

Why I Am Not
A
CAMPBELLITE



By Dr. Peter S. Ruckman

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The Scripture quotations found herein are from the text of the Authorized *King James* Version of the Bible. Any deviations therefrom are not intentional.

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A Church Built on a Lie

You can tell a great deal about any man's church or religion by observing his "starting point." If the foundation is false, the structure will be false; if the foundation is weak (Matt. 7:26), the structure will collapse under stress. No one has to have an IQ of 90 to see these absolute truths. Where you begin usually determines where you *end*, unless you get "off the beaten path" (for good or for worse) by taking some detours and side roads. Sometimes, down the line, the detour saves you—the New Birth, for example—at other times, it hastens your damnation. Momentum usually keeps you going downhill in the same direction till you wind up in Hell. All any sinner has to do is "**neglect so great salvation**" (Heb. 2:3), and his *natural birth* (see Eph. 2:1–3) will end at his *natural destination*: HELL. All any sinner has to do to get to the Lake of Fire is just keep living; that will do the job. Death is sure, judgment is sure (Heb. 9:27); just neglect salvation (Heb. 2:3), and you will end according to your start (Eph. 2:1–3). If along the way you experience the New Birth (John 3:3), you get a new start; subsequently, you wind up in a different place (Rom. 8:29).

When you discover that a man's entire religious structure is built on Acts 2:38 or Ephesians 1:5 or Matthew 16:18 or Matthew 24:13 or James 2:24 or the Sermon on the Mount or 1 John 4:4 or 1 John 4:8, you know he is going to wind up with a spiritual disaster. He is off to a "false start." In track events and swimming meets he is called "back to his points." Religiously speaking, he has erected a church (or a "life style" or a philosophy) on a foundation of cigar smoke. It is like building a church building on a foundation of asbestos or acoustical blocks, with a plate glass undergirding. He would be a lousy carpenter (see 1 Cor. 3:10). Jackleg carpenters like that all think because the building is one structure (2 Tim. 3:16) that they can begin by using any part of it for a foundation.

I believe every word of Scripture found in the Holy Bible. I believe that every verse in James, Obadiah, Jonah, Philemon, and Leviticus is just as much "the words of God" as John, Romans, Galatians, Ephesians, and 1 Thessalonians. The Scriptures I listed above (Eph. 1:5; Matt. 16:18; Acts 2:38; etc.) are just as true, and just as infallible, as John 3:16; Romans 10:9–10; Ephesians 2:8; Romans 8:28; 1 John 5:13; or Philipians 4:13, 19.

I also believe that in our church building the "dry wall," faucets, drains, light sockets, kick boards, trim, doors, hinges, rafters, beams, joists, and linoleum tile are all part of ONE building and essential to it (Luke 4:4). But I am not as big a fool as a Campbellite or Charismatic (or a Calvinist or Catholic) to think that you can lay down sheet rock for a *foundation*, make *doors* out of cut glass, use copper tubing for *studs* and *beams*, and substitute acoustical tile for *rugs*.

For example: Acts 2:38 took place before God revealed the "**gospel of the grace of God**" (Acts 20:24) to Paul (Gal. 1:4–12). There are no Christians present in Acts 2:38: it is a Jewish feast and every convert there was a *Jew* or a *Jewish proselyte*. Not *one Apostle* present in Acts chapter 2 was ever baptized according to Acts 2:38, and none of the *converts* in Acts 2:38 spoke with tongues before, or after, they got baptized (Acts 2:39).

No one was praying at Pentecost (Acts 2:1–4), only twelve of them talked in tongues (Acts 1:26), and the tongues were not the “initial evidence” of *ANYTHING*. The “initial evidence of the baptism of the Holy Ghost” was “**a rushing mighty wind**” (Acts 2:2).

Now, isn't that some kind of a bedrock foundation to build a church or a religious “faith” on? Man, what a disaster (Matt. 7:27)! What loony from Loony Tunes would park on Acts 2:38 as a *foundation* for anything? Porky Pig? Daffy Duck? Road Runner? Speedy Gonzalez? Bugs Bunny? No, but I'll tell you who would: the Campbellites (who call themselves “The Church of Christ”). They would, and so would a Charismatic (see *Why I Am Not a Charismatic*, 1997).

For example: Take Matthew 16:18. Every man addressed is an Old Testament, Sabbath-observing, pork-abstaining, temple-worshipping, bearded JEW (Gal. 2:14). Peter is from Israel (Galilee), *physically* and *religiously*. In Matthew chapter 16, Jesus Christ has not yet died for anyone. In Matthew chapter 16, “**the gospel of the grace of God**” (Acts 20:24) has been revealed to *no one*, including Peter (Gal. 1–2). The “**church**” mentioned (Matt. 16:18) is either trying to get into Hell by crashing its gates, or is trapped in Hell and trying to break out. Read the text. The expression “the powers of hell” or the “opposition of Hell” is not to be found in the chapter. Don't let some blabbermouth “priest” (or Baptist!) convert “**the GATES of hell**” into the “powers of Hell” (or “Hades”) so he can force you to join his church. Professional liars and pagan Baalites have been doing that for centuries. Some think the “**rock**” is Christ, others say it is “Peter,” and others insist it is Peter's “confession of faith.” Flip a coin. Man, what a Scripture to use as the foundation for your religion! Think of building your hope of eternal life on a mess like that! Every Roman Catholic bishop, priest, nun, pope, and archbishop has done just THAT. The Roman Catholic Church is founded on a neon light bulb.

Those are only two examples of the irresponsible religious madness which has been thrust upon more than 800,000,000 sinners through the years by professional con men: religious “quacks.” They all quote Scripture—just like Satan did (Luke 4:10). They all believe in the Deity of Christ and the Virgin Birth. They all believe in the Crucifixion and the Resurrection. They are all just as confused and as crooked as a lame dog's hind leg.

Ephesians 1:5 is one of these real “winners.” If you will obtain a copy of the booklet *Why I Am Not a Calvinist* (1997), you will see how one verse was used by Dabney, Pink, Berkhof, Gilpin, Shedd, Strong, Chafer, Schaff, Augustine, Sandlin, Ross, Gill, Hodge, Machen, and Warfield to produce the most non-Pauline, un-Biblical, anti-Christian “plan of salvation” the world has ever seen. After laying Ephesians 1:5 down for a foundation, Augustine and Calvin erected the baseboards, studs, and beams on Romans 9:22. Romans 9:22 is a *conditional statement* describing a hypothetical situation constructed from *imagination*.

This more than “explains” why not one major soulwinner or foreign missionary in the twentieth century is a “Calvinist.” The Presbyterians and the Reformed groups (Dutch, German, Christian Reformed, etc.) in America have not led ten people to Jesus Christ combined, and there are more than 2,000 of these churches. The large churches in Korea that sprung up after the Korean War do not call themselves “Presbyterian” or “Reformed.” They are not five-point, TULIP outfits. “Calvinism” is a rope of sand.

Now, the first reason I am not a Campbellite—they like to think they are “THE Church of Christ”—is because of their rotten, termite-infested foundation. It turns out to be an unscrupulous *lie*.

