

# Why I Am Not A CHARISMATIC



*By Dr. Peter S. Ruchman*

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# The Bible vs. Charismatic “Revivals”

The first reason why I am not a “Charismatic” is because I spend a lot of time reading *the Bible*; I take it to mean what it says and say what it means. For example, when I read that the apostolic “**signs**” (2 Cor. 12:12) are signs given to Jewish apostles (Mark 16:12–20) because “**the Jews require a sign**” (1 Cor. 1:22), I believe what I read. When I find these “**signs**” manifest in the book of *The Acts of the APOSTLES* (Acts 2:43), I assume they are there because they were said to follow the ministry of the *Jewish apostles* (Mark 16:17–20). When I learn that the nation of Israel begins with “signs” (Deut. 4:34), and the first time the word shows up (Exod. 4:9) it shows up with the first leader of the *Jews as a nation* (Exod. 4), and I note that the *Jewish Sabbath* was a “**SIGN**” given to Israel (Ezek. 20:2) at Mt. Sinai (Neh. 9:14), I “know where I am,” theologically speaking, when dealing with Gentile Christians who claim to have the *Jewish apostolic SIGNS* given to Israel. I am dealing with *liars*.

Revelation 2:2 says they are “**LIARS.**”

So we have seen, since the days of the Bethel Bible College (Topeka, Kansas, 1900) and the Azusa Street Mission (Los Angeles, 1905), a steady string of “Spirit-filled” *liars*, “tongues-speaking” *liars*, “Promise-Keeping” *liars*, “seed-faith” *liars*, “divine-healing” *liars*, “devil-binding” *liars*, plus thousands of just plain *Charismatic liars*.

Among them are their “mentors” and “role models.” A few would be Aimee Semple McPherson, A. A. Allen, William Branham, Oral Roberts, T. L. Osborne, Benny Hinn, Marilyn Hickey, Robert Tilton, Jimmy Swaggart, Jimmy and Tammy Bakker, Kathryn Kuhlman, Kenneth Hagin, Kenneth Copeland, Marvin Gorman, and so forth. Every ten years one of these fake “apostles” proves to be a dud, but he (or she) is immediately replaced with a bigger dud, because there is always a new crop of professing Christians who fall for the con man’s (or woman’s) pitch. The “pitches” are SOP with all of the counterfeit apostles and their counterfeit Jewish “signs.”

“Release your faith.”

“Plant this SEED FAITH PROMISE.”

“Touch the radio (or TV) as a point of contact.”

“The Devil is a defeated enemy: you can BIND him.”

“Greater is He that is in you....”

“Remember, Jesus is Lord!”

“Something GOOD is going to happen to you today!”

“God told me last night that He was going to....”

“Reach out and SHARE the love of Christ.”

“Only believe, only believe, all things are....”

“In the name of Jesus of Nazareth I command you unclean spirit....”

“Slain in the Spirit.”

“Place this prayer cloth (or shawl) under your pillow and....”

“For an offering of \$10.00 or more we will send you, *absolutely free*, a two-cent drop of oil from one of the very olive trees in Gethsemane where Jesus prayed.”

“For a gift offering of \$50.00 we will send you, *absolutely free*, gift offer no. 25: three ounces of real dirt from the Promised Land! We will give anyone \$1,000 if they can prove this dirt is not genuine Palestinian soil from the land of Jesus’ birth!”

“Raise your hands everyone! Say Alleluia! Alleluia! etc.”

“Everyone give her (or him) a good hand!”

“Get this Holy Ghost-anointed rock record.”

“Get this Holy Ghost-anointed cloth.”

“This last book I wrote is anointed by the Holy Ghost.”

And so on into the night, and I mean “night”: pitch black, *spiritual DARKNESS* is the most outstanding thing about *all* Charismatic preachers that I have noticed, since 1949. After observing them, reading after them, listening to them, and talking with their converts, I am convinced that they are the most *anti-Scriptural*, powerless, fruitless professing Christians inside the Body of Christ, with the possible exceptions of Calvinists and Hyper-Dispensationalists, although both of those deadhead groups can quote a great deal more Scripture than the Charismatics can.

We have, here in Pensacola, a prime example of these false apostles: he is an elderly pastor (John Kilpatrick) of an Assembly of God church in Brownsville who claimed that 85,000 souls were saved in his church in one year (1996–1997). *That is more than the population of the city of Pensacola.* This mighty, earth-shaking “revival” didn’t produce ONE street preacher, ONE soulwinner, ONE Bible teacher, ONE author of a Scriptural work, ONE liquor store shut down, ONE “adult movie” place closed, ONE nightclub closed, or ONE businessman, doctor, lawyer, city councilman, or preacher who openly and publicly confessed that he had experienced *the new birth* at *any* time during the meeting. You would think that somewhere in 85,000 “retreads” that a couple of “leading citizens” would have gotten up the nerve to tell the public of their conversion to Christ. **NOT ONE SHOWED UP DURING OR AFTER THE “REVIVAL.”**

We can “read” pious, little, depraved counterfeits like that as easily as we can digest a third-grade McGuffey Reader. If one “first time” profession of faith was real (out of 1,000), eighty-five people got saved. I have seen that many grown men saved in *less than a month*, and all of them *professed* to have received the Lord Jesus for the **FIRST** time. As anyone knows (who knows all Pentecostal preachers), all Assembly of God preachers, and all Charismatic preachers (as all *Campbellite preachers* and all *Catholic priests*) believe that any of their converts (or parishioners or congregation) can **LOSE** salvation *and GET IT BACK any number of times.* The “plan of salvation” in **ALL** of these anti-Scriptural groups is “Ye must be born again and again, etc.” Eighty-five thousand “conversions” in

any Assembly of God outfit—at least the modern ones (after 1950)—would mean nothing except 85 people were probably real “converts”; and 84,915 backslidden, *Bible-rejecting*, good-for-nothing Corinthians (see 1 Cor. 5–6, 14, etc.) either got the hell scared out of them again, or wanted to feel something (*for the third or ninth time*; who knows?), or they went down to the altar to get *retreaded*. In this case, after the “Holy Ghost” (“*another Spirit*” in 2 Cor. 11:4!) really “went to town,” John Kilpatrick decided that the Holy Ghost couldn’t work *Monday night*, so the “revival” stopped every Monday night *for a year*, and God just worked with people Tuesday through Sunday. Gracious of Him, I am sure.

Now, such things are so common among Charismatics that no Bible believer raises an eyebrow when they happen. Who ever heard of a genuine revival (Moody, Sunday, Finney, Torrey, Chapman, et al.) *stopping* on Monday night? The old time revivalists set up meetings that *began* at a certain date and *ended* on a certain date. Services were only extended beyond the exact time announced if the evangelist saw *cause* for extending them—no nights were “excepted.” After the meeting closed, the revival went right on (*if any real revival had actually started*) and was never confined to ANY dates or ANY building during ANY day in the year. No one had to come to one building to get “revived.” A real revival goes right on through doctor’s offices, sheriff’s offices, plants, factories, farms, drugstores, taxicab stands, department stores, banks, insurance companies, churches, schools, and homes for weeks, and sometimes *months*, after the evangelist has gone on to another meeting. No one has to come to one church to get “revived.” The great 85,000-soul revival we had here in Pensacola never got off the ground. It accomplished nothing but to herd a bunch of suckers into a religious sideshow. After the meeting “closed” nothing happened—the sideshow was over. True, there were enough Charismatic suckers corralled to build some big buildings. For what? *Another Charismatic sideshow*.

That is the Charismatic movement personified.

I sent some of my young men to this sideshow to check out the spiritual temperature. The first two made the mistake of carrying Bibles into the church. “Security agents” told them they couldn’t *read their Bible in the church*. The next two dressed in common clothes instead of suits and ties, and checked the climate. The second time they went they were told not to come back unless they *joined the church*; other people “needed their seats.” All four reported that not *once* was “**the gospel of the grace of God**” preached (1 Cor. 15:1–6; Gal. 1:8–12; Acts 20:24), not *once* was the invitation a clear-cut invitation to take Christ’s righteousness instead of your own righteousness, not *once* was anyone dealt with out of the Scriptures, personally, and not *once* did anyone publicly testify that it was the **FIRST TIME THEY HAD EVER RECEIVED THE LORD JESUS CHRIST AS THEIR PERSONAL SAVIOUR**. They “fainted” and “**CATCHERS**” caught them.

