

Have We
Really
Counted
The Cost?



August 15th, 2013

Among the topics covered in the Bahamas:

THE CHURCH'S UTTER UNPREPAREDNESS

FOR WAR!

I've just returned from a thrilling 10 day, 14 sermon preaching assignment in Nassau, Bahamas. Our theme: *In Search of Antichrist*. Our hosts: the BBN 102.3 FM radio family – a group of Seventh-day Adventist laypeople committed to spreading the closing message across their homeland and beyond. I must confess that after years of living mostly by my pen (with the occasional talk-show appearance or video production thrown in) it sure felt good to be back in the saddle again, preaching to real live human beings.

“Unreal” is the only word I can come up with to describe the appetite these Bahamians have for the word of God. One night they had me preaching for two solid hours. Every time I asked if they wanted me to stop, the response was: “No! Go on.” Unsure what to make of it, one night I commented on their appetite and asked for the microphone to be passed around to those who wished to explain it. One dear sister provided the answer in less than 5 seconds.

“We’re starving.” That’s all she said. That’s all she needed to say.

Said another: “Never before have we heard the things you’ve brought to us.”

And still another: “Brother Mould, I don’t believe the material you brought us has ever been presented in the history of the Bahamas – not in our churches and certainly not on the air (the programs were broadcast on the radio at 6:00 am, 6:00 p.m. and midnight on the following day). Well what was it that held their interest so?”

My guess is it was the combination of: (i) video clips from the mission-field, (ii) photographs from *The (New, Illustrated) Great Controversy*, (iii) secular history (particularly those clips that deal with Vatican responsibility for the assassination of **Abraham Lincoln**) and (iv) the word of God.

BLOOD, TOIL, TEARS AND SWEAT

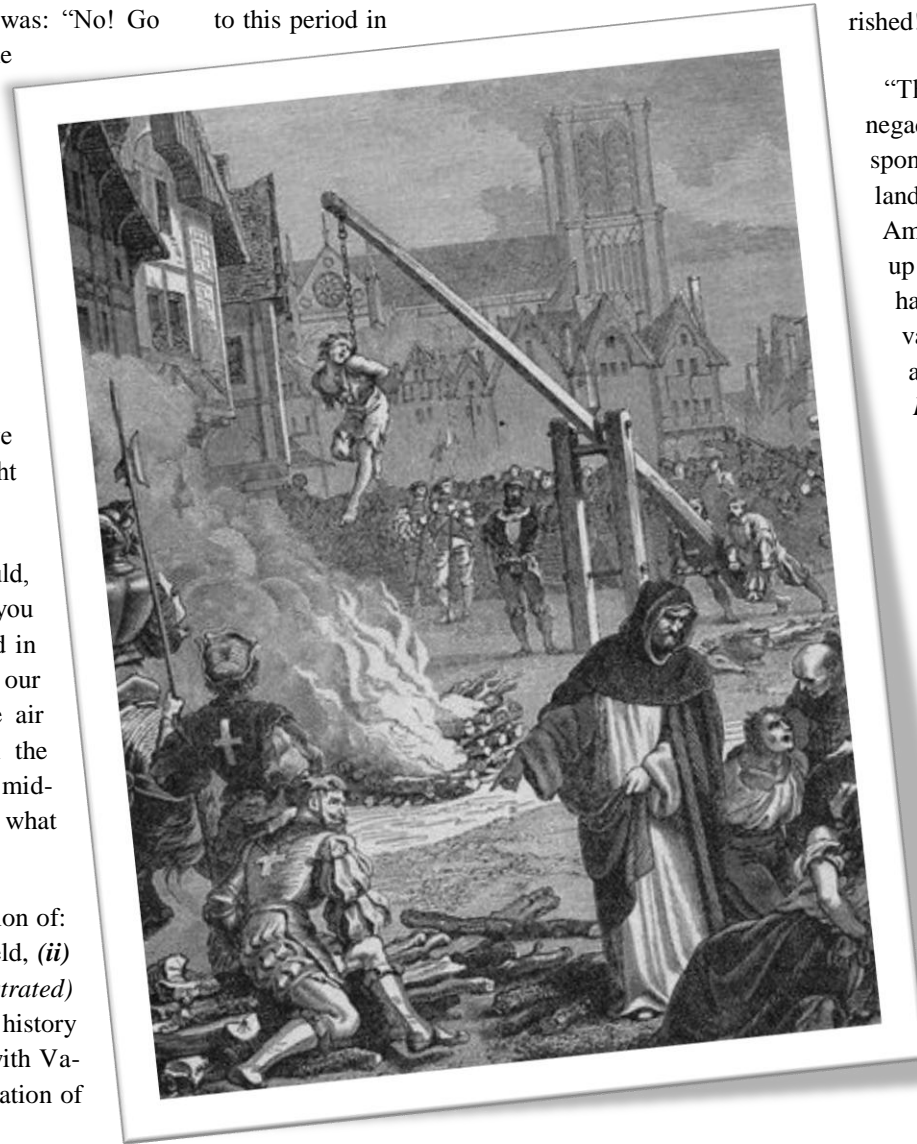
Our opening message, which took over an hour to deliver, was entitled: *Have You Really Counted The Cost?* In it we contrasted the foresight and bluntness of

