

***I could never be ashamed of him***

*As my Lord walked to Calvary  
There was no beauty in that scene  
He was bruised and put to shame there  
As the crowd did cheer and screamed  
It wasn't his fault nor for things he'd done  
But for my sins, he stood condemned  
Now how could I be ashamed of him*

*How could I be ashamed  
Off that side dripping with blood  
How could I be ashamed  
Of that mocking crown that he wore  
No, he had every reason to be  
Ashamed of me  
I could never be ashamed of him*

*Now he's the same Lord today  
With his nails pierced feet  
And there's no beauty  
That this old world desires  
And His holy word they wouldn't keep  
But I'll take him and the scorn I'll bear  
Until my journey is complete  
Because, I could never be ashamed of Him*

It takes almost a lifetime to not be ashamed of Christ. I know there are a lot of people that profess to be Christians but when it comes right down to it they are actually ashamed of Christ, and I was no different. It took a long time for me to come to a place where I'm not ashamed of what I believe; what the Lord has done for me in my life.

I don't like to talk about myself but in the last couple of weeks, He has been compelling me to have this conversation and explain to what He has called me to be.

I remember back, I was about 6 years old; it was back in 1954. The reason I know it is because in 1955 we split up with Bloomfield and we moved to a different home on the colony. We were still in the same home where we were at when this particular incident happened, so I'd say it was in 1954.

We had a man come to our community at Riverside and I found out later that it was Clarence Jordan from Georgia. You can go and google it if you want to find out the history of him. He was a Christian man and he was sincere with his Christianity; he was not ashamed of being a Christian. I was only 6 years old but the place and the atmosphere, how do you explain it as a child what was going on, the atmosphere looked like it was charged up with some kind of a heavenly realm that you could almost feel it. He went over to the church building to give his testimony but I was too young to go so the younger children stayed at home.

I remember going to bed that night and I don't know what prompted me to say this, but really from my heart as a 6-year-old, I said to myself: 'If I really knew that there was a God I would serve Him'. That's all that I can remember and it was real; I was sincere about it. I believe the reason I said it was, because like I said, the atmosphere was charged up, because there was a man, a real genuine Christian man,

come to our colony, that when he came he brought with himself a heavenly presence and that's what I believe prompted me to say what I did. I didn't know at the time but looking back now and knowing how this heavenly presence works, that is all that I know what to contribute it to.

The next day, I believe it was about the month of March, we (the children) went down on the ice, for some reason or another we had an early spring thaw, late February and early March, and the water started running on the little river we had on the place and there was about a foot of water, run-off water, on top of the old ice, so it was an ideal condition to go play on the ice because after the thaw it started getting cold again forming a new layer of ice on top of the old layer. We were walking on the ice and we knew that we were safe because we knew if we broke through the first layer you would only breakthrough for about a foot unto the old layer, but on this particular area where I was I broke through the top layer of ice, and I guess some of the old ice had given away where it wasn't very thick, it was where the water was running pretty fast, and I broke through. My right foot was on solid ice and where my left foot was at, there was no bottom. It was where the ice had just given away underneath and I could feel something touching my foot and a voice spoke to me: 'you said if you knew that there was a God that you would serve me'. It was like He was saying: I'm holding your foot so you don't go underneath the current.

That episode has stayed with me all throughout my life, I had made the Lord a promise. "If I knew there was a God I would serve Him." Of course, I did not serve Him because I did not know how to serve Him. How does a 6 years old know how to serve God... wear a certain dress code that you had to wear on the colony..., you try to keep your promise but the

more you try the more you fail so I grew up just being a total failure when it came to serving God, but the Lord remembered that and He would remind me from time to time growing up as a teenager; Sure we smoked and we didn't live the way we should. From time to time I would remember what I had promised the Lord, or He reminded me of that experience, and I just kept that with me.

I left the colony when I was about 21-22 years old and I joined with the racehorse circuit and one day in 1969, in the spring of the year it was 2 o'clock in the morning, the Lord wakes me up. That same voice, (you know when its God speaking to you).

Anyway, the Lord talked to me at 2 am up in Edmonton, while I was up with the racehorse circuit we had moved from Calgary to Edmonton. I was in my room and He spoke to me and it woke me up just as clear as me speaking to you. He said, "Sam, you are going back to Riverside". I had been gone for 3 years and almost every day I was telling myself, 'I'm never going back to no colony,' but here the Lord comes on the scene, 'Sam you are going back to Riverside,' and of course, I said what I told myself, 'I'm never going back to no Riverside, the only way I'm going back is in a coffin'. I was pretty brazen about it.

Then, 3 days later at exactly the same time that same voice, "Sam you are going back to Riverside". You see you can't fight God; When God says to do this, you need to do it, just give in, you just do it, that's the easy way but man doesn't want to do it, he just fights God. I said, 'No, I'm not going back,' but I didn't have that fight that I had the first time. I could see that my resistance was wearing down.

Again 3 days later, (3 is God's number), exactly the same time, 2 o'clock in the morning, that same voice, only this time,

He said, "Sam you are going to go back to Riverside, or else". I kind off knew what that or else meant; Up until then the Lord helped me, I had a job, I was healthy, I had nothing to complain about and then all of a sudden, I think it was within 2-3 days, the Lord just pulled the plug, (Ok, you are not going my way, then you are on your own) it's a horrible place to be on your own. Up until then the Lord had protected me, even though I wasn't a Christian, but the Lord had me on His radar, that's the best that I can explain it. He would make sure nothing happens to me until He gives me a chance to make a decision.

