

★ ★ May ★ ★

06-May-2013

Phone/Fax: 412-321-4868,

Website: WWW.mustardseedadvent.com

“EARTH’S GRAVITATIONAL TETHER”

CAPTION I: “*I say, and the Bible proves, that Mom and Dad, the glorious union of the Andersons and the Wests, can produce such a man, a blessed seed of Abraham; you and some of your brethren, tethered and covered by the gravitational tug of human popularity, cry foul as if their union could only produce death (cancer) —and you dare to heap shame upon me! ...”*

CAPTION I: “*More on your charge against me, your claim that I am demon possessed: I ask, What prominent star of God has not been so reviled and accused? It is old, ignorant, and laughable to think that Christ’s word, the testimony which first introduced to the world the concept of the devil, could be a book that Satan, in this late hour, could now champion to forward his cause. More than likely, those who resist the themes of that Book are the ones who truly suffer under his deceptions....”*

Monthly Dispatch



The Passing of a Saint

The *mustard seed* reports to the brethren of the field the death of his Dad, Gilbert L. West. Gilbert was born in 1931, was 82, and experienced declining health in the final seven years of his life.

Gilbert, began his work career as a brick mason. After years of self-employment as an independent



contractor, he began to work for the State of Pennsylvania as a bridge inspector. He retired from that post nearly 20 years ago. Gilbert had seven children, all surviving, and five of ten surviving siblings. At the age of 20, Dad, by the influence of his wife, the late Allyne (Anderson) West—biological mother of the *mustard seed*—joined the SDA Church. He and she likewise took hold of the *mustard seed* in its early days and was one of its first supporters. As the MSA progressed, I persisted to encourage Dad to continue advancing in its ever-brightening light. To his credit, he sought to ascend into the proverbial *upper room* which the *mustard seed* presented to him so that he may become a clean, preserved, and exonerated disciple who would have been made invincible to the sting of death. It is our joy that the Lord

sought to preserve his salvation by His alternate means. Days before the end of his life, the *mustard seed*, in ministry and comfort, assured Dad of his positive standing before Father and promised to him his place in the *special resurrection*—an event just on the proverbial horizon. Then, in that glorious day before the second coming, he will be given opportunity to fully embrace the Lord in His burgeoned and burgeoning Kingdom. Truly, due to the shortness of time leading up to the date when the Lord promises to open the graves, when He will then say “...*unto his steward, Call the labourers, and give them their hire, beginning from the last unto the first*”—Matt 20: 8—Dad’s rise will seem to be the end of a short sleep. He, with his late wife, will come forward freed from his besetting ailments and with a new body, “flesh (*Ezek 37*)”, and he will experience awareness in the same social context just as it is with all who fall into literal sleep.

Below represents reports released to the family in his final days. This personal family information, with some deletions, is put on record and released in this newsletter because it is a matter of historic importance. These reports represent the shepherding work of the MSA; it bares my pre-stipulated,

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upper-room, full disclosure, and it also keeps — not just his biological family but also— the *mustard seed's* family's needs to be informed of its struggles in the faith. Having said this, I relay to you the closing days of my Dad's life:

First message

04-10-2013

Dear family,

After much back and forth consultation between the doctor, the visiting nurse, and Vinnette, Dad's doctor deemed that he should be hospitalized for testing on Monday, April 8th and was taken to the emergency room that afternoon. He has not yet been released.

The reason for the concern is that Dad, in recent weeks, has developed some health problems with his eating, drinking, coughing, and over-all reduction in strength. Before reporting updates to you, Vinnette and I have been awaiting the doctor's report. "No news is good news" —has been our recent sentiments...

Derek

04-20-2013

Message four,

Dear Family,

Vinnette and I visited Dad in the hospital early this morning between 9:00 and 11:00AM. We were truly elated over his seemingly improved look of vitality. These things fluctuate; I know.