Winston Churchill (“I have nothing to offer but blood, toil, tears and sweat”) with the timidity and naiveté of Britain’s Prime Minister **Neville Chamberlain** (“peace in our time”) who in 1938 flew to Munich in a vain attempt to pacify Hitler. The piece of paper with which he returned, and upon which his hopes were centered (the “Anglo-German Agreement”) proved to be as worthless and as empty as was Hitler’s ornate inkwell, discovered bone dry as Hitler reached forward to sign the document. To my mind this graphic parallel set the stage for a good hard look at the Seventh-day Adventist Church’s utter unpreparedness for war. I felt so when I first read about it (almost 30 years ago) and I feel so today.

Written as with an unseen hand upon my mind is the sacred contrast between Churchill’s astuteness and vision vis-à-vis Hitler, and the wishful thinking of the leadership of the Seventh-day Adventist church vis-à-vis the *man of sin*, whose wickedness we’ve been commanded to reveal to

the world. “In the very time in which we live the Lord has called His people and has given them a message to bear. He has called them to **expose the wickedness of the man of sin** who has made the Sunday law a distinctive power, who has thought to change times and laws, and to oppress the people of God who stand firmly to honor Him by keeping the only true Sabbath, the Sabbath of creation, as holy unto the Lord.—*Evangelism*, page 233. Could anything be more plain?”

For years Churchill tried to warn his countrymen of Hitler’s intentions, only to be met with the jeers, sneers, insults and scoffing of many who were but following the example set by Parliament and the press. They, preferring to stick their heads in the sand, paid an awful price when Hitler’s bombs began raining down upon London. It was to this period in



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his life, the early and mid 1930’s, when Britain should have been rearming and the entire nation put on a war footing, that author **William Manchester** referred when he termed Churchill a *Prophet in Exile*. And that’s precisely how I’ve felt at times while focusing so extensively on the wickedness of the Roman Catholic Church.

Few seem to understand the term “Inquisition.” Few seem to understand Vatican depravity. Few, I say, seem to understand the fullness of the term “drunken with the blood of the saints, and with the blood of the martyrs of Jesus.” (Revelation 17:6). And fewer still what makes David Mould tick. It is the love of Christ that sends me into Jamaica’s so-called ghettos, risking my life to take the gospel to people considered hopeless by many; it is the love of Christ that sent me to Jerusalem to climb roofs in the Moslem and Jewish quarters, all for the purpose of finding the perfect location for our upcoming [challenge to Islam](#); and it is the love of Christ that persuades me to dig

and dig and dig until I secure a balanced and accurate understanding of chapters of Vatican history about which the majority of this world are utterly ignorant. As for this latter quest (i.e., understanding Rome) what’s often been the result? Smears like the following, penned by **Alden Thompson** in *Adventist Today*:

“With an eye on this column, I went back and surveyed the first volume of *Adventist Today* (1993). Unhappiness abounded. The first issue featured **David Koresh** and the Branch Davidians in Waco, Texas. According to the *Adventist Today* coverage, an initial confrontation between the community and the authorities on February 28, 1993, left four federal agents dead and 15 wounded. Then in the conflagration of April 19, 1993, 87 Davidians, all God’s children, perished!