There is nothing “Scriptural” about a Charismatic revival. If you had \$3,000 for every Christian in the New Testament who was “slain in (or by) the Spirit,” you wouldn’t have enough money to buy a Hershey “Kiss.”

No Charismatic believes ANYTHING in the New Testament where it *defines the doctrines* that deal with Tongues, the Baptism of the Holy Ghost, Eternal Life, Apostolic Signs, Healing, the Authority of the Scriptures vs. Feelings, or the Two Natures in the believer. All Charismatics are Scripturally bankrupt when it comes to doctrine (1 Tim. 4:6,

13, 16). No Charismatic has ever taught “sound doctrine” (1 Tim. 1:10; 2 Tim. 1:13, 4:3; Titus 1:9, 2:1). The *purpose* for which the Holy Ghost WROTE the Bible was primarily DOCTRINAL (2 Tim. 3:16), so the entire Charismatic-Pentecostal movement, from its very inception, denied the *purpose* of the One about Whom they have the most to say: “The Holy Ghost.” It was the Holy Ghost who promised to guide and lead the child of God into “ALL TRUTH” and told him that “**no LIE is of the truth**” (1 John 2:21).

From its inception (1900), to its present state of emotional-humanism (2003), the entire movement rejected THE TRUTH (John 17:17) and refused to hear it (John 8:40–44). Charismatics have a horror of it today equal to a woman’s response upon finding a rattlesnake in her bed.

You can send any Charismatic-Pentecostal “up the wall” by simply turning to Revelation 2:2; 1 Corinthians 1:22, 14:22; and 2 Corinthians 12:12 and asking him who on earth he thinks he is kidding (see chap. 2 for cases).

I am not a Charismatic because I am a *Bible student*.

I know WHO has the “sign gifts” (1 Cor. 12:7–10), WHY they have them (1 Cor. 1:22), and WHO they were for (Exod. 4). I know that YOU don’t have them, and *neither does your preacher or your pastor or your evangelist*. I know that if they *profess* to have them then they are LIARS (Rev. 2:2) because I have “**tried them**” and found them to be such. This irreligious jack rabbit here in town who claimed 85,000 conversions has no more spiritual gifts than any fourteen-year-old in our DVBS. Very few of *them* would tell a lie like that in order to get attention and have some Bible-rejecting “Christian” think they were *spiritual*. In 85,000 conversions, not *ONE* convert appeared on any TV or radio station in this area to tell about his “conversion,” and not *ONE* of them wrote out a tract or a newspaper article or even a sheet of paper describing his conversion. YOU SEE, JOHN KILPATRICK FORGOT THAT A NEW CHRISTIAN CONVERT SHOULD BE BAPTIZED IN WATER AFTER HE IS CONVERTED (Mark 16:16). *HE FORGOT TO BAPTIZE MORE THAN 84,900 OF HIS “CONVERTS.”*

*Remarkable:* absolutely “awesome.”

*All of the converts at Pentecost (Acts 2) got baptized:* all 3,000 of them.

That is some “Assembly of God” we got here, baby!

## The Credibility Grand Canyon

Once any Bible-rejecting Charismatic—all of them reject *every verse in the New Testament* that deals with their DOCTRINAL positions—tries to *apply* what he professes *to believe*, we observe one of the most remarkable religious Vanity Fairs ever to hit the “Midway.” The clowns tumble in by the score until one begins to wonder if there may not be an elephant, a trapeze artist, a stunt driver, or a juggler hidden somewhere in the outfit. It is just one clown after another till the tent collapses on the audience.

Witness this woman preacher on a Pensacola radio station: “Well glory to God, Alleluia! We’re on the air now and bless God! Praise the Lord! We are just going to glorify God *for about fifteen minutes!*” Awesome: no intention at all—just typical Pentecostal baloney. If fifteen minutes is the longest you can “glorify God,” you’d better get off the airwaves. Of course, the dear sister didn’t mean it the way it *came out*, but none of these clowns *mean* what “comes out.” Witness: “Well, praise ya’ Jesus, most of our folks are here today (another woman preacher on a radio program). Not all of our folks are here today, but we trust they are *somewhere!*”

Yeah man, you can sure trust THAT! Everybody is “somewhere.”

Like an old colored preacher preached from Genesis 3:9, “Mah text am ‘Adam wheah is YOU?’ The first thing ah wants to say about this text is that ‘Every man gotta be somewheah!’ An de second thing is that ‘Some of you folks is wheah you shouldn’t oughta be!’ An the third pint is ‘You folks dat is wheah you shouldn’t oughta be is gonna wind up wheah you wisht you wasn’t!’”

Now, this buffoonery is so characteristic of Charismatics as to be “standard.” I heard one hollering “Alleluia TO God!” What on earth is THAT? Well, it comes from yelling “Glory TO God” so many times that you finally get your grammar all screwed up and *forget* that “Glory” and “Alleluia” are NOT interchangeable. “Alleluia” means “PRAISE YE JEHOVAH!” Imagine this thing coming up into the third heaven: “Praise ye Jehovah TO God!” It is nonsense. Typical Promise-Keeping *nonsense*.

Observe this one, which is a standard close for a radio program: “Good day, and God bless you, and don’t forget! *JESUS IS LORD!*”

*This Satanic cliché* is the result of an effort by the fake apostle to make you *think* he is speaking by the HOLY GHOST. He has gone to 1 Corinthians 12:3 to prove this, unaware of the fact that, being just as blind as a bat spiritually, and being half-crazy on top of that, due to his rejection of Scripture, *he has gone to the wrong verse*. He has quoted Philippians 2:11, blissfully unaware of the fact that *Satan and demons and lost sinners will ALL make the same profession he is making*. Being a Charismatic dummy, he couldn’t pick up the *definite article* in 1 Corinthians 12:3, so while he intended you to think that *the Holy Ghost was speaking through him*, all he did was make the profession that all lost sinners in HELL will profess (Phil. 2:11).

*That* is your “85,000-saved revival.”

No Bible student would make a stupid error like that; that is the ministry of a *fake*,

*counterfeit apostle who professes to have the sign gifts given to minister to the Jews (1 Cor. 1:22).*

I'll give you another example, among several hundred.

Here is Tammy Bakker (years ago), interviewing some mini-skirted, peroxide blonde on "PTL" ("Pulling the Leg"). The "Christian" slut is talking about her unsaved husband. There is a studio audience. She says, "Well, he has been studying Buddhism, and although he is not saved yet, he's COME A HELLUVA LONG WAY!" Tammy, sitting there painted up like a "possum hunter in pokeberry time," is so stupid she doesn't know how to respond to this, so she APPLAUDS! Immediately, *the whole studio audience of several dozen people applaud.* Applaud WHAT? To this day you couldn't find out WHAT they applauded if you were a combination of Sherlock Holmes, Charlie Chan, Columbo, and The Thin Man.

That is the type of LEADERSHIP the "Holy Ghost" gives to Charismatics. They feel "led" to applaud. It would have been just as appropriate to cough or puke.

I have seen 2,000 of them applauding an ear-ringed, male sex pervert, who looked like he had fallen out of the bottom of a dumpster, because the queer had said, "Isn't Jesus wonderful?"

Let's see you find *that* in either Testament.

Now, these Looney Tunes (played twenty-four hours a day by the Charismatic-Promise-Keeping- Ecumenical-Catholic-Pentecostals) continue throughout the year. Since no Charismatic ever studies ANY Bible long enough to know what he or his preacher is talking about, eventually the false doctrine assumes the comical proportion of a nationwide madhouse filled with liars who don't mean ANYTHING they profess to believe. I will give you a modern sample which you can apply to every Charismatic-Catholic-Pentecostal "healer" from Aimee Semple McPherson to Oral Roberts and Benny Hinn.

