

Gordon Kahl's Escape

WAS HE DIVINELY PROTECTED?

PAT SHANNAN

A 10-minute confrontation and 30 seconds of shooting in rural North Dakota had sent Gordon Kahl on the run and would be the catalyst for his legalized murder in Arkansas. It had also left two U.S. Marshals dead and three other officers wounded. A fourth and the most seriously wounded was his 23-year-old son Yorie. Had his attackers been highwaymen of the ordinary bad man ilk, Gordon would have been seen as a hero, the Wyatt Earp emerging victorious at a modern-day gunfight at the O.K. Corral and who a grand jury would never have indicted. But because his adversaries had worn badges, he knew his case for self-defense would be ridiculed by the press, disparaged and twisted by the prosecutors, and scoffed at by a deluded jury — all of which did come to pass for his son.

After delivering Yorie to Doc Martin's clinic, Gordon and Scott Faul took Medina Police Officer Steve Schnabel's car to the Kahl farm, picked up \$5,000 in cash, and left in his '63 green Rambler. The two spent most of the night in a barn near Ashley, writing their recollections of the day on a torn shopping bag before sleeping a few hours in the car. At daybreak Gordon dropped off Scott and began a thousand-mile trek south toward Fort Smith, Ark. His only challenge would be a police roadblock in South Dakota. It was Feb. 14, 1983.

Gordon had felt providential protection the night before when a dense fog had settled on the Medina area. This had prevented the masses of law enforcement officers from converging on the area before he and Scott could disappear. It was not unlike the divine protection George Washington had experienced in New York in 1776 when his surrounded troops, outnumbered

four to one by the 32,000 Redcoats, escaped across the East River in a similar situation — and Gordon Kahl knew his history.

As Gordon approached the roadblock the next day, he said a quick prayer for protection. Then, when the car ahead of him drove on and the officer turned away, Gordon drove on

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through. He was not pursued. It was beginning to seem that his fortuitous escape might be credited to more than just good luck.

He made his way east to U.S. 71 in Iowa and turned south toward Kansas City, avoiding the interstate highways. Some 36 hours later, he was at the home of John McBurney in Mena, Ark. The Kahls had spent a year in that area in 1981-82, having already been warned by former Chief Marshal Bud Warren of an impending attack on Gordon.

At the time it had been Gordon's plan to sell the farm in North Dakota and re-settle in Arkansas, but he was unsuccess-

ful and returned home four months before the shootout.

(In a 1995 affidavit, McBurney, who is now deceased, tells of his knowledge as a Civil Defense worker at the time of the drugs being dropped from planes at the Mena airport and the not-so-divine protection being afforded by local and federal law enforcement. In the late 1980s, the truth began to emerge about the enormity of this operation and the closed eyes to it of both Gov. Bill Clinton and the DEA.)

The Previous Year

Gordon's widow Joan tells us that Gordon and she made the final decision to get away from North Dakota after his attending physician at the Ferrenden hospital, when Gordon was recuperating from his 1981 plane crash injuries, warned him that he was about to be arrested at the hospital.

While having breakfast in the local café that morning, Dr. Voglewede had overheard a conversation among a group of federal officers at the next table. The good doctor showed the Kahls where to find the rear fire exit and alerted them to the right time to leave without being noticed.

Gordon and Joan (she, reluctantly) had lived in Mena and worked under the names of "Sam and Rachel Loudon" — Gordon doing mechanic work and odd jobs and Joan as a housekeeper at the Rich Mountain Nursing Home. They lived in the McBurney home while John and his wife were on sabbatical in Colorado. When their pictures were flashed on the nightly news following the Medina shooting, their Arkansas friends, who had known them only by their pseudonyms the previous year, instantly recognized them.

When he arrived back in Mena this time, Gordon knew that he had many



Gordon Kahl

like-minded friends there who were willing to help him, but found, too, that there were a few that were not. McBurney tells of having successfully hidden Gordon in a "Safe House" with friends but then having to drive 200 miles in the middle of the night to retrieve him.

"The wife at the Safe House went hysterical when she found out who was there," said McBurney.