Do you remember the old Calvinistic cliché used by the TULIP sniffers? It went like this: “If Christ is not Lord of ALL, He is not Lord AT ALL.” Remember that Vaudeville “boff?” Remember this one? “All of God’s decrees are eternal?” Well, sooner or later, every professional liar, engaged in seducing Christians out of studying (and believing) the Holy Bible, adopts some little impressive-sounding, pious cliché like those. The first one I gave (when translated into twentieth century American “Koine”) means: “If Jesus Christ is not completely controlling your life in every aspect, like He is in control OF MINE (!), then you are not one of the elect (like ME!); you have never ‘really repented’ or been converted LIKE I DID AND WAS!”

Behind all of these “professional preacher’s SAYINGS” and cute little “Biblical clichés” lies a Satanic attack on the WORDS of the Holy Bible. I will give you (briefly) four examples:

1. “**Greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world.**” That is a verse of Scripture (1 John 4:4), but it is quoted to make you think that the Devil cannot get into your body if the Holy Spirit is there. So, if you “talk in tongues” you AUTOMATICALLY can overcome Satan. That, of course, is an outrageous LIE: see Acts 5:1–6; 1 Corinthians 5:1–10; and Romans 8:13.

2. “In the Old Testament men were saved by looking forward to the cross; in the New Testament they are saved by looking BACK to the cross.” That is theological rubbish. You would go to Hell if you looked forward *or* backward to the cross. No one in the Old Testament (including Abraham or David) had their sins taken away (Hebrews 10:4) by “looking” anywhere. No one in the Old Testament was *adopted* (Eph. 1:5), none were *regenerated* (Titus 3:5), none were placed into Jesus Christ (John 17:21), none were *spiritually circumcised* (Col. 2:11), and none of them went to the third heaven when they died (Luke 16:22). They weren’t saved by “looking” forwards, backwards, sideways, or upside down. If YOU “looked backward” to the cross for the rest of your life, you would still go to Hell like a bullet. “**Ye must be BORN AGAIN.**”

Without RECEIVING the RISEN SAVIOUR as your own personal Saviour (John 1:12), you are “dead meat.”

3. “A Christian can be demon-obsessed or demon-oppressed, but never demon-possessed.” That is another neat little piece of ecclesiastical buffoonery: see Acts 5:3 and 1 Corinthians 5:1–10. In the first place, the word “demon” is found nowhere in a *King James Bible*. In the second place, the term is “**possessed with the devil**” or “**possessed with a spirit.**” And in the third place, every devil in the Bible (Mark 1:24, 5:7) believes in the Deity of Christ and KNOWS HIM (Acts 19:15).

In the Book, Satan can get a Christian’s testimony, his ministry, his assurance of salvation, his rewards, his millennial inheritance, his family, his health, and his LIFE (1 Cor. 3:17; Rom. 8:13; 1 Cor. 10:8–11). As someone has said: “If that ain’t ‘possession’, it’ll sure be enough to satisfy the Devil since he can get everything but a Christian’s

SOUL.”

4. “No translation of the Scriptures can be inspired.” This desperate Satanic lie was told in ALL major Christian schools (seminaries, institutes, colleges, and universities) in America for more than one hundred years: 1870 to 1970. It was a “gimmick” used by all of the advocates of “Scholarship Onlyism” (see Ruckman, *The Scholarship Only Controversy* [Pensacola: Bible Believers Press, 1996]), knowing full well that the Holy Spirit TRANSLATED more than one hundred passages in the Old Testament from Hebrew to Greek when He “authored” the New Testament. If the pious fakirs who used this lying cliché meant what they said—and God knows they are lying three-fourths of the time—they are telling you that the original “autographs” in Matthew 1:22, 2:6, 17, 3:3, 4:6, etc. were UNINSPIRED, and therefore, should be cut out of all editions of the New Testament, including all Greek extant manuscripts of all “families” and “text types.”

So, there stand four typical, twentieth-century, “Christian” clichés which appear to be “scholarly.” They are about as Scriptural as Rushdoony’s books on Reconstructionism or Andy Panda’s “Chalcedon Reports.” They are only “Christian” if you throw both Testaments out of the window and never refer to either of them again.

Now, here we come to Exhibit “A”—the Campbellites, known affectionately as the “Water Dogs,” because of John 3:5 and 2 Peter 2:22 (and Phil. 3:2). These wetback “retrievers” say “water” every time the Scripture says “baptism” (see Eph. 4:5, for example), and they say “baptism” every time the Scriptures say “water” (see John 3:5, for example). A Water Dog is “all wet.” The old refrain states the matter well: “Of those born of water, three are born outright: a mosquito, a tadpole, and a Campbellite.”

Here is the foundation of their “church.” This is the standard cliché used by all Campbellite “elders” on which to erect the entire Bathtub Structure (“The Church of Christ”):

“WHERE THE SCRIPTURES SPEAK, WE SPEAK; WHERE THE SCRIPTURES ARE SILENT, WE ARE SILENT.”

As Martin Luther said: “Sola Scriptura!” (Scripture only!)

Now, ain’t that holy? Ain’t that pious? Ain’t that “the cat’s meow”?

Who could build on a better foundation than that one? Why, that is perfection epitomized! “Scripture!” “Only the Scriptures!” Glory, Alleluia! What a bedrock foundation! What a **“pillar and ground of the truth”** (1 Tim. 3:15)! Who could err by building a church on an eternal foundation (Ps. 119:89) like THAT!?! “Speak when the Scriptures speak; shut your mouth when they don’t speak!” Amen, Glory to God! Boy, are WE ever going to establish “THE Church that Jesus founded” (Matt. 16:18). Man are we ever “it,” or are we not? All denominations are teaching false doctrine but US! WE are THE one true, Biblical, holy, Christian, apostolic Church that Jesus founded! Ta-da!

NOT! You ain’t it.

The term “THE CHURCH OF CHRIST” is not found in *one English version of any Bible* or *one Greek manuscript* that showed up in twenty centuries. The Scriptures are absolutely silent about “THE CHURCH of Christ.” The Scriptures fail to speak of any

such church. ALL CAMPBELLITES SPEAK WHERE THE SCRIPTURES ARE SILENT: absolutely silent—just as SILENT as a turkey farm on Thanksgiving afternoon. The anti-Scriptural expression was invented by Barton Stone and Alexander Campbell back around A.D. 1830. There is no “THE CHURCH of Christ” in the Bible: *any Bible*.

So, the first reason I am not a Campbellite is because their basic, foundational profession turns out to be a blatant LIE (John 8:44). It is rotten to the core. For example: nowhere in ANY Bible (in any edition of any translation on earth) can you find ANY reference to ANYONE getting baptized in John 3:5, which is discussing the New Birth. The word “**baptism**” cannot be found within twenty verses of John 3:5 in either direction. The teaching that John 3:5 is water BAPTISM is simply speaking where the Scriptures (all Scriptures in any language, through a period of 1,900 years) are absolutely SILENT.

No Campbellite elder is an honest man. If he was he would leave the Water Dog’s kennel in less than thirty minutes.

Furthermore, “water” is never remotely connected with “*baptism*” in Ephesians 4:5 or Romans 6:3 or Galatians 3:27. All Water Dogs ADD to the word of God in those places. They all insert “water” in Ephesians, Romans, and Galatians. There IS NO WATER ANYWHERE IN THE WHOLE BOOKS OF GALATIANS OR ROMANS, and when “water” shows up one time in Ephesians (5:26), it is “**the washing of water BY THE WORD.**”

All Campbellite elders speak (constantly) where the Scriptures are absolutely MUTE. Where the Scriptures do speak (take Mark 16:16 and 1 Pet. 3:21 for example), they will purposely be SILENT on “**he that believeth not shall be damned**” and “**the like FIGURE,**” etc.