Well, it didn't take long for me to make a decision to go back, and I asked the Lord to help me. Just to make a long story short that was about the month of March or April and I didn't go back until about October. Throughout the summer I stayed and worked with the racehorses.

One day my dad and my brother-in-law, it was in the month of June or August, they came to Edmonton to try to get me to come home, I told them that I would come back after the season.

Anyway, that is what I did, I eventually ended up going back to the colony. They had just bought a new place, Mayfair colony, so we move down there and they made me electrician.

I just want to evaluate the first time the Lord talked to me when I was 6 years old. The second time when I was about 22 years old. The Lord was dealing with me, it says He will send the Holy Ghost to convict the world of sin, of righteousness and of judgment. I don't believe that He is doing that just with me. I believe He is doing that to every Human Being on the face of this earth but people they fight God.

Even Jeremiah, he said, I fought you but you became too strong for me: *Then I said, I will not make mention of him nor speak any more in his name. But his word was in mine heart as a burning fire shut up in my bones and I was weary with forbearing, and I could not stay, Jeremiah 20:9.* He could stop, there was something in his bones that he could not keep silent. You see you can't run from God. You either give in or that's it; its game over.

Anyway, I went back in the month of October, up until the Lord saved me I was afraid of Hell and I knew I was going to Hell. I knew I wasn't living right and I knew I needed something, I tried to be good. I wasn't like really bad, I didn't do a lot of things that everyone else does but I knew in my heart I was not where I needed to be. I tried to be good, I tried to quit smoking and I couldn't even quit smoking and all that just turns into is self-righteousness. What I did, to make a long story short, I tried to come to God without coming through Jesus Christ, that's the long and short of it. It's hard to humble yourself to a place where you realize that you need the Lord Jesus Christ to save you. It takes almost a lifetime to come to that place. Here I was fighting, trying to be good, but one day the Lord came by my way and I accepted Him and He forgave me of my sin, and He gave me Eternal life. After that, I was never afraid of dying anymore. That's just the way it worked with me. With other people, it may work differently. That is exactly how He worked with me. The Lord saved me.

On the colony, you get baptized when you come up to a certain age so that spring we went and got baptized on the colony. I just want to say this, in the colony, to get baptized it has nothing to do with salvation. It's just a tool that is being used to lock people up in the Hutterite system, that's all it is, its nothing more of any less. Once you get baptized on the

colony they hold that over your head. It has nothing to do with Salvation, all it is, is that you now have a license to be a member of the Hutterite church; now that you are baptized.

If the Lord hasn't saved you, you can get baptized on the colony a hundred times over, you are still not saved and there are many people on the Hutterite colony they think that if they go and get baptized they think they are going to go to Heaven. It's a lie; its deception. I was saved before I got baptized, in fact, I was doing some intensive studying about baptism, I had a whole bunch of books, I had the 'Confession of Faith,' by Peter Riddermann. He said, 'baptism is like circumcision in the Old Testament, you could not circumcise that boy until he was born, neither can you baptize someone that is not born-again'; it's the same thing. I knew I had to be born-again before I got baptized, thank God to this day that the Lord saved me. That Hutterite baptism is not really a baptism, it's a ritual to lock people up in a system. You can call it whatever you want. It's a farming industry. It's probably a good way of living; it keeps people from going completely corrupt. That's all I can say, it has nothing to do with Salvation, totally nothing. It doesn't give you the freedom and liberty to serve the Lord the way the Lord wants you to serve Him.

Anyway, the Lord saved me around February-March, and about 5 months later the Lord gave me my commission; what my job would be now. When you are saved the Lord will have something for you to do. He doesn't save you just for you to exist. He has a work for you to do. Everyone has a calling on their life, some have a higher calling and some are not so high. He knows our make-up; He knows what we are capable of doing.

Anyway, 5 months after the Lord saved me I was sitting in church my dad was the preacher. Like any other church, you go to church and the preacher preaches and when he is done with his sermon you go on home. This particular Sunday morning my dad was reading the text and something began to happen: I'm going to read exactly just what he read, I don't know if you have ever experienced something like that, it was certainly the first time I ever experienced something like it, it was as if the words that were coming out of my dad's mouth, they were like they were living; They were alive almost like a flood and the water just came towards me and of course I was wondering what is going on here?

I'm going to read it to you here from the German Bible that's the language that the colonies use and my dad was preaching.

17. Du Menschenkind, Ich habe dich zum  
Wächter gesetzt über das Haus Israel;  
Du sollst aus meinem munde das Wort hören  
und Sie von meinetwegen warnen.

18. Wenn ich denn Gottlosen sage: Du  
must denn Todes sterben, und du  
warnst ihn nicht, damit sich der Gottlose  
von seinem gottlosen Wegen hüte,  
auf dass er lebendig bleibe: so  
wird der Gottlose um seiner Sünde  
willen sterben; aber sein Blut  
will ich von deiner Hand fordern.

19. Wo du aber der Gottlosen warnst  
und er sich nicht bekehrt von seinem  
gottlosen Wesen und Wege, so wird  
er um seiner Sünde willen sterben;  
aber du hast deine Seele errettet.