Here is a typical Assembly of God nut, claiming he has been given the apostolic gift of "HEALING." The *proof text* for this will be Mark 16:17-18. It is listed as an apostolic sign given to *Jewish apostles* (2 Cor. 12:12). Every man who has the "gift of healing" is a pork-abstaining, Sabbath-observing, temple-worshipping, BEARDED, circumcised JEW: *like Paul.* The *converts* of these apostles, up until Acts chapter 28, can be given some of these "sign gifts." This is apparent from 1 Corinthians 12:7-10. But this transaction only follows the CONVERTS *who are converted under an apostle.* Notice the wording of Mark 16:20 that no Charismatic pays any attention to at all.

Now, notice how the Holy Ghost, the Author of Scripture—*the very one these fake apostles talk about so much!*—told you that the greatest healer in the New Testament outside of Jesus Christ Himself (Paul, Acts 19:12) COULDN'T HEAL A SICK CAT AFTER Acts chapter 28. After Acts chapter 28, Paul recommends MEDICINE for Timothy and leaves Trophimus SICK at Miletum (see 1 Tim. 5:23 and 2 Tim. 4:20).

How do Hagin, Copeland, Bakker, Swaggart, Gorman, Hinn, Roberts, Ewing, and Osborne handle these passages? They don't. They couldn't exegete ONE passage out of

the six given (Mark 16:17–20; 2 Cor. 12:12; 1 Cor. 12:7–10; Acts 19:12; 1 Tim. 5:23; 2 Tim. 4:20). *They are not Bible students.* They reject every verse in the New Testament that disagrees with their ridiculous doctrinal positions.

Now, notice carefully! In Mark 16:18 the healer heals people by laying hands on them (see Mark 6:5). THE SICK MAN DOES NOT PRAY, NOR DOES HE “HAVE FAITH TO BE HEALED” (Acts 14:9). To drive home this absolute doctrinal truth, the Holy Ghost recorded Mark 6:1–6 where every kooky, “slain-in-the-spirit,” money-grabbing, dizzy, emotional Assembly of God NUT was told that a *real healer* heals people *who do NOT believe* (Mark 6:6). He lays his hands on them, and *they get healed INSPITE OF THEIR UNBELIEF* (Mark 6:6). None of them pray for *anything* in anyone’s “name.”

If Pentecostals think that Jesus Christ is “*the same TODAY*” (Heb. 13), and they can do “*greater works*” than Him (John 14:12) because they believe (John 14:12)—AND THOSE ARE THE VERSES USED BY ALL CHARISMATICS FOR ALL OF THEIR “GIFTS”—then what is this rubbish about “Only BELIEVE” and “Release your faith” and “Hold on to your healing” and “Pray with me,” etc.? Why, you contemptible, gullible, disgraceful CHUMPS! You are dealing with professional, Bible-rejecting reprobates! *They couldn’t heal a sick dog.*

You say, “Well, I was in the healing line, and I know the Lord healed me, etc.” You do, huh? Maybe a Baptist preacher had been praying for you for four years *before* you got into the line; ever think of THAT? Maybe God gave *Satan* permission to heal you temporarily so you would accept a false religion (see Ezek. 14:1–8 and Deut. 13:1–4 for the mechanics of that operation—no Charismatic ever SAW either passage). Maybe your healing was psychosomatic: *you talked and thought yourself into it.*

Alright, suppose you were *genuinely healed* when the healer laid hands on you. Suppose further that he had the apostolic gift of healing (a “sign” gift; 1 Corinthians 12:7–10) and COULD heal anyone by laying hands on them. What then? I said: “What then?”

What on earth was that *miserable hypocrite* doing in a tent or an auditorium or a church building, HIDING HIS TALENT IN THE EARTH (Matt. 25)? His “calling” and his “gift” would have consigned him to cancer wards, burn wards, AIDS wards, and children’s hospitals for the rest of his life: eighteen hours a day, 365 days a year. What was *that dirty, lying hypocrite* doing trying to drum up a congregation to which to preach when he could have healed over one hundred people in the time it would have taken him to have one congregational song?

Since the apostolic gift of healing *was not dependent upon the belief or prayer of the sick man* (see James 5:15!), what could have stopped a Christian who really *had* that gift from going through a hospital ward and HEALING more than one hundred sick people in less than ten minutes?

That is only laying your hands on ten people a minute.

If any Assembly of God preacher had that gift —*and God knows not ONE of them have had it in more than nineteen centuries*—he wouldn’t waste FIVE minutes advertising his books, his meetings, his sermons, his telecasts, or his cassettes. He wouldn’t bother to buy land to build a building for anything. If he was an honest man—*and God knows there*

*has not been an honest Assembly of God healer in the history of the Christian Church—he would work six days a week, fourteen to sixteen hours a day, yearly, going from hospital to hospital and spending his entire lifetime healing “incurable” diseases.*

What need would such a preacher have of taking up an “offering” for anything? Why would he waste time to appeal to anyone about money for any purpose? Especially church buildings. Why, you silly idjit! By the time that healer had healed 500 sick millionaires of cancer or Alzheimer’s disease, *he would have more money in the bank than General Motors and U.S. Steel.*

*Credibility gap.* No one with any common sense would believe that *any* modern healer had *any* “apostolic gifts.” *His LIFE shows he is a fakir.* If he really *could* cure anyone upon whom he laid hands (see Mark 16:18), he would have to be a *vicious, hard-hearted CRIMINAL* to waste his time trying to get people “slain in the Spirit.” With more than 10,000 hospitals in the U.S.A., more than 5,000 in Europe, and more than 2,000 in the Orient, what would any healer do (*who could heal people by laying hands on them!*) except spend his whole life in *hospitals?*

Why, everyone of these modern “healers” is just a lying JERK trying to make money from sick people by holding out a false hope to them. If you know of ONE genuine case (or FIFTY for that matter), how are you going to explain your favorite “healer” hiding his talent (Matt. 25) and trying to make you think he is a fulfillment of Mark 16:18, *when the dirty, lying, super-pious hypocrite is refusing to heal 500,000 people he could heal?* He could easily heal 1,000 a day in places like New York, Las Vegas, San Francisco, Chicago, Philadelphia, Berlin, Tokyo, Manila, London, Belfast, Johannesburg, Sydney, Moscow, Madrid, Salerno, Naples, Dallas, Fairbanks, etc. That would be over 360,000 a YEAR. If he ministered for fifty years (as Mordecai Ham, Bob Jones Sr., Fred Brown, and B. R. Lakin did) he would have healed 18,000,000 sick people.

*Why doesn't he get to work?*

I'll tell you why. *Because he is a miserable, demonic, lying FAKIR. He is a “quack” doctor.*

Credibility? An Assembly of God or Church of God preacher who ministers to “slain in the Spirit” retreads has the credibility of Slick Willie or Jim Jones, if you believe ANY of the New Testament. I have been in Pensacola “off and on” for fifty-two years (full-time resident for more than forty-two years). I have never seen *one healer* come through here (or Mobile or Panama City or Montgomery) who could *walk on water* (Matt. 14:25). I have looked a couple of these supercilious asses right in the face and asked them: “Why do you think you can do the miracles Jesus did?” And both of them quoted John 14:12 for their authority. I then asked them that if they couldn't even do the works Jesus did, then why would they think they would do “greater?” They quoted the same verses again (Heb. 13:8; John 14:12). *I then invited them to come down to the pier at the end of Palafox Street and walk across Pensacola Bay for me.*

Do you have to GUESS what they did?

They got “slain in the Spirit!”