“The second issue focused on another renegade Adventist, **David Mould**, who was sponsoring anti-catholic billboards in Orlando, Florida. The disease was spreading. Among other places, billboards sprouted up in Walla Walla, Washington, where I have lived since 1970, as well as in the valley where I grew up: Lewiston, Idaho, and Clarkston, Washington. There the *Lewiston Morning Tribune* featured a front-page story with a picture of the local sponsors of the billboard, a young couple with two small children. The paper told how this couple had borrowed \$6,000 and sold her wedding dress to help finance the billboards.”

So that, regrettably, is how I’ve been typecast: “another renegade Adventist” – i.e., one of the same mind and persuasion as David Koresh! Never mind that two weeks before **Ted Wilson** was elected President of the General Conference I traveled to Silver Spring to discuss with him what I felt were legitimate fears not only for his safety, but for the safety of all the leaders of the church who were about to meet in Atlanta. The source of those fears? A particular wing of the Davidians called the Gileadites, who believe they’ll be killing Seventh-day Adventist pastors before the curtain comes down on our planet. Concerned about the concentration of Seventh-day Adventists

about to meet under one roof, and spurred on by a report shared with me by **Lincoln Steed** (that report pertained to recent correspondence between him and a Davidian) I felt moved to seek an appointment with Elder Wilson and secured it.

During that meeting Elder Wilson occasionally took notes before uttering words I’ll never forget as long as I live. “Brother Mould,” he said, “I knew nothing of this teaching of the Davidians, but you’ve come to the right place; I’m the person in charge of the security of this building and will be the person in charge of security in Atlanta.”

How was I supposed to have known this? The fact is I didn’t, but felt I had to get this burden for his safety off my chest by visiting him. Did God have a hand in our meeting? I believe He did, but don’t take my word for it, ask Elder Wilson, for shortly after his election someone sent me a report that indicated hundreds of plain-clothes security personnel had been in attendance at the Georgia

Dome. Whether this was normal for such an occasion, or preparation for some fanatic's self-fulfilling prophecy about Ezekiel 9, I just don't know. Bottom line: in spite of my best efforts at being understood, Satan has done all he can to have me typecast as a renegade. That's the price to be paid, I suppose, for anyone who refuses to march lockstep with the herd.

It was **Robert Frost** who wrote:

*I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.*

across this planet. You could hear it in his stirring call and see it in his eyes. His passion that day was real. That he should be reduced to justifying the existence of this travesty of a book (*The Great Hope*) is shameful.

“Can power be that intoxicating?” That's what I asked in a recent newsletter.

It was **Abraham Lincoln** who said: “Nearly all men can stand adversity, but if you want to test a man's character, give him power.” I daresay if Elder Wilson were to open up and be honest about what has happened to his vision for getting *The Great Controversy* distributed across our planet, he'd be forced to admit that *The Great Hope* was

type of time warp. In this warp the methods being used to evangelize the masses today are confined for the most part to the methods used two thousand years ago. If we use television, it's to highlight preaching. If we use radio, it's to highlight preaching. Now I'm not decrying preaching, for not only did Jesus preach, but He exhorts *us* to preach as well: “And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and then shall the end come.” Matthew 24:14. Besides, as stated at the beginning of this article, I love to preach – but there's something I've come to appreciate far more than preaching as a mass evangelization tool and that's advertising, what **Calvin Coolidge** called “the life of trade.”

ADVERTISING

It's something I feel in my bones, something I know, something all common sense has been screaming to us for the past 100 years (and God helping me, it's something I intend to prove) i.e., add a good dose of advertising to your marketing mix and you can increase your harvest 1,000 fold. Those meetings in New York City may have been powerful, but give us half that budget and let us apply it just to the subways in New York City (which 5,000,000 people ride every day) and I believe we would add not just thousands to God's Church, but we would shake the world! That's what our posters challenging Islam are all about.

How can I speak with such confidence? Because of what I *know* about advertising; because of what the Spirit of Prophecy says about it and



Yea, but what a price one has sometimes to pay for traveling that road! In some circles within our beloved Seventh-day Adventist Church, to think for oneself is sin! It reminds me so much of an old Catholic maxim, gleaned somewhere, sometime, long, long ago from one of my history books: “think with the church ... or be crushed!”

