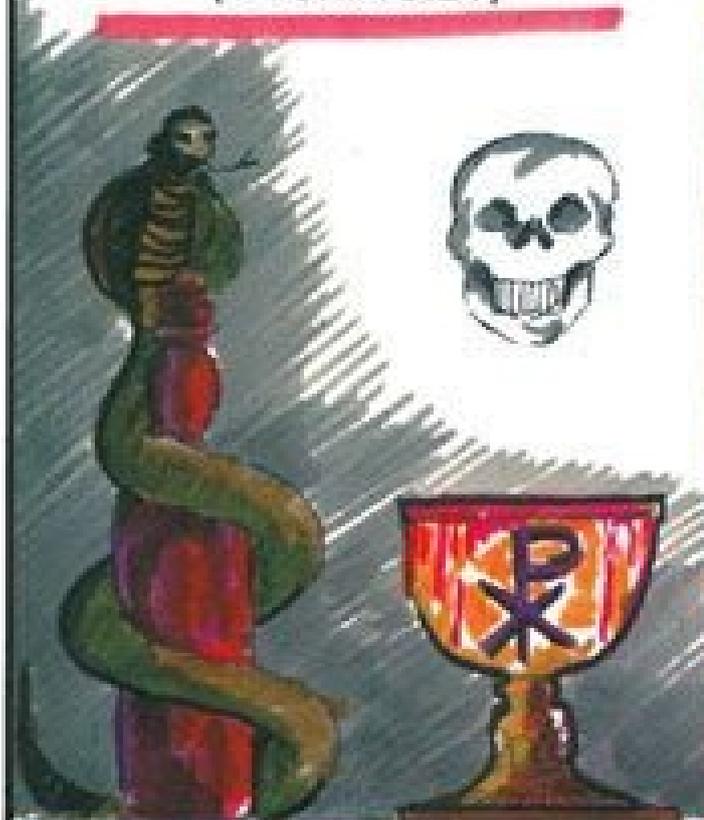


The Mass

Sermon and artwork by:
Dr. Peter S. Ruckman

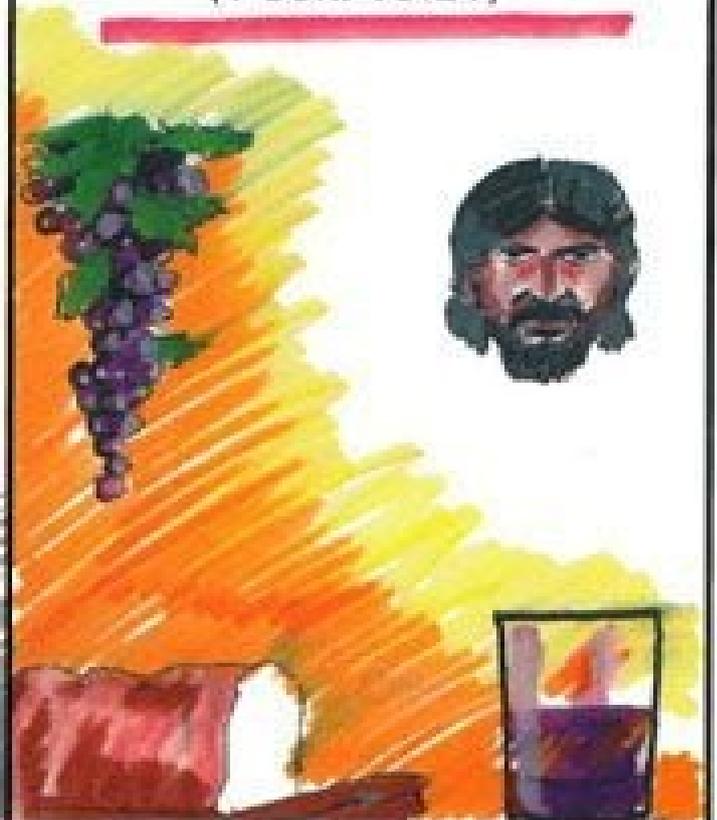
"THE CUP OF DEVILS"

(1 COR. 10:21)



"THE LORD'S CUP"

(1 COR. 10:21)