20. Und wenn sich ein Gerechter  
von seiner Gerechtigkeit wendet  
und tut Böses, so werde ich ihn lassen  
anlaufen, dass er muss sterben,  
Denn weil du ihn nicht gewarnt hast,  
wird er um seiner Sünde willen sterben  
müssen, und seine Gerechtigkeit,  
die er getan, wird nicht angesehen werden;  
aber sein Blut will ich von deiner  
Hand fordern.

21. Wo du aber den Gerechten  
warnst, dass er nicht sündigen soll,  
und er sündigt auch nicht, so soll er leben,  
denn er hat sich warnen lassen; und du hast  
dein Seele errettet.

Ezekiel 3: 17-21

I also want to read it to you in English because this is really what this conversation is all about, what my calling is; it's something that I can't get away from, no matter how I try; it's something you can't get away from; it's something the Lord has instituted before the foundation of the world. That's something that He wants me to do, that's my job, whether I like it or not.

*17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.*

*18 When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.*

*19 Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.*

*20 Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumblingblock before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.*

*21 Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.*

That's how that will be until the day I die, that's my job. I will get a lot of ridicule, it's no use thinking that it's going to be easy street. It was for none of them, Isaiah Jeremiah, Ezekiel for nobody. It was just part of the program. There are certain things that you are going to have to go through: lose your family if need to, or whatever it may be.

So this was my job, my calling, I couldn't share it with nobody. When I got saved, I thought that's the best thing that has ever happened; I can save the world; I can go out there and tell everyone about this but I soon realize not everybody wants to know; not everyone wants to get saved.

Now the Lord is going to teach me about this calling; when He said, 'Son of Man I have made you a watchman, I'm going to put things before you. I'm going to put words into your mouth and if you don't warn them I'm going to require it of thine hand; I'm going to hold you guilty; accountable, but if you do warn them then you are free, but the individual is not free until he repents'.

My first episode was maybe it was about 3-4 months after the Lord gave me my commission. I was laying at home

in bed it was summertime and 11 o'clock at night and the Lord gave me a vision: I saw these 2 young people, they were not married yet, I was maybe 800 feet from where they were and I literally saw them in the vision, committing adultery. It was a horrible thing for me to witness and then the Lord reminded me of this scripture, you will have to go warn them and if you don't, I'm going to hold you accountable. For me it was a horrible thing here I had just gotten saved and here I'm as guilty as they are for committing adultery. If I don't go and warn them the only way I can get rid of it is to go warn them.

So that is what I did. I went and told her first about it the next morning. I told her: I know what you 2 did last night. I did not tell her directly, I just kept repeating it: I know what you 2 did last night and I just kept repeating it over and over again (I'm not going to say their name but they know who they are). I just kept repeating it until I felt that she knows exactly what I'm saying because I felt her give a jerk; I knew, she knew what I meant and I didn't touch her. Then I told him about it and he accused me of attempting to rape her. They denied the hold thing and I was left with the accusation that that was what I did, but they know to this day that that is not the case. The case is that I did not want to be held accountable for committing adultery and if I don't say anything that's exactly what it would be. He said, 'If you don't warn them I'm going to require their blood from your hands'.

So what do you do to get rid of this guilt that you are being held accountable for in the eyes of God; I may as well have done the act myself according to the scripture here if I don't warn them. So of course, I had to go and warn them and the minute I did: I could feel that peace and that joy; I'm no longer held accountable; I'm rid of it. Let them do what they want to do with it, it's not my concern. I was left with everyone

accusing me of trying to rape her. They did not own up to it and left everyone with the impression to this day that that's what I tried to do, just to cover their own shame.

I didn't go and tell anyone else except them. The only people I told it to, were those two people, he threaten me that he would go to the authorities and report me of attempting to rape her just to cover up their own thing. I was afraid: what if he does that, and I get locked up.

Just to make a long story short I didn't literally say it but I might as well have said it: I said, 'Lord I don't know about this job, they want to report me for attempted rape when I didn't as much as touch her and now all of a sudden I'm treated like a vagabond - Look at this guy'. I didn't really say it but with my actions I was saying, 'Lord you better get somebody else for that job, I don't think I'll be doing it anymore,' but you see you are either going to do it the Lords way or you are not going to do nothing.

So for a long time, maybe 15 years, I just simply did not want that job. If that's the prize you have to pay, when that guy said he would report me for attempting to rape, I could literally see the people, the cops coming with hand cuffs and going through this court procedure. I just thought, 'Lord that's not a very good job, you need to get someone else for that job'.

I tell you, talk about being a miserable Christian. It just became worse and worse and I ended backsliding, (I didn't start smoking again and I never was much of a drinker, but I started taking drinks), before you know it your life is unproductive, you have to do it either the Lord's way or you go back into a backslidden state, and that's where I was for 15 years. I was so miserable. I had experienced the Lord. I had experience what it was to have His peace and His Joy,

and here slowly bit by bit, it was slowly disappearing from me, simply because I was afraid; I was afraid what man would do.

When this guy threatened me for attempting to rape I kind of backed away. The Bible talks about it: *And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell. Matthew 10:28*

When you are a Christian there are going to be threats coming against you, but you have to determine in your heart no matter what happens, I'm going to go through, but I didn't do that I let them intimidate me. Sure I was still a Christian but I was an unproductive Christian; a miserable Christian.

