap.” How else will they board the Titanic? The ship is ready to roll. If you don’t believe me, please tune in to Paul Crouch’s TBN network of stations.

Enter the strait gate!

“Enter ye in at the strait gate (Old Ship of Zion): for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction (the Titanic), and many there be which go in thereat: because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, AND FEW THERE BE THAT FIND IT.” (Matt. 7:13-14)

The Old Ship has to prepare for a storm that is brewing. We must weather that storm. The modern day “master builder” of this ship was the voice of John the Baptist crying in the wilderness of our times against the prosperity message of Oral Roberts. His name is William Branham. Without the inspiration of this one man, I’m sure that Captain Nelson could never have drawn up the plans to build the ship according to the roadmap (the Bible). Moses built the tabernacle in the wilderness according to the plan of the tabernacle in existence in heaven.

I heard God’s voice tell me, over fifty years ago, “I give unto you a ship, and you are the Captain. You are to call it The Old Ship of Zion, and it shall have the same government that is aboard a ship.” Like Paul, I can say *“I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision.”* (Acts 26:19)

I could never locate the ship until the publication of one book by Robert Van Kampen, called, “The Sign.” It is now required reading before booking passage! This is the latest teletype message received from the Captain. All aboard!

Bon voyage! The Captain