The Confederacy of Trust

McBurney then contacted his friend Bill Wade in rural Lawrence County. Bill knew the perfect spot to hide Gordon. He had recently sold a small farm with a concrete-block home to his former renters, Leonard and Norma Ginter, and knew that the Ginters would want to help. Wade instructed McBurney to deliver Kahl to him in Lawrence County. This was around February 20, "The weekend after the shootout," Mr. Ginter remembers. "Bill brought him to me."

Bill Wade's farm home was only a mile or two away, and he was then able to move Gordon to the Ginter home, deep in the woods. The Ginters kept him for a week and soon planted him with the Art Russell family in Mountain Home for awhile. Ed and Irene Udey lived in nearby Cotter, only 10 miles from the Russells, and served cake and coffee to Art and Gordon when they stopped by one afternoon.

"I didn't even know who Gordon Kahl was - even when he told us that

day - and I never saw him again," Irene says today. "As far as I know, Ed never saw him again, either."

(Ed later served two years of a five-year sentence before being paroled in 1986. For the rest of his life he maintained, "I went to prison for shaking hands with a federal fugitive." But that is the nature of the beast. Udey died in 1994 at the age of 82.)

Gordon moved back to the Ginter's for a short time in March before returning to the Russell family in Mountain Home for the next two months. The two homes were an hour's drive apart.

At great risk to his own well-being, John McBurney took several other steps to help his friend, whom he knew to be an honest and law-abiding Christian immersed in a "Catch-22" situation and not a criminal deserving to be hunted down like a rabid dog. Until the day he died, McBurney was well aware that he had been far more guilty of aiding and abetting the fugitive than those who were prosecuted. So did Leonard Ginter and Ed Udey, but they said nothing to implicate him, although it surely would have shortened their prison stays had they talked.

Bill Wade was never prosecuted for his part "...because there was no evidence and everybody kept their mouths shut," he told this writer in 1988. Wade died in the early 1990s.

After safely delivering Gordon to northeast Arkansas, McBurney returned to Mena and laid plans to dispose of the '63 Rambler. In his affidavit he states, "I cleaned all of Gordon's things out of the vehicle and paid a man to cut it up and destroy it and salvage what he could - such as the tires, motor and individual parts, and bury or otherwise eliminate the rest. Unfortunately, the cut-up parts of the car - panels and hood, etc. - began to show up in salvage yards in the area thereafter, so I took the rest of the car and buried it in a private dump. I can take a federal official to this private dump, if necessary, to authenticate this portion of my information."

McBurney wrote his affidavit at age 81 in 1995, initiating with, "For 12 years, I and my wife have kept silent and concealed our information for fear we would end up in prison or, more likely, dead. Anyone associated with the

Gordon Kahl case 12 years ago knows this is not an exaggeration."

(He went on to say that they were old enough now to not be afraid anymore and that he knew they had limited time left on this Earth. McBurney experienced no harassment after issuing his statement and died at his retirement home in Garner, Iowa, a few years later.)

In mid-May, Gordon was returned by Bill Wade to the Ginter home in Lawrence County, between Smithville and Imboden. It would be his last stop forever. By the end of the month, the federal officers were organizing for an attack at Leonard Ginter's farm. Art Russell's daughter later collected the \$25,000 reward for alerting the FBI to Kahl's whereabouts shortly after he had left Mountain Home the last time.

Next month: The Legalized Murder of Gordon Kahl.

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Gordon Kahl's Report

LITTLE-KNOWN AFFIDAVIT HIDDEN IN GINTER'S CHICKEN HOUSE WALL FOR FIVE YEARS

PAT SHANNAN



At age 63, Gordon Kahl knew that he was a marked man. Former U. S. Marshal Bud Warren as much as told him so, after Warren had stepped down and an overzealous Ken Muir became Chief Marshal of the Fargo office. Muir and Deputy Marshals Robert Cheshire, James Hopson and Carl Wigglesworth went gunning for Kahl on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 13, 1983. Warren was

invited to join them and impolitely refused. They had also organized several city and county officers to participate in the "capture" of Kahl. Of these, Medina Police Chief Darrell Graf not only refused to be involved but also angrily chased the Feds away from the first roadblock they had foolishly set up within the city limits – right in front of a trailer park.