Then in the late '80's and early '90's, the Lord began to deal with me again. He didn't give me a different job, He wanted me to do that same thing: I want you to go and warn these people. At that time Jacob Kleinsasser was beginning to do things that were completely off the table: starting to sue one colony after another. The Lord began to deal with me that I need to go and warn him. This time though I was a lot more strategic, I would say back when that first episode happened to go warn these young people, I should have done it differently than the way I did it. I'm a lot wiser now, I'm not going to go down to J.K, to go and tell him this. I going to work out a strategy, for me to go down and warn him would be useless, but you see my father-in-law was his right hand man so the Lord impressed on me to go and warn my father-in-law to go and warn him to stop him from these law-suits. I kept prolonging it for a week and knew that I had to go and warn him and I prayed for the Lord to help me. I wasn't going to back out because I knew that that was my job. If I don't do what the Lord wants me to do then I'm left out in the cold. You either do it His way or no way.

Then one day I stopped by at my father-in-laws place. I drove down the feed-mill to see if I could talk to my father-in-law. He just happened to come out and he came over to the truck and said, let's go and look at the crops, so we took a drive to look at the crops, and I said, 'Mike I have something that's heavy on my heart'. I was very respectable about it. I said, 'Those law-suits that Jacob Kleinsasser is leading, it's going to destroy the colonies. Not only will it destroy the colonies, if you don't do something about it and go warn him, it'll destroy you and it'll destroy him. God is not to impressed with that.'

He said to me, (this is exactly what he said), 'I agree with you 100% that he should not sue the Colonies but he build a shop and we are going to support him'. In other words, whether its right or not, we are going to support him. Really, what he was saying was this: I built a killing plant and I need his support and he built a shop and he needs my support. So I knew he is not going to do nothing.

Where does one go from there, so I went to the next person that I thought had a little bit of back-bone, I went to Leonard from Delta, you see to go warn him is really not my job, when the Lord gives you a job to do, you use a certain strategy, I could have gone there myself and eventually I had to, I didn't have to go see him, but I let it be made known that his ways are corrupt.

The next person I went to see was Leonard, and I thought I would get him to go down to 'bell this cat'. So I was down at Delta one day and I asked If I could talk to him. I went over to his book/binding shop, and I said, 'Leonard I have something that's troubling me very much, I lose a lot of sleep over this. The things that J.K is doing is completely against our constitution, that he would go and sue colonies for making

a feeder. The many things that he does are so far off the table,' but you see Leonard had just gotten a warning from my father-in-law, (my father-in-law was Jacob Kleinsasser hatchet man or tug; he was his right hand man), when he wanted a job done he would just call my father-in-law, you better tell that Leonard guy to back off or he is going to lose his position. He had just gotten that warning and of course he didn't say nothing. We had a conversation and I knew that he did not like it either the way things were going but it became obvious he was not going to say anything, because he had just gotten a threat. My father-in-law, I found out later, went and talked to Sam (Leonard's brother) to tell him to tell Leonard to back off or we will be down there, because everyone knew what the 'we'll be down there' meant because he had just done the same thing down in Rock Lake Colony; took Ben and Tim off their job.

The people that spoke up against him and his atrocities, he would do like these Pope's had done in the Dark Ages, he would go in there and he would unseat them. He tried to do the same thing in Aspenheim, he more or less excommunicated the whole colony, until they went down and apologized for opposing him and then they were reinstated again; just like the Pope did with the Kings that came against him in the Dark Ages.

All in all, there was no point in going to Leonard so what I did by using a certain strategy, I went to John from James Valley. He was pretty outspoken; You go to people that you know have a little bit of a back-bone. Anyway people that you think have a little bit of one. I went to that John from James Valley.

They, of course, don't want to own up to any of this, they don't want people to know that they didn't speak out simply

because they didn't want to lose their position, *For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: but whosoever will lose his life for my sake and the gospel's the same shall save it. Mark 8: 35*, and that's what I did I spoke out

We had this electrical meeting up at James-valley and I went and talked to him at their book shop. I told him, 'I have something that's on my heart' I said, 'next week, we will be taking communion and by doing that it means that everything is ok, when you and I know full well that it's not'. I said, 'those law-suits are not ok'.

He said, 'I agree with you, that they are not, but if I say something I'm going to loose my position'.

I said, 'well, that's no big deal at least you would stand up for what's right, what's the difference if you lose your position, he can't kill you, all he can do is chase you into Elie and you just get a job in Elie then'.

'Oh, I can't do that' he said, 'the colony would go broke'. In other word he was saying, I'm not going to say anything.

Eventually, I had to speak up, I just let it be known I'm not going to support this thing; if I support it I'm just as bad as the people that are in it. Even though, I don't participate, by me being part of that Hutterite thing, I am a supporter of an evil deed. It says have nothing to do with the *'unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them'*. *Ephesians 5:11*.

I began to speak out and became very verbal where ever I could; I let it be known, and at the end of the day to make a long story short, I was ex-communicated. Simply, because I spoke out against the corruptness that that man was doing. I put my life on the line doing it.

Here is another thing that let me know that I'm doing the right thing: Around that time I had a dream, I saw this ship full of Hutterites, women and children, going south in the Atlantic



Ocean. J.K and my father-in-law were the command over that ship. J.K was the captain and my father-in-law was second in command. The sky was clear and the sea was calm, it was a such nice day that anyone without the skill could have guided that ship on the Atlantic Ocean.

