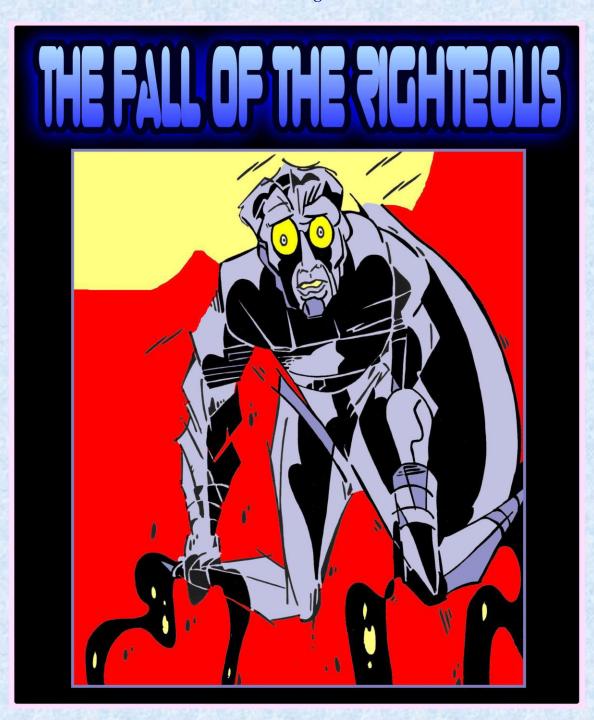


PREFACE: THE FALL OF THE RIGHTEOUS

a prophetic message from 1989; 1991.

The Truth rarely receives the world's stamp of approval. Its seekers become fugitives in a culture of glamorized deception. Branded "outlaws" they dwell in the shadowy recesses of Theopolis. Here linger the final utterances of "Knowledge"...



...And it came to pass that the pure was mingled with the impure, the holy with the profane, and the godly were corrupted.

Thus, it was necessary that the purifying flames of persecution and tribulation should arise to purge away the dross.



Popularity, not Truth, became the measure of a man. "Lest it should offend", purred the prophets of Baal. And the good were ostracized...and the few voices which remained faithful to the Truth became a prey- betrayed by their own "brethren".

"Religion" became a form of entertainment where real Truth, confronting Truth was despised...and the righteous acquired a taste for the shallow and insincere...



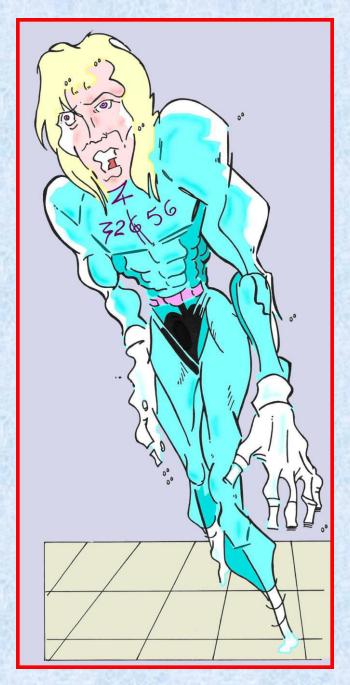
...And in this, the salt lost its savor; the righteous lost their power which was the dynamic of the Truth. Thus, having lost his strength in the arms of an harlot, Samson went away into blindness and captivity...



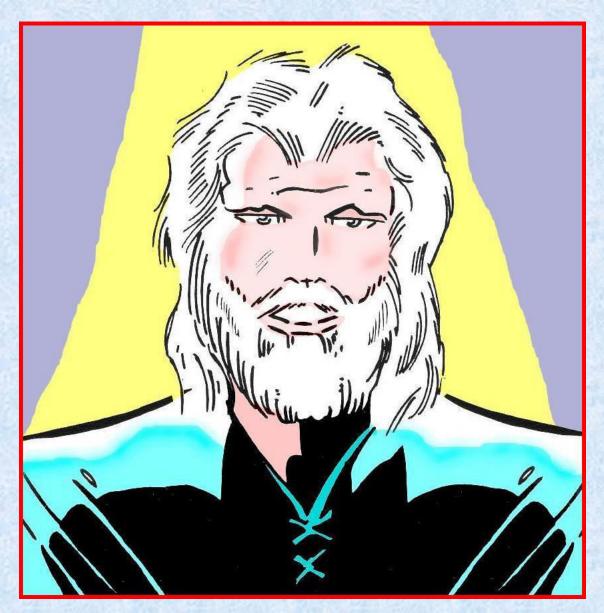
Having once befriended the world they could not risk its alienation...therefore, "accommodations" were made; moral concessions. The hell of the world was spawned in the neglect of the godly, and the degradation of society was berthed in the willful apathy of the good.



A spirit of weakness infested the holy seed and the will to resist the downward pull of the social current was eroded by the mesmerizing spirit of the age.



It seemed omnipresent- it was all around them in the form of magazines and newspapers, billboards and advertisements, books and radios, televisions and cinemas. Man's immortal soul became deformed with unholy and vain "entertainments". Yet, hidden beneath the streets of the city, those who had been despised and rejected of men, the chosen few who had not bowed the knee to Baal grew in the nurture of the true Word. For this alone saved them: their love of the Truth. And the Truth remained with them in that bitter darkness.



...And somewhere, in the very corridors of Babylon, one will seek to know his Maker. And this one must be separated from men and endued with the burden of the Truth and the burden of the world.

...And this one must be crushed that from his spirit might flow the healing nectar of what is right. In this aloneness one must feed upon bitter herbs of alienation and grief...that out of this solitary wilderness of soul a voice might arise...a voice as of one crying...

"PREPARE THE WAY... PREPARE THE WAY OF THE LORD".



THE FLOW OF HISTORY IS NOT DETERMINED OR EXPLAINED BY **MATERIALISTIC** ANALYSES: IT IS UNDERSTOOD ONLY IN REFERENCE TO **SPIRITUAL** ULTIMATES. THE FORCES OF GOOD AND EVIL CONFRONT EACH OTHER ON A **BATTLEFIELD** UNSEEN YET MORE **HORRIFYINGLY REAL THAN** ANYTHING THE HUMAN MIND CAN IMAGINE; WHILE OUR WORLD AND THE IMMORTAL SOULS OF MEN AND WOMEN HANG IN THE BALANCE.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?