Contrary to distorted news reports and a TV movie, Gordon Kahl was not a violent member of a government-hating tax group. The WWII recipient of a Silver Star, three Bronze Stars, and two Purple Hearts was actually a mild-mannered, God-fearing, freedom-loving, salt-of-the-earth father of six children who eked out a living from the North Dakota soil until the banks began to confiscate the farms in the 1980s. The weekly meetings at Dr. Clarence Martin's clinic in Medina were about lawfully stopping the farm foreclosures throughout the Midwest.

(Forty years earlier in WWII, Gordon had fought side-by-side with a Sgt. Yorie, his close friend who was killed in action. Gordon had vowed to name his first son after him. After siring four daughters, Gordon was proud to see his wife Joan deliver their first son in 1959.)

Against the advice of Warren, Muir was determined to grab some headlines. He did so but never lived to see them.

Gordon outshot the marshals and officers, killing Muir and Cheshire and wounding Hopson, Graf's deputy Steve Schnabel, and County Deputy Brad Kapp. His 23-year-old son, Yorie, wounded and near death, and friend Scott Faul, 29, received double life sentences for the marshals' deaths.

From his own handwriting, we are able to learn – nearly 20 years after his murder – the first-hand facts from Gordon Kahl's terrible experience and eventual death. On the back of a torn shopping bag, he compiled the first record only hours after the incident. While still hiding in a barn with Scott Faul and planning what avenue of escape to take next, Gordon knew from experience that the truth would be distorted by those in charge of the "news" and began with "...I wish to put down on paper a record of the events which have just taken place, so that the world will know what happened."

However, the lengthy piece, which surely required at least both sides of a torn shopping bag to complete, was published by only a few "patriot" newsletters at the time and was never made known by the national media, although several copies were delivered. This was neither the first nor the last attempt by the managed news to bias the public in favor of the government's actions.

Gordon went on to tell the facts of the previous warning signs of an attack on his person, the marshals' set-up, the roadblock ambush, the cursing threats issued by his assailants for several minutes, the eventual shoot-out provoked by the shot that felled his son, his visit to the clinic in the aftermath, and his escape from the area. It would have been a bonanza at the time for any honest news reporter.

Later, while hiding in Arkansas at the home of Leonard and Norma Ginter, only days before he was murdered, Gordon gave a more-detailed sworn affidavit to Mr. Ginter, explaining the shoot-out and his escape from North Dakota in fear for his life. Mr. Ginter hid this and other documents in a plastic bag inside the wall of his chicken house, which went unharmed by the law officers when they torched his house following the Kahl murder. (These displays of outrageous judicial behavior will be covered in future segments. Ginter, having served most of a five-year sentence in federal prison for "harboring a fugitive," retrieved the hidden documents after his release in 1987.)

Kahl's 1983 Affidavit

While not paranoid, Gordon Kahl had ample reason to fear and beware of federal agents. His affidavit attests to two previous attempts on his life at the hands of the U.S. government.

- (24) that I notified the probation officers that I would not serve Sartor under the 2nd or any other plank of the Communist Manifesto.
- (25) that the Warrants which were issued for my arrest were unlawful, as they were based on a Continuity of Acts which were also unlawful.
- (26) that to be incarcerated again would have assured me of certain death, as I had been brought to death's door twice before, at the hands of Christ's enemies, who tried to silence me.
- (27) that I and W.M. Rinehart were kept in the Midland, Texas Jail, until he was sent to Stafford, Arizona, and I was released on bond, while filing an appeal. that he had a heart attack, from which he died, after laying for 4 days, while his servants refused to help him, and 1 week later I suffered a heart attack and a week after that, another one.
- (28) that my son Frederick and my self, narrowly escaped death, when the airplane, which belonged to our church, was rigged in such a way that when I pulled the flap control handle some kind of gas was released into the cockpit, and we were both incapacitated.