Charismatic–Promise-Keeping–Catholic–Pentecostals are the most INCREDIBLE and preposterous *daydreamers* you ever met in your life. The silly asses never even noticed that John 14:12 was given to Apostles who had *not yet even fully BELIEVED on Jesus Christ* (look at verses 10–12 in the context). He was talking to THEM, *not to YOU*. And the surest proof is that THEY did do greater works (look at Acts 5:15 and Acts 19:12), *and YOU didn't and aren't going to*. You are not going to even when you *think* you do or *believe* you can, or have *faith to believe* that you will. *You will not*. And the proof is in the pudding. None of your peers or mentors (Hickey, Hagin, Gorman, Copeland, et al.) have ever done anything but fatten their bellies out of your purse, bank account, savings, or billfold. They “had faith to believe” that a sucker was born every minute, so God “honored their faith.”

I wouldn't have put Jimmy Bakker in the lock-up where he could enjoy the company of fellow queers. I would have put the people who gave him the money into the slammer. They would have been charged with “corrupting a minor.” The suckers who gave Oral \$8,000,000 to keep him alive were guilty of “obstructing justice” and the “directive will of God.” Too bad their checks didn't bounce. Oral said “Something good is going to happen to you today” the same day his son blew his brains out with a .22.

*That* is another reason I am not a Charismatic.

## Some Insane “Christian” Conversations

The next reason I am not a fliberty-blibberty, tongue-blabbing Charismatic is because of the numerous conversations I have had with them through the past forty-seven years and the conversations that some of my friends have had with them. I will record a few of these here so you get the full “impact” of the Charismatic–Full Gospel Fellowship–PTL–Promise-Keeping–700 Club dingalings.

A couple of gushing, bubbling over, pious Charismatic women approached me at the end of an evangelistic sermon. I had just preached in a Baptist church. The first one takes my hand and then holds it in both of her hands for about five minutes while she gushes forth with the following “homily.”

“Oh, Brother Ruckman, *thank God* for you, brother! You are such a *blessing* to the saints, and oh, Brother Ruckman, we pray for you every day and ask God to give you the *blessed baptism* of the Holy Ghost (they all say it “HOLYghost”). I know you don’t understand, Brother Ruckman, but oh, when the *precious, sweet love of God* just floods your soul and you talk in other tongues, you will know what we are talking about. That is all you need, Brother Ruckman, to be the most *powerful preacher* in this generation. Oh, how we are longing and praying that God will give you the initial evidence of the baptism of the HOLYghost, speaking with other tongues!”

When she finally came up for air, I said quietly (at the same time returning her grip so she could not pull loose): “Well, God bless you sister, and we just thank God that He has given you the *least gift* that He could give to a *carnal Christian* (1Cor. 12:10, 28, 30). We will be praying God will give you a *better spiritual gift* (1 Cor. 14:1–3) soon!”

And bless my soul! that dear, sweet, gushing, smiling, chattering, *Spirit-filled lady* turned just as black in the face as Amos and Andy, yanked her hand loose from mine, and stomped off like a jack-booted Storm Trooper. Man, what *grace!* Man, what a “fruit” of the Holy Spirit (Gal. 5:22)!

*She didn’t know enough about the Holy Spirit or the gifts of the Holy Spirit to teach a Hottentot John 3:16.*

My buddy, (the late) Alexander Dunlap, held a meeting one time in a Pentecostal church. During the “warm up services” (testimonies, choir numbers, specials, announcements, etc.), the female piano player suddenly began to spin round and round on her piano stool with the typical “Hastalashandaiuntieabowtie” routine. Dunlap, naturally knowing more about the spiritual gifts and sign gifts than Oral Roberts, Benny Hinn, and Mrs. Copeland combined, immediately asked, “Where is *the interpreter*” (1Cor. 14:28)? The pastor said, “I am.” “Well,” said Dunlap, “what did she say?” The pastor replied hesitatingly, “She says there is going to be trouble here tonight.” (Dig THAT one for a great spiritual revelation of the “Holy Ghost”!)

Dunlap, looking him right smack in the eyeballs, said, “Well brother, I have *the gift of*

*prophecy* (1 Cor. 12:10), and I can tell you *what kind of trouble* it's going to be. If she doesn't sit still and shut her big mouth, I'm leaving, and there won't be any service tonight!"

Whereupon the pastor—"led by the Spirit of God" (Rom. 8:14)—went over to his piano player and whispered something in her ear. She immediately felt "led by the Spirit of God" to shut her trap, which she *did*.

That is the *true quality* of modern Charismatic Christianity. It isn't worth a pile of Gummi Bears.

Now, here is one of my members raking leaves in her backyard. Just over the fence is the wife of the pastor of "Liberty" Church ("Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is Liberty, etc.") hanging up her clothes. My member hears the pastor's wife intoning as follows: "Oh hastalashandai, untieabowtie, lululuiea, oolokocombone, amagitchkuzugazembla, etc." My member goes up to the fence and looks over it, and, lo and behold, the tongues-speaker is *reading* off of a small piece of paper she has in her hand. "What on earth are you doing Mrs. So and So?" asks my parishioner.

"I'm practicing my tongues!"

"PRACTISING YOUR TONGUES?"

"Yes. You know we can lose our GIFTS if we don't EXERCISE them!"

Can you imagine it?

I can. Brownsville, in Pensacola, Florida, is filled with those kind of blanks.

I drive up to a drugstore and park and get out. Immediately, I am accosted by a young Charismatic punk who is selling chocolates trying to build some buildings for "Liberty" College. I tell him, "No, thank you." He asks me if I am saved. I say, "Yes, I was saved at 10:00 A.M. in downtown Pensacola, at the corner of Gregory and Palafox, on the 14th of March, 1949."

He then inquires: "What does that sign mean on your car." (I had mounted a rectangular sign [four pieces of wood, four feet by one foot] on top of the car, with large letters on it saying: "BACK TO THE BIBLE OR BACK TO THE JUNGLE.")

"Well," I said, "it means if America doesn't get back to the *Bible* it will wind up in an *African jungle*."

"Well, what do you mean by *that*?"

"Exactly what *I said*: Back to the *Bible* OR back to the *jungle*."

(The reason why he was having such a time with it would be apparent to anyone who has had as much dealing with the Assemblies of God as I have. *They like JAZZ BANDS in their churches*. They like to hear hymns played ala Honky Tonk and Red Light District [New Orleans].)

He changed the subject.

"Are you sure you're saved?"

"Yessir, I was born again the 14th of March, 1949, in downtown Pensacola at 10:00 in

the morning, while working at WEAR, a radio station.”

“Do you have the initial evidence of the baptism of the Holy Ghost, speaking with other tongues?”

“No, I don’t, and I’m not going to worry about it.”

“But you couldn’t be saved, then.”

“Well, *I am*. Tough apples. You’re out of luck this time.”

By now we had gotten to the doors of the drugstore.

“But no one has the Holy Ghost unless he....”

“Well, you met your first one today, sonny. My body *is the temple of the Holy Ghost*, and I am *sealed to the day of redemption*” (Eph. 4:30).

As we entered the drugstore he said, “But T. L. Osborne says that can’t be. Do you know T. L. Osborne? What do you think of T. L. Osborne?”

I replied, levelly, “I think he is a *jackass* and so is everyone who *believes* him or *follows* him.”

The carnal milksop turned crimson, doubled up his fist, and shouted: “Why you... you..., if I was an unsaved man, I’d knock your head off!”

“Don’t bet on it, sonny,” I said, “you might take on more than you could chew.” (We were in the drugstore now. Did you ever notice what is available for a “rumble” in a drugstore? *I have*. Us little fellows don’t get in fights where someone tells us *where* we can hit or with *what*; not even what we can’t throw *before* we hit.)

He was shaking with rage. “You couldn’t be saved! You couldn’t be saved and use that language! *The idea of calling a great ‘man of God’ a ‘jackass!’ The very idea!*”

I stepped over toe-to-toe with him (*too close for him to sucker punch me*) and said, “Listen, you *two-bit punk*. I told you I was saved *three times*, and you called me a *liar* three times. And you are upset, are you, about me calling one of your gods a ‘jackass’ after you just called me a ‘liar’?”

“Run on, sonny, ‘fore you get hit in the traffic!” He left.