At age 82, the Amyloidosis, the main source of Dad's health issue, continues to weaken him, though he appeared to have improved vitality today. Amyloidosis is a debility, similar to cancer, whereby the body does not properly assimilate or distribute proteins causing deposited accumulation and thickening in the organs such as the heart. Please feel free to search the Internet if you desire the exact, medical definition. Dad's condition has weakened to the degree that he has failed several swallowing tests meaning that, to continue to eat normally, he risks complications due to aspiration and asphyxiation. Yet, he continues to request food orally...Currently, to feed, he has a tube to his stomach which is led through the nose. After some deliberation with the doctor this afternoon on the phone, I resolved that we continue his current feeding until the results of his colonoscopy test on 22-Apr-2013. The colonoscopy test is exploratory to uncover the reason for his internal bleeding. This, I desire, even though originally recommended by the hospital, against the doctors now tacit objections. I desire it so that they can know how to treat his atrial fibrillation. Treatment for the one may negatively affect the other malady yielding more intestinal blood loss and greater anemia. She relented to my judgment, and they will proceed with the scheduled test. Armed with this info, the hospital will be able to determine the source of his internal bleeding—a problem that has yielded anemia with a hemoglobin level of nine.

Being a man of faith—a thing that some may object, but that Dad agrees with—we have resigned to allow the Lord to manage Dad's path through life without the over complexities of medical gadgetry and the uncomfortable resolutions which resist His inevitable design. Yet, I am, again, with Dad's consent, prayerfully determined to fight with him for his life. This I must do as I give the Lord the greater hand in his treatment.

Derek

04-24-2013 (4: 00PM)

Message six:

Dear Family,

Dad has begun to lose his voice, and therefore, it is now a stress and a struggle for him to converse. His hearing is still good. Please bear this in mind as you seek to talk with him on the phone.

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Vinnette and I met with the doctors, the hospital social worker, and Dad this afternoon. Though we are still working on the details, Dad will be discharged from Allegheny General Hospital and into hospice care. This should occur in approximately two days. He will be transported back to Reform Presbyterian Home. Due to the growing debilities of his multiple conditions, he will have most tubes taken from him and will be allowed to eat on his own under careful monitoring. The goals of his treatment have been changed from recovery to comfort.

Regarding his recent colonoscopy, the large lesion within his intestines has been determined to be malignant. Though none could say for sure, it has been growing undetected within him for perhaps nearly 10 years. Due to the multiple complexities, there is no medical remedy; he has no strength for surgery or chemotherapy. I have begun to investigate alternate medical care; however, it is unlikely that, at this late stage, he would be able to find a doctor willing to initiate treatment. Since the hospital staff cannot start an IV on him due to the fragility of his veins, because he cannot lie down flat, and because there is little, if any other recourse, we did not opt to have his body scanned to determine how extensive has been the spread of his cancer.

...We will continue to fight with Dad for his struggle to preserve his life as we sort through all medical and spiritual options. However, in ministering to him, I confirmed to him his standing before heaven. Despite his medical problems, he was comforted. He has not lost his faith as he continues to rest in the assurance of Father's will. He has learned the Lord's prayer, "...*thy will be done on earth...*"

Your prayers and considerations are appreciated.

Sincerely,

Derek

04-29-2013

Message eight,

Dear Family,

Early this morning I was called by the charge nurse at Reform Presby; her name is Elsie (pseudonym). She informed me that Dad, though his vital signs are still strong, is not responding to her voice. She spoke to him last night; this morning he is not responding. Vinnette and I rushed to his side and confirmed her findings...

This afternoon, we met with Shelly (pseudonym), the Hospice representative and consulted with her in Dad's room. She did some simple tests and made some observations which caused her to conclude that he may have had a stroke—explaining his failure to respond to audio calls. It seems that his left side has become numb and listless. He was barely able, at my request, to tepidly squeeze my hand with his right but not his left. Dad, as you know is left handed. Being direct, though skilled in her job, she said, in a voice indiscernible to Dad's ears, that we may be receiving a call within 24 hours. Vinnette, a nurse herself, and the charge nurse, Elsie, likewise detected an accelerated withdrawal from life.

It appears that the Lord's window of opportunity, in this moment in time, to surprise us with a miracle is slowly waning. We had prayer with Dad; we cited *Psalms 23*, and, based on prior studies, we are assured that Dad, though passing through the valley of the shadow of death, he need not fear any evil. The Lord's rod and His staff has given Dad peace.