So, the first reason no sane Christian is a member of the so-called “Church of Christ” is because everyone of its leaders (called “elders”) is a HABITUAL LIAR.

In past years (1950–1970) I received about two “challenges” yearly from the Water Dogs for debates. I wasted a lot of time and paper with them until I wrote up a “Standard Reply to All Campbellite Challengers” and mailed it to them as soon as I got their “challenge.” From that time on (around 1971), it has been “All Quiet on the Bathtub Front.” Not a bubble from the pond. What I did was simple, in the extreme (Bob Jones Sr.: “Simplicity is truth’s most becoming garb”): I told them that they would have to affirm that the “baptisms” of Ephesians, Galatians, and Romans were WATER baptisms; that the “Church of Christ” was the Scriptural designation for their duck pond; and that Peter, James, and John were baptized in water according to the formula they gave out in Acts 2:38.

That dead-ended all of the challengers. They all knew that their “elders” had been speaking for 160 years where the Scriptures were *silent*, and where the Scriptures *spoke* (1 Cor. 1:14 and 15:8), *they* were as silent as Yankee Stadium at 4 a.m. Their BASIC PROFESSION OF FAITH was a damnable LIE.

That is the first reason why I am not a Campbellite.

The Church That Never Existed

The term “THE Church of Christ” is one of the most fatal (and ominous) misrepresentations of the Body of Christ (1 Cor. 12) that any religious nut ever invented in order to get Christians to join his church. Consider it for a moment. You drive down a city street—say in Abilene, Texas—and you see a sign saying “First Methodist Church,” “First Baptist Church,” etc., meaning that it is the first Methodist (or Baptist, etc.) *local church* to be set up in that city. (You may apply Lutheran, Assembly of God, Presbyterian, and so forth, as well.)

But then, suddenly, you drive by a strange sign that says “THE Church of Christ.” Why then, this must be THE very church that Jesus Christ founded! *This one*—not the Catholic Church or “THE Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints!” *This one*, on this lot you are looking at, is “THE Church” that Jesus Christ founded! Like wow! But you have no sooner driven five blocks further (remember, you are in Abilene, Texas) when you find another sign that says “THE Church of Christ.” Then to your utter confusion and horror, you find four more of “THE Church of Christ” in the next mile. What is this psychotic mess? “THE Church” was said to be Christ’s Body (1 Cor. 12), *not six bodies splattered across one town in Texas*. It was said to be ONE Body so many times (1 Cor. 12:12, 14, 20, 25) that no one could have missed it if they could have hit the broad side of a barn with a bunch of bananas. Yet, lo and behold! here are SIX individual church buildings that all claim THEY are “THE” Church of Christ. Talk about a schism! Remarkable: absolutely awesome.

Imagine going by a 50’ by 120’ building on a street corner and seeing a sign out in the yard saying “THE BODY of Christ.” Wouldn’t that be a “trip?”

Now, “Speaking where the Scriptures speak” (and being “silent where the Scriptures are silent”), look at what the Book calls “the Body of Christ,” and what is identified as a local called-out assembly of believers:

1. **“The church of God”** (Gal. 1:13; 1 Cor. 10:32)
2. **“The church of the living God”** (1 Tim. 3:15)
3. **“The church, which is His Body”** (Eph. 1:22–23)
4. **“My church”** (Matt. 16:18)
5. **“The church”** (Matt. 18:17)

The term “THE Church of Christ” is completely missing. *It is not found anywhere in the New Testament.*

Of the Scriptural terms listed above, the term “*the church*” occurs by far the most times. It occurs more than forty times in the Pauline epistles. Not once does the Holy Ghost lead any writer in either Testament to use the term “The Church of Christ.” That non-Scriptural title was the Disney World invention of some Bible-rejecting Water Dog.

We would not make such a fuss about this if it were not for the fact that the Water Dogs profess to “be silent where the Scriptures are silent.” We know that the terms “Baptist Church,” “Methodist Church,” “Trinity,” “Rapture,” “Lutheran Church,” and so forth, are not Biblical words. We have no quarrel with any church for adopting a name that is not exactly Scriptural, as long as they don’t go around shooting off their lying mouths about always “being silent where the Scriptures are silent.”

Any of us (who are sane) know that light bulbs, pulpits, bathrooms, cars, air conditioning, Sunday Schools, and even CHURCH BUILDINGS are not mentioned in the Scriptures. The Scriptures are absolutely silent on those items, as well as “home schooling,” “bussing,” choir lofts, prayer altars, toilet paper, hymn books, Christian day schools, parking lots, and “central” heating. If you are sane, you know I told you the truth. But most Water Dogs have some peculiar mental aberration about such matters. While rejecting musical instruments in church because “the Scriptures are silent,” they believe in church buildings (not Scriptural), parking lots and choir lofts (not Scriptural), Sunday School classes (not Scriptural), and central heating and air conditioning (neither of which are Scriptural).

So, the main thing that would prevent any honest person from becoming a Campbellite is the fact that all of their leaders are guilty of desperate, habitual LYING. A Campbellite will denounce an organ and a piano (and violins, trumpets, etc.) because they are not mentioned in the New Testament (“where the Scriptures are silent..., bull, bull, bull”). The same bunch of lying, inconsistent, Bible-perverting reprobates will retain pulpits, pews, church bulletins, nurseries, restrooms, and buses, knowing the Scriptures are absolutely silent on all six items.

That is what demonstrates the TRUE moral and ethical character of Campbellite “elders”: all of ’em.

Now, why do you suppose you do not see signboards all over Abilene, Texas, saying “A Church of Christ?” How did they all miss second-grade English on their signboards? Their signs all preface their church with the definite article (“THE Church of Christ”) so you would be lead to believe—just as falsely as Hell—that Jesus Christ had 2,000–3,000 “bodies,” whereas the Scriptures say that He has ONE BODY (1 Cor. 12:13). You see, it is well known by all elders in the Water Dog’s swimming pool, that the proof text for their “THE Church of Christ” is not “THE Church of Christ” at all: it is “The CHURCHES (plural) of Christ” (Rom. 16:16).

No local church is “THE” Church: every local church (“CHURCHES”) is just “a” church, not ONE of them is “THE” Body of Christ. Who didn’t know this but a Campbellite elder, unless it would be a “Baptist Brider?”

The silly Campbellite elder wants to “grab aholta” Romans 16:16 and assume (pure assumption) that the verse proves all LOCAL CAMP–BELLITE CHURCHES (plural) need to be called “THE (singular) Church of Christ.” When confronted with Scripture —“where the Scriptures speak, we speak;...”—from 1 Corinthians 16:19, the whole “furshlunginer mess” (*Mad Magazine*) goes to the bottom of Davey Jones’ Locker: real “immersion” man! For by Campbellite reasoning, anyone would be just as Scriptural as

any Campbellite elder if he put a sign in front of every Baptist Church in America saying “THE CHURCH OF ASIA.” Look at 1 Corinthians 16:19! If the CHURCHES of Christ are “THE” Church of Christ, then “THE CHURCHES OF ASIA” could be “THE Church of Asia.” It is just as Scriptural as Romans 16:16.