Gordon Kahl's 1983 affidavit makes note of the poor treatment in the jail, citing W.M. Rinehart's fatal heart attack whereupon he lay in his cell for four days unnoticed, and Kahl's two heart attacks, one week apart.

The first was after he had been railroaded into jail, following a conviction in a 1977 tax trial for which he was never indicted. He believed that while he was in perfect health, two separate heart attacks were induced in a matter of days, and had he not been released on bail pending his appeal, he would have died in the Midland, Texas, jailhouse.

According to Kahl's affidavit, his friend and co-defendant, W. M. Rinehart, "was sent to Stafford, Arizona, and ... had a heart attack, from which he died, after laying on the floor for four days, while his servants [jailers] refused to help him."

Another incident occurred in North Dakota on his farm on Labor Day weekend in 1981. Gordon and his 20-year-old son, Fred, crashed on take-off in their single-engine airplane when a strange gas was released into the cockpit, incapacitating both men, shortly after they were airborne. Gordon was barely able to maintain a semi-conscious state long enough to get the plane back down. Gordon suffered facial cuts when his head hit the instrument panel. Fred was unscathed.

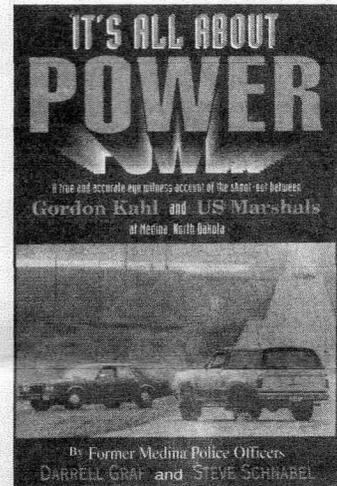
They soon discovered that the plane had been rigged so that when the pilot pulled the flap control handle, the engine slowed drastically and the drug was released. However, before he could show the evidence to the local authorities: [While we were gone], "a neighbor saw two men in a gov-

ernment car go into our place. The cowling was removed from the plane, and whatever device they had attached to the plane was removed. The cowling was left off, and we have never found out who the men were... we had heard many times that gov't agents had been seen around our place."

Gordon detailed the facts of the shootout and even included a crudely drawn diagram of the marshal's GMC Blazer, showing his line of fire at the time he killed the marshals [Ken Muir and Robert Cheshire], whose names he never knew. He further asserted, as did all of the defendants at trial, that "...we did not fire on them [first] but two of them fired on my son, Yorie. One [shooter used] a shotgun loaded with buckshot and the other [shot] was from a rifle or pistol, the bullet striking the grip on his .45 auto, which he had in a shoulder holster." (At trial the lawmen claimed they did not fire first. It has remained in dispute.)

Scott Faul had already run with his rifle to take cover behind a mobile home across the road. When he saw his young friend down, he bravely ran back into the melee to tend to him. Gordon saw the marshals outside the Blazer attempt to shoot Scott in the back and repeatedly drove them back into cover behind the truck doors with several incidents of rapid fire, finally subduing them with hits.

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It's All About Power was written by former Medina Police Officers Darrell Graf and Steve Schnabel who were at the Kahl shoot-out. The authors have dealt with Post Traumatic Stress Disorder for the past 20 years as a result of the events in North Dakota in 1983.

CULTURE/SOCIETY

How the Government Pulled Off The Legalized Murder of Gordon Kahl

PAT SHANNAN

er being ambushed and fired upon in provoked attack in North Dakota, in seemed to be a clear-cut case of self-se, Gordon Kahl escaped to Arkansas. he was protected by a group of confed-s, settling the final time at the small, try home of Leonard and Norma Ginter. ie time he was murdered there, the pro-nda machine had been running at "full t press" for nearly four months. The rolled news media were portraying him murderer, even saying that Gordon had ushed the marshals and shot them in blood. The reports from his death scene Arkansas would be even more twisted, the official cover-up continues 20 years

r. Late in the afternoon of June 3, 1983, a up of 30 to 40 law enforcement officers n various city, county, state and federal ncies surrounded the Ginter residence in wrence County, Ark. They had been orga-zed by SAC Jim Blasingame of the Little ck FBI office, following a tip from a dis-untled daughter of one of Gordon's harbor-g friends in Mountain Home. If Kahl had d divine protection during his escape from orth Dakota, his prayers were about to run t.