Derek

05-03-2013

Final Message

Dear Family,

It is with sadness that I report to you the death of our Dad, Gilbert W. West, Sr. I will continue to try to reach each of his children by phone. As of now, I have only been able to leave voice mails.

Vinnette, made a final visit to him at Reform Presbyterian and was there at the time of death. Dad's sister Maggy (pseudonym) and her husband were also there. At approximately 1:08PM, Vinnette called the charge nurse, Elsie, and reported to her that he was not breathing. In the course of Elsie's cursory examination, she shortly thereafter pronounced him dead. As it now stands, the Hospice will schedule his body to be picked up by the Coston's Funeral home, then, we can decide how to best serve the family's interest in ceremony to recognize his life and lament his passing. Should any need to contact me, I have made my phones available tonight.

May God deliver us in strength during this hour of family transition and sadness.

Derek

A Man's Standing Before God

During the reports to the family, before our Dad passed, Michael Bcc'd and circulated an E-mail throughout the family which expressed his theological objections to the following statement made by me. "***However, in ministering to (Dad), I confirmed to him his standing before heaven.***"—see message six. Below is my doctrinal reply to him:

30-Apr-2013

Rock your soul in the Bosom of Abraham

Dear Mike,

You seem to manifest disparaging feelings pertaining to my ministerial counsel to Dad whereby I assured him of his standing with the Highest. Sadly, you presume that I have no Bible foundation for my views, and that I am just being egotistical. Such is a predictable mistake. All of my successes in life, when first initiated, have been gripped with similar skepticism. My first reaction is to dismiss your comments on the basis of ignorance; however, then I would deny to you the opportunity of brotherly comfort in this, our hour of bereavement. You said the following in

Part I of your letter

"Derek, it is comforting to know that you can now speak for God. I see no need for Popes Cardinals Bishops or any other false confidant of the Most High and Revered. You have taken on a perilous responsibility as Satan now has only you to confront on this domain. You are either very brave or very foolish to guarantee anyone's standing before the Most High. I take it then that you liken yourself unto the Christ, the anointed one. Far be it from me, heathen that I am, to cast any doubt or aspersions on this new proclamation you have made..."—Your E-mail, Sun 4/28/2013 10:40 PM

Christ shows, from His Testimony, words dictated to Him directly from the Father (*John 12*, cited below), and from other Scriptures that a special resurrection will occur in the last day which will restore to life all who have died in the *Three Angels' Message*. Then, all who have been resurrected will be given a second chance to embrace Christ and his servant, the *mustard seed*, your brother, Derek West. Dad will be raised; and he will have a chance to choose. Thus have we been told, "***Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them***"—Rev 14: 13. This will be the station of all Adventist champions including EGW, VTH, Mother Anderson and her late husband, Allyne West, etc, and Gilbert West should he now pass from us. Dad was given the assurance that he will pick up his work once more. This is the counsel given to him; this is his standing with the Highest.

You paint a bleak picture for humanity, one of darkness and gloom. You believe that relief will come to all after death; though you have never truly met with such a spiritually transported individual so as to give verifiable foundation for your darkness, your love affair with the grave. Indeed, your concepts, though popular, are cultish and without scientific, experiential, or Bible foundation. You stated the following in

Part II of your letter

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“...After my mother suffered greatly toward the end of her days, and it was a blessing the way in which the Most High relieved her of her distress. I know for a fact because I was there, you were not. Further I am distressed that you deemed it beneath you to allow either yourself or your sons to assist with the service after insisting that she be interred in direct contradiction to her wishes. These are things you will pay for, perhaps not in this life but in time to come. Pay heed to what is being said here today, it is not too late for you to arise Derek. For you are only pleasing the adversary and not the Most High who you seem to place in the back seat while you pursue your Glory. I am sure I don't need to quote scripture to you, we all MUST succumb it is the natural order of things. We begin our march to the grave at birth, upon taking our first breath we are assured of our deaths in this sphere of existence. To believe otherwise is foolish and in contradiction of what we all supposedly hold to be the truth and that is the scriptures. Man is but of few years...” —Your E-mail continued.