*That* is Charismatic Christianity. The punk made a bad mistake. He wanted to *talk a new convert out of his salvation*—all Charismatics do that, including Reverend Kilpatrick’s 85,000 (see p. 3)—but this time he hit an old bull moose. I had been saved for thirty-five years. *Wrong victim*. I checked his water, read his meter, and flushed him.

*You can see why I am not a Charismatic.*

Here is another enlightening conversation from the PTL-700 Club era.

I am walking down the street and run into a Christian medical doctor who has just “jined up” with the Full Gospel Businessmen’s Fellowship. He stops me on the sidewalk and asks me if I have the “initial evidence of the baptism of the HOLYghost, which is talking in tongues.” I reply, “Certainly,” and launch into a string of Tagalog, Spanish, Japanese, Hebrew, and German that would set a Pentecostal on fire: “Wagkanmagala, ala, magandang omaga, canta no llores, porque cantando Cielito ich, nee, sang, see, wenn die

Soldaten durch die Stadt marcherin, etc.”

He looked shocked and said, “*But you weren’t in the Spirit!*”

I said “Listen Doc, if I am not in the Spirit I am not even saved (Rom. 8:11). **‘If any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.’** (Rom. 8:9).”

Still looking shocked, this poor, deceived baby said, “Brother Ruckman, you’ve committed *the unpardonable sin!*”

I replied, “Ahhh NUTS!” And went on my way.

It was at that point that I made up my mind about this business. I said to myself, “The next time one of these demented spiritual *idiots* starts this crap I am going to fix him good.” You see, I knew what he meant by not being in “the Spirit.” In the Assemblies of God you drop down on the floor and let a “catcher” catch you. All Charismatics are extremely stupid, and they think that you are “*in the Spirit*” if you shake and quiver, roll your eyes around in your head, and then begin to hobbledy-bobbeldy-gook with gibberish. But you have to “put on a show,” or you are “not *in the Spirit*.”

About two months later, my golden opportunity arrived. I had to stop at a gas station late at night to refuel during a seventeen-hour run from Comfort, Texas, to Pensacola. While pumping gas, a carload of “Jesus people” (or “Children of God” or whatever) drove up, with their guitars (and pot, I suppose). When I went in to pay my ticket I gave a gospel tract to a seventeen-year-old girl in the group. She smiled immediately and said (in a very affected tone): “Oh, are you a Christian *too?*” I replied, “Yes I am.” She said, “Oh, do you have the initial evidence of baptism of the Holyghost with speaking in tongues?”

“*I certainly do,*” I replied, and went into my act just like Kilpatrick’s people do.

I locked my elbows and knees stiffly and began to flutter my hands. I gazed up piously into the third heaven, rolled my eyeballs around, and then began to stammer loudly: “Ehathshunaiyim, shalosh, arbarway, humishashibna, shibwa mihonah, parlez vous francais, wenn den Alpen rosen wieder bluhnen, aliecobisa, mahaltutu..., etc.”

She clapped her hands like a six-year-old and began to scream happily: “*Oh he’s got it he’s got it!*”

I almost puked.

Here was a white, American HIGH SCHOOL girl, *who professed Christ*, and she was easier to deceive than a seven-year-old blind moron.

I am not a Charismatic.

I am not close to being one: *now or later.*

# Watching the Phony

## Apostles at Work

Ten to twenty years ago, I had much more time to attend Holiness meetings and “tent revivals” than I do now. Every five years, God has added another full-time ministry to the ones already being carried out. At this date (1997) they come to:

1. *Full-time pastor* of over 500 active members of a local, New Testament Baptist church.
2. *Full-time Bible teacher* of 200 young people, teaching four nights a week from September to May.
3. *Full-time author* turning out two to four books a year, which now come to more than 120 publications (if the booklets and tracts are included).
4. *Full-time cassette ministry*, worldwide, going into more than 2,000 hours of Sunday School studies, Bible studies, special studies, sermons, and Church History.
5. *Full-time missionary work* with a mission board and forty-one young men out of our church overseas on seventeen different mission fields, speaking *eight different languages*.
6. *Full-time prison ministry* corresponding with more than one hundred prisoners in more than thirty prisons.
7. *Full-time, nation-wide (and international) video ministry* with more than 200 chalk talks in color.
8. *Full-time billboard ministry* painting billboards twelve by twenty-four feet for highway signs.
9. *Correspondence* coming to twenty letters a day, from all over the world, asking Bible questions, asking for advice about family and financial and health matters, and demanding documentation and Scripture verses for dozens of problems and controversies. At eighty-one, I am “busier than a mosquito in a nudist colony.”

In addition to these *nine* ministries I take *two meetings away from home every month*: that is twenty-four evangelistic meetings every year. I have been doing that since 1950. That is *1,128 Bible conferences*, and nine of them have been in *foreign countries* (Russia, India, Korea, Canada, Mexico, the Philippines, Hawaii, Germany, and Austria).

That is why I have been unable to “monitor” the Assembly of God and Church of God kooks much since 1980. But I used to frequent their meetings for laughs and “kicks,” and I seldom was disappointed. The “Holy Laugh” originated with me back in the 1950s. Of course, I was not laughing *with them* (like they thought); I was laughing *AT them*. Nothing on earth is funnier to me (unless it is messed-up music) than a woman preacher screaming and pounding a pulpit, unless it is some demented “healer” trying to make a fast buck from a Christian sucker.

For example: I attended a one-night stand by A. A. Allen of “Miracle Valley” and

“Miracle Water” and “Miracle Records” and “Miracle, etc.” It was held in Memphis, around 1957. The crowd was around 500 and was about 80 percent black. (Later, A. A. Allen was found in his hotel room with about \$3,000 in cash on him. His autopsy showed an *alcoholic heart*, and his pockets were full of “red devils” and “yellow jackets” when he kicked the bucket watching a late-late show on TV.) He was a typical Charismatic (Heb. 13:8; John 14:12; Acts 2:38; 1 Cor. 14:38; and the whole works).

A. A. Allen took up FOUR offerings that night: one for the song leader, one for the song books, one for himself, and one for his truck and trailer. Like all Divine Healers (Ewing, Osborne, Roberts, Hagin, Copeland, Gorman, et al.), he did this with Mark 6:8 right in front of his snoot and 1 Timothy 6:8 right in front of his eyeballs. Having stripped the congregation of their money, he began to hawk an “anointed record.” It was a jazz piece recorded right out of the heart of the Congo or the Amazon. He danced while the record was playing over the PA system. He did a sort of Buck-Wing, Soft-Shoe Shuffle, and explained (as he danced) that this record was recorded for the purpose of “casting out demons,” and if you did this “holy dance” with this “anointed” record, *you could get rid of all your demons.*

*Typical Charismatic crap.* SOP for the whole crew.

He cited 1 Samuel 16:16 as a prooftext.

*Satan quotes Scripture* (Matt. 4:6).

A. A. Allen then showed us why many of us were “poverty stricken.” We had “the demon of poverty!” God wanted all of us to be healthy, wealthy, and wise; and we could have it “by faith” if we just *claimed the promises!* God would cast the “demon of poverty” out of us because Christ had defeated the Devil (John 14:12), and “greater was He that was in us...” (1 John 4:4).

*How would we get the Demon of Poverty cast out of us? Simple: “Everyone who knows that they are oppressed by a demon of poverty come forward NOW, and I will cast out your DEMON OF POVERTY!”*

So naturally, down I went, with about thirty blacks and three “po’ white trash.” (I have always had an open mind about almost anything until I found out what it was!)

Now, do you know what that dopeheaded alcoholic did when “we” got down there? Do you have to guess? Charismatics are as predictable as a tidetable. When we all clustered around the pulpit area, HE TOOK UP ANOTHER OFFERING! Honest to God, *he took up the FIFTH offering.* That poor, dopeheaded, carnal materialist had been *living by sight* (instead of faith) for so long that he couldn’t trust God for *anything*. He had to fleece every sheep that came his way. Shades of Colson, Pat Robertson, and the Promise Keepers! (“That’ll be \$75.00 a head; thank you!”)

