

The last trumpet

A revelation about the “rapture” comes to us from a servant of God from the Church of Christ.

Internet: <http://www.psychowissenschaften.de>

Preface

When I spend a few months in Switzerland last year, a brother of our order showed me this brochure in Swedish; he had tried to disseminate it in his immediate environment because he was of the opinion that this brochure contained a message not only for God’s people but also for non-believers. A lot of people in the Scandinavian countries had been awakened through reading this script and some of them began to prepare themselves for the great day this message proclaimed.

This brother – he is the treasurer of our order in Switzerland – talked to me about the possibility of a translation in the Portuguese language, something that interested me very much.

Time past, but due to my heavy workload I didn’t have the time to do the translation, when I heard that another missionary, a Reverent Bertil Fransson had undertaken the translation. I wrote to this brother and he visited me personally, we then immediately made all the necessary preparations to publish this brochure in Brazil.

You now hold this brochure in English in your hands and we hope that it will be disseminated amongst millions of people who speak this language. To find out that some of the people that received a copy of the translation have been so affected in their heart that they accepted Jesus as their saviour, has been a touching experience. The printer read the manuscript once it was ready and he began his task. He confessed to me a few days later that he couldn’t stop his tears from flowing whilst reading the message.

The reappearance of Jesus is nigh, what will be the effect of this and how will the days after be? We can find out everything about these coming events from these few pages.

As many as possible should awaken and prepare for this great day, the day of “The last trumpet”. Wish this with all your hearts.

Erik Aldor Petterson, Missionary, Sao Paulo – 18th of April 1962

The last trumpet

What I am writing here happened on Thursday, the 11th of December 1952 towards the morning at the house of one of my fellow brothers in Bergen, Norway whilst I was deeply engaged in praying. I became severely shocked, because I received a revelation. It was as clear as if I had read it in a book or in a newspaper. I wasn’t actually dealing with the subject of rapture or the like at that time, something that could have drawn my attention or my thoughts in that direction.

I knew immediately, at the very moment that I saw what I saw that I should write it down; but I wasn’t immediately aware that this was a revelation from God. I rather thought that I was dealing

with images of my own fancy. I tried to forget everything and to escape from these thoughts, but this wouldn't let me in peace! In order to emerge from this unrest, I prayed to God and asked him: "Lord, I cannot remember everything, but if it is your will, repeat it to me once again and I will publish it!"

About two weeks past when I saw this revelation once again, for the second time – it was during the night at around 10pm – and I had no doubt this time around: I took a pencil and paper to hand and began to write down all the events that played out in front of my eyes. I wrote until one o'clock in the morning. I was too tired by then and could not continue to write, As I was already 79 years old I asked God to allow me to rest and if it was his will, for me to write down everything, he might allow me to experience the continuation of this revelation the next day. I laid myself down and immediately went to sleep. After one week, exactly like the last time at night, I heard the rest of the revelation and continued exactly from where it had been interrupted.

This is a description of the revelation the way that I received it and I expect that I will be able to awaken souls with it, so that they can turn to God before "The last trumpet" resounds.

Olav Rodge

It happened one morning at around 9am at the house of the family André – only his wife was present and she was engaged in listening to a radio program for children. She likes to listen to this program, because God's word is mentioned sometimes and she is pleased to know that a lot of children hear God's word. But she thinks that one has to be very careful with choosing the right words so that the children do not turn into fanatics.

After the radio program had run for about 5 minutes it was suddenly interrupted and an announcer gave the following news in an agitated voice: 'We have just received news from the capital Oslo that a panic broke out in the city! I ask you to pay attention to this news item! The police department announced that something mysterious has taken place. It is not possible at this time to ascertain the number of people that suddenly disappeared – adolescents as well as adults – without leaving the slightest trail behind. The police presently finds it impossible to give us more information about this event and also about the individuals that have disappeared, because they are innumerable! One is trying to immediately inform the police commissioner when one discovers that someone from a family has disappeared. We ask people to come forward with all details and all circumstances connected with the disappearances to make the task of the authorities easier, namely to find an explanation for these mysterious occurrences!'