There never has been on this earth ANY local church called or named “THE Church of Christ.” All Campbellite churches are local churches (plural) like “the churches of ASIA.” None of them are the Body of Christ (Eph. 1:22–23; Col. 1:24). No Campbellite knows what the Body of Christ is because he was never IN it. You cannot get “into Jesus Christ” via water: “that which is born of water is water.” Campbellites think the Body of Christ is a local, Campbellite assembly, while Catholic priests think the body of Christ is a dead corpse bleeding (see Ruckman, *Why I Am Not a Roman Catholic* [Pensacola: Bible Believers Press, 1997]) or a living body BLEEDING “unbloody blood.” (Let’s see you figure that one out on your Internet!)

The Original “Southern Catholics”

The next reason I am not a Campbellite is because their way of “practicing” their religion bears an ominous (and definite) resemblance to the Roman Catholic Church, although their professions of faith oppose the Papists. However, from the foregoing chapters (one and two) you can see how genuine any profession of a Campbellite elder is: it is about like James White professing that he is “not out to bash the King James Bible” or Booby Ross professing to be able to explain the “eternality” of the BEGATTING of Christ or like Curtis Hutson and John R. Rice professing to believe “Our God-Breathed Bible” is their final authority. Not one of those professions is worth a 1930 bus token.

All of these double-tongued apostates think you are “slandering” them or misrepresenting them or “attacking” them because you reject what they PROFESS to believe or what they assert to be a “fact.” Professions in Laodicea are not worth two cents a truckload. The Water Dogs, here in Pensacola, would not think of openly preaching what they profess to believe about the New Birth. They have had to imitate Baptist professions of faith for fifty years. Any really water-conceived, water-born, water-baptized Water Dog believes that unless a Campbellite elder baptizes you according to Acts 2:38 you are lost, even if you have already been born again and have been baptized according to Matthew 28:19 by anyone else.

But they wouldn’t dare PROFESS that openly: they profess something else.

A real water-conceived, water-born, water-brought-forth Water Dog (“water, water everywhere and not a drop to drink...,” *The Rime of the Ancient Mariner*, Coleridge) believes that no one can have the Blood Atonement of the Lord Jesus applied to them unless they obtain HIS BLOOD THROUGH H₂O, while being baptized by a CAMPBELLITE ELDER.

But they wouldn’t dare PROFESS that openly: they profess something else.

Note the remarkable similarity this bears to the Roman Catholic teaching on the Mass (“The Eucharist”). You can only obtain the blood of Christ in ONE church, and this ONE church uses Matthew 16:18 as its foundational text. That is the exact verse all Campbellites use to prove the ONE church is THEIR CHURCH. Both churches profess the same thing. God gave them “the keys” to salvation, and without them no one can get to Christ and benefit from His blood atonement for sins. The Campbellite “elder” is in control of God’s blood (Acts 20:28) exactly as a Catholic priest controls it in a “Mass.”

Southern Catholics.

But the resemblance doesn’t end here, by any means. Having claimed (both of them) that they are the “one true, holy, apostolic Church of Christ” (that Jesus founded), they both observe the “Eucharist” weekly. The Campbellites simply call it “the Lord’s Supper,” but both churches observe it every Sunday.

Southern Catholics.

But this is only the beginning. Both churches (Catholic and Campbellite) teach:

1. All Christians can lose eternal life after they get it.
2. All sinners have to be regenerated by water.
3. No Christian has absolute assurance of salvation till he dies.
4. Jesus Christ is NOT coming back to earth to reign on David's throne in Jerusalem (Luke 1:30–33).
5. There is no salvation outside of the “Church of Christ,” which is THEIR church.
6. Israel is never going to be restored literally (and politically) to her own land, and inherit the Old Testament promises (literally) given to her in Genesis, Deuteronomy, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Daniel, Hosea, Ezekiel, Amos and Micah.

Southern Catholics.

While professing (“professions,” these days, are two cents a ton) to oppose nearly everything that the Roman Catholic Church stands for, the stupid Water Dogs picked up a hide full of Catholic “fleas”: a dozen basic Catholic theological teachings. They just put a different name in front of them.

That is another reason I am not a Campbellite.

I know that I have eternal life as a present possession (1 John 5:13, 20; John 10:28, 3:36, 5:24) and that my final destination is to wind up just like Jesus Christ (Rom. 8:29; 1 John 3:1–2; Phil. 3:21). If a Campbellite or a Catholic wants to “fall from grace,” or “**become hardened through the deceitfulness of sin,**” or “*tread underfoot the Son of God,*” or fail to “**endure unto the end,**” or “**fall away,**” etc. (see the texts in Galatians, Hebrews, etc.), let the Bible-perverting idiot go ahead and do it. Some of us have better sense. We know what Galatians 5:4 means and to whom it applies. We know whom Hebrews 6:1–6 and Hebrews 10:26 are aimed at, and we know where Hebrews 3:6 and 14 belong, even if some Catholic priest or Campbellite elder doesn't. If a Water Dog or a Catholic wants to wrest the Scriptures to his own destruction (and the destruction of those who are stupid enough to listen to him), that is their business (2 Pet. 3:16): it's a free country. Unsaved priests, bishops, pastors, archbishops, and elders have been doing it for centuries.

I am not a Campbellite.

I think if you are baptized in water *you get wet*. If you are “born of water” (only) you will go to Hell wet, but you will dry off mighty quick when you get there. Your first water birth (Gen. 1:20; Isa. 48:1; Prov. 5:15–18; John 3:5) is no more water *baptism* than a hot dog eating contest. It can no more place you in a “non-smoking” section of eternity than wearing a “scapular” or twiddling your beads. Furthermore, I do not believe that getting baptized in water ever put anyone into any church: it puts you into water. “That which is born of water is water.”

That isn't all. I believe that millions of sinners are saved (and have been saved) every year who never heard of the Roman Catholic Church or the so-called “Church of Christ,” and the vast majority of them understood perfectly (in spite of their lying informants) that

the New Birth took place when they became “new creatures” in Christ (2 Cor. 5:17). This miracle occurred in their life before they were baptized in water in thousands of cases, and it occurred AFTER their baptism in water in thousands of cases. I have dealt with at least five hundred Christians who were converted to Jesus Christ AFTER the Campbellites and Catholics had dunked (or sprinkled!) them, and at least 5,000 Christians who knew they had eternal life before they touched any water. This gives any born-again, Bible-believing Christian a spiritual supremacy over any pope, priest, nun, Campbellite elder, bishop, archbishop, or Campbellite “deacon” who ever lived. These poor, deluded agnostics do not even know THEY HAVE ETERNAL LIFE BEFORE, OR AFTER, THEIR CHURCH BAPTIZES THEM. Think of that!

Conversing with Campbellite Kooks

Perhaps the biggest reason why I never followed Alexander Campbell, Barton Stone, and Co. (see any history of the “Church of Christ,” written by anyone) was due to the personal encounters I have had through the years with Campbellite “elders.” Every time I had a conversation with one of these bland-faced, smiling, blinking heretics, I have noticed how the conversation quickly degenerated into a sort of imbecilic extravaganza that would give a shrink enough material to work on for a month. I will, shortly, give you some samples of what I am talking about. In every case, a conversation began on a normal level, simply discussing some doctrinal position, but it quickly degenerated into an insane dialogue like something you would find in *Alice in Wonderland* or Edward Lear’s *Book of Limericks*.

