

MY SOLEMN FAST

“And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: it shall rejoice in his salvation. All my bones shall say, LORD, who is like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?”

“False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge things that I knew not. They rewarded me evil for good to the spoiling of my soul. But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned into mine own bosom. I behaved myself as though he had been my friend or brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth for his mother.

“But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew it not; they did tear me, and ceased not: With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth. Lord, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions.

“I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people. Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: neither let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause. For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against them that are quiet in the land. Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, and said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen it. This thou hast seen, O LORD: keep not silence: O LORD, be not far from me. Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment, even unto my cause, my God and my Lord.

“Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousness; and let them not rejoice over me. Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up. Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify themselves against me.

“Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the LORD be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant. And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness and of thy praise all the day long.” (Psalm 35:9-28)

I await the bonds expected for the sake of *My Gospel* while I seek salvation for the lost and all modern Israel even during *My Solemn Fast*. The time for my incarceration is now fully come, and I have made my soul ready, “leaning on the everlasting arms.” While U. S. Marshals testify that I am running from them, I remain innocent of any wrong doing; for I have stated numerous times that I would surrender myself upon knowledge of any outstanding warrant for my arrest.

To my great surprise, the order for my arrest was filed by the Honorable J. Daniel Breen on May 2, 2012. I just became aware of that fact on July 5th, following the national celebration of America's Independence. On Independence Day, July 4th, I had asked my Father how long I might enjoy the freedom of "buying and selling" in the "land of the free and the home of the brave."

The postmaster in Kalangala Uganda, a friend and member of the Seventh-day Adventist Church in that town, sent word to my wife that certain envelopes from America were awaiting me there. He indicated their origins to be from the District Court and the General Conference attorneys' office. After some days, it was arranged for another associate in Kalangala to open all pieces of mail and email the summary to my wife in Guys, Tennessee. As I read the summation emailed to me from her, I discovered that a warrant for my arrest was outstanding, and my wife confirmed that fact via a phone call to the U. S. Marshals Service in Jackson, Tennessee. She was told the marshals had been looking for me and that they "knew" I was "running" from them. Of course, there is no evidence that anyone has visited the Guys Church property, and no postal mail has been sent to said address suggesting any legal action against the Defendant or his agents. In addition to the order for arrest, another monetary sanction was levied against me, bringing the "official" total to over \$70,000.

Many persons have asked me why I intend to fast while incarcerated. I have testified publically and privately that my Father has directed me to cease consuming all solid food during my stay in jail. I have been allowed to drink water and healthful juices, including liquid nutritional aids. I have not been instructed to commit suicide by any means, though thirty days without food can have serious consequences without the direct intervention of the Most High God. My faith is that if He were to allow my passing away, He would also resurrect me to life in short order. I have committed my soul to the keeping of YAHWEH, and have no doubts about His will for *My Solemn Fast*. I also refuse to accept force-feeding from the medical "cult of tyranny."

Truly I tell you – the world is taken captive by demons. Even the professed church of God is in a miserable state of religious deception throughout the earth. The Spirit has spoken of this time.

Thus saith the LORD unto this people, Thus have they loved to wander, they have not refrained their feet, therefore the LORD doth not accept them; he will now remember their iniquity, and visit their sins. Then said the LORD unto me, Pray not for this people for their good. When they fast, I will not hear their cry; and when they offer burnt offering and an oblation, I will not accept them: but I will consume them by the sword, and by the famine, and by the pestilence. Then said I, Ah, Lord GOD! behold, the prophets say unto them, Ye shall not see the sword, neither shall ye have famine; but I will give you assured peace in this place. Then the LORD said unto me, The prophets prophesy lies in my name: I sent them not, neither have I commanded them, neither spake unto them: they prophesy unto you a false vision and divination, and a thing of nought, and the deceit of their heart. Therefore thus saith the LORD concerning the prophets that prophesy in my name, and I sent them not, yet they say, Sword and famine shall not be in this land; By sword and famine shall those prophets be consumed. And the people to whom they prophesy shall be cast out in the streets of Jerusalem because of the famine and the sword; and they shall have none to bury them, them, their wives, nor their sons, nor their daughters: for I will pour their wickedness upon them. Therefore thou shalt say this word unto them; Let mine eyes run down with tears night and day, and let them not cease: for the virgin daughter of my people is broken with a great breach, with a very grievous blow. If I go forth into the field, then behold the slain with the sword! and if I enter into the city, then behold them that are sick with famine! yea, both the prophet and the priest go about into a land that they know not. Hast thou utterly rejected Judah? hath thy soul loathed Zion? why hast thou smitten us, and there is no healing for us? we looked for peace, and there is no good; and for the time of healing, and behold trouble! (Jer. 14:10-19)

Why do I fast? You must have spiritual discernment to understand. “Therefore go thou, and read in the roll, which thou hast written from my mouth, the words of the LORD in the ears of the people in the LORD'S house upon the fasting day: and also thou shalt read them in the ears of all Judah that come out of their cities. It may be they will present their supplication before the LORD, and will return every one from his evil way: for great is the anger and the fury that the LORD hath pronounced against this people.” (Jer. 36:6, 7)

“The fasting day” is the Day of Atonement. Seventh-day Adventists believe we are living in the “anti-typical Day of Atonement” when every soul is to be “afflicting their souls” in contrition for sin, seeking total cleansing and victory over the bondage of iniquity. *My Solemn Fast* is a symbol to the world of what God's people are to be doing in preparation for the second coming of Christ during this “solemn period” just prior to the close of human probation.

Perhaps others will join me on this “fasting day” in order to “wash their robes” (Rev. 22:14) and become fitted for translation at the soon coming of our LORD and Savior, YAHshua, the Christ. I fast and pray expecting the Scripture to be fulfilled.

Therefore also now, saith the LORD, turn ye even to me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning: And rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your God: for he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth him of the evil. Who knoweth if he will return and repent, and leave a blessing behind him; even a meat offering and a drink offering unto the LORD your God? Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly: Gather the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breasts: let the bridegroom go forth of his chamber, and the bride out of her closet. Let the priests, the ministers of the LORD, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare thy people, O LORD, and give not thine heritage to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them: wherefore should they say among the people, Where is their God? Then will the LORD be jealous for his land, and pity his people. (Joel 2:12-18)

Our Master has told us, “If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed, ye shall say unto this mountain, Remove hence to yonder place; and it shall remove; and nothing shall be impossible unto you. Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting.” (Matt. 17:20, 21)

There is a massive mountain to move—a mighty foe to overcome, but “nothing shall be impossible unto you.” Dearly beloved, *My Solemn Fast* is for you and your children—all of God's people.

The day comes when...

“My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatness. I became also a reproach unto them: when they looked upon me they shook their heads. Help me, O LORD my God: O save me according to thy mercy: That they may know that this is thy hand; that thou, LORD, hast done it. Let them curse, but bless thou: when they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice. Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle. I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude. For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save him from those that condemn his soul.” (Psalm 109:24-31)

Writing from a peaceful place in Southern California
Pastor Walter “Chick” McGill
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