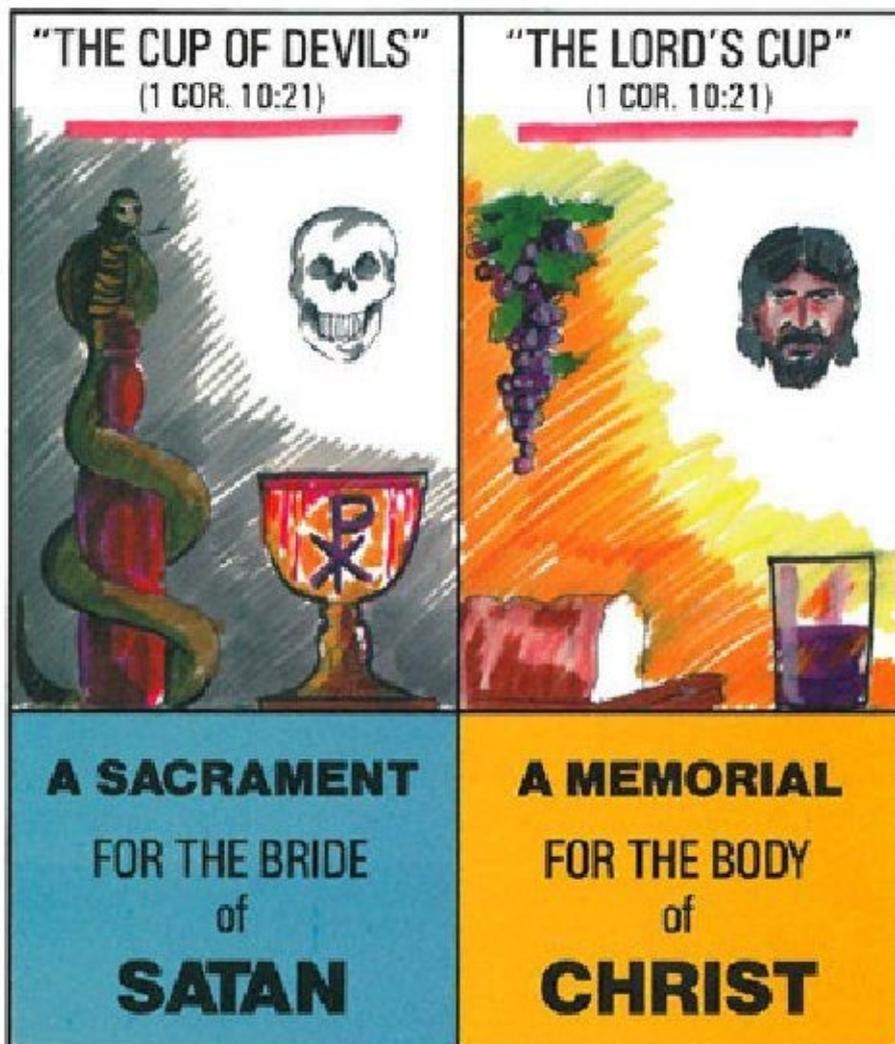


A SACRAMENT
FOR THE BRIDE
of
SATAN

A MEMORIAL
FOR THE BODY
of
CHRIST

The Mass

Sermon and artwork by:
Dr. Peter S. Ruckman



THE MASS
Cup of the Lord or
Cup of the Devils



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The Scripture quotations found herein are from the text of the Authorized *King James* Version of the Bible.
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INTRODUCTION

The following message was transcribed from tapes after it was preached in a regular Sunday evening service. “The Cup of Devils” is a standard sermon which Dr. Ruckman has preached off and on for about twenty-eight years. The subject matter deals with the Roman Catholic mass which is still, in 1999, the heart and center of so-called Catholic “WORSHIP.”

The sermon is not an exhaustive, scholarly study of the mass, but, as most sermons, is a Biblical message with an evangelistic slant designed to enlighten, illuminate, and move the hearer to definite action, one way or another. Biblical preaching that *convicts* enrages (Acts 7, Matt. 23, Acts 13).

Since the Bible spends much of its time attacking false religious leaders and false religious teaching (1 Kings 17–22; Judg. 2, 10, 18; Jer. 23; Ezek. 14; Isa. 1; Matt. 23; John 8; 2 Peter 2; Jude, etc.), no God-called preacher who believed the Bible would hesitate to preach against “The Cup of Devils.”

The price that Bible-believing preachers paid in the Dark Ages for this kind of preaching was their *LIVES*. Rome will not stand for the Bible exposing her rotten and Satanic false teachings. She has never stood for it, as she fancies she is the “**pillar and ground of the truth**” (1 Tim. 3:14). Those who check the Biblical references given in this message will be more qualified to say what Roman Catholicism is than those who believe what they are taught without checking it.

The Mass

CUP OF THE LORD or CUP OF DEVILS

Get Psalm 16 in one hand and 1 Corinthians 10 in the other. Now, we are going to cover a good bit of ground, and it is going to be really rough ground. The name of this message is “Bigotry” with a capital “B.” I’m going to show you, from the word of God, how that you know the Devil has a church and what his church is.

I want to have you take that Book and open that Book and read that Book—don’t you believe one word that I’m saying. How’s that for a way to start! You know Jim Jones used to say to quit reading your Bible and to believe him. I say to quit believing me and to read your Bible. (There’s a difference you know!) The thing for you to do is to check out everything I say, and when I give you the reference, turn to the reference, read it, and *mark* it. Don’t take anything secondhand.

All right, 1 Corinthians 10:21.

“Ye cannot drink the cup of the Lord, and the cup of devils: ye cannot be partakers of the Lord’s table, and of the table of devils.”