Then out from the West I saw this storm approaching, they were completely unaware that there was a storm coming, and totally clueless what to do in a storm. You could see that they were absolutely not qualified to run that ship in a storm. The ship was position wrong in order to weather the storm. The ship was going south and the storm was coming from the West and the waves were coming over the side of the ship making it very easy to capsize the ship. That is exactly how it is in real life they had no idea how to guide that Hutterite Nation. The water was already going over the side rails and those 2 captains still were clueless and did not know what to do.

I'm not a captain of a ship, but I know this, that you run the bow of the ship into the storm, not the side of the ship, and therefore hoping that you can ride out the storm. I think I learned it in grade 3.

This all didn't happen overnight it happened within a 1 year period of time. One night the Lord spoke to me, He said, Sam, I want you to go and speak for me and when you do this is what they will do to you: they will take everything away from you, (I knew who the they were, my father-in-law, my dad and all these religious leaders, those are the 'they'), but I didn't have no option, what option did I have. That's when I started passing the buck and going to Leonard, and John, but I knew at the end of the day, I was going to have to be the one that will have to speak out. You try everything but, because if I speak what the Lord has put on my heart to say this is what

they will do to you and then one day my father-in-law stood in my door-way, and said, 'If you don't recant (take back everything you said) as of tomorrow morning, I'm coming over here and you don't have a job, you don't have a wife, you don't have any children, and you have nothing, you don't even have a name; you are just a number. I just said, 'you'll only do what the Lord allows you to do; If the Lord allows you to do that then it'll be for my benefit'. You see, they couldn't intimate me anymore because now I'm seasoned I spent 15 years in a backslidden state, and now nothing that anybody will say can intimate me.

Like that first episode, when I was threaten with: reporting me for attempted rape, and I was intimidated and I backed off. Here nothing could scare, nor intimidate me.

My father-in-law said, 'you are like Korah, in the Bible, that the earth doesn't swallow you up'. These were just words of intimidation that they use.

I said, 'those tricks are not going to work with me, I know who I am and I know what I'm saying is right and nothing you say is going to intimidate me'.

Of course, the next day he came over and I was history as far as the Hutterites were concerned and there was only one way that I could get back again and that is to retrace everything that I said.

Anyway, within a year everything I said happened, Jacob Kleinsasser split the Hutterite church; there was a split a year later.

There are two factions the Gibbs and the Oilers, I'm just saying this right now for the sake of the conversation that we are having, just because there are two splits, they are both wrong. The best that I could show you is if I had a tree out in my yard and for some reason sometimes you will see where

the lightening will split a tree right down to the root and one side of the tree grows one way and the other side grows the opposite way but the root of the tree is still the same. Both trees still draw from the same root. If you look from a distance you would think that there were two trees but it really is not. It just happened to be split. I saw it one time in a forest where that had happened to a tree. That is what the Gibb and Oiler factions are: it's a split tree they are both corrupt cause they are drawing from the same root. When it comes to true Christianity they will both not accept it. They want their traditions simply because they are of the same root. I know that it has nothing to do with the conversation here but that is the picture that you have when you see those two groups. I would say from my perspective that the Oiler faction they worship J.K. They worship him and idolize him. On the Gibb side of it, it's a little different, but when it comes to Christianity they both persecute Christians.

Just to let you know that this is my job, this is what I did, I didn't back down; I didn't allow myself to be intimidated. So when the split happened I went back to the colony again. I went to my dad, and He said, 'As far as I'm concerned, you just left for the same reasons that we did so you can just go back to work; All you did was you went away from J.K like we did'. That is exactly what he said. So the next day, I went over to the electric shop and started working. I told the guy that was in charge there, John was his name, I told him my dad told me I can just go back to work, because I had just left because of J.K's corrupt policies like they had, but you see there were people there on the colony they did not what me there. They figured: here is our chance to get rid of this guy and we will get rid off him. What they did is they called their preacher buddies.

I kept going there I think it was after lunch and that John guy said, 'you know I was over at the shop and Ike said not to let you work here anymore'. I went and told my dad about this. I told him: I guess there are quite a few people that don't want me around here, they just told that John guy if he lets me work there he is going to lose his position too. My dad, I guess, did not have the back-bone to do anything about it and at the end of the day I had to leave the Gibb faction too.

That's just making a long story short, all this didn't just happen over-night. I just couldn't work there anymore. What I'm trying to say here is this: when it comes to Christianity both groups are the same they both persecute Christians.

They wanted me to go through this Ausschloss thing, they said: in order for me to work there again, I had to go through this Ausschloss thing.

I said, 'What for, all I did was speak out, you saved your own skin and it cost me everything, I lost my family and everything, it didn't cost you anything, and now you want me to go through this Ausschloss thing; this isn't going to happen'.

You see the minute I would have done that, here is what it says: if you don't go and warn them I going to require their blood from your hand; you don't go warn a person and then go tell them you are sorry because all that comes back on you then, the minute I accept their Ausschloss thing I would be saying, 'yes, I was wrong and you guys are right', and all that stuff comes back on me then, in the eyes of God.

So, of course, what they do then, is they smoke you out. I thought you wouldn't get me out of here, I'm just going to find some work in town and come home everyday. So one day that Joe from Cypress he came over and called my wife home to my dad's, and I remember when she came back she was

telling me, 'if you don't get out of this place then they are going to move me down to another colony'. So I didn't have no other option but to get out.