It was by dealing with Campbellite “elders” that I came to learn the meaning of Proverbs 26:5. You have to answer the fool on his grounds, from his point of view (“**according to his folly**”), because it is totally impossible to carry on a logical, reasonable conversation with any Water Dog for very long (say fifteen minutes) about ANYTHING, let alone salvation. No Campbellite can actually hear what you are saying, “be it said ever so clear,” because no Campbellite is able to escape the “karma” of what we call “circular reasoning.” This kind of reasoning is usually indicated by taking the forefinger and rotating it, clockwise, around your right ear. It is the equivalent of the German expression “Er hat eine Vogel.” In English, this means, “Birdbrain,” “He’s Cuckoo,” “Bats in the Belfry,” etc.

This circle begins with Mark 16:16 and ends with 1 Peter 3:21, via John 3:5; Acts 2:38; Acts 22:16; Romans 6:3; Galatians 3:27; and Ephesians 4:5. It is a “logic tight compartment.” No “elder” has ever escaped it. He just spins round and round on it like a religious Indianapolis 500. When he gets to 1 Peter 3:21 he returns to Mark 16:16 and “drags” off to John 3:5, etc.

Long ago, I learned from personal work in forty states, through a period of years (1950–1970), that many Campbellites, Seventh-day Adventists, Jehovah’s Witnesses, and Charismatics (and even some Mormons) were just as saved as I was. Their problem was in their HEADS, not in their *hearts*. They were CUCKOO. They were nice, sweet, fine, cooperative, “godly” LUNATICS. I have pinned several J.W.s to the mat, so to speak, about their early-life conversion experiences. In all cases, all of them had come to Jesus Christ as a lost sinner on the way to Hell, and had accepted Him as their own Saviour: it usually happened before they were twelve years old. They had trusted His blood atonement to save them from Hell.

It was later (usually passing through puberty and adolescence) that they got fouled up in their doctrinal beliefs. If it happened in adult life (say between twenty-five and forty-five years of age), it always happened by being in a backslidden condition under a pastor who knew nothing about the Bible. At that point, up popped some heretic, quoting

Scripture out of both sides of his mouth, and running over with “proof texts” to prove that Joe Smith or Pastor Russell or Alexander Campbell or the pope was a Bible scholar. Most of these miserable backsliders were raised in Baptist churches before the Bible-quoting kooks slaughtered them.

Now, here is what I am talking about: here are actual incidents that I have experienced during my forty-eight years in the ministry, while on the road twelve months a year the first twelve years as a full-time evangelist (1950–1962).

I am talking with a Water Dog. He is an “elder.” He has that same look they all have, and the same tone of voice (and diction and pronunciation) they all have. All of them are controlled by ONE SPIRIT. He is spinning his wheels on the Water Dog Indianapolis 500 (Mark 16:16; 1 Pet. 3:21), like all of them do. He quotes the same verses and says “BAPTize” and “BAPTism” as all Water Dogs do: “BUPtize: and “BUPtism.” All “elders” are cloned robots.

Knowing that our conversation would get nowhere if we ever got bogged down in the circular race track of the birdbrains (see above), I asked him some simple questions. (I figured he was too dense and too confused to handle anything above a fourth grade level: 90% of them are.)

Here is how the conversation went:

“You say you are a preacher. What do you preach?”

“I preach the Gospel of Christ, of course.”

“How long have you been preaching this ‘Gospel of Christ’?”

“I have been preaching the Gospel of Christ for twenty-two years.”

“Well, suppose I was a lost sinner on my way to Hell. What would you preach to ME to get me saved?”

“Why, the Gospel of Christ, naturally!”

“What is the ‘Gospel of Christ,’ according to you?”

“A sinner must repent, believe, confess, and be BupTIZED!”

“That will save me?”

“Yes! That is the Gospel of Christ!”

“Well, have YOU repented?”

“Certainly!”

“Have YOU believed and confessed?”

“Of course I have! I have been preaching twenty-two years!”

“Have you been BupTIZED?”

“Of course!”

“ARE YOU SAVED?”

“Well, I hope so!”

Now, sit still a minute (1 Sam. 9:27) and THINK. Do you realize what you just read? Why, it is conversation out of *Mad Magazine* or the Wizard of Id. Review that dialogue. You know what THAT is? It is bonkers gone bananas. That silly idiot was not just “off his rocker,” he was lying flat on his back in the middle of the interstate during the rush hour. Imagine it! A fool, professing to be called into the ministry, preaching “the Gospel” for twenty-two years, and telling sinners how to get “saved,” when the agnostic ignoramus didn’t know he himself was saved, although *he had put into PRACTICE EVERYTHING HE PREACHED!* “The Gospel of Christ” didn’t save him, but he recommended it to ME! Up the wall, baby. Gone Ape!

Imagine anyone (saved or lost) dumb enough to put money into a collection plate in church to pay the salary of any “minister” so he could tell them how to get to heaven, when he himself didn’t know whether he was going to make it or not! It goes on in 10,000 churches in America every Sunday morning. “America is an insane asylum run by the inmates.”

Would you take your car to a dentist to get it repaired? Do you go to an electrician to cure an earache? Do you call in a *psychiatrist* when your rototiller breaks down? Then what in the name of Heaven are you doing going to a lost sinner, who doesn’t know whether he is saved or not, to find out how to get eternal life? Campbellites are bonkers: the whole crew, for 160 years—all of their congregations. They pay an “elder” to tell them how to go to Heaven when they die, and he doesn’t know how to get there. Slap happy! Out of your skull, buddy!

Witness another watery discourse.

I told one of these psychotic dummies: “I have eternal life. I know that I know I am saved.”

“No one can know for sure that they are saved till they’ve died [Roman Catholic dogma!].”

“Well, I know I’m saved, according to 1 John 5:13.”

“No one can know that now.”

“Are you calling me a liar?”

“My pastor told me that no one could be sure of it in this life.”

“Well, did you ever stop to consider that I might have more sense than your pastor?”

“Well, I still believe that no one can know for sure where they are going when they die!”

“Paul knew, Peter knew, John knew, Christ knew. How come YOU don’t know?”

“Nobody can be sure of getting to Heaven!”

“Whatcha mean ‘getting?’ I’m already in heaven, *right now!* Ephesians 2:1–6.”

“Why, that’s ridiculous! I’m looking right at you. You are here on the ground!”

“You mean my BODY is here on the ground? I am ‘one spirit’ with Jesus Christ [1 Cor. 6:7], and I am with Him in heaven, *right now, spiritually* [John 3:13].”

“That may be Scripture, but you still can’t tell me that....”

Of course I couldn’t. A wet, Bible-rejecting dumbbell, in a passive state, can’t be “told” anything if it is Scripture. “Where the Scriptures speak, they are silent; and where the Scriptures are silent, they *speak*.”

Here is another “lulu.”

I had worn out my time, tongue, and patience with a soaking wet “elder” who had about as much sense as a brass monkey. Finally, I decided to back him up in the same dead-end alley he had been in since he got out of the bathtub.