Other comments aside for now —for you to pronounce divine retribution on me for the perceived misdeeds which you articulate, you would need to reference a legal edict for just as occurs in our courts, likewise in those of Father's, punishment and graces are determined by law. I know of no divinely articulated laws which express legal penalty for the offenses of which you charge me; I know of no expressed offense to heaven; therefore I need offer no defense... Your failure to master the subject of the Judgment, as expressed in the Bible, has ill prepared you for this hour of perplexity and for this conversation. This is the real source of your “distress” (using your own words to describe your feelings). If you so desire and if your ego can be abated, I can send you a 60-page document, produced at my hand, that explains how humanity is to find atonement in the eyes of Father. It is called, *Atonement and Amazingly Sufficient Grace*. I assume that you are not interested; if not, it is your loss.

You continued in your indictment:

Part III

“...As for dad. Who did not know that his time would eventually come as will mine and yours as well as the youngest being on earth? It is the order of things. Death is not to be feared nor is it to be lamented, for it is the release from this hellish existence we are forced to endure. What do you lose in death? You can acquire all things material, but when all is said and done the material owns you, not vice versa. Yes the earth is beautiful, but it is ruled by Satan, that lowest nature which is in ALL men. Only through divine inspiration can man ascend above his basest needs and desires. As you look around today all that you can perceive is man seeking to satisfy only his basest urges, his lowest nature. Sodom and Gomorrah are as nothing when compared to these times we live in. So rejoice that our father's suffering will soon end and he will be released from his own personal hell on earth as well as the hell all around. I can only wish him peace, and have only my strong desire to be at his side when his time comes, to lend him strength and escort him across the veil as a dutiful son is supposed to do.” —Your E-mail continued.

“Dutiful son” —in this hour of sadness, I refuse to make comment on that. I am a man of peace and I would never seek to multiply guilt so as to intensify grief in the hearts of the bereaved. Suffice it to say, you can embrace Christ today, and begin to build a stellar reputation for eternity. Quickly stepping away from this path, I will address another point: You accurately allude to the fact that moments before Mom passed in November, 2007, from the affliction of uterine cancer, my family and I left her side while you instead lingered. Here, you seem to be guilty of misdirecting your hostility. Also, again, your indictment is devoid of legal foundation. Indeed, your failure to embrace the light on the judgment, the explanation as to how a man is credited righteousness, now greatly haunts you. True indeed are your words which describe you to be tied to the earth! For you have been seduced by human presumption and public pressure allowing them to pre-determine your connection to God. You cannot, like Elijah, stand alone for Him; you are, like a reed shaken in the wind, greatly swayed by the aimless, anchorless masses. This is your shame; it is the reason for your bleak outlook on life. You are tethered to earth's teats, and you are slowly degenerated by the cancer of her, earth's, very own womb. Earth's human hordes is your mother and your father; she gives to you your ultimate destiny, and like Paul, you exclaim, **“O wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?”** —Rom 7: 24.

But Paul was a champion for heaven. You, unlike him, cannot be considered the same. Because of your carnal heart, you fail to receive the good news of the Kingdom. Thus you flee from my ministry. This you do, not merely because you overly value earth's gravitational tug, but also because the Lord, in your view, had the audacity to engender the son of David within the confines of your own household. You once expressed to Mom that which she quickly relayed to me, *'Like Derek, I am likewise left handed, why can't I be the promised son of David?* The fact of my heritage boggles your mind with jealousy and covetousness: Like ancient Joseph's brethren, you resent my Jacob-inherited coat of many colors and you condemn my divinely-inspired prophecies of my promotion to elevation above the church. Yours is the ultimate disrespect to both Mom and Dad for you denigrate Dad's connection to heaven and the possibility that he was gifted by God with the promised seed of David. Your covetous eyes refuse to see and your jealous ears refuse to hear that, by the gift of conception in Mom's womb and with Dad's insemination, the blessing of Jacob would be fulfilled. You instead find glory in her death: The fruits of her cancerous uterus gives to you peace. Why don't you recant and find the true joy and bliss to become established in the world: Why don't you let me bring to you peace and allow me to "rock your soul in the bosom of Abraham", the eternal Kingdom of blessings, the source of joy and good will on earth and the relief given to the impoverished, human sufferers?