This offering went like this. “God wants you to *show your faith in Him. Faith without works is dead.* If you give, He will give! He will out give you every time!” Around went the offering plates: *for the FIFTH time!* While we were “shelling out,” the pitchman went on: “This is your SEED FAITH that you are planting! You will reap what you sow!” Then, when he had collected the plates, he had us pray; and while we prayed, *he prayed,* “Oh

God, in the name of Jesus of Nazareth I command the demon of poverty to go now! Now! Satan, I BIND YOU *IN THE NAME OF JESUS!* Spirit of poverty be gone!” *Whap!* Just like that. We all turned out to be millionaires! (I didn’t quite make it because my “seed faith offering” was one copper, Lincolnhead penny.)

I pulled this penny trick on Robert Tilton before the IRS put him off TV. By Tilton’s time (1990–1994), I knew enough about these pious-talking, smiling, Scripture-quoting, “slain-in-the-Spirit” *reprobates* to write a book. So when his little xeroxed letters came in with *written signatures* on them (which were no more “written” than the letter or the address labels), I sent him a penny. Knowing that only letters which contained *coins or checks* were kept, and only the ADDRESSES on these were kept—the letters were *dumped into a wastebasket as soon as they were opened*—I conned the con man. I sent him a penny, and he kept it without reading the letter. Thus, I got him on the “hook” when he thought he had *me* on the “hook.” I enjoyed it immensely because I also knew from vast experience with dice rollers, second-story men, “dippers,” safe-crackers, pitchmen on the Midway, poker players, and potential robbers and killers that “you can’t con a man unless he is crooked.”

So, for the next year, poor ole’ Tilton sent me more than \$40.00 worth of mail and about *four cent’s* worth of “gifts.” I made three cents on him, “plus postage.” The “gifts” were little plastic bags with olive oil in them (from Gethsemane, of course!), little splinters of wood from a boat used by Peter, James, and John, little plastic cloths with “The Lords Supper” on them, etc., etc. One time he sent me a coin made out of tinfoil or something: it looked like Monopoly money. Eighty-five thousand conversions! Don’t you know!

I got the Promise Keepers “Holy Laugh” every time I got a letter from that pious chump. I had more fun out of dealing with him than any fakir with whom I ever dealt outside of Booby Ross of Pasadena, Texas (a Hardshell Baptist bookseller who was about as “sharp” as a bean bag).

Sometimes I would go forward with a “demon-possessed” man who was being dragged to the altar by two “sidekicks.” But these “sidekicks” were *real* sidekicks! They stood on either side of the demon-possessed man and *KICKED him*. The first time I saw this “demon exorcism” I nearly had a heart attack laughing. Fortunately, the silly idiots thought it was the “Holy” laugh.

I stood right next to the “left winger” who held the demon-possessed man’s left arm; his buddy pinned down the right arm. We bowed our heads to pray while the “demon-possessed” man was thrashing, blubbering, jerking his head, and spitting. I bowed by head and partially covered my eyes, so I could look through the slits and see what was going on (“**Watch and pray,**” Matt. 26:41). I couldn’t believe what I saw. The Assembly of God healer stepped down, laid his hand on the bobbing head of the “critter,” and hollered, “Thou unclean spirit, in the name of Jesus of Nazareth, I command thee COME OUT OF HIM!” And (just like the book said in Mark 9:20) he fell to the ground “*wallowing and foaming.*” I mean, he “hit the dirt!”

But man, what an “addenda” to Mark 9:20. When the Assembly of God healer yelled

“COME OUT OF HIM,” both of the gorillas (excuse me! “Goons”) holding the man swung their inside legs (the one nearest the man) back and then swung them forward so *they “clipped” their victim*. At the same time, *they yanked his arms backward*. Believe me, pal, they felled him like a twelve-pound, double-bladed axe would fell a six-foot birch tree. *Wham!* And there he was: Scripturally *grounded*, Scripturally *wallowing*, and Scripturally *foaming!* “Glory to God,” screamed the demon-possessed nuts in the audience. “Alleluia,” screamed a couple of demented women in the choir! “Ahhh, bless ya Jesus!” some twinkie on my left intoned.

Of course, I didn’t dare yell, “Blow it out your nose!” because that would be “the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost” (Matt. 12:31). So I just laughed my guts out. They misread that just like they always misread *ANYTHING* that has *ANYTHING* to do with “*sound doctrine*” (see p. 7).

Well, I have seen a poor sinner cured of “cross eyes,” and I have seen the lady with the plastic flesh over the small balloon, and the hose under her dress, letting out the air that made the “goiter” or “tumor,” and I have seen the deaf man healed, who was stone deaf but nodded his head (after his healing) when the healer put a railroad man’s watch up against his ear *where the sucker COULD FEEL THE VIBRATIONS THROUGH THE BONE, etc.* I have a personal friend whose sister sailed through the healing line, throwing her crutches away after the “Name of Jesus” formula. Her brother met her after the service and said, “What in the world were you doing up there in that healing line, Sarah. You know *you’ve never limped a day in your life.*”

She smiled sweetly and said, “Easiest \$35.00 I ever made in I my life.”

“But Sarah,” he protested, “that is LYING! You *deceived* those people!”

“Oh no,” she gaily replied, “by what I did, I *helped* them! I encouraged them to have faith! *It increased their faith!*”

That is *another reason* I am not a Charismatic.

It is bad enough to take advantage of poor people, berate sick people, and then steal their money without deceiving yourself, and then alibiing your dirty, rotten sins.

A demon-possessed healer named Ewing (he bought Dean Martin’s million-dollar shack in Beverly Hills) made several trips to Pensacola. I went to those. I made the mistake the first time of wearing a suit and tie and carrying a Bible. After meeting Ewing’s bully-boy—a six-foot two-inch, full-blooded, Shoshonee *Indian*—I left the Bible at home and came in coveralls. (You see, there is more than one way to skin a cat. You have to be “on your toes” when dealing with people who get “slain in the Spirit” and filled with the “Holy Ghost” and swear by the “name of Jesus.”)

Well, I took a wheelchair cripple with me named Jon Hall. He had been wounded in Korea in combat. He stood up well for two nights, but the third night he excused himself. He told me quite candidly, “Brother Ruckman, I know the man is a *liar* just like you know it. I enjoyed the comedy, but honest to God, when that choir gets to singing ‘Only Believe,’ I want to come out of this wheelchair so badly that I break out in a sweat. I don’t want to go back tonight.”

I didn't blame him. But when I meditated on that conversation my "hackles" stood up. To this day, when I think about things like that, I am reminded that the *filthiest*, meanest, most *low-down DEVILS* on the face of this earth are Charismatic "healers." They blame *their failures* on their victims ("He didn't have enough faith") *after stripping them of their money in the hopes that God would give them faith*. If there lives on this earth a meaner, more *contemptible*, lying COWARD than that, I do not know who it is.

Well, one night one of my young men came to me. His name was Nathan Bemis (he now pastors in Kalispell, Montana). He had gone to hear Ewing one night and was in a state of shock. He was a new Christian and one of the most honest and sincere young men I have ever known. He said to me, "Dr. Ruckman, that man is deceiving those people!" (I had to duck my head to hide the smile. Ah, youth! Ah, naivete! **"An Israelite indeed, in whom there is no guile!"**)

"Yeah," I said grinning, "I guess he is."

"But Brother Ruckman, he is stealing their paychecks, their welfare checks, and some of them are cashing in insurance policies to give him! *That man is of the Devil!*"

"You're right," I said, "but that's the way the snow blows."

"But what are WE going to do about it, Brother Ruckman?"

Good question. As far as I was concerned, you could no more stop that godless, depraved, Pentecostal–Promise-Keeping–Assembly of God sideshow than you could stop the sale of Rock cassettes or pornographic videos.

"Well," I said, "I guess the only thing to do is pray about it."