So what is it that sustains me through smears like Alden Thompson's? What keeps me wiping the spit off my face and preaching messages such as those brought to the Bahamians? First, for sure, are the scriptures. Regardless of the scowls of friend or foe, this gospel of the kingdom must be preached. Secondly, I'd like to think, what sustains me are fond memories of Winston Churchill, who endured the same mischaracterizations – or worse – as he tried to prepare Britain for war.

And lest you should think that any of this is being written to ingratiate myself with Elder Wilson, let me just say here that when called upon to oppose him, I have. For example, little did the organizers of our meetings in the Bahamas know when they planned them, but Elder Wilson was in Nassau for the last Sabbath, having been pressed into service while on vacation (so I'm told). It appears he'd been briefed on the point I'd repeatedly made in our meetings that the book he's been pushing (i.e., *The Great Hope*) is a far cry from the one he'd exhorted us to distribute on the day he was elected President of the General Conference – I'm referring of course to *The Great Controversy*.

I said it in our meetings in the Bahamas, said it on our new 3CD set, *Time For The Loud Cry*, and I'll say it again – **the switch in books is a measure of just how powerful the forces who are really running this church have become.** We all knew that when he was elected President, Ted Wilson wanted *The Great Controversy* distributed

What our ad would look like on New York City's Subway System



not what he had in mind; he'd be forced to tell you that powerful committees in the church have tied his hands; they've hamstrung him just as surely they would a horse.

Before I leave this subject, I should tell you that I couldn't help but be saddened over Elder Wilson's recent report about the 'success' of his New York meetings. From my lone perch atop this tree it seems to me that God's church is stuck in some

because of what the pen of inspiration tells us about the city of Capernaum – the New York City of Jesus' day. Listen to God's prophet in *the Desire of Ages*, pages 252 & 253. “At Capernaum Jesus dwelt in the intervals of His journeys to and fro, and it came to be known as ‘His own city.’ ... Capernaum itself was well adapted to be the center of the Saviour's work. Being on the highway from Damascus to Jerusalem and Egypt, and to the Mediterranean Sea, it was a great thoroughfare

“I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert. I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.” Psalm 102:6,7.

of travel. People from many lands passed through the city, or tarried for rest in their journeyings to and fro. Here Jesus could meet all nations and all ranks, the rich and great as well as the poor and lowly, and **His lessons would be carried to other countries and into many households.** Investigation of the prophecies would thus be excited, attention would be directed to the Saviour, and His mission would be brought before the world.”

Forty seven million foreign and domestic tourists visit New York City every year, millions of whom join New Yorkers in riding the trains every day. Besides these, the U.N. with its influx of foreigners is there. Doesn't this sound a bit like Capernaum? Do not the same lessons apply? Is not New York City peculiarly suited for launching a campaign that can literally shake the world?

As for what Sister White has to say about advertising, ponder this: “We must take every justifiable means of bringing the light before the people. Let the press be utilized, and **let every advertising agency be employed** that will call attention to the work. This should not be regarded as nonessential. On every street corner you may see placards and notices calling attention to various things that are going on, some of them of the most objectionable character; and shall those who have the light of life be satisfied with feeble efforts to call the attention of the masses to the truth?” *Evangelism*, page 130.

Do you get the point I'm making? While I applaud the sincerity of every speaker in those New York City meetings (along with the decisions made by persons like that architect from Greenwich Village spoken of by Elder Wilson on the ASI telecast recently) I know in my bones these represent but a small fraction of the harvest the church could be reaping today. What really gets my blood boiling is the thought that the Seventh-day Adventist Church has the wealth to mount *several* first-class advertising campaigns (i.e., campaigns worthy of our Fortune 500 status) not merely in New York, but in every major city across the globe! And Ted Wilson has got to know this. Let him try to gain access to any respectable amount of the church's hoarded tithe, however, and he may end up like **Pope Clement XIV** after banning the Jesuits in 1773 – i.e., stone, cold dead.