You said, *"I take it then that you liken yourself to Christ, the anointed one."* Don't forge your reaction from your instincts; instead, allow the Lord Himself to unlock your mind. Christ said, **"He that receiveth whomsoever I send receiveth me; and he that receiveth me receiveth him that sent me"**—John 13: 20. Indeed, I am the appointed deliverer, the one whom Christ sends for this mission to garner for the righteous, those who, like Paul, yearn to escape earth's gravity and, in turn, receive freedom from death. I offer to them the Lord's word and give them an opportunity to therein abide. In other words, I am the one whom Christ has sent. I know that this sounds self-exalting, but why would you expect anything less? Did not the Lord sound His own trumpet? He said, ***"I am the way, the truth and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me."***—John 14: 6. Would not the one whom he sends, being a man after His own heart, copy His own style and character? Such forthright revelations purveying the formula of salvation—in the eyes of gravity-restricted men—is a great offense. But for those who elevate the "will of the Father" above the will of the world, this truism does not make the Lord's self-acclamations to be vile. Who would be so naive/deceived to expect His son, the one whom He sends, to be more timid than was He to save His lost sheep? I am the promised faithful and wise steward: ***"Who then is that faithful and wise steward, whom his lord shall make ruler over his household...Of a truth I say unto you, that he will make him ruler over all that he hath"***—Luke 12: 42-44. I am the one given the charge to resurrect making my assurance to Dad truthful: ***"So when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, call the labourers and give them their hire (their reward for service which is eternal life)..."***—Matt 20: 8. I am the man commended to the Lord's disciples who is to bear the pitcher of water of whom they were called to follow so as to begin their ascension into—not the lowland of the heathen or even the sunken basement of the church, but—the upper room, a point of elevation above earth. This is the symbol of escape from earth's gravitational tug, the Pauline-sought deliverance from the grave. Remember, the Lord, at the behest of the Most Holy and the Highest, said to—not all, but merely His disciples—***"...Go ye into the city, and there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water: follow him. And wheresoever he shall go in, say ye to the goodman of the house, The Master saith, Where is the guestchamber..."***—Mark 14: 13. You see, to escape the tethers which bind us to earth, a gifted man, a blessed son of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob...David, must cause you to ascend into the upper room by the purveyance of his water, his doctrine. Contrary to your sentiments, he is the goodman for ***"If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink. ♦♦♦HE THAT BELIEVETH ON ME♦♦♦, as the scripture hath said, ♦♦♦OUT OF HIS BELLY♦♦♦ shall flow rivers of living water"***—John 7: 37, 38. It is there, in the ascended room, that you will find your joy as the Lord uses the pitcher of water, borne by the goodman, to wash your feet, your former path of transgression and rebellion of which you have trodden. This is your victory from your "hellish existence" (again using life-defining words).

I say, and the Bible proves, that Mom and Dad, the glorious union of the Andersons and the Wests,

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can produce such a man, a blessed seed of Abraham; you and some of your brethren, tethered and covered by the gravitational tug of human popularity, cry foul as if their union could only produce death (cancer)—and you dare to heap shame upon me! Therefore, you can now better see, if you so choose, that my mission is not to escort the dead to their graves. Such is not the source of my dignity for I heed the Lord's God-the-Father-dictate: I "...**Let the dead bury the dead: but go thou and preach the kingdom of God**" —Luke 9: 60. Remember, the Kingdom was promised to Abraham's seed through his posterity, David; it begins just as Christ promised, as a grain of mustard seed. The intricacies of this clarion call, as one who has dutifully disengaged himself from a ministry of the slain, I have been commissioned to preach. This is the blessing that father Abraham was promised to give to the nations. Neither my sons, nor I, nor my disciples disobey Father's dictates so as to bear such saints, fallen in tragedy, back to their task master, earth. Her force of gravity has enough power—your letter being evidence of this fact—to cause the men of ill-fate to be re-interned within her cancerous womb. If you so choose, this dark and shadowy assignment can be your commission. But for me, I preach the burgeoning *mustard seed*, the thing which the Highest used to define the initiation of the Kingdom of God, for "...**The kingdom of heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed...which indeed is the least of all seeds...**" —Matt 13: 31, 32. I do not despair the unpopularity which fixates your attention for my mission, like the Elijah promised to come—a prophecy of my work—often requires that I stand alone.