Despite the "official" story of a shootout," a private investigation showed n Deputy U.C. Marshal Jim Hall, without n attempt to make an arrest, shot Gordon kahl in the back of the head as he sat at the inner table. The U.S. Marshal's Service got the revenge it sought for the North Dakota sion, and no serious investigation was ever nducted by the federal or Arkansas author-

Leonard Ginter felt uneasy as they watched the evening news. A couple of hours earlier on this Friday afternoon, he had seen what he suspected to be a surveillance plane over his property and had shown Gordon an

escape route down the creek where the hounds couldn't trace the scent. But Gordon wasn't interested in running any more. His son Yorie and friend Scott had been convicted a few days earlier of murders they hadn't committed and Gordon talked of turning himself in that he might be of legal help to them back in North Dakota.

"No, if they come for me here, I'll surrender peacefully," he told Leonard.

At 5:30 p.m., the three of them, Norma, Leonard and Gordon, finished watching the local news. Gordon sat down to eat the hot dog Norma had fixed for him but Leonard decided he had to get away from there. He picked up his fishing pole and .22 rifle and headed for the river. He was intercepted en route by a car full of FBI agents. Handcuffed, he was led back to the house and ordered to get his wife outside.

As Leonard stood near the door at the corner of the garage he yelled, "Norma, come on out. The FBI is here."

It was a not-so-subtle warning to Gordon, the agents immediately realized, and thought their cover had been blown. However, they did not know that Gordon had a hearing problem at 63 and had turned up the TV volume a few decibels higher than the norm. He heard none of the conversation or other noise from the outside and continued to sit at the table with his back to the door, eating and watching the national news.

When Norma came out the door, Lawrence County Sheriff Gene Mathews grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her around the corner to the waiting agents. Then Matthews, Deputy U.S. Marshal Jim Hall, and Ed Fitzpatrick of the Arkansas State Police, prepared to go inside. Hall and Mathews entered first, with Fitzpatrick trailing close behind.

Leonard Ginter said a single shot rang out, then after several seconds passed, five or six others in rapid succession. There had been no attempt to arrest Kahl, and he was sitting unarmed at the dinner table. He never knew what hit him.

Leonard Ginter said a single shot rang out, then after several seconds passed, five or six others in rapid succession. The evidence revealed that this first shot was fired by Marshal Jim Hall, from his .38 revolver, at a downward angle into the back of Gordon Kahl's head. There had been no attempt to arrest Kahl, and he was sitting unarmed at the dinner table. He never knew what hit him.

In a bizarre twist of an already strange case, Sheriff Matthews made a fatal error. When he looked at the dead body on the floor, the face appeared to be that of a well-known farmer from the area and one who had owned the prop-

CULTURE/SOCIETY

erty where the Ginter home sat.

"Holy @&*\$!!" yelled the sheriff to Marshal Hall. "You've killed Bill Wade!" It was an honest mistake, but one that may have led to the sheriff's own death. A report soon went out on the police radio that Bill Wade had been killed. The tapes of the radio transmission were seized by the FBI and have not been seen since, but for a few hours, the agents thought they had killed the wrong man and began to take steps to cover up what

they thought to be a dreadful error.

(This writer interviewed Bill Wade and his son Ray in 1988, and they confirmed that Bill received a phone call before sundown from an unnamed friend who had just heard the report over his police scanner and was checking on the validity of the story and the well-being of Wade. Bill, of course, informed his friend that the rumors of his demise were premature. He died about four years after our interview.)

At this time state cop Fitzpatrick ran outside to the kitchen window and began to fire blindly inside with five or six rapid shots from his semi-automatic shotgun. Sheriff Mathews was felled but not killed by at least one of these shotgun blasts to the back. Saved by his bulletproof vest, the sheriff lay immobile on the floor for nearly half an hour.