Don't ever get fooled that the Gibbs are better than the Oilers, they are not. When push comes to shove they are the same. The only difference is: I firmly believe those people worship that J.K guy, and the other side doesn't, but when push comes to shove they are the same, because both are of the same root, that phoney Catholic baptism in the titles of father, son, and holy ghost.

I did what I needed to do - I warned them. I said what I had to say and to this day I haven't recanted. That's the prize you have to pay. That's the prize Jeremiah had to pay, and this is the prize that I'm going to have to pay. I lost my family and to this day it remains that way, sure I could go there for a visit if I bow down to the preacher thing. You can't go to visit until you ask for permission from a preacher. It's more or less like this: you can come in here but you have to first bow down you have to worship this preacher guy. That's really what they are saying it's not what they are saying with their words but with their actions. Why should I go ask for permission to go see my wife and children.

I can truly sing that song in the German hymn book, '*Ich armes Bruderlein klag mich sehr*'. I can identify with what that man went through. Just go sing through it once, concerning his wife (*all weg sind sie durch mir verseumt. Mann gunt ihn nur den Kuchstahl nicht*). They didn't even let him stay in the cow barn. That's the same way here; I know what its like. Someday, I'll meet that brother that had to go live in the bush; I'll be able to identify with him. In fact, if the law of the land would allow they would kill me. They do what ever is within

their power to do. It's the same spirit and we have to pay that same prize. They can't kill me.

They put Jeremiah down in a well, so they do what they can do. That's the prize we have to pay for standing up for the truth. It's no different now, I'm not part of the Hutterite thing anymore but I'm part of this truth that Brother Branham brought out, and brother Jackson, (I'm not going to go into it, I went over it in another message).

What I want to bring out here is that's my job. That's something that I cannot get away from. He told Ezekiel in chapter 3, before Ezekiel even began his work, God said, "*I have made you a watchman*". When did He make him one? He made him a watchman before the foundation of the world. He was saying to Ezekiel this is what I have made you, all you have to do is tap into this. If you want to do what I have created you to do; What God is saying is: Ezekiel here is your job, I honed you out before the foundation of the world. He told Jeremiah the same thing. While you were still in the womb, I knew you.

You are either a watchman before the foundation of the world, or you are not one. You cannot evolve into a watchman. This is my job and I can't get away from it. I'm not ashamed, I used to be ashamed of saying it, but I'm not anymore because the last 3 weeks the Lord compelled me to have this conversation and to put it on my web-site. That is why we are having this conversation. I don't like to have this conversation; I don't like to talk about myself, but when the Lord compels you to do it, you have to go and just do it, no matter what people think, say or, do. People are just going to say what they want to say and think what they want to think. You can't stop people from saying or thinking what they want to, you just have to do what you have to do.

This is what I'm doing; this is my job and like I said, just because I'm done with the Hutterites, I have not to this day retracted one word what I told them. I told my father-in-law that it'll destroy him and the colonies, and it has, 3-4 years later my father-in-law died; destroyed. How he ends up in the heavenly realm that's his business.

In fact, one day I called up my brother-in-law from Elm River Colony. He invited me over for supper so I called the preachers number because at that time they didn't have the automatic switch boards so the preachers wife answered the phone. I asked her, if she could connect me to Herb, she said, he wasn't home and she asked who I was, so I told her who I am and she started ranting and raving....'your father-in-law is in the hospital ready to die and you are out there doing whatever'; she just tried to tear me to pieces over the phone; trying to intimidate me. I just let her talk; I didn't say anything but when I hung up the phone I said, 'Lord, she sure accused me of a lot of things there,' I said, 'Lord, what do you say?' You know the Lord spoke to me, He said, 'Sam you did everything that you could, you warned them and that is all you can do, you can't convince them, you can only warn them and that is what you did, and you are free'. They can say all that they want about you but really it's the Lord that has the final say-so. I did what the Lord told me to do; I warned them.

It's no different now; where I am today, I still have to warn. I can't pass the buck to somebody else. That's my job: I'll be a watchman until the day that I die. I don't evolve into something else you are either a watchman the day you are born, before the foundation of the world or you are not, you can't make yourself into a watchman. I can't make myself into one either. The prove is in the pudding: the prize that I've had to pay for warning people to this day I'm an outcast; to this

day it's just the two of us simple because I started speaking up; I began to see some things even in this truth.

A lot of these conversation are going to be on the internet. That's how I warn, it is all through this web-site. Some I have called up and told them personally, but you know it's all rejected. There are only 2 people from the many people that I went to warn that have done anything about it and that's my dad and Brother Jackson. My dad, before he got Alzheimer I went to see him, and he said to me there is only one thing left for me to say, 'God be merciful to me, a sinner'. That's what he told me. He spent the last few years of his life just crying. He is the first person when I went to warn him, he took it serious; he observed it. He didn't agree with it right away but as time went on he did.

The other one was Brother Jackson, when Rolf Strommen drove around from church to church to feed the people wrong stuff. I called up brother Budd, because they had announced over the internet that we should not bother Brother Jackson to talk to either Budd or Allen because Brother Jackson would get all these phone calls all hours of the night, so I talked to Brother Budd. I said, 'Brother Budd are you aware that Rolf Strommen is driving around from church to church preaching things that are not true'.

He said, 'Yes, we are aware of it'.

I asked, 'Why is he allowed, with the church van to drive around, with the church credit card, to preach things that you know is not true?' I was pretty outspoken about it.