You say that we are assured of our death, and this is your gloom. Why, because the dying throngs whom you admire contradict the Lord's word and His prophecy when He inquired, "...**Son of man, can these (dry and dead) bones live?**" How dare any, out of fear of opinion, discount the power of the Highest and contradict His revelations!? And worse than that, how dare any seek to curry favor from the SDA dark angels so as to win their approval? The Lord said, "**I have not spoken of myself; but the Father which sent me, he gave me a commandment, what I should say and what I should speak. And I know that his commandment is LIFE EVERLASTING: whatsoever I speak therefore, even as the Father said unto me, so I speak**" —John 12: 49, 50. Hence, Father commanded Christ to say, "**Verily, verily, I say unto you, If a man keep my saying he shall never see death**" —John 8: 51. You are right on one score, all will die—that is all who disbelieve Father's word. And some of them, in His mercy, having refused upper-room ascension, will be resurrected for a second chance. Christ says that the day will come, today, when His elected servant will arise and explain the intricacies of His testimony. Those who comply by boldly embracing His command to 'let the dead bury the dead'; His promise that He will empower a faithful and wise steward; who also dutifully follow the pitcher-bearing, good man of the house; who likewise discern that the Kingdom begins as a grain of mustard seed, the least of all seeds (a man and his wife)—indeed, all of His testimony—will "verily" never die. I have not, as yet, seen this promise contradicted by fact or by Scripture. But you say that Christ is wrong and do so more egregiously by saying that I, His 'faithful steward', promote the voice of Satan. To your quizzical disclaimer I muse: Does Satan lead people to believe Christ or does he seek to discount His promises? History gives to us the answer: It shows that ironically, yesterday, he, that old serpent in the garden, seduced Eve by telling her the same deception: He told her to ignore Christ's word, His simply-expressed promises of life and death. She, like you, chose to harken unto his deceptive voice: "**And the Lord God commanded the man...thou shalt not eat of it: for in the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die...And the serpent said unto the woman, Ye shall not surely die...ye shall be as gods...**" —Gen 2: 16, 17; 3: 4, 5. He expressed to her your very own philosophy: that a spirit in a man lives on, they become as gods. Today, he reverses his tactic: Now his dark altar-call to hell is the commensurate claim to distrust Christ's God-the-Father-dictated word by telling the world that they shall never live, that they are eternally tethered to hell. "**When I shall say to the righteous, that he shall surely live; if he trust to his own righteousness, and commit iniquity, ...he shall die for it.**" —Ezek 33: 13.

More on your charge against me, more on your claim that I am demon possessed: I ask, what prominent star of God has not been so reviled and accused? It is old, ignorant, and laughable to think that Christ's word, the testimony which first introduced to the world the concept of the devil, could be a book that Satan, in this late hour, could now champion to forward his own dark causes. More than

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likely, those who resist the themes of that Book are the ones who truly suffer under his deceptions.

One final point: Instead of covetously lamenting the one who receives the Emmy Award, should you not seek to secure such an award yourself by becoming a good actor, one whose life reflects the fruits of good decision of honor to God, parents, and society. If such is too late, then I urge you to at least be awarded the honor of becoming one of its supporting cast. Join my work today and receive freedom from death, receive Kingdom peace in the bosom of Abraham.

Deepest sympathies and careful words in this hour of our sadness,

Derek

Continuing Saga

Shortly afterward, my Dad passed. Then the stress of the moment, the need to conduct the funeral was a thing for which I sought peace in my petitions to God. Within moments after arising from my knees in prayer for peace and relief, my brother, Michael, called. Consistently dutiful to his yearning to bury the dead, he offered his help as all in the extended family ignored my station and sought, by phone, him for answers about the funeral. I suggested that he take over the management of the funeral and he gladly accepted. I became reminded that Father thinks of everything. After years of ministry in life, both spiritual and physical, my duty for my Dad was finished upon his death; I could no longer shepherd him. Instead, I should indeed allow the dead to bury the dead. This agreement and revelation evoked the following letter to the family:

Monday, May 6, 2013

Funeral Services for Dad, (Gilbert L. West)

Dear Family and Friends,

After a weekend of anticipation, I am now prepared to rush to you the details pertaining to Dad's funeral...I apologize to all who have called and have been left frustrated due to lack of details.