The verse is instructions given by the apostle Paul to the Gentiles. That’s the Body of Christ (that’s obviously this dispensation); that’s the apostle to the Gentiles talking. There cannot be any mistake about his intent. He says in 1 Corinthians 10:21 that there is something he doesn’t want a Christian to do. What he doesn’t want a Christian to do is to partake of the cup of devils and the cup of the Lord. Then he says that he doesn’t want you to sit at the table of the Lord and the table of devils. Now, he wouldn’t have said that unless there was a chance of you doing it. There isn’t any point in telling a fellow, “I don’t want you to partake of the cup of devils but partake of the cup of the Lord, and I don’t want to have you sit at the table of devils when you ought to come to the Lord’s table,” unless somebody was doing that. Obviously, somebody was doing it.

Now, take your Bible and turn to Psalm 16 and look at verse 4. It’s amazing how much light that old archaic *King James Bible* will shed on some things. Folks say, “Well, I just don’t understand it.” You understand too much of it. It’s like Mark Twain said. He was an atheist (and because he was an atheist, I don’t believe like he believed or what he said he believed); however, every now and then an atheist will say something that’s so. Mark Twain used to say that it wasn’t the things in the Bible he didn’t understand that bothered him, but it was the things he did understand. Now, you take Psalm 16:4 and read it.

“Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.”

David is telling somebody that there is something he is not going to do. What he is not going to do is take somebody’s **“drink offerings of blood.”** Do you see that? Somebody is offering a drink offering, but the offering they are making is a drink offering of blood. You have to admit that that sounds like a pretty Satanic operation—somebody offering blood to drink. David says that he’ll not take their drink offerings to all their gods to his lips—he won’t do that.

I’m going to show you the difference between the Lord’s cup and the cup of devils—there is a difference. One of these is the Lord’s and the other one is the Devil’s. The Scripture is going to show you the difference and be very clear about it.

First of all, *one* of these cups is called a “sacrament,” and the other is called an “ordinance.” The Lord’s cup is said to be an ordinance; the Devil’s cup is said to be a sacrament. Why do they call it a sacrament? The word “sacrament” doesn’t occur anywhere in the Bible. There isn’t any Bible in the world that has the word “sacrament” in the text. That word is a word that somebody made up. You hear folks talking about “taking the sacraments” and being “true to the sacraments” and the “two *sacraments*” and the “three *sacraments*” and the “seven *sacraments*.” That word isn’t in the Bible.

If you have a New Scofield Reference Bible, turn to Acts 8 and read the footnote under Acts 8:36. People wonder why we are so radical about bibles; we’ll show you why we are so radical about bibles. Look at the footnote under Acts 8:36. It says, “Baptism has, since the Apostolic age, been practised by every major group of the Christian church, and in Protestant Communion is recognized as one of the two *sacraments*; the other being the Lord’s Supper.”

What is Scofield (a Plymouth Brethren, a Darbyite) doing telling you that baptism is a “sacrament”? What is he doing telling you that Protestants accept it as a *sacrament*? If Protestants do, then Baptists aren’t Protestants. Baptists don’t believe that the Lord’s Supper is a sacrament; it is an *ordinance*. Turn to 1 Corinthians 11:2—you have to get the difference in these things. One of those things is said to be a sacrament, and that is a man-made term that occurs in no Bible on the face of this earth, and the other one is an ordinance.

Look at 1 Corinthians 11:2.

“Now I praise you, brethren, that ye remember me in all things, and keep the ordinances, as I delivered them to you.”

All right, that thing is an *ordinance*. There is a difference between the terms. A sacrament is supposed to be something “holy,” something “sacred.”

That isn't all. I'll tell you another difference between them. One is grape juice and the other is fermented liquor (as in Hooch). Turn in your Bible to Matthew 26:29. (There is nothing like a Bible to clear up an Ecumenical Movement.)

“But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father’s kingdom.”

What did it say? It said **“fruit of the vine.”** Christ never drank any wine at the Last Supper—it says **“fruit of the vine.”** **“Until that day when I drink it new....”** Did you get that? It is “new wine.” Where is new wine found? Turn to Isaiah 65. It is called the **“fruit of the vine,”** and the **“fruit of the vine”** is said to be “new.”

“Thus saith the LORD, As the new wine is found in the cluster, and one saith, Destroy it not; for a blessing is in it: so will I do for my servants’ sakes, that I may not destroy them all.” (Isa. 65:8)

“Thus saith the LORD, As the new wine is found in the cluster....” Found where? **“IN THE CLUSTER”!** It doesn't say bottle, does it? Then why do people tell you that you get your wine for the Lord's Supper out of a bottle? It isn't in a bottle; it is in a cluster.

Take your Bible and turn to Genesis 40:9–13. Oh, that Bible is the enemy of mankind. You talk about a book designed to wreck every plan of every kingdom built in this world—that Bible is it.