According to Fitzpatrick, Hall had already vacated the house and was made physically ill by what he had just done. "He went outside behind a tree and just started throwing up," said Fitzpatrick. "And then he was lying on the ground and just shakin' all over."

FBI agent Jim King, presumably with instructions from SAC Jim Blasingame, ordered Ravenden Town Marshal Tom Lee to round up some gasoline, and Lee returned with two filled five-gallon cans, which were emptied in the house and ignited. The FBI ordered 8,000 rounds of ammunition, which were systematically fired into the building for many hours. Nearby neighbor Ed Simons said in 1988 that the shooting lasted "way yonder past midnight." Gordon Kahl's body was burned far beyond recognition, however, the fire could not disintegrate the sturdy stone structure and Blasingame attempted a further destruction of the crime scene.

(It was bad enough that they would have

to cover up this "legalized murder," but the killing of the wrong man by mistake could cost several of these men their jobs, if not some jail time.)

SAC Blasingame called Gov. Bill Clinton requesting a tank with a ramming rod be sent to the rural location. Clinton checked with Commander Tommy Goodwin of the State Police to see if he should authorize the equipment. Goodwin informed Clinton that he should not, and Clinton refused the

request. Consequently, the crime scene - although gutted by an intense fire and gnawed by thousands of rifle rounds - was not totally destroyed.

After the fire three or four officers, including Tom Lee, witnessed the removal of a mushroomed bullet from near the front of Gordon's badly burned head, and each wrote of it in his report. However, State Medical Examiner Fahmy Malak claims to have found a .41 magnum slug barely penetrating the

back of Kahl's head. It was in pristine condition.

Malak will long be remembered in Arkansas as the one who helped Bill Clinton pass off so many "accidental deaths" and "suicides," that the term "Arkancide" was coined to commemorate his dubious performances at the examination table.

Ed Fitzpatrick said that 1) Gordon's body was moved before the crime scene photos were taken and 2) but the pictures "didn't come out anyway."

SAC Jim Blasingame told the TV cameras that "...as we approached the house Kahl started shooting." This was a blatant and calculated lie, and the evidence gathered by the 1987 independent investigation proved it.

The ever-feisty Leonard Ginter passed away in a Missouri nursing home on March 15, 2003. He was years old.

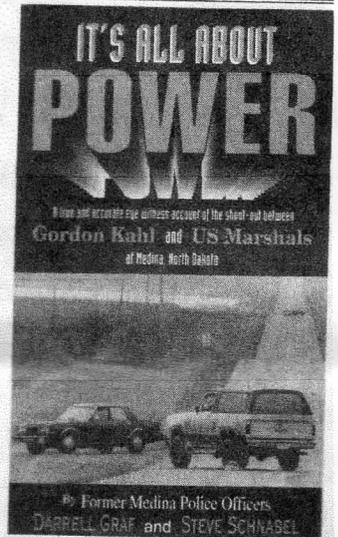
Next month: The official cover-up.

CULTURE/SOCIETY

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Who Are God's Chosen People?

Everyday I get mail from sincere folks who are confused about the Bible's teachings on Israel. The typical letter writer or e-mailer says, "Texe, I've been taught all my life that the Jewish race is God's Chosen People and that the Jews are Abraham's seed, heirs to the promise. Have I been taught an error?"

And my answer to these good, but propagandized and confused people, is *yes*, you have been misled! The scriptures tell us—and this cannot be contested—that:

- The Jewish race is not God's Chosen People and...
- The Jewish race is not Abraham's seed, and not heirs to the promise.

Who, if not the Jews, are God's Chosen People?

Answer: Why, Christians of course! Christians are God's Chosen People.

The Apostle Peter said so, for he told those who believe in Christ Jesus, "*Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people... Which in time past were not a people, but are now the people of God*" (I Peter 2: 9,10).

Jesus told those who believed in Him: "*Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you.*" Everyone who has faith in Christ is chosen by Jesus. Was the whole Jewish race chosen by Jesus? No, absolutely not. He declared that the pharisaic Jews were of their father the devil (*Matthew 23*).