Then he told me what he had done. He had accosted the "healer" (God help you, brother!) behind the tent after service, and asked him, "Was the apostle Paul ever sick?" Ewing said, "Yes, he was." Bemis asked, "Did he ever get healed?" (See 2 Cor. 12:5, 9 and 2 Tim. 4:11.)

"Oh yes," said Ewing, "*God healed him.*"

"Would you mind showing me that?" asked Bemis, as he offered his New Testament to Ewing.

"Well, you come back tomorrow night," said Ewing, "I'll show you then."

"Oh, that's alright," said Nathan. "I'll believe it right now if you'll show it to me." (His New Testament was still extended.)

"Well, I was going to preach about that tomorrow night anyway," said Ewing, and he turned around and walked off.

He no more "preached about *that*" than he preached about Kennedy getting his brains blown out. The next night, he preached on "planting seeds of faith" and "claiming the promises" and God wants "all Christians to have perfect health" (Satan quoting 3 John 2); then the healing line started. In the meantime, Nathan Bemis had been fasting and *praying* (Matt. 17:21) for God to reveal the hypocrite for what he was. Bemis' prayers got through; Ewing's didn't!

In the middle of the “divine healing,” Ewing placed his hands on a big, fat, middle-aged, colored lady and gave out with the usual “Satan, I bind thee in the name of...,” and FLOP! *Over went Aunt Jemima like a 200-pound pancake!* She wasn’t getting any demons cast out of her, either. She had just had a *coronary!* “BE HEALED!” *Flop!* Boy, you talk about the “power of the ANOINTING of the HOLYghost!” She dropped dead in the healing line!

Well, Ewing skedaddled out of town with a mob ready to lynch him. The police were called out—to protect him, since his God evidently couldn’t handle such things—and as he “shook off the dust off his feet” (Satan quoting Matt. 10:14), he told future congregations that Pensacola had *blasphemed the Holy Ghost*, and God had written “**Ichabod**” (Satan quoting 1 Sam. 4:21) across its churches because they had persecuted “the *man of God*” (Satan, using Ps. 105:15).

*Demon-possessed jackasses are two cents a carload these days.*

I have seen the “pros” in action.

That is another reason I don’t “buy” 85,000 retreads.

# The Passive Christian “Punks” In Laodicea

No one who actually spends time in *the Bible* has any illusions (or delusions) about the spiritual state of “Christianity” right before the Son of Perdition takes over ALL of the churches through the UN and the “International Community.” The Ostrich “head-in-the-sand” stance taken by ALL major Christian groups in America today—especially the Catholic Church (*Opus Dei* and *Catholic Actions*) and the Charismatics (*Promise Keepers* and interdenominational TV “coalitions”)—is only prophecy coming to pass “on the money” (see 2 Tim. 3–4; Rev. 2–3). Nothing new under the sun.

The preoccupation with “family values” and “pro-life” and “environmental protection” and “the sin of racism” tells the story all too clearly. The Christians (led by their leaders) have become *sentimental humanists* majoring in offsetting “contemporary trends.” Everything is smoothed over, everything is watered down, and every group outdoes itself in trying further to erase the distinction between *RELIGIOUS SINNERS WINDING UP IN HELL* and *SAVED SINNERS WINDING UP IN NEW JERUSALEM* (Rev. 21–22). It is like the Body of Christ in America had suddenly torn out the last two chapters of their Bibles (as Westcott, Origen, the popes, and Darwin tore out the first two chapters) and suddenly decided that all Christians should simply cooperate in air conditioning the prodigal’s hogpen because it is really a “big, wide, wonderful hogpen after all” (see Gal. 1:4).

This *secularization* of the Body of Christ was the work of three Satanic forces: first and foremost, *the Christian colleges, universities, and seminaries* (see *The Scholarship Only Controversy*, 1996, and *How to Teach the Original Greek*, 1993). The faculties and *graduates* of these schools TAUGHT Christians in America how to disregard or alter, or ignore or ridicule the plain English words of the plain English Bible of the PROTESTANT Reformation.

Having successfully stolen their authority from them, the scholars hoped that the Body of Christ would “opt” for *their* own opinions and preferences as a substitute. However, in their apostate stupidity, they forgot that 90 percent of the members of Christ’s Body (in ANY age) were not *scholars* or even *Bible students*. The first apostles were *commercial fishermen*.

So the *substitute* that Satan “ran by” the Christians was the Boob Tube. Thus, the NEWS MEDIA became the “bible” in the *thinking process* of American Christians—at least the middle class and upper middle class and the “celebrity” type of Christian. *THIS IS THE GROUP FROM WHICH CHARISMATICS MAKE A LIVING*. They evidently recognize a Biblically illiterate blockhead when they meet him (or her).

This was the second Satanic force that produced things like the Promise Keepers, the PTL Club, the 700 Club, “sharing and caring,” “reaching out and touching” (or “impacting”), etc.: the whole bag of godless, pagan, *humanistic* garbage that was paraded before America as “Christianity.” This time it was a mammoth brain-wash job, coast to

coast, for it could utilize TV to “get the job done.”

If you had \$100 for every sermon you heard preached by a Christian coalition on Christian TV that dealt with *UNSAVED RELIGIOUS PEOPLE GOING TO HELL AND BURNING FOREVER*, you wouldn't have enough money to get a plane from Atlanta to L.A.

Christ quotes Isaiah 66:24 *more times than any of the 21,000-plus* verses in the Old Testament. If you had \$10.00 for every verse he quoted that dealt with abortion, integration, minority rights, family values, personality adjustments, getting “slain in the Spirit,” getting along with your wife, raising your children, or how to “adjust” or “cope” with problems, you wouldn't have enough cash on you to take a bus from Pensacola to Seattle.

The *main theme* of BOTH Testaments is the King and the Kingdom (see *The Sure Word of Prophecy*, 1969): the whole Book deals with the literal, physical, visible *Second Coming of Jesus Christ* to set up a literal, physical, visible, political kingdom at Jerusalem which will annihilate the Vatican, the UN, the EC, the USSR, the USA, FEMA, HRS, the FBI, NASA, the EPA, the Illuminati, Buddhists, the Bilderbergers, Moslems, Taoists, the NCCC, the House, the Senate, and the CIA.

For every reference in the Holy Bible on *the First Coming* (Gen. 3; Isa. 53; Ps. 22; etc.), *there are TWENTY on the Second Coming of Christ.*

Getting prepared, therefore, for THAT event (and the Judgment Seat of Christ preceding it) should be the *main theme* of every “Assembly of God” on this earth. *All Catholics and Charismatics avoid the subject* like a rattlesnake. And where Charismatics do preach on it, *they preach a split rapture* where only SEPARATED CHARISMATICS get caught up. All of the converts of Jack Hyles, Tom Malone, Lee Roberson, Hugh Pyle, Jerry Falwell, John Rawlings, Larry Bartlett, Maze Jackson, Carl Lackey, Tim Green, Tim Lee, J. Harold Smith, Harold Sightler, and Bob Gray stay “grounded.”

What you have in America today, as anyone can see from viewing Sunday morning TV, is vast congregations of well-dressed, upper middle class BLANKS, sitting passively while a soupy, syrupy concoction of “you're wonderful, you're valuable, you're precious, God loves you, you have power over Satan, nothing can harm you, you can get rich like I am (obviously),” etc.

No *lake of fire*. No repentance. No burning *Hell*. No *Satan incarnate*. No *bloody Armageddon* with Jesus stomping His enemies into “rag dolls” (Isa. 63:1–10). No doom. No *depravity*. No need for the New Birth. All you get is: “Let Christ come into your life.” No *Judgment Seat of Christ*. No exhortation to win sinners to Christ. No *elimination of the Vatican, the UN, and the EC*. Nothing NEGATIVE. All is *positive* (see Gen. 3:16). “All is well, there is no Hell.”

Billy Graham: “There may be, but it is not BURNING FIRE” (Matt. 25:41, 5:22, 13:42).