“And the chief butler told his dream to Joseph, and said to him, In my dream, behold, a vine was before me; And in the vine were three branches: and it was as though it budded, and her blossoms shot forth; and the clusters thereof brought forth ripe grapes: And Pharaoh’s cup was in my hand: and I took the grapes, and pressed them into Pharaoh’s cup, and I gave the cup into Pharaoh’s hand. And Joseph said unto him, This is the interpretation of it: The three branches are three days: Yet within three days shall Pharaoh lift up thine head, and restore thee unto thy place: and thou shalt deliver Pharaoh’s cup into his hand, after the former manner when thou wast his butler.” (Gen. 40:9–13)

Christ said, **“I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine.”** Then you read that **“the new wine”** was **“in the cluster,”** and then, in Genesis 40:9–13, he tells you how you get the new wine out of the cluster. Look at Genesis 40:11, **“And Pharaoh’s cup was in my hand: and I took the grapes, and pressed them into Pharaoh’s cup....”** Do you see that? Do you know where new wine is? It is in a *cluster*. Do you know what you do with it? You squeeze it out. Do you know where it goes when you squeeze it out? It goes

in a cup, and that is the Lord's cup; that isn't the Devil's cup. That stuff is new wine; that stuff is grape juice.

Turn to Deuteronomy 29 and 32. You see, the Bible is a home wrecker; it breaks up homes. The Bible is a church wrecker; it breaks up churches. The Bible is a nation wrecker; it breaks up nations. The Bible is the most destructive book the world has ever seen. All right, Deuteronomy 29:6,

“Ye have not eaten bread, neither have ye drunk wine or strong drink: that ye might know that I am the LORD your God.”

The Jews are out in the wilderness, and he is telling you what they *didn't* drink. They didn't drink *wine*, and they didn't drink *strong drink*. Right? What *did* they drink? Turn to Deuteronomy 32:14.

“Butter of kine, and milk of sheep, with fat of lambs, and rams of the breed of Bashan, and goats, with the fat of kidneys of wheat; and thou didst drink the pure blood of the grape.”

Did you see that? **“The pure blood of the grape....”** See that?

Do you know what **“the pure blood”** is? *It is grape juice!* Do you know what liquor is? It is fermented rot! These old Hardshell Baptists put out these little pamphlets to show that fermentation just gets the impurities out! It is strange that the Holy Spirit doesn't know what is pure and what is not. The Holy Spirit said that it is the **“pure blood of the grape,”** and He told you in Deuteronomy 29 that it wasn't *wine* or *strong drink*.

Now, listen! Did you ever stop and think about this? If that wine you took at the Lord's Supper or the Communion or the Eucharist (or whatever you want to call it) is real blood (I'll show you what the priest says about that in a minute), and you drank it, do you know what you would be doing? You would be violating the entire word of God from Genesis to Revelation. Three times God told you not to put blood in your mouth, and if a priest *could* change that wine into blood, he would damn every member of his congregation. (*If he could.*)

Take your Bible and turn to Genesis 9 and Leviticus 17, and with your third hand, pick up Acts 15. If there is one thing that is clearly forbidden in all three dispensations, it is drinking blood—putting blood in your mouth. It is absolutely forbidden; there isn't any question about it. All right, Genesis 9:4—before the law is given—it says,

“But flesh with the life thereof, which is the blood thereof, shall ye not eat.”

That's blood forbidden *before* the law. Now go to Leviticus 17:14 and look what the

Lord said *under* the law.

“For it is the life of all flesh; the blood of it is for the life thereof: therefore I said unto the children of Israel, Ye shall eat the blood of no manner of flesh: for the life of all flesh is the blood thereof whosoever eateth it shall be cut off.”

(The Bible is still the most radical, revolutionary book ever printed. The Southern Baptist Convention got rid of Chick’s books out of their bookstores because they were anti-Catholic, and the bishop wrote them and told them that there was bigotry in them. Then the Catholic bishop commended them for not being bigots. I wonder what he’d do with that Book. You know why the Catholic Church doesn’t outlaw that Book right now? Two reasons: first, they don’t have the power to outlaw it; and second, the average American doesn’t look in there enough to know what’s in there. But if you knew what was in there, then they would want you burned or that Book burned.)

Now come to the New Testament. If there is one sin that is forbidden in that Book from cover, it is messing around with blood.

“That ye abstain from meats offered to idols, and from blood, and from things strangled, and from fornication: from which if ye keep yourselves, ye shall do well. Fare ye well.” (Acts 15:29)

The Gentile converts were told to abstain from four things, and one of them was to *abstain from blood*. See that thing? Now what about that?

Knights of Columbus, “And forasmuch as in this divine sacrifice which is celebrated in the Mass, that same Christ is contained and immolated in an unbloody manner, Who once offered himself in a bloody manner.... In His death, *Jesus’ blood* was separated from His body. When these words in the Mass are repeated, the bread and wine are separately changed into the body and *blood* of the Lord. Thus the Cross, the Last Supper, and the Mass are one and the same sacrifice. These three sacrifices have the same victim, and the same priest, and the same offering.”

Council of Trent, “I profess likewise, in the mass there is offered to God a true, proper, propitiatory sacrifice for the living and the dead. And that in the most holy sacrament the Eucharist, these are truly, really, and substantially the body and *blood*, together with the soul and divinity, of our Lord Jesus Christ. And that there is made a conversion of the whole substance of the bread into the body, and the whole substance of the wine into the blood.”

That’s what Ted Kennedy and Claire Booth Luce believe. You haven’t got a Catholic relative who doesn’t believe that. If they say that they don’t, they are a two-faced, lying hypocrite. That’s what a Catholic is *supposed* to believe. *If you don’t believe that, then you are not a Catholic*. There is nothing like finding out where you are “from.”