New newsflashes were broadcast after a few minutes, one more sensational than the other!

The radio announcer reported that a lot of shopkeepers in the city disappeared whilst serving their customers. A customer at a florist told the police that whilst he was paying the bill, the shopkeeper suddenly disappeared whilst handing him the change and nobody knew where he had gone. Something however caught the attention of the customer, namely that he had heard a few words that sounded like "glory to Jesus" or "Jesus Christ is the victor!" He then no longer saw the shopkeeper. He rubbed his eyes because this seemed incredible to him and he professed to have seen a slight fog, but nothing after.

The radio station broadcast one report after another. One report was about a woman who screamed in desperation, she trembled and cried whilst throwing the blankets and pillows out of the baby's

carriage, looking in vain for her eight months old baby in the carriage: “Where is my child! My child! Where is it? Help! Help me! Somebody stole my child! It was just here laying in the pram and now it is gone. Help! My baby has disappeared, get the police!”

The police was there, but what could they have done? This was not the only case! People came from all sides to plea with the police to help them find missing or disappeared people and they came in tears, trembling and crying. A shopkeeper left his shop, ran down the street and began to shout at the top of his voice: Help! Help! Somebody help me! I don't know why, but two of my employees disappeared from my shop!”

But that wasn't all of it, we then received the same kind of news from the capital city of Sweden, from Stockholm: A large number of people had disappeared under the same mysterious circumstances! There is talk that the authorities are extremely concerned; that the citizen's militia failed and that policemen had also disappeared.

And then news from Denmark, from Radio Copenhagen and from Helsinki in Finland: It is being confirmed that the same events that make people despair, take place there also. And all the news coming from the countryside is the same! All questions remain unanswered. What is happening here? The police is powerless and it cannot meet the challenge. Its opportunities to solve the problem are limited and they are restricted to receiving reports about people that are missing.

The wife of Mr André begins to muse and to ask God a question: “What is this, what is happening here? Dear God and Father help me to understand!” She resolutely gets up and walks to the door. Very concerned she looks down the road, because it is usually a place of peace and quiet. As she steps out of the door she hears fearful screams and sees a desperate woman run towards her and call out: Ruth! Ruth! She is surprised to find that it is Mrs. Haland, an old acquaintance of hers. Before she can say anything Mrs. Haland calls out: “Have you seen my Ruth wander past here? I am desolate, someone has stolen my daughter Ruth, my dear little Ruth! I cannot see her anywhere; she was on the stairs in the house only a minute ago whilst I was in the garden. Something suddenly startled me and when I looked in her direction she was no longer there! All I saw was something like a shadow scurry at speed along the wall, but looking all around and up and down I could no longer see my daughter. I don't know what to do! Oh my God, help me to find my dear daughter!” She then ran away screaming and crying. Mrs André was so shocked by this event that coincided with what had been broadcast on the radio that she couldn't find the words to calm Mrs. Haland down.

When she directed her gaze down the street she noticed a man that approached her rapidly. His facial expression showed great concern. It was her husband, Mr André. She asked him: “What has happened that you come home at this time of day? It is only half past ten in the morning!” “Dear wife, I don't know how to explain this to you, but something strange is afoot. There is total chaos in my workshop and nobody understands anything anymore. Some of my colleagues disappeared from one moment to the next as if they had agreed to leave without leaving any kind of news behind. All the machines are at a standstill! We initially thought that we were dealing with an accident and went looking for our colleagues, but we didn't find a trace of them! Nothing! Absolutely nothing! And as we looked at one another we saw with astonishment that one of our colleagues began to cry and to wail – and it was the one that always asserted that he believed in Jesus and always went to Church! We asked him why he cried and he answered: ‘It has happened! Yes, it has finally happened and there are no means available! Oh, how sad! What am I going to do now? It was Jesus, yes, it was him who came to collect his people. And I was left behind! What am I going to do now?’ I told him to be quiet and not talk such nonsense,. But he continued to

scream and his screaming was terrible! But whilst he screamed we noticed others that were in the same condition, they cried and talked like him. We therefore stopped working and we waited for news.”