“Listen,” I said, “if you died right this minute and stood before God and He asked you, ‘Give me one good reason why I shouldn’t banish you into the Lake of Fire,’ what would you say?”

“Well,” he said (with that typical cloned smile, cloned diction, and cloned enunciation), “if God wanted to cast you into Hell there wouldn’t be anything you could do about it.”

“Hey, hold the phone, man! The same God who said **‘Depart from me ye cursed’** said, **‘Come ye blessed of my Father.’** It ain’t one sided. If God DID ask you what you were trusting in to save you, so He could say, **‘Come ye blessed,** etc.,’ you surely would tell him *something*. You are trusting SOMETHING, are you not, to keep you out of Hell?”

“Well, yes, of course.”

“Okay, what would you tell Him? What are you trusting?”

“Well, I would tell Him that I had repented, believed, confessed, and had been bupTIZED.”

“I wouldn’t waste my time telling Him any fool thing like that.”

He got red around the gills and said, sarcastically, “Oh yeah? Well, what would YOU tell Him?”

I said, “Oh God, remember *the blood of your Son that was shed for me!*”

That old Water Dog turned pink in the forehead and green around the gills, and mumbled, “Oh well, of course. Yes, there’s THAT.”

The source of New Testament salvation had been an afterthought to him.

“Oh well, yes, there’s THAT.”

He had been counting on his own works to deliver him from Hell.

He had no payment for his sins.

“Oh well, yes, there’s THAT.”

Yes, you wet, sneaky, little, fraudulent, lying, bathtub water baby, THERE IS THAT. “THAT” is all that stands between any sinner and the Lake of Fire. Without “THAT” you are going to fry like a greaseball. If all you can muster to justify your dirty, rotten, godless sins is YOUR repentance, and YOUR belief, and YOUR confession, and YOUR “BUptism,” you are just as lost as Jim Jones, Pope Paul VI, David Koresh, Pope John

XXIII, Lucky Luciano, Adolph Hitler, Pope John Paul II, or Jack the Ripper.

The devils BELIEVE (Mark 1:24, 5:7). Judas REPENTED (Matt. 27) and CONFESSED after he was BAPTIZED, and Simon the sorcerer BELIEVED and REPENTED (Acts 8:13, 22) like Pharaoh (Exod. 15), who was BAPTIZED (1 Cor. 10:2) after he REPENTED (Exod. 9:27–28). Anything short of Blood Atonement (Col. 1:14; Rom. 5:1–10) and God’s righteousness (Rom. 10:1–13) will land you flat on your back in a **“furnace of fire”** (Matt. 13:42).

Here are two more fine samples of the Campbellite “mentality.” Both of these were executed in North Alabama. These are two conversations that Water Dogs had with a friend of mine (Almon Terry) who pastored a Baptist church near Greenbrier, Alabama (this took place back around 1955).

Water Dog: What are you doing here? What do you think you’re doing setting up that tent?

Terry: We’re gettin’ ready to have an old-fashioned, Bible-believin’, Baptist revival! An old-time Baptist camp meetin’!

Water Dog: Baptist revival? Baptist camp meeting? What is a ‘Baptist’ camp meeting? I don’t read of any ‘Baptist’ church anywhere in the New Testament!

Terry: Well, we’re really not Baptist; actually, we are THE CHURCH of Christ.

Water Dog: Well, why don’t you call yourselves that, then?

Terry: Well, you see, we’ve got some lost sinners up around here teaching that damnable Roman Catholic doctrine of baptismal regeneration, and they call themselves ‘The Church of Christ’; so we call ourselves ‘Baptist’ so folks don’t get US mixed up with THEM!

Right on the target: dead center—bull’s eye.

Witness this shining example:

Water Dog: I went by your church last night and noticed your people were playing musical instruments. Don’t you know that is not New Testament practice?

Terry: No, I sure didn’t. And you didn’t either. You use musical instruments in your worship services.

Water Dog (indignant as O. J. Simpson): We do not! We certainly do not! We never use any musical instruments in our services!

Terry: Hey man, I drove by your church last Wednesday and heard your song leader blowing a pitch pipe.

Water Dog: Well, that is a different matter. We just blow the first note so our people will begin to sing the song in the right pitch!

Terry: Well, you see, our Baptist people are such poor singers we have to blow every note for them to stay on pitch.

Exactly: right on the money.

You have to be half crazy to deal with a Water Dog because he is already 49%

“wackey.”

I remember, vividly, the ending of a conversation I once had with one of these counterfeit “ministers”—no Campbellite was ever called to pastor anyone—in Bay Minette, Alabama, back in the 1950s. After running the standard Indianapolis 500 “circle track” (Mark 16; John 3; Acts 2; Acts 22; etc.), I said, “Well, what about the dying thief? He got saved without getting baptized.”

Water Dog: “How do you know he wasn’t baptized before he was crucified?”

“How do you know he WAS?”

“The same way you know he wasn’t.”

(You see what I mean now, by a normal conversation turning into a rubber room riot.)

“That’s an argument from silence. Be silent where the Scriptures are silent.”

“Well, he didn’t have to be baptized anyway. The dying thief died under the old law, the Old Testament.”

“No he didn’t. He was still alive after the testator of the New Testament was declared to be dead (John 19:33; Heb. 9:16–17).”

“Well, he still could have been baptized before he was crucified.”

“No one was baptized according to Acts 2:38 until after the resurrection.”

“He might have been—how do you know?”

(At this point I saw it was high time to apply Prov. 26:5. I had already wasted too much time with the “idjit” [North Carolina, circa 1800].)

“Well,” I said, “I’ll tell you one thing we both know for certain!”

“What’s that?” he asked.

“We both know that Simon Peter shot his mother-in-law with a .45 caliber pistol.”

He gasped and cried out, “W-w-where do you get th-th-that from?”

“Because,” I insisted, “It doesn’t say anywhere that he DIDN’T, so he must HAVE!”

THAT is how you “debate” with a Water Dog. Poor ole’ Booby Ross, the Predestinated Failure (see Ruckman, *Why I Am Not a Calvinist* [Pensacola: Bible Believers Press, 1997]) actually took these spooky clones seriously. He set up “serious” debates (“real” debates) with them. Upon finishing several hours of random bullshooting with them, Booby convinced himself that he was “warring a good warfare” and “fighting the good fight of faith.” He actually was stupid enough to think that if a Christian wasted his time arguing with these wet weenies that he had demonstrated his intelligence, courage, and knowledge of the Bible. Poor ole’ Booby wasn’t anymore called to preach than they were.

I’ll give you one more example of why I am not a Campbellite.

I was out in Abilene, Texas, around 1956 somewhere, and had set up a booth at the West Texas State Fair. I got my chalkboard set up and drew a picture on “The Three Crosses,” a simple gospel sermon on the Crucifixion. Quickly, a crowd gathered around

the drawing. I was able to preach to about one hundred viewers. Most of them were Hispanics and Indians. I had their undivided attention for forty minutes, right down to the invitation. But just as I turned around to ask how many of them would like to receive the Lord Jesus as their Saviour, a voice sounded off from my left front:

“Yes, preacher, but what about Mark 16:16?”