Some of you dumb Catholics who have been raised down South don't know what a Catholic believes. You are about half Baptist and don't know it. You know what a Catholic believes? He believes that when that priest puts that wine up there and says something like, "Mumbo jumbo, eeny, meeny, miny, mo, E Pluribus Unum," he turns that wine into the *literal* blood, and whoever drinks that wine drinks *blood*. Well, if they do, they damn themselves three times—Genesis 9; Leviticus 17; and Acts 15. (I don't care if you don't like it. If you don't like it, lump it. That Book was here before your grandma was born, and that Book will be here after your great-grandchildren are dead. That's the trouble with these pagans. They were raised in countries where they weren't taught to respect the word of God. God Almighty will teach them some respect for that.)

Did you ever wonder why that people that believe in this kind of thing have so much to say about "original sin"? Did you ever wonder about that? What was "original sin"? Wasn't it a woman taking something into her mouth that she was told *not* to put into her mouth? No wonder that bunch worries so much about baptism taking away "original sin." They practise it every Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. Cannibals!

Folks say, "Brother Ruckman, I don't like what you are saying because you are making fun of my fine daddy and my fine mother!" Now listen, your mother and daddy may be fine folks and your kinfolk may be fine folks when judged by your standards or the world's standards or the community's standards; but judged by the Book, they haven't enough sense to come in out of the rain. That Book says, **"Let God be true, but every man a liar."**

Now, when God says it, that's it. There is no argument about it. If that Book says something and my wife says something else, *she's* wrong! If that Book says something and my kids say something else, *my kids* are wrong! If that Book says one thing and my mother and daddy say something else, my mother and daddy may be fine, wonderful, sweet, kind, beautiful folks, but they are wrong! If I wouldn't regard my own flesh and blood, do you think that I would regard you?

I'll tell you something else about the difference between these two things. In one you are dealing with the Lord's living Body, and in the other you are dealing with a *dead corpse*. Take your Bible and turn to 1 Corinthians 10:16–17.

"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ? For we being many are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread."

"For we being many" are *what? One body!* When a Christian observes the Lord's Supper and sits down at the Lord's table, instead of the table of devils, he's commemorating the death of Jesus Christ as a memorial; and the communion he has is a communion between the members of the Body of Christ. The Body of Christ, in that passage, is *people*. We are **"one body."** When a Roman Catholic goes to mass on Sunday morning, he is swallowing a dead corpse. *It's the wrong body.*

Now, I know in a place like America you say, “How can these things be?” Americans don’t get around much. You go over to Ireland, and you’ll find them dead in trespasses and sin and deceived for two thousand years. You go to Austria or Germany or Mexico, and you’ll see what is going on. That Book has never been popular; that Book has never been believed; that Book has never been read by 90 percent of the world’s population. Where it is read, it is rejected.

Now take your Bible and turn to John 6 and read verses 50 through 63.

“This is the bread which cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die. I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: and the bread that I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world. The Jews therefore strove among themselves, saying, How can this man give us his flesh to eat? Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you. Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day. For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him. As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father: so he that eateth me, even he shall live by me. This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever. These things said he in the synagogue, as he taught in Capernaum. Many therefore of his disciples, when they had heard this, said, This is an hard saying; who can hear it? When Jesus knew in himself that his disciples murmured at it, he said unto them, Doth this offend you? What and if ye shall see the Son of man ascend up where he was before? It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.”

“Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life.” Contrariwise; if you don’t eat my flesh and drink my blood, you don’t have life. See where they get it from? That’s where they get it from, right there. Looks reasonable, doesn’t it? **“Verily, verily, I say unto you...Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life.”** (vss. 53–54) See that?

You ask a Catholic, “Are you saved?”

“Oh yes, I’m saved.”

“When did you get saved?”

“Well, I was raised Catholic.”

“I don’t mean that. I mean have you received Jesus Christ?”

“Oh yes, I receive him every Sunday.”

“What’s the proof text?”

“John 6:54—I eat His flesh and drink His blood.”

“Then how come you don’t know for sure that you are saved? How come you have to go back every Sunday and eat Him again? If you *have* eternal life, what is the idea of going back every Sunday.”

Look at verse 63. **“...the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.”** See that? I’m going to be as reverent as I know how. If I had Jesus Christ’s dead corpse lying right here, and I stuck a needle into Him and drew out His blood and drank that blood and cut a piece off His finger and ate that thing, I’d go to Hell just like a bullet. Do you know why? Because **“the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.”** It is the word of God that does the stuff—not the flesh—**“the flesh profiteth nothing.”**

The idea of resurrecting a dead corpse—so you can eat it or swallow it like a cannibal—the very idea of calling that a Christian operation! I mean, if you eat Jesus Christ on Sunday and then have to eat Him again on the next Sunday, what happens in between times? You know something? There are forty million people in the world today that haven’t even thought about that. That’s why I told you earlier that you have to think! You talk about a blasphemous, obscene, filthy, dirty, godless, heartless religion—what could be more hellish than that? A Saviour that you can swallow; a Saviour that you can eat!