He said, 'It takes Brother Jackson a while to act but once he is going to act, he will act'. That was on a Wednesday when I called Brother Budd, then that Sunday morning, Brother Jackson got up to the pulpit and he said, 'I take full



responsibility for this', and he started preaching *'The last 100 years'*.

He took responsibility for it. I had called Brother Budd, I'm not going to say that that is the reason. I just did what I had to do, but I believe Brother Budd told Brother Jackson about that phone call because that Sunday he came out with it and from there on out Brother Strommen was completely disconnected from this truth.

These are the only 2 people that I have seen that I know of, that I had to go warn, I didn't warn Brother Jackson directly, I did it indirectly, I would have if they would not have made that announcement not to bother Brother Jackson directly but speak to Budd or Allen and they will bring the important matters to Brother Jackson.

I had only phoned up Brother Jackson once with something that I had wanted to know and then the next Sunday was when Brother Budd announced not to bother Brother Jackson, to call them and they will see if it needs Brother Jackson's attention.

What I'm trying to say is: just because I no longer in the colony this is still my job — "Son of man, I have made you a watchman". No matter where I go, I am a watchman, whether I like it or not, and I am not going to be intimidated and scared off with a comments like what Brother Neil is saying, 'This guy finds faults with everything'. No, I don't find fault with everything. It's the Lord that finds faults with things and He just gets me to speak out against those things. There are a lot of things going on in this truth that are even worse than what the Hutterites are doing. They are trying to teach you things that are not true: 'The 2 days are done'; that's garbage. I called up Brother Allen and I talk to him for a full hour, I told him that I can't support him anymore because of the things

that he is teaching; they are wrong. We are not in the 3rd day.

I called up Brother Hefner, the 2 days doctrine is a bunch of junk, because he is the instigator of this 2 day thing. I phoned up Brother Fred about the things that he was trying to teach. I'm going to have it all on the internet and people can listen to it, and that is simply because of: "Son of man, I have made you a watchman". I am not the only watchman out here either, but I know what the Lord has called me to do. I can no more run from this, I might as well get a ticket to Hell, that's what I would be doing because this is my job. If I don't do it then their blood is going to be required from me.

This is what I'll be doing until I'm out of here, there is no use trying to find another job. God has only one job for you. He has no substitutes you either do it or you are out on the road. I have determined that I'm going to do whatever it takes to be faithful to do what God has called me to be. If you know what it's going to cost you it makes it a lot easier. Its part of the program and you might as well accept it. That is were the joy is. There is no joy in compromising. The minute you compromise you are done, so you just do whatever you need to do.

Like I said, this is the last thing I want to talk about, but its time. I am not ashamed of what God has called me to do. I don't like to say what my calling is, but if the Lord compels you to talk about it, and He has done that for the last 3 weeks, to have this conversation and I have to say it right. I can't say it haphazardly. That is my calling no matter where I am, whether I'm on the colony, down at Faith Assembly or down at Grace and Truth Fellowship, I have to warn what's going on down there and eventually I'm going to have it on the internet. You don't worry what it's going to cost you. There is only one

thing that you need to worry about and that is that you will hear that voice one day, 'Well done'. That is the only thing that I'm afraid to miss. I don't want to hear 'depart from me'. I want to hear, 'well done' and in order to hear that you have to do what you have to do. The Lord is going to help you. He is going to help everyone that is determined, if they don't allow themselves to be intimidated.

We are not only in Ausschloss from the colony, we are also in Ausschloss from this group here, but we have the joy of the Lord. Simply because I have determined; I have made up my mind that I'm not going to back off. I'm not going to allow anything to intimidate me. Sure they say that: 'he finds fault with everything'; 'he left this truth'; 'he is driving around with this girl'; and so on. We are just following that stream. I'm just continuing on like I have the last 20 year or more.

Sure I was in a backslidden state but the Lord rekindled that flame and ever since then I have that joy. No matter, where I'm at, I have safety. The Lord saved me in 1973. In that first episode I allowed myself to be intimidated, but I was miserable. Then in the early '90's the Lord rekindled that flame.

***It's never gone out***  
*I cannot forget the day*  
*When I heard my Saviour*  
*Come to me my child and be made whole*  
*Then I let my saviour in*  
*He forgave me all of my sin*  
*He started a fire burning so bright*  
*Way down in my soul*

*It's never gone out  
It's never gone out  
Though Satan has tried  
Many times to make me doubt  
But when I feel that warmth inside  
I know that my soul is satisfied  
The fame has flickered but  
The fire has never gone out*

*Since Jesus kindled the flame  
Things have been changed  
No, I'm not the same  
He lite the fire with His  
Great Eternal Love  
Down in my soul now  
There is peace  
A joy that will never, never cease  
Thank God for Holy Fire  
From Heaven above*

That's the truth that's what the Lord did in the early '90s, He rekindled the flame and I'm not going to be intimidated. Although Satan has tried to blow it out, he has not succeeded in the last 20 years. It's a terrible place to be a back-slider. You just don't let yourself be intimidated, you just keep on going. Sure you are going to be an outcast. What do you think they did to Jeremiah: put him in a well of slime, just give him bread and water. We have it good compared to him. We still have a home and our freedom. Sure we are excommunicated from their fellowship but it's not going to intimidate me anymore. I'm not the same anymore; I have matured, none of

their threats are going to so much as shake me. In fact, I like it, it's part of the program; Its standard procedure.