Michael, Vinnette, and I met with Coston Funeral Home, and made arrangements which I can now share. The viewing will take place a week from today, Monday, May 13, 2013, between 5:00PM and 8:00PM, EST at Coston's Funeral Home in East Liberty, Pittsburgh. The funeral will take place the next day, Tuesday, May 14, 2013 at Ethnan Temple SDA Church at 11:00AM. Their address is 1205 Wood St., Pittsburgh, PA 15221. Afterwards, and as part of the service, Dad's body will be transported to the grave site of St. Peter's Cemetery where it will be laid next to Mom's. Afterwards, Ethnan will host a repast at the church to finalize the funeral proceedings. I spoke with the church secretary, Sr. _____ and she was, as always, pleasant. She is agreeable to have Ethnan conduct the program and assured me that she will work with the pastor and his staff on the details...

Though I will be glad to field any of your questions or concerns, our brother Michael, has agreed to serve as the point-man to this event, and he will be glad to, along with the cooperation of his other brothers and sister, work with you to address your concerns and request. In the upcoming days, Vinnette and I will be pre-occupied in the finalization of much of the business pertaining to Dad's estate. Thus, I feel fortunate that Michael has stepped forward to shoulder and handle this business, and I thank God for his help.

We both look forward to the opportunity to meet and lovingly embrace and comfort you as we salute the life and the life's work of Dad and as we celebrate the path that the Lord has taken him in his journey to the eternal Kingdom.

Derek

Scattered Leaves of Autumn

When describing Elijah's anticipated work, VTH, by use of a metaphor, depicted the distribution of Elijah's literature as falling as the leaves of autumn. He said,

"Since God is not experimenting, and since He means just what He says, there should be no doubt in

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your minds that the Scriptures concerning antitypical Elijah (he who is to awaken the church and to warn the Laodiceans of 'the great and the dreadful day of the Lord') make sure that he is one person. Of a surety, he is to have faithful helpers, but according to the prophet Nahum he will greatly make use of the printing press and will scatter his message by the postage stamp everywhere, as the leaves of autumn. He will not care what is done with his publications, but will make sure they find their way into all hands, laps, pockets, yards or waste baskets throughout Laodicea. Here is what Inspiration Itself has to say concerning the prophet's means of taking his message to the church: 'Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that published peace! O Judah, keep thy solemn feasts, perform thy vows: for the wicked shall no more pass through thee, he is utterly cut off.' Nah 1: 15" —VT Houteff, General Conference Special, p. 33, 34.

Knowing the advances of technology which today allows for information dissemination by mediums other than by use of the "postage stamp" and, for that matter, even "the printing press"—there are other ways to publish peace—we can allow for a non-literal but figurative interpretation of his, VTH's prophecy. This we must do so as to accommodate the very work of Elijah today, in the last day, the day of his very arrival. After all, Nahum, VTH's proof Text of reference, makes no mention of those mediums of doctrinal distribution. The rendering of VTH's prediction, when soberly considered, suggests that Elijah's message was to be randomly distributed without the efforts of specifically and definitively selecting targets for message reception. Instead, he expressed that Elijah's message is to be handed to unidentifiable people and without concern for how his literature is received. After all, he said, Elijah "*will not care what is done with his publications*" even if it finds its way into the "*waste baskets*". For example, to collect a church directory and accordingly send literature is not as random a process as we can now do for, in so doing, you have a targeted audience of distribution, a thing to which the falling leaves of autumn cannot fully be compared. To see faces in church or even on the streets and to distribute your literature to them is likewise not as befitting of the metaphor as is the process which the MSC uses. This we can realize for, when the leaves of autumn blow in the wind and fall to the place of their destiny, none can predict where they will land and under whose influence, whose yard, they will find their rest.