You know what Article Thirty-one of the Thirty-Nine Articles of England calls the mass? It calls it a “blasphemous fable and dangerous deceit.” That is Article Thirty-One of the Articles of England. Were you raised in the Episcopalian church? I bet that coming up as an Episcopalian you never even knew what *that* article said. That’s Article Thirty-One of the Thirty-Nine Articles of the Church of England.

Do you now what the Catholics say about this business? (You talk about bigotry, I’ll give you some!) “If anyone shall say that the substance of the bread and wine remain in the sacrament of the most holy Eucharist, together with the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, and shall deny the wonderful and singular conversion of the whole substance of the bread into the body, and the whole substance of the wine into the blood, the outward forms of the bread and wine still remaining, which conversion the Catholic Church most aptly calls transubstantiation, let him be accursed.”

(“... let him be accursed.” Let him be *damned*.) Thus, the Church of Rome curses a man who denies that either the body and blood of Christ are present in the Eucharist.

Council of Trent, canon number one, “If anyone shall deny the body and blood together with the soul and divinity of our Lord Jesus Christ and therefore entire Christ, are truly, really, and substantially contained in the sacrament of the most holy Eucharist and shall say that He is only in it as a sign or in a figure [like I’m going to do], let him be accursed.”

Why, the very idea of these radical, fanatical, lunatic-fringe bigots talking about us being bigots when they have already cursed every Baptist in America. There isn’t a Baptist around that believes that trash. “Let him be accursed.” That church has pronounced a curse on me and said that I’m cursed.

Listen man, I’m an American (you understand); I’m an American—red, white, and blue, Pilgrim fathers, God, gun, guts, bullets, and a Bible! No American has any business

fooling around with that stuff! You don't hear Baptists say, "If any man says that a man shouldn't be immersed in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, let him be accursed." How about, "If any man says that a man is *not* saved only by grace through faith and has eternal security, let him be accursed." We don't do that. Nobody but somebody half out of their mind would do a stupid thing like that.

Who does that? The Roman Catholic Church—and then it talks about bigotry. Do you like Johnny Carson? He's cursed; he's not a Catholic. Do you like Jimmy Carter? He's cursed; he's not a Catholic. *According to that thing, everybody who denies that the Roman Catholic mass is literally the body and blood of Jesus Christ is cursed by God.* The idea of somebody like that standing up and talking about "bigots"—boy, if that ain't too much, man, if that ain't too much!

So then, one of these is an ordinance; the other is a sacrament. That isn't all. One discerns the body; the other is a dead corpse. That isn't all. One is a *memorial*, and one is a *sacrifice*.

Take your Bible and turn to 1 Corinthians 11:26.

“For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.”

What does that mean? That means that the Lord's Supper is a memorial. You “show His death till He comes.” You are commemorating His death, and you are commemorating His death looking forward to His second coming.

Why, did you know something? If our Catholic friends are really right (I think some of them are saved in spite of their rotten church. I believe that. When I get through, some of you will say, “He just blanket damned all the Catholics. He's anti-Catholic.” I'm not as anti-Catholic as the Bible, but I tend that way. I think a lot of Catholics are saved. When I knock on a door and deal with a Catholic person, I don't start right in with this stuff. I say, “Are you saved?” They say, “I'm a Catholic.” I say, “Are you a saved Catholic or a lost Catholic?” Or I say, “That's all right. God can save Catholics just like He can anybody else.”), if they are really right on the mass, and that's the main center of their worship (They say it is!), and that's the main “sacrament” (They say it is!), boy, should they ever be hot on the Second Coming of Christ. They take the mass every Sunday morning and **“as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.”** *Till he come!* Till he come—commemorating the Second Coming.

How often is it that many of your Catholic friends talk about the *Second Coming*? Did you ever sit down with your Catholic friends and have a good discussion about how wonderful it will be when Jesus comes back? Watch them turn all colors of the rainbow and say, “I don't believe in discussing that. Let's talk about something else.” Why listen! If you love Jesus Christ, don't you want to see Him come back? If the purpose of the mass or the sacrament or whatever you want to call it *is to show His death till He comes*, wouldn't you be interested in His coming?

Here is this incredible idiot coming over here with half a grapefruit on top of his head

and walking around on gold carpets and all that junk and people singing, “He’s got the whole world in his hands.” Then this incredible idiot gets up and talks to half of the world’s population over Telstar and doesn’t mention the Second Coming of Christ which is part of the mass. How stupid can you get, brother? If the mass shows His death *till He comes*, then how come there is nothing about Him *coming*? Why speak ye not a word about bringing the King back? That’s the business!