Our Lord also set the record straight in the book of Revelation where, in Chapter 17, verse 14, it is revealed that those who are of Christ "*are called, and chosen, and faithful.*"

Most Jews are *not* faithful to Jesus. They hate Christ and they despise true Christianity. Their false religion, Judaism, mocks Christ and disparages the cross. It is a travesty and it is

unscriptural to claim that Jews, as a race, are "*called, and chosen, and faithful.*"

The scriptures firmly declare: "*Whoso denieth the Son the same hath not the Father*" (I John 2:23). Jews who embrace Judaism have neither Jesus nor His Father.

One woman wrote me and insisted: "I am a Christian, but as a Gentile I am *not* one of God's Chosen People." Be very careful, I told this precious lady. If you are *not* God's chosen, then you belong to Satan. Now answer me, dear friend: Are *you* chosen by God *or* are you of the household of Satan? It is one or the other. Think about it.

Moreover, if you are Christ's, you are also Abraham's seed and heirs of the promise. Dear friends, here is the one Bible verse the Judaizer preachers always have hoped you'd never discover:

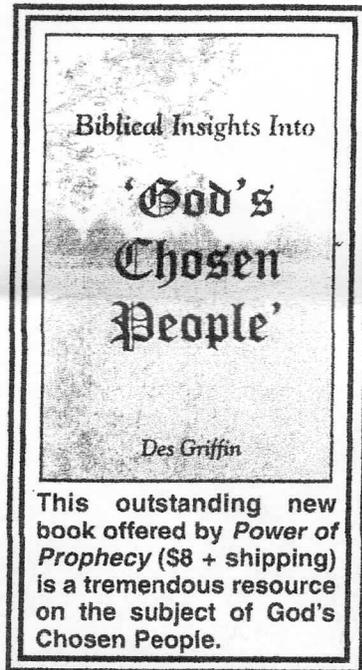
And if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise. (Galatians 3:29)

Glory! That's it! Dispute no more. Christians of any and all races are Abraham's seed and heirs of the promise. You become Abraham's seed and heir by God's grace, not

because of your race!

Now consider this: Abraham was promised in Genesis that his seed would *bless all the families on earth*. By bringing the Gospel of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, to the whole world, Christians are indeed blessing the nations.

What's more, in *Genesis*, God promised that whosoever blesses Abraham and his seed, God would also bless. So, whosoever blesses Christians, God blesses. How much better can it get than that? Want a blessing? Then, do something to bless God's Chosen People, Abraham's seed: Christian believers in Jesus Christ!



Judaizers are fanatical in their theory that the Jewish race must be exalted as "God's Chosen People." But why is it they always avoid the many pertinent scriptures that teach otherwise?

For example, Jesus castigated the Jews who disputed His divinity: "*Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can you escape the damnation of hell?*" Does that sound like the Jews were "God's Chosen People?" And, if those Jews that Jesus called serpents and vipers were "Chosen" by Christ, exactly what were they chosen FOR?

Some Judaizers even insist that the physical nation of Israel is eternally "Chosen" by God. But in Matthew 21:43, Jesus declared to the Jews: "*Therefore say I unto you, the kingdom of God shall be taken from you, and given to a nation bringing forth*

the fruits thereof."

So, we discover that the disobedient, unrepentant Jews are declared to be "serpents" and that the kingdom of God is taken away from them and given to another nation! Who said so? Jesus Himself.

Based, then, strictly on the testimony of Jesus our Lord, we know for sure that Jews who reject Jesus—and almost all the Jews who live in the U.S.A. and who populate today's nation of Israel fall into this category—are not God's Chosen. They are in fact, of the "*Synagogue of Satan*" (Revelation 2:9 and 3:9).

The conclusion is clear, dear friends. Do not let the Judaizers deceive you. Do not be a racist. Reject Jewish supremacy. Believe what Jesus said. Refuse to go along with the Lie.

**Beware
the Synagogue
of Satan**