In keeping with this refined definition, the field must know that a work of distribution from this tree is, and has been, done which makes it more precisely comparable to VTH's metaphor. It is done by E-mail distribution. Oftentimes an E-mail address can land Bible studies in the hands of people whom only the Lord can discern. Especially is this the case when the E-mail is sent to forums as the MSC has consistently done these past seven years. Beyond that, for several years during that same time span, Vinnette now had correspondence with some Adventists, and some Davidians, who insist on continuously writing her to advance their antagonism, ridicule, and objections to this, Elijah's work. I have been convinced that the partial propheticess has been behind some of this work as she seeks to fulfill her adamantly-expressed promise to ruin my efforts. The motivating drive behind her and their effort is indeed one of mischievousness and deception as they seek to discredit this work and do so by use—not of their own names but—of alias identification making even more perfect the Leaves-of-Autumn metaphor. It also perfects our understanding of Ezek 33 whereby the Lord said,

"Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman...if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned...his blood will I require at the watchman's hand...if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul" —Ezek 33: 2, 6, 9.

So you see, even those who try to ruin this work by withholding the blast of their warning trumpet are deployed by Christ to fulfill His will. They have only two options, to warn the brethren or to remain silent. Should they opt for the latter, they allow their brethren to fall by the sword, and then they in turn place themselves in a position of accountability for the blood of those whom they refuse to warn. In this work of divestiture of trumpet-blasting duty, the Lord has given to Elijah/Ezekiel surrogate watchmen of responsibility. They aid him in his work of accountability. Yet, those who mask themselves so as to orchestrate their yearnings to dissemble and muffle Elijah's appeal, whether they be in Davidia or in the upper echelons of the mother church, have faltered to the MSC's advantage. How so?—occasionally, they make a misstep and, in their hostile replies, include their entire list of E-

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mail names and contacts in the “cc” portion of their electronic transmission. Such nameless and faceless contacts, compiled by Vinnette, number well in the hundreds. For years, Vinnette has seized upon this and has sent out key studies to the very lists which they have unwittingly supplied to her, and in so doing, she has distributed this message—just as promised—as the leaves of autumn. Sad to say, it almost never yields a positive response. On the rare occasion when a reply is received, it usually comes as follows: “How did you get my name? Please take me off of your E-mail list.” But, as VTH prophesied, the MSC/Elijah does not care. Yet, there is the occasion when a positive reply is received. I cannot list them all, but such was the case with the last broadcasted release of last month’s newsletter. We receive two positive replies. One is chronicled below:

Reply from the field:

Sent: Monday, April 29, 2013 4:56 AM
To: derek
Subject: thanks for this wonderful message ,

Hi Derek,
I even though you do not know me, I praise God to have touched your heart to send me such message of great light. Now I request that you let me know you more and receive such truths from you.
yours in faith
Preacher...from Kenya.

MSC Reply:

Dear Brother M_____,
I am glad to be of service to you. If you desire more literature, please send to me your address and I will mail to you my books —free of charge. Also, you can visit my website. @ [Http/www/Mustardseedadvent.com](http://www.Mustardseedadvent.com)

Sincerely,
Derek

Response from my response:

Dear Brother Derek,
Thank you so much for being concern of my spiritual welfare; That is God given talent to you. Yes I do need more literature for this message that you are present to the people. I also need the last event messages, the truth of 144,000; the message of Daniel 11.
my address is :
S__M____
Kenya

RESOURCE LIST

<u>DATE</u>	<u>TITLE</u>	<u>TYPE</u>	<u>LENGTH</u>
04-19-2013	<i>Antidote to the Beast</i>	Audio Study	62:00 Min
04-05-2013	<i>Battle with the Beast</i>	Audio Study	76:00 Min
03-22-2013	<i>Put Away for Fornication,Part II</i>	Audio Study	73:00 Min
03-08-2013	<i>Put Away for Fornication,Part I</i>	Audio Study	67:36 Min
02-22-2013	<i>Rejoice Ye with Jerusalem</i>	Audio Study	60:00 Min
02-08-2013	<i>Inglorious Executive Wrath</i>	Audio Study	75:00 Min
01-15-2013	<i>Peace Comes After the Wrath</i>	Audio Study	69:00 Min