I looked in that direction and saw two Water Dogs standing there (with their silly little smile and their silly little hats). I was about to answer the question, when the second one chimed in: “Yeah preacher, and what about John 3:5?”

I had no sooner opened my mouth to answer that question, then the original speaker yelled, “Yeah, and what about Acts 2:38?”

(I saw what I was up against: diarrhea of the mouth.)

I cleared my throat, but before I could get a word out, the second Water Dog said, “Yes, and what about Romans 6:3 and Galatians 3:27?”

Immediately, the “original” added, “And what about 1 Peter 3:21?”

The whole crowd of Hispanics and Indians who had been watching them all turned now to look at me to see what I would say. I had about seventy-five Hispanics and twenty-five Indians looking at me. If I had not already had years of experience in dealing with these soaking-wet Twinkies, I would have made the mistake of trying to answer each verse theologically, with correct Biblical doctrine to prove my doctrine was right. But long experience with these irrational, irresponsible, unethical “crazies” had taught me better. I applied Proverbs 26:5 to them.

Without hesitation I replied, “Yes, but what about Hezekiah 16:3?” One of the water soaks started to say something, but I overruled him with, “And what about Third Hezekiah 91:10?” While both of them stuttered, I asked loudly, “Yes, and what about Jeconiah 68:5 and Bathsheba 12:74?”

Silence. All of the Hispanics and Indians turned their heads (as one man) to stare at the Campbellites.

And do you know what happened? With more than two hundred eyeballs staring at them, those two, naive, deceived, demon-possessed charlatans flushed, and turned on their heels, and walked off through the crowd. I had about twenty conversions that night: converted to Jesus Christ, instead of a Texas horse trough.

Those two baleful idiots had only popped up for *one purpose*: to destroy as many souls as they possibly could by riding someone else’s ministry. No Campbellite was ever called to “minister” to anyone. That is the true ethical nature and moral “orientation” of all Campbellite “elders.” I never met one whose ethical standards regarding the Scriptures, or the ministry, were any higher than the moral standards of a crocodile.

I am not a Campbellite.

Furthermore, I do not know how any of YOU could be a Campbellite unless you went slap out of your mind to start with—then you might “qualify”!

The Extreme Act of Hypocrisy

I, personally, have never been able to tolerate “professionalism” in most anything, before or after my conversion to Christ. By nature, I am a very plain, ordinary, crude, uncultured man: utterly without “couth.” I tell people I am very “class conscious.” I have *no class*, and everyone is *conscious* of it. I like to walk, run, and work (and play racquetball) in my bare feet. I enjoy tilling dirt and digging in it with my hands. I split kindling, haul rocks, dig fence post holes, and tote cement blocks around. I like to work in the dirt: *real dirt*, not the kind of dirt that Homer Smith, Bob Jones III, Shelton Smith, Bobby Scumner, James White, “and the boys” like to roll in (Prov. 26:17). My idea of “comfort” is bare feet, a T-shirt, and a pair of coveralls. I would preach in that outfit “year round” if the saints would let me get away with it; which, they won’t.

There is something about *artificiality* that I have always abhorred, both as a lost man and as a saved man. “Men” who are not MEN make me sick (homonausea). “Women” who are not WOMEN irritate me. A brand new “Morocco Bound Leather” covered Bible that has had leather *sprayed* onto glue on a piece of cardboard almost drives me to cursing. Few things are more revolting than “Contemporary” Christian music which is no more “Christian” than a Jazz combo in a cocktail lounge or a Rock concert in a disco. The only thing more repulsive would be anyone of the 200 fake English “Bibles” that have been sold by commercial hucksters since 1880. There is something about some “fop” putting on “airs” trying to impress someone—anyone—that turns my stomach. I suppose the most artificial thing on earth is the queers. Sex perverts are nothing but pretentious *actors*: they are completely *unnatural* (Rom. 1:26–27; 2 Tim. 3:3). It is not just their sex perversion that is unnatural: it is their *speech*, their *mannerism*, and their *religion*. They are totally PLASTIC: artificial—unreal.

Now, take any twenty Campbellite elders at random (you take ’em, I don’t want ’em!). Not ONE of them is called to do anything but make an ass out of himself quoting Scripture, and *pretending* that he knows what he is talking about. Here he is, as you have seen him pictured in the last four chapters, on a radio program (or a pulpit) trying to preach a “plan of salvation” that is a colossal wipe-out. These fakey preachers come in two sizes. About 15% of them learn an evangelistic style and try to get up and really “preach,” although they have no message to give out but repent, believe, confess, and be baptized, and “you might make it” or you might *not*. They counterfeit Baptist evangelists by copying their *speech patterns*. But the other 85% simply TALK in a cool, quiet, bland monotone while they are giving you a water birth, no assurance of salvation, no millennial reign of Christ, and everyone working their way to heaven. Neither class (the 15% or the 85%) has any real or genuine burden for lost men or women.

The way you spot this is simple. If any REAL preacher believed that you would go to Hell *if you were not baptized in water*, and that only a water baptism *by his group* could keep you out of Hell, do you know HOW he would preach? I do. He would preach like

Billy Sunday or J. Frank Norris. Can't you just hear it?

“And friend, let me tell you something! Apart from *water baptism* by a *Church of Christ elder* you are hopelessly lost, doomed and *damned* for eternity! Mark 16:16! If you have never been regenerated *by water* at the hands of an elder in the Church of Christ your eternal destiny is the Lake of Fire! Sing it out now! ‘We have heard the joyful sound, Water saves! Water saves!’ And if you are lost here, tonight, make your way as quickly as you can to the baptismal dressing room! You might get killed in a car wreck going home! Now is the accepted time! Now is the day of salvation! *Get wet* or burn! Get baptized while you can! Every head bowed, every eye shut....”

But they don't preach that way do they? Do you know why? Because they don't REALLY believe anything they are saying, including the SCRIPTURES they quote. Would any “elder” dare preach like the above? Of course not. But that is what he says he believes when you “corner him.” Does he really believe it? Of course not. If Paul believed that cockeyed nonsense why did he write 1 Corinthians 4:15 and claim that he himself was “born again” THREE days before he was baptized (1 Cor. 15:8; Acts 9:9)?

Here is the prime, A-1 example “role model” which God gave to New Testament ministers (1 Cor. 11:1 and 1 Tim. 1:16) saying, “**I thank God that I baptized none of you**” (1 Cor. 1:14). That is: “I thank God I let you go to Hell.” That is how you must take that confession if you are a Campbellite. Of Mark 16:16 and John 3:5 and Romans 6:3, etc., the apostle Paul said, “**For Christ sent me NOT to baptize;**” i.e., He didn't send me out to get anyone saved, if you believe the Campbellites. The same role model had such a burden for souls that he could wish himself “**accursed**” (damned) in order to get them saved (Rom. 9:3), but he wasn't worrying about baptizing them even though he was made “**all things to all men**” that “**by all means**” he might “**SAVE some**” (1 Cor. 9:22). Beloved, do you realize what you are reading in that Book (1 Cor. 1:14, 17, 11:1; Rom. 9:3)?

No Campbellite preacher resembles New Testament, Pauline Christianity in any way, shape, or form, and he rejects it after being told that it was to be HIS pattern (1 Tim. 1:16; 1 Cor. 11:1). No Campbellite dares really preach what he believes; he believes in an anti-Christian fairytale.