That is the theme song for Laodicea. In America, the leaders are Charismatics via TV and “good godly scholars” via Bob Jones University, Liberty University, Baptist Bible

College, Moody, Wheaton, Fuller, Piedmont, BIOLA, Pillsbury, Dallas Theological Seminary, Grace Theological Seminary, Regent College, etc.

The third Satanic force has been the Civil Rights Act (1964), which converted the American public school system into a condom-distributing, drug-using, sex-perversion-promoting, rock music-accompanied, jungle *whorehouse*.

All of the American children, from 1964 on, were taught that *immorality* and *sex perversion* were just “alternate life styles”; that sodomy and bestiality were just different “sexual orientations”; and that there were no sins or evils—everything was simply a “value.” Then, to make sure the kiddies got the NEA message for the jungle whorehouse, the Bible was run out of the school, and no child was given a Bible to read UNTIL HE GOT SENTENCED TO A PRISON: *then* he got one!

So in the middle of this depraved, pagan, godless hellhole (an insane asylum run by the inmates), the “Christian” sits trying to “cope” with, “share” something with, or “keep his promises” in the face of it. What does he do? He chickens out completely, abandons the Book (just like the public school system did), refuses to preach or teach NEGATIVE truths (exactly like the public school system did), and then adopts a smiling, handshaking, hugging and kissing “front” to politic his friends and enemies. This is exactly what JFK, FDR, and Slick Willie did all their lives; as did Jimmy Carter, Richard Nixon, Mayor Barry, Jesse Jackson, Nelson Rockefeller, and George Bush.

“Adjust the text (NIV, NASV) to ears polite, and snugly keep DAMNATION (Mark 9:43–48) out of sight.”

Where is a modern “John the Baptist?” *He isn’t to be found on ONE TV program that any “Christian coalition” has anything to do.* Where is a modern “Amos” (Amos 7:14–17). He is in prison *for preaching without a license* (Micaiah, 1 Kings 22:27) or is being *sued* by “the Justice Department” for *hate speech* or *hate literature*. Where are the Charismatics? Huddling together in loving, caring, sharing, coping efforts to get rid of every John the Baptist (or Amos or Micaiah) in America who is preaching BIBLICAL DOCTRINES. This is called “Breaking Down WALLS.” *God* established the walls (Acts 17:26; Deut. 32:8; Hosea 5:10). Charismatics say the “HOLYghost” told *them* to break them down. Somebody is lying.

The outstanding mark of the modern, apostate, Laodicean, Christian “celebrity” is the absolute refusal to condemn what the Book condemns IN THE RELIGIOUS REALM. The Book never hesitates to attack Women’s Libbers and Gay Rights advocates perverting the words of God (Rom. 1:18, 25; 2 Cor. 2:17), counterfeiting the apostolic signs (2 Cor. 11:1–13; Acts 19:13–15), refusing to warn people of eternal *burning* in an eternal lake of *fire* (Matt. 25:41; Rev. 20:11–15), all ecumenical efforts to get along with anyone who refuses to hear God’s WORDS (John 8:40–48; John 17:17), and every utterance of every politician, teacher, priest, pope, preacher, or philanthropist who prophesies WORLD PEACE or conditions improving (spiritually) in the next four years (2 Tim. 3–4; Joel 2; Isaiah 63; Rev. 4–19; Matt. 24; Mark 13; Luke 17, 21; Jude; 2 Pet. 3; Deut. 32; etc.).

The Charismatic movement, from Bethel College in Topeka (1900) to Pat Robertson (1997), is as shot through with *anti-Christian* corruption, *false doctrine*, *false profession*,

*ignorance* of the Scriptures, carnal motives and works, and *deliberate Satanic DECEPTION* as any Cult movement on earth (Moonies, J.W.s, Seventh-day Adventists, Campbellites, the Marian Cult, Theosophy, the Mormons, etc.). True, within the pale of its depravity one will find born-again, Bible-believing Christians, and some of them are sweet, praying, generous HUMAN BEINGS. Once in awhile, in the lower levels (lower class economically), you will still find a “hellfire and damnation” preacher who is getting souls saved (“Holy Hubert,” 1960s, was one of these), but these are “rare birds” in Laodicea. “Holy Hubert” didn’t waste time instructing “catchers.”

I would refer to the leading Charismatic celebrities of this generation as *Punk Rockers*. They don’t even profess to be able to cast out demons like the character on page 30 of this work, and they won’t even put a steel plate under their platforms to give the “sick” man (or woman) ninety volts “in the name of Jesus, etc.”

The old-time healers were much more inventive. Still, they had their problems. When Oral Roberts (one of the biggest religious clowns that ever performed for Barnum and Bailey) came to Mobile, a hurricane blew down his tent and *seventy-five people were injured*. Of course, you know what he did, don’t you? Of course you do! He did what any “God-called, anointed healer” would do. *He phoned for ambulances*. They came. Oral couldn’t heal a sick cat.

*I am not a Charismatic.*

No Charismatic can walk on water; not one of them can pull a man out of a grave after he has been dead and buried four days. **“Jesus Christ the same yesterday and today and for ever;”** etc. No Charismatic healer has ever gone through ONE hospital ward in the United States in a large city and healed even *twenty people* by the “laying on of hands” (Mark 16:18). No tongues-blabbing, female Charismatic in any church in America has ever given any congregation ONE revelation about *anything* that was going to take place in the future that was not in print in a Bible 200 years before her grandmother was born. If she prophesied something about a person or a contemporary *local situation* or *personal friend*, any doctor or lawyer or shrink could have (and probably did) prophesied the same thing *before she did*.

No Charismatic has ever produced medical evidence (x-rays, doctor’s signature, etc.) that he ever replaced an ear that was cut off (John 18:10), restored sight to someone born blind (John 9:6–7), or caused anyone who was genuinely crippled for life (Acts 3:2) to LEAP and RUN (Acts 3:8–9).

Every pious fakir who ever *professed* to have done the above, or anything LIKE it, gave the same testimony. The “disease” or “cancer” or “ruptured intestine” was INTERNAL, and no one could see it. The “dead man” was in a cataleptic state where his pulse stopped for awhile (he was not BURIED, John 11:1–20). The “healed” person had been prayed for by numerous people BEFORE the healer showed up, and she (or he) had prayed HOURS before the healer showed up. The healing turned out to be *temporary*, and the healer refused to follow up on what happened to his “patient” *two years* after he was supposed to have been healed, etc., etc., and so on into the night.

No one, since 1900, has even a ten-minute recording of ANY Charismatic woman who

talked in tongues where the tongues were *translated* and *interpreted* after she did it. I have checked some blabber-mouthed female in a Pentecostal church running out a line of “hastalashandaisuntieabowtie” and noticed she used the *same word* three times: once at *the beginning*, twice in the *middle* and once *at the end* of her “paragraph.” When the “interpreter” (the pastor, naturally!) gave the “reading,” his *first word* and *last word* did NOT match, and neither one showed up in the *MIDDLE* of the paragraph. Thus, “Shushosha mussha wamban al cusha Shushosha Shushosha Zambagoomba Kalaata Shushosha” came out as “thus saith the Lord, there are unsaved Baptists in this building tonight.”

Yeah, sure, honey. Blow it out your filter tip.

May God save you from the hobbly-gobbly-blibbery-blubbery Christian rejects who are “led by the Lord to do such and such,” get “slain in the Spirit,” and say “God is telling me now such and such...,” and “do you have the initial evidence of...” (of your religious insanity). May God protect you from these hyper-emotional, mealy-mouth, apostate PUNKS who want to drag you down to their level of ignorance and *Bible rejection* because you are a new “*babe*” (1 Pet. 2:2) in Christ and have not yet learned about “**the wiles of the devil**” (Eph. 6:11). They live and die in a “safe, Christian environment.” They know *nothing* about self-denial, cross-bearing, persecution, or soulwinning. When they are persecuted they take it to be because of their *spirituality*, when nine times out of ten it is due to their STUPIDITY.

That is *why I* am not a Charismatic.

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