So I just wanted to have this conversation and I'm glad I did, I know if I don't the Lord will not move me on into the next assignment. He is going to have me go over it until I say things the way He wants it said. I've been attempting this 3 times now, but the Lord reminded me of things. You have to say it right, you have to say it the way He wants it said. You can't think that you don't have to mention certain things; to just say it in a way so you don't get persecuted as much.

Going back to the time when I wanted to join up with the colonies again after the split with J.K. I had asked for permission so I was back on the colony and they had me on probation for 6 weeks, but during that probation period the Lord got me to write this letter to what I believe and where I stand and this is what I wrote:

We believe the Bible to be the infallible Word of God. We believe there is only One Faith, One Baptism, and One God (Ephesians 4:5). We believe there is only one way to Baptize and that is by immersion in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. (Acts 2:38).

We believe that water baptism by pouring or sprinkling by the titles Father, Son, and Holy Ghost is a counterfeit baptism which was introduced by the Catholic church in 325 A.D in Nicaea Rome.

We believe the Catholic church is mystery Babylon of Revelation 17:5 and anyone who is baptized that way is part of that system.

We believe that this is the last Generation before Jesus comes to set up His Millennial Kingdom.

We believe that before He comes He will send that Spirit of Elijah as it is written in Malachi 4: 5-6. That Spirit of Elijah was

manifested in the Life and Ministry of William Marrion Branham and he was also the Seventh Church Age Messenger of Revelation 10. He was not the Angel of Revelation but he was the beginning of the voice of the angel of Revelation 10 and that voice continued in the Ministry of Raymond M. Jackson. That voice will conclude in the Five-Fold-Ministry to perfect the Bride (Ephesian 4:11-13).

We believe this to be the Truth and anyone who has not yet met the conditions so God can give them a Love for the Truth, He will send them a strong delusion so that they will believe a lie and be damned by it (2 Thessalonians:10-12).

The next night the Lord woke me up and let me know that I had to rewrite that letter again because I had left something out. This is the part that I left out: *and anyone who is baptized that way is part of that system.*

The reason I didn't put that in was that I knew if I would put that in there I would be history from ever being part of that Hutterite thing again. So I rewrote the letter and I gave it to the preacher and they wanted me to recant it. I could no more recant it than I could stop breathing. They told me if I do not recant the letter I have until sundown to get out of there. I could not back down, I could not allow myself to be intimidated because I knew it was the truth. Jake from Blumengard was the leader at that time, I told them that I have a wife and children at home; you are making my children orphans and you are making my wife a widow, because of what I am telling you and I know that it is the truth. I told them before I leave, here is what I am going to do: I'm going to go to the Lord in prayer, in my closet at home, and I am going to let the Lord know about this. He has every right to make your wives widows and your children orphans because that is what God says in His Word: *For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall*

*be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. -Matthew 7:2.* So I left again and this is where it still stands today.

When the Lord tells you to write something He wants it written in the way He wants things said, so I had to re-write it.

It's the same with these conversations, I may have a conversation and the Lord is not impressed with it so during the week the Lord will get me to say it exactly the way He wants it said and finally when He is ok with it then that's the one we put on our website. He will sometimes get me to go over the same subject 2-3 times. He will not give me another assignment until I do say it right. That's my job, that's what He has honed me out to do before the foundation of the world.

Sure there are people that are not going to believe it but that doesn't matter to me. I didn't take joy in seeing the Hutterite Church being destroyed. I didn't take joy in seeing my father-in-law being eaten up with cancer. I don't take joy in seeing God's judgment fall on people. I don't take pleasure in that. I'm not like Jonas waiting for their demise, (waiting for the destruction of Nineveh). I'm not like that, I don't take pleasure in it; it's a sad thing to see it happen, but there is nothing that I can do about it. I can only warn, but neither am I like Samuel how he grieved over Saul until the Lord showed up, how long are you going to grieve over that guy, I have rejected him, why keep grieving over someone that I have rejected. I'm not like Samuel, and neither am I like Jonas. I try to be in the middle of the road. It's a sad day, and neither do I take pleasure in it. I just wish people would see it and take it seriously. This is not a game, this is a life and death situation; Heaven or Hell; forever lost or Eternally saved. God gave mankind the freedom to choose. They just look and say: who are you; I don't have to listen to you; you are nothing. That's

exactly what my father-in-law said: who are you? I don't have to listen to you. You are nothing.

The year before my father-in-law passed away I ran into him over at Elm River Colony: I told him you have done me a lot of bad in life but I don't hold anything against you, everything you have done to me has worked out for my benefit.

Really how can you be mad about anybody that has brought you closer to the Lord and about 6 months before he passed away I went over to see him at Spring Hill Colony, and the first thing he said to me was: 'Sam, everything that you have been telling me is the truth, this Hutterite thing is just a power struggle', there are also a lot of other things that he said. I didn't say anything. I just thought to myself: why don't you say it where you need to say it. I don't know if he did or not but I kind of doubt it because if you are not willing to lose your life for the sake of Christ, for truth, and that's what you have to be willing to do. I can't make people see it, I can only say it and warn them and then go on to the next assignment whatever they do with it that is their business.

There is a lot more that could be said, but we are bound and determined to finish this race. We will not be intimidated or fear mongered by Satan and his thugs. May God Bless each and everyone who is bound and determined to finish this race with dignity. *Amen*