Now you take that business that that wine becomes blood, and that if you don’t believe it, then you are anathema. Well then, I am anathema. It goes much further than that: “if through negligence any of the blood of Christ hath fallen on the ground (You mean he dropped the liquor; he dropped the hootch? The cork came loose and the hootch got on the ground. The idea of calling a bottle of fermented shinny, “the blood of Christ.” The idea—Mountain Dew! Why, you blasphemous fool, you! If any of the blood of Christ fall on the ground—I’d like to see some of the blood of Christ fall on the ground. He shed all His blood on Calvary’s cross. When He came up from the tomb He didn’t have a drop of blood in Him!) or on the boards, let it be licked up with the tongue.” (Careful Father, you’ll spill the blood! Oh, there it goes! Why, there are thousands of these nuts around, and they talk about *Baptist* bigots!)

One of my favorite characters is an old boy named Alex Dunlap. He’s dead and gone now (God bless his memory), and we could have used ten thousand men just like him. Now, he wasn’t like me. I mean Dunlap was *crude*, man. I’m really subtle and tactful and diplomatic alongside Dunlap. Before he would go to a Catholic church, he would go to their store and buy some wafers (he’d dress up like a priest), and he would take the wafers to the church, show them, and then drop them on the floor. “If the priest vomit the Eucharist, if the species appear entire, let them be reverently swallowed....” (The dog has returned to his vomit!)

Can you imagine those people talking about bigots? They are saying that if you don’t believe that stuff, then you are accursed. You have to be half crazy to believe that stuff. I remember how it was before I was saved. I went to St. Michael’s, and I’ll tell you, going down there, I had a time of it. I mean, I make fun of these people now because I see how stupid they are, but while I was doing it, the laugh was on me, because for years I was just as dumb as they are.

I’d go down there and wait for the mass, and the guy would go, “Mumbo, jumbo, eeny, meeny, miny, mo, fee, fi, fo, fum,” and all that business.

I’d be down there saying to myself, “Well, it’s the blood of Christ, the body and blood of Christ.” Then I’d say to myself, “No, it’s just bread.”

Then I’d say to myself, “No, I can’t believe that, because if I eat or drink unworthily, I eat and drink damnation to myself. I have to believe that it’s the body of Christ!” Then I’d say to myself, “It couldn’t be the *body* of Christ. The thing is just a piece of *bread*.”

Then I’d say to myself, “But I’ve got to have faith. I’ve got to believe it is the blood of Christ.”

Then I’d say to myself, “Why, I can’t believe it is the blood and body of Christ, because I asked them why they had to stay in the church building twenty minutes after the mass, and they said that that was the normal length of time it takes to digest bread.”

Well, make up your minds! Did I eat the bread or the body? Why, you have Roman Catholic mothers and daddies and grandmothers who have sweat that thing out for years. “Am I saved? I hope I’m saved. Oh, my God!” Those people are some of the most pious people on the face of the earth. Really! They really love God and want to please God and are trying, and it is a crime and a shame that they are blinded by the Devil! You get over there in Germany and Austria and see some of the finest, most dedicated people that you’ll ever see in all your life, and they would crawl on their hands and knees until they were bloody if they thought it would please God. That bunch keeps them in bondage. Do you know what that is? That’s the sting of a serpent; that’s a serpent.

Somebody has to say something, and I’m going to say it. I’ll stick my neck out and probably get it cut off someday; but somebody has to say something, and I’m going to say it! Folks say, “I wouldn’t talk like that if I were you.” Well, you are not me. They say, “You better be careful about what you say.” I’ve been *real careful* about what I’m going to say, and I’ve *prayed* about it before I said it; and *somebody* has to say it, and *I’m* going to say it! I’m going to tell you that there are a lot of saved Catholics around who love the Lord and love God and are trying to please God, and *they are blinded by the Devil*. There are millions of them that want to please God and are *lost* and don’t know how. That bunch of blackrobed Baalite hoods have them in a system where if you spill some of the blood on the floor you have to lick it up. It is an obscene, blasphemous, Satanic thing. To Hell with the system! You say, “Where is that found?” That is found in Revelation 17–18. (I bet some of you thought that I made that up, didn’t you, brother? You sat there just as critical as a Supreme Court judge on the bench. That’s Revelation 17–18.)

Take your Bible and turn to Hebrews 10, and I’ll show you the final difference. You know, one of the things will damn the sinner, and the other will bless the saint. The Bible says,

“For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord’s body.” (1 Cor. 11:29)

In Hebrews 10:10–14, read about the sacrifice of Christ on Calvary.

“By the which will we are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all. And every priest standeth daily ministering and offering oftentimes the same sacrifices, which can never take away sins: But this man, after he had offered one sacrifice for sins for ever, sat down on the right hand of God; From henceforth expecting till his enemies be made his footstool. For by one offering he hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified.”

Take a pencil and underline the word **“one”** every time you see it. Every time you see the words **“for ever,”** underline them.

“One sacrifice for sins for ever”—not to be repeated, not to be continued—once and

for all, *finally* and *for ever*. You got that? Do you know why that is important? All the new bibles on the market are translated from a Greek manuscript called Vaticanus, and Vaticanus ends at Hebrews 9:14. *There is no Hebrews 10 in the Greek manuscripts used by the new translations of the Bible.* It isn't there; it stops at Hebrews 9:14. Whoever got that Vaticanus manuscript didn't want to have you read Hebrews 10. You know why? Because in Hebrews 10 there is one sacrifice, *forever*.