Mr and Mrs André went into the house where the radio continued to bring further news about the inexplicable disappearance of a lot of people; always the same from 9 am onwards; sad reports about desperate people calling the police without receiving any comfort. The authorities couldn't do anything but wait.

News from ships on the high seas came in and they said that passengers and members of the crew had also disappeared in mysterious ways.

A particular alarming news item came from a hospital nursery: All newborn babies had disappeared! The mothers of the newborn children are heartbroken with pain, shock and sadness. Doctors, nurses and the nursing staff are speechless as some of their colleagues also disappeared on top of this.

Time had moved on to 11 am when the next report came from London. It was disclosed that since 9 am, all news throughout England dealt with nothing else but the inexplicable disappearance of people from all social walks of life, of any age, always in the same manner, without any possibility of solving this enigma.

Mystery, mystery! One knows in the meantime that pastors and priests assembled their members and found out in the process that specifically those that were very pious and obeyed God had disappeared, those that faithfully abided by the commandment, prayed and hardly missed a Church service. A pastor of a large community send out a message that called upon all his helpers to assemble that evening.

In the meantime, three and a half hours had passed since the first news about this global event. News from the farthest regions on Earth began to arrive and they all sounded the same. One news item that particularly stood out was from Korea: One estimates that the number of those that disappeared was in the hundreds of thousands and there were many soldiers amongst them.

The things that happened during the last hours are indescribable. Mortal fear spread uncontrolled. The streets were unusually crowded. People ran hither and tither, cried, called out and asked questions. Mothers went looking for their children filled with anxiety. But there were some amongst the shouters that mocked God and cursed themselves. One man ran around with his fists in the air shouting: “Careful, people be careful! He wants to capture us; somebody is chasing me! He must surely have lost his mind!” An elderly woman stood there with folded hands, with head turned towards the sky and called out: “Oh no, we were not prepared to go with him, I didn't go with him and I must now remain here! Nobody else will be taken from now on.. Oh Lord and God, oh Jesus, help us! Well, I know that having been religious my whole life is of no use to me, because I never believed that he would return so soon. I should have taken more care of my spiritual life!” And whilst she lamented like this she shed a lot of tears.

The railways announced that there had not been any accidents so far, even though a lot of trainlines were inoperative because the respective train drivers could not be found. All attempts to find them were in vain. But not only train drivers disappeared, a lot of the passengers disappeared also. The same thing happened on autobahns. A number of newspapers that hit the streets late because of a reduced workforce, could not be sold because colporteurs and distributors were lacking.

Confusion and nervousness hindered the work of the authorities who endeavoured to gain an accurate overview of the number of people that had disappeared.

Scientists conferred with one another and worked around the clock in order to solve this enigma with the help of all their knowledge and experience.

News arrived from the United States, from the West Coast to begin with. They were dealing with the same phenomenon as in Norway. These disappearances caused a lot of accidents and deaths. The newspapers promised to publish a comprehensive explanation in their morning editions.

At 8 pm, radio stations announced that this catastrophic event had happened simultaneously throughout the world. Even though the news generally came from the cities, one certainly knew that the same thing happened in all villages, plazas and in all regional areas, north and south. Fear took control of people. One assumed on the radio that nobody would sleep that night, because the fear amongst the population was immense.

Hysterical discussions about the disappearance of relatives and friends took place in the streets everywhere. A thought arose amidst all of this confusion that these events could possibly have something to do with the faithful or with Christians or actually with religion. How could one explain this? Particularly those that were regarded as “fanatic”, “religious” or “sanctimonious” by their relatives had disappeared.

A brewery worker said: “I believe that all of this has something to do with faith. I know a Mr Olsen, he was my colleague and he always preached to us. I remember him saying quite often that Jesus would soon return in order to take him and all that believe in God’s power with him. And I now hear that he also disappeared.” Somebody else confirmed this: “It is true, we also have other colleagues who talked like that and their names are also on the list of those that disappeared.”