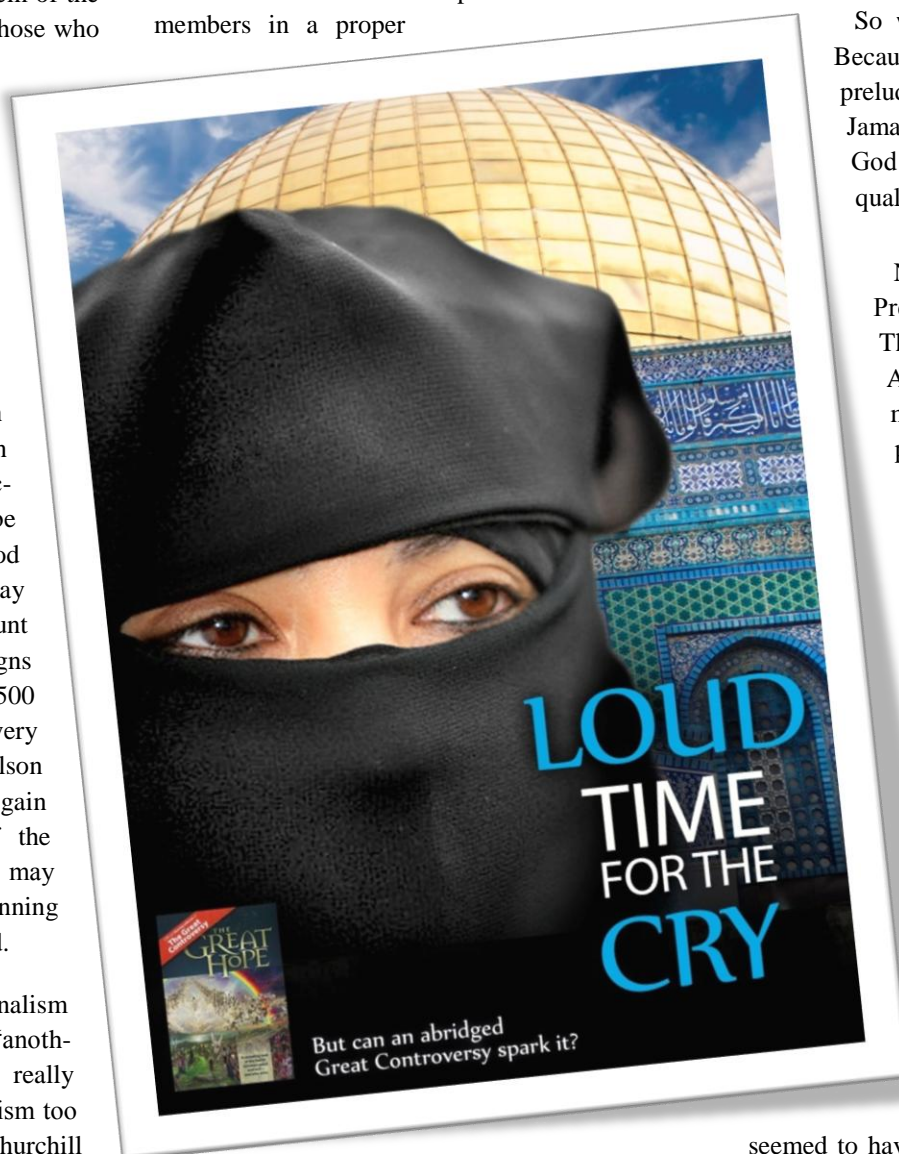
Some will call these remarks sensationalism and a justifiable reason for terming me “another renegade Adventist,” but it doesn't really bother me. I've studied Roman Catholicism too long to start disbelieving now. As with Churchill warning Britain (almost until it was too late for that country to mount an effective response) I'll lift my voice while there is breath in me. I've said it before and I'll say it again – I believe the enemies of God have control of the Seventh-day Adventist Church's treasury (with its billion dollar tithe investment fund) and they will not relinquish control of it without a bloody fight. You doubt me, do you? Then to what other factors would you attribute the church's massive hoarding?