Now, if you are a Catholic, then this has been pretty rough. I'll tell you something else. If I could make it rougher, I would make it rougher. I have the right to. I was a Roman Catholic before I was saved, and I was a good one. I don't know how good you are, but I was a good one. I mean, ashes on the forehead, tic-tac-toe, three in a row, and all that kind of business.

Let me tell you something. If you are reading this, you can have instantaneous salvation before you finish this book. You don't have to join a Baptist church; you don't have to take any sacraments; you don't have to confess to any priest. What you have to do is to receive what God did for you, and He did it once, finally, for all, for ever, and it is *finished*, and it is *perfect*. You say, "Heresy!" Why don't you try it out and see. The thing to do is work it.

All right, one of these is an *ordinance*; the other is a *sacrifice*. One is the Lord's *memorial*; the other is Satan's sacrament. Boy, if you don't get anything in the Bible right, you had better get this. This is the coming thing. The coming thing is a ten-federated, national European set up under Communism with the Pope as the head of the United Nations and with America on a European metric system and with every one of your dollars devalued by 90 percent. They are going to give you one dollar on ten when they finally break your back here in a couple of years, and monetary standard will be a European standard, while over in Europe will be the old Papa trying to lick up the blood he dropped or reswallow his vomit—I don't know which.

All right, get Deuteronomy 32, and I'll show you how important this thing is.

“For their rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges. For their vine is of the vine of Sodom, and of the fields of Gomorrah: their grapes are grapes of gall, their clusters are bitter: Their wine is the poison of dragons, and the cruel venom of asps.” (Deut. 32:31–33)

There is nothing like a little reading to open the eyes and show what is going on. **“For their rock (small “r,” Simon Peter) is not our Rock...their vine is of the vine of Sodom...grapes of gall...clusters are bitter...cruel venom of asps.”** That's the business. There is only one church that has ever lived that *has never fought the liquor traffic*. Why, the Episcopalians used to require that somebody sign a petition as a total abstainer. The Women's Temperance League was originally an Episcopalian outfit. There is only *one church* that has never fought or opposed the liquor traffic, and I'll give you one guess which one it is.

When Joseph Cardinal Suenens, 1974, Notre Dame, got up before a Charismatic

convention in Chicago, he said to the Charismatics, “Fly as high as you want with Mary as one wing and Peter as the other.” Can’t you just see somebody trying to fly with Mary for one wing and Peter for the other? They’d never get off the ground. You know what one of these priests told that Charismatic convention up there in Chicago when they met? He said, “The trouble with you is that you are in bondage to the Bible. Cut the apron ties from Mother Scripture.” In other words, it’s all right to have Mary for your mother, but look out for that Scripture being a mother to you.

You take that friend of mine, Alex Dunlap; he wrote a tract one time called, ”Ten Reasons Why I Am Not A Roman Catholic.” (That’s one of the most negative pieces of “hate literature” that any bigot ever put out—and true from cover to cover.) I had three meetings up North with Alex Dunlap before he died. That old boy was a character. He went to a Full Gospel Business Men’s Fellowship meeting one time, and when he got there, a Roman Catholic priest got up and talked about how he had the power to heal, and that he would pray for anybody that needed healing. When the priest got through, Alex raised his hand and said, “Me, me, I want to be healed.”

That priest said, “What’s your trouble, son?”

Alex said, “I’m bald; I don’t have any hair on my head. Grow me some hair.”

The priest said, “All right son, I’ll pray for you. Next!”

Alex said, “No, no, no, I mean right now. I want some hair on my head right now.”

The priest got real embarrassed and tried to pass the thing off. Finally Dunlap said, “I’ll tell you what. I’ll take something else instead of that.”

The priest was anxious to get out so he said, “What’s that?”

Dunlap said, “Would you mind just telling these people how you were saved—how you found Jesus Christ?”

The priest said, “Well, I don’t think anybody would be interested in that.”

Some old drunken businessman next to Alex said, “Yeah, I think that’d be real good. Tell us about that.” So the priest started mumbling and fumbling around with nothing.

So Alex reached into his pocket and pulled out a wafer he had bought at the Catholic store. He held it up and said (Talk about brutal, man. He was about 6’3”, so he could afford to be!), “Now isn’t it the truth that this is your god right here? When you hold this up at the altar, don’t you call this ‘my Lord’ and ‘my God’? Yes or no? Why don’t you tell these people the truth? The truth is that this piece of bread I have in my hand is your god. Right?” That priest turned beet red and nodded his head. At least he told the truth! *His god was his belly!*

Now, if you are a Roman Catholic, I’ll tell you what you do. The first thing you need to do is get rid of your *religion*. You get rid of it as quick as you can, drop it, and trust Christ as your Saviour. Then you need to get you a Bible and *read* it. Everything in your religion that *matches* that Bible; keep it. Every time that your religion *crosses* that Bible; drop that part of your religion. You cannot partake of the cup of the Lord and the cup of devils. I would not have you to have fellowship with the Lord and with devils. *You cannot sit at the Lord’s table and the table of devils.*

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