Somebody called out with a loud voice at some stage: “It is necessary for the authorities to forbid the reading of the Bible and Christian assemblages in order to avoid a repeat of these events!” A gentleman gave the following answer to this request: “There is no longer a danger! This event will never be repeated! The faithful we so often called “fanatic” were right. They told us about Christ and they expected Jesus to return, to come and to collect them. Woe to us, because we didn’t pay them more attention! If we were with them now, we would be better off than we are now, because we are condemned to remain in this chaos here that has already begun and that will get a lot worse.”

“So, you also believe in this foolishness!” somebody yelled. “Why didn’t you keep them company when they disappeared?” “Well, if I had listened to their instructions and believed what they said about the return of Jesus, I would no longer be here either. But it is too late now!” He moved away after saying these words. A lot of those that heard him talk call out after him: “You and all those that believe this deserve to be forcefully dissuaded from taking Christendom serious!”

No information that could serve as an explanation for this “great mystery” could be heard on the radio the next day. Only news about the disappearances at home and abroad was broadcast.

Reports came in about the disappearance of a lot of people in the specific regions where missionaries were at work. Only a few members of the Churches has remained behind there. A lot of people participated in a community assembly in Oslo that had been arranged before this event

took place. The number of those that were absent was considerable! The hall was filled with sadness, deep sadness and coldness entered their hearts. Extreme desperation revealed itself within this convention. All agreed about the meaning of what had taken place, yes, it was the great truth: “The saints amongst them had been removed from Earth.” “The bride of Christ was led into heaven.”

Some of them spoke out and confessed that in spite of their theological educational background and studies, they never actually understood God’s word and never comprehended his truth. They were actually completely unprepared for the reappearance and the adoption of Gods’ children. One of the younger ones amongst them said: “I never learned this! Our professors never told us that something akin to what happened these last few days could come about...”

A certain declination to discuss this soon became apparent, but their minds were too depressed for them to have achieved practical results. A journalist present there later wrote that the faithful that had “remained” behind came to the conclusion that: “What has happened over these last days is without doubt what the Bible calls: ‘Admission of the bride into Heaven’ or ‘Jesus collects his own to take them home’. This is all we can say to this at this moment!” the journalist said in closing.

This statement was however never published!

The authorities held the opinion that all of this were pathological excesses of the faithful and their priest’s fantasy. Everything was dismissed as imaginations that lacked any real basis. An event of such proportion could only be explained by the government. If it should be discovered that its origin was connected to the Christian religion, the first step would have to be the official closure of the Churches and all premises where the gospel was preached, until the circumstances had been legally clarified. One was not only dealing with a national, but with an international problem here.

The general mood in ecclesiastical circles and religious communities was dim. All Churches and Chapels were full the following Sunday. Some of the Churches naturally lacked a pastor. And a lot of those that never missed a service were missing. The number of faithful was severely reduced in lots of Churches, but they were replaced by those that had not heeded the Christian proclamation prior to this event.

People were now keen to hear God’s word, but the Bible was now a sealed book! A man tried to interpret it, but said: “I can indeed read the letters, but I can’t understand them.” He handed the Bible to another person, but this person said the same. This became too much for those present and all of them began to wail and to cry.

The population soon apportioned the cause of this mishap to the believers: “All of this happened because of the Christians, yes, this is true, we therefore owe this plague to them! Let’s go to Church, we want to see what kind of explanation they can offer us!” The explanation they received was simple, very sad and expressed in just a few words: “The time of grace has come to an end!!!” But these explanatory words, used by the foreman of the church service, created even more confusion. Some of the members of the Church stood and began to accuse the preacher: “You are to blame! A lot of people couldn’t ascend with them because *you* never explained to us what one has to do when the coming of Jesus was near! You are the true culprit! You never explained to us that one must have a pure heart, that one should be filled with the Holy Spirit and that we must always be honest with God and with all human beings!” Someone else said: “I know now what hindered me from approaching Jesus. It was the little things that I never regarded as important, things I thought that

they would never hinder me from going with them! But I have to remain here now, Oh Lord, show me mercy! Oh Lord, help me!”