Those demented, demon-possessed, ministerial students from Abilene (at that fair, see above) wouldn't blink an eye if one hundred Hispanics and Indians went to Hell like a bullet, just as long as they let a Campbellite elder dunk 'em, and then supported him with their “*tithes and offerings.*” Those religious quacks were ambassadors for Satan, and they were no more “**ambassadors**” for the Lord Jesus Christ (see 2 Cor. 5:20) than Jesse Jackson, Mayor Barry, or O. J. Simpson.

This religious hypocrisy is so reminiscent of the “life styles” of all Roman Catholic archbishops, bishops, and priests that one must eventually assume that the Water Dogs are “Southern Catholics.” No Catholic priest will give you John 6:63 when discussing John 6:53. No Catholic priest would dare show you John 2:17 as a cross reference to Psalm 69:8–9, for the reference shows that the “*brothers and sisters*” of Jesus Christ listed in Mark 6:3 were not His “cousins.” They were His “**MOTHER'S CHILDREN**” (Psa.

69:8–9). No Catholic priest would show you what Luke 2:22 referred to (Lev. 12), for it says that Mary was an *unclean sinner* (Lev. 12:1–6) who needed a Saviour (Luke 1:47) because of her *impurity* (Lev. 12). Do you think any Catholic pope, who is pretending to be a “Shepherd” feeding “sheep,” would dare feed them the living words of the living God (Luke 4:4)? Of course not. He pastors a flock of starved, emaciated pagans. Simon Peter, supposedly the first “Vicar of Christ,” had his instructions to feed the sheep (John 21:16), and he was told WHAT to feed them (1 Pet. 1:25, 2:2). It wasn’t Catholic tradition. It was Leviticus chapter 12; Luke chapters 1–2, 4:4; Psalm 69; and John chapter 2.

Catholics and Campbellites are “one of a kind.”

No Campbellite feeds his flock 1 Corinthians 9:22 or 1 Corinthians 15:8 or 1 Corinthians 4:15 or 1 Corinthians 1:14, 17 or Romans 8:29 or Acts 15:11 or Romans 8:38–39 or Luke 1:30–33. They are false shepherds.

The greatest enemies that Bible-believing Christians in America have are Bible-quoting, professing Christian scholars, pastors, “elders,” priests, and bishops who pretend to be authoritative teachers and leaders of the Body of Christ, while blaspheming the word of God every time they open their educated, lying yaps.

In this age, all believers receive the Holy Spirit by the promise of FAITH (Gal. 3:14), not water baptism (Acts 2:38–39). *None of them* are saved by any sacrament (including Baptism), nor are any of them kept saved by any sacrament or work. At least, not according to the “Prince of the Apostles,” Simon Peter (see his words in Acts 15:11 and 1 Pet. 1:3–5).

I am not a Campbellite. They are much too Roman Catholic for me.

Imagine some arrogant hypocrite singing “Only a Sinner Saved By Grace” when the dirty, lying reprobate is preaching that he was saved by WATER, and wasn’t really saved after that! Imagine some two-faced liar singing at the top of his lungs: “We have heard the joyful sound, Jesus saves! Jesus Saves!” when the God-defying, Bible blasphemer is preaching “water saves” (by omitting three fourths of 1 Pet. 3:21), and his JOY can turn to weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth if he doesn’t “*endure to the end*”! What are these soaking wet hypocrites doing singing about “meeting their loved ones in heaven” when they don’t even know they are going to wind up there? You talk about HYPOCRISY!! The Pharisees (Matt. 23) couldn’t give the Campbellites a “run for their money.”

I will close with a classic incident that I will never forget during my days on this earth. This is one of those “once in a while things” that could only happen to “Ruckman.” It went like this:

I had a regular Saturday-morning spot on an FM station in Pensacola, from 9 to 9:30, a perfect time for reaching *unsaved people*. Since no Campbellite was ever called to preach, and no Water Dog in Pensacola, at that time, could get a congregation of one hundred Christians to listen to him—later, five of them combined their churches to make *one* church, so they could have a congregation!—they bought up the thirty minutes right after my broadcast (9:30–10:00 p.m.). This is SOP in the Campbellite church. They have to use someone else’s audience, or work, since they have none of their own. They always

(in any town) buy radio time right after the broadcast of the most popular preacher in that town. You can actually judge how much God is using a man by observing which preacher they buy time “after.” I have watched this operation work in at least seven states during a period of thirty-five years. That is their moral and ethical character.

Well, this skinny little Water Dog (he was about thirty-five years old) began to splash water around every Saturday morning with nothing to comment on but what I had just preached. He didn’t have one original idea or one message from God in six months.

When I mentioned, one Saturday, that Campbellites were in the dark ever “since Campbell’s ‘light’ went out,” on came the cloned robot with “would the good doctor tell us some time what a ‘Campbellite’ is? I have never heard of a ‘Campbellite,’ and I don’t think our radio audience has either. Just what is a ‘Campbellite’? Would the good doctor care to tell us?”

I would be more than happy.

The next Saturday I came on and announced: “Anyone can tell a Campbellite. You can spot them anywhere by their speech. None of them ever BAPTIZES any converts. They never BAPTIZE anybody. All they do is ‘BupTIZE’ people. That is how you can spot a Campbellite: he ‘Bup-Bup-Bup-Bup-BupTIZES folks!’”

So then, the Silly Willy straightened up for about four weeks (exerting a great effort, I am sure!) and said “Baptize” and “Baptism” instead of “BupTIZE” and “BUPtism.” But then he went back to his old ways: “Bup-bup-bup-bup-bupTIZE!”

I used to drive him to distractions by bringing a full glass of water into the recording studio and then taking a straw and blowing bubbles through it in front of the mike. Oh, that sappy-wet poodle had a fit! Boy, what a tantrum! (It was like he had “gone to the dogs.”)

Finally, I got tired of playing with the reprobate, so I went to the morning shift announcer (I used to be a D.J. on the morning shifts) and said, “Buddy, could you help us? This Water Dog keeps coming on after me and using me for a springboard for thirty minutes because he doesn’t have anything to say without me. Here is what I would like you to do for me. We will continue to pay for our full 29.5 minutes, but I am going to knock off at 9:26. That will give you about three minutes to fill with a recording or something. Just fill it up with a musical selection each Saturday after I sign off. Then when he comes on five minutes later, my audience will have tuned out: he will have to get his own crew.”

The announcer grinned and said, “Sure thing,” and set me up.

The next Saturday morning was a “Swing classic.” I finished at 9:26, leaving a gap of 3.5 minutes before the Water Dog began to splash around. I signed off and got up. The DJ in the Control Room had a record cued up, and as the Water Dog slipped into the studio behind me and sat down, the beautiful strains of a song sung by “The Sons of the Pioneers” rang out over the airwaves. So help me, that DJ had cued up *Cool Water!*

I nearly croaked laughing. I stayed in the station long enough to watch the “wetback” in the studio turning all the colors of the rainbow as the Sons of the Pioneers (in their big,

heavy, masculine, outdoor Texas voices) intoned: “Don’t you listen to him, Dan! He’s a Devil, not a man, and he’s spread the burning sand with Water! Water! Water! etc.”

That is the final reason why I am not a Campbellite.

It destroys your sense of humor!

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