JACOB'S EXAMPLE

Quite pertinent to this discussion is what Sister White tells us about Jacob as he got the news that Esau was approaching with an army of 400 men. Let's pick up the story on page 616 of *The Great Controversy*. “On reaching the borders of the land, he was filled with terror by the tidings of Esau's approach at the head of a band of warriors,

doubtless bent upon revenge. Jacob's company, unarmed and defenseless, seemed about to fall helpless victims of violence and slaughter ... His only hope was in the mercy of God; his only defense must be prayer. Yet he leaves nothing undone on his own part to atone for the wrong to his brother and to avert the threatened danger. **So should the followers of Christ, as they approach the time of trouble, make every exertion to place themselves in a proper light before the people, to disarm prejudice, and to avert the danger which threatens liberty of conscience.**”

Did you get that? Every exertion! Can you tell me that 40 evangelistic meetings running concurrently in New York City is *every* exertion, when with a fraction of the cost we could have reached the entire city? To be content with reaching 40,000 souls when we could easily reach 10,000,000 is beyond a lack of vision. It's an abdication of duty. Which is why I'll say it till I drop: this hoarding is going to come back to bite us. Millions of Seventh-day Adventists might perish unnecessarily, or spend years in weary jails, who, had there been a solid advertising campaign unleashed by the leadership of this church to define who we are and to put this church and its members in a proper



light before the people, might have been spared the full extent of what's coming. I know persecution must come, but like Jacob we must do everything to assuage it, to lighten its punch. The person spared by the church's creativity and vision in a well thought out advertising campaign could be you, or your child, or your parent! Thank God, however, we still have prayer as a weapon. What am I saying? Our God is well able to pry cowardly (or Catholic) fingers off the church's hoarded gold. He is still capable of engineering an outbreak of leprosy whenever He chooses.

Anyway, let's go back to the Bahamas. In this first sermon we touched also on *espionage* as the often overlooked opening salvo of the war between the dragon and the woman as depicted in Revelation 12:17. Of course, what study of this subject would be complete without a look at Queen Elizabeth I's spymaster: **Sir Francis Wal-**

singham? Walsingham's success at keeping Elizabeth alive in the face of the many Jesuit plots to unseat her from the throne are what earned him knighthood and a place of honor in the annals of British history.

After this opening sermon, the next ones were on the antichrist (two sermons on Sabbath, two on Sunday). In these we looked at the five instances in which the word *antichrist* occurs in the Bible and showed how Roman Catholicism fulfills every condition specified. The inclusion of this subject in our Bahamian repertoire was deliberate. It came in response to Jesuit 'father' **Richard Ho Lung's** editorial on December 12th, 2012, in Jamaica's oldest and most respected daily newspaper, the *Gleaner*. In that edition he claimed:

“I did not understand that Roman Catholics are considered the Antichrist, the evil enemy of true Christianity, by the Seventh-day Adventists. I did not take it seriously that the Pope is considered by the Adventists as the Devil himself. I thought that all this was the idea of some fanatic few from the Adventists. Finally, I did not know that Adventists were taught to hate Catholics.”

So why answer him in the Bahamas? Because this entire series of sermons is a prelude for what we hope to present to Jamaica later on this year – only there, God willing, we'll have them broadcast-quality videotaped for future telecasts.

Next in Nassau came our expose' on President Lincoln's assassination. These sermons opened up chapters of American history that were new to most, but, judging from their responses, intriguing to all. Remember now, every word preached was broadcast three times the next day. Based on the eight hours of telephone interviews that I'd given to the BBN family before setting foot in Nassau, it's safe to believe that members of the Roman Catholic hierarchy would have been nervously listening to these sermons too.

In between the hotter stuff we inserted sermons about prayer and faith: the prayer and faith of the Syrophenician woman found in Mark 7 and Matthew 15, and the prayer and faith of Elijah.

Two things, however, seemed to have really grabbed the audience's attention: (i) the photos from *The (New, Illustrated) Great Controversy* that so ably depict Roman Catholicism's purely pagan roots, and (ii) God's challenge to Islam. One brother told me he'd never heard anybody suggest that Islam needed to be challenged. Evidently he agreed too.

Anyway, now that I'm back in Florida we're gearing up for our next assignment – i.e., filming our rebuttal to **Andrae Hill's** trashing of Mrs. White on the prime-time Jamaican telecast, *Religious Hardtalk*. This is going to take some doing and we'll need all the help we can get. You can get a good overview of what's coming by listening freely to our new CD: *Defending God's Prophet While Israel Sleeps* or purchasing our 3-CD set: *Time For The Loud Cry*. I pray they'll be real blessings to you. May God bless you – and thanks for taking the time to read.

• DAVID MOULD