The priest shouted: “Hold your tongue, I have done my duty and even more than that!” This is how they accused one another.

Some shouted in anger and dismay, others cried and called out to Jesus. But it was all in vain, the door was closed for ever. It was too late to knock and to say: “I have eaten the bread of the Lord; I have prayed and I was obedient!” All opportunities had vanished.

Just how the days after the rapture actually were is difficult to describe: they were filled with terrible expectations and an unequalled suffering by all minds. Filled with constant reminders and invitations by priests to come to their Church and the refusals. Many of those that thought themselves pious understood now that the faith they represented only consisted of empty words and sentences learned parrot fashion... A lot of them had simply gone to Church to meet with friends... Some only went in order to sing in the choir or to play music or because of different interests, but without the desire to hear God’s word and to obey him.

They were not “born-again” people, they did not bear the sign of promise and also not God’s kinship. They did not possess “the right of inheritance”! The Church only represented a place for socialising to them, a nice place to spend hours with friends. But these people now called out: “Lord, open the door for us!”

Rumours spread after this fright and to the dismay of everybody, namely that World War III could be expected soon. Contacts between the West and the East were broken off. The governments of the Eastern Bloc countries announced that all Church meetings were strictly forbidden! They held the opinion that only the “pious” were to blame for the prevailing disorder and general confusion.

The greatest dismay was caused by the proclamation of the introduction of the death sentence for all those that uttered the name of Jesus. Yes, the hour had arrived where so-called “Christendom” was declared guilty all over the world! This entailed certain death also for those that kept anything in their homes that pertained to Jesus Christ and his doctrine.

The democratic countries took a little longer before they followed the example of communism. The predominant majority of non-believers in the population as well as the government demanded that these measures be taken and they tried to cause unrest amongst the population in this respect. The same law now applied everywhere on Earth: “Death to the faithful!” All one had to do is to mention the name of Jesus and one was condemned to death.

The most terrible epoch in mankind’s history begins with these events! A lot of the believers continued with being faithful to their religious convictions and prayed and entreated our Lord Jesus to help them. They were arrested because of their disobedience and mercilessly condemned; they would however be released if they abided by the conditions the authorities imposed. “You will save your own life and that of your dearest if you curse and disown the name of Jesus.!” To the consternation of the authorities, millions of people solidly stuck to the convictions, they remained faithful to Jesus and did not disown him, they remained indifferent in regards to these threats.

Satan now personally entered the fray in order to lend his activities on Earth emphasis!

Woe! Woe! Woe to the inhabitants on Earth! A large portion of those that had turned into believers since the event could not endure the threats and the grief. Many doubted their faith and disowned Christ. The whole world succumbed to evil; the whole world is “affected by evil”.

All nations have presently only one aim that they intent to but into action: The eradication of Christendom and its eternal destruction. The lord of this world seizes all power: Children denounce their parents and thereby condemned them to certain death, as the scriptures mention (Luke 21, 16: You will even be handed over by your parents, your brothers, your relatives and your friends and some of you will be put to death. Everyone will hate you because of me”.)

Words fail me to describe the terrible things that happened in front of my eyes. But God revealed to us in the book of the apocalypse that “oh and woe” and a “curse” would descend on us and that the lament of the unfortunate would constantly sound: “Lord! Lord! Come and shorten these days...” (Matthew 14, 22).

Thus, I conclude the description of the revelation that I received when I was in Bergen, in Norway on the 11th of December 1952. My brothers in Christ, my friends! Do not forget what you read here and what is described here: Prepare yourself for your encounter with God so that you will not have to remain here when the Lord comes to collect his “Church”, his “bride”. Go and face the almighty today and ask him for mercy and ask him for the light through the Holy Spirit with a penitent heart! Friends, for as long as the day of this request, this “today” still lies in front of you, you will have sufficient opportunities that accept this great truth and to abide by it.

Brothers, you can already receive the seal today and this with all the others that belong to the Lord Jesus Christ. Keep guard! It is the truth! The last trumpet will sound!

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