

# **The Staff and The Sword Ministry**

The Famine Message of 1974

## **THE FAMINE MESSAGE OF 1974**

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**As Given To  
Chuck-JOHNEL Youngbrandt**



### **PART 2 EVENTS, REVELATIONS & INSIGHTS (February 17, 1974 to Late November 1974)**

#### **INTRODUCTION**

*For a sense of context about the Famine Message of 1974, here follows a chronological record of the EVENTS, WORDS, REVELATIONS, and INSIGHTS that preceded my receiving the complete Famine Message in late November 1974. What occurred and what the Lord gave me to understand from February through November 1974 is important to understanding the full context and weight of the Famine Message. It need be emphasized that The Famine Message was not given all at once. Instead, it was given over the course of some months.*

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## **FEBRUARY 17, 1974: MANY ANGELS**

In July 1974, I began to notice that Angels were posted around me day and night.

February 17, however, marked the first time I had seen an Angel in about six months, so I began to wonder at their presence. In my apartment, I began to see Angels everywhere: I saw one Angel in my kitchen, one near my bedroom door, one by the dining-room window, and another in the living room.

These Angels were all of the same type. Although these angles really defy description in our English language, I will make the attempt. Each Angel stood about five-feet eight-inches high and they appeared to be male. They had wings and a beautiful cotton candy-like appearance—they glistened with a sweet light that pleasantly dazzled one to behold. When they moved, their robe-like garments flowed as if in water. They gave off a harmony of soundless motion that was delightfully musical in the way I experienced it.

I had never seen Angels like this before. And, since they never spoke but only remained around me, I began to get curious about their purpose. Finally, I asked the Lord Jesus in prayer WHY the Angels that He sent were with me.

Shortly, one of the Angels (one who had a beautiful face beaming with a pleasant smile) came up to me and said: **“You are being prepared . . .”** Then, the Angel returned to his post.

So it was, all through July and August 1974.

## **SEPTEMBER 9, 1974 (Monday a.m.): ONE ANGEL IN PARTICULAR**

As was my habit, I rose early for morning prayers and then sat in the small kitchen, opened my Bible, and read as I ate breakfast. I had hardly begun to read the Bible, when I became aware of the presence of an Angel of the Lord standing to my immediate right. I casually turned to look at the Angel who stood so close to me.

The appearance of this particular Angel stunned me. The Angel’s face appeared to be of stainless steel. The features were severe and sharp, the expression was wrathful, and the eyes were two burning coals. More, a golden crown rested upon his head.

The Angel was massive in build, looking every bit like a warrior. He wore a golden breastplate that

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was intricate and wonderful in design. He carried a heavy metal-like rod in his right hand, holding it at shoulder level. He wore a glistening white Roman-like dress beneath the armor, much as an ancient Roman soldier might have worn. The Angel's shoes were of copper or bronze and had straps that crisscrossed up his legs to the knees. He was heavily muscled.

As I tried to make out the design on the golden breastplate (I never was able to make it out), I found that I could see through the armor and to and into the heart of the Angel. His heart looked like a huge polished diamond that burned with a brilliant fire but was not consumed. The heart was transparent and pure and I could readily see through it. I looked into the eyes of the Angel, and my senses both heard and felt a deep roaring sound like multiplied thousands of thunders and tidal waves combined.

At that same moment, the Angel was at the same moment opening his mouth to speak, saying: **“Thus saith the Lord thy God: My hand is against this land, this people!”**

The words were spoken slowly, clearly, distinctly, and with such great awesome power that all of my strength, both physical and spiritual, faded, failed, and fled from me. It was as if I were breathless, as if my very heart had stopped. I was so stunned and paralyzed. I could neither think nor move. The meaning of these words filled me with trembling and anguish. I could not bear to hear one more word or I felt I would die. The Angel knew all this, and, by the way that he looked at me, I knew he would be back, for suddenly he was gone.

I just sat there for a while. I felt led to quickly write down what he had said, and did so with a shaky hand; then tears came to my eyes and ran down my cheeks. I wept in my spirit, but I did not know why.

## **A FEW DAYS LATER . . .**

A few days later, while in my den praying, the Angel with the steel face again appeared before me. Looking up at him from my knees, I claimed the Blood of Jesus Christ upon him. With that, the Angel began to glorify God with a loud and wonderful voice.

I then asked the Angel who the Lord was, and The Angel replied, **“Jesus Christ!”**

I then asked the Angel to repeat after me several statements, such as: Jesus Christ is the risen Lord, Jesus Christ is the Living Son of God the Father, and Jesus Christ came in flesh, and on and on

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and on. To my surprise, the steel-faced Angel joined-in with me and said every word mixed with plentiful shouts of praise to the Lord Jesus Christ.

Finally, exhausting my list of statements (and trying very hard to discern something that might not be of God), I resorted to asking the Angel questions.

I asked, “Where are you from?” The Angel replied, “**I proceed from before my brother Gabriel.**”

I then asked, “What’s your rank?” The Angel replied, “**Archangel.**”

I then asked, “What’s your name?” The Angel responded, “**Ancarnnen.**”

I then asked, “What kind of Angel are you?” The angel said, “**I am an Angel of the Sixth Order!**”

Well, it was clear that I was getting straight answers all right—straight answers with no elaboration. Since I did not have a handbook of the orders, classes, and types of Angels in Heaven, I finally gave up on my questions. The answers were interesting, but led nowhere.

One thing I learned was that the Lord’s Angels were not conversational—if they had a message, they delivered it, but they DID NOT and DO NOT come to form relationships. They come only to do a job. The first and best relationship we must seek, find, and develop is in and with JESUS CHRIST. We come to Him first as our Lord and Savior, and then we find we have Him as a dear brother and friend as well.

I determined to write down what the Angel told me. As a precaution, I prayed very hard and kept my nose in the Scriptures. If this Angel was not from the Lord, I knew I could not go wrong by tightly clinging to Jesus—so, I did.

## **SEPTEMBER TO NOVEMBER 1974: MANY ANGELIC VISITS**

During this time, the Archangel Ancarnnen began to come often, bringing a sentence one day or a phrase the next day. He came whenever the Lord sent him—sometimes when I was praying, sometimes at work when I was on my coffee break and reading the Bible, sometimes when I was driving and praying, and sometimes when I was eating a meal.

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This “NOW-AND-THEN” method of “MESSAGE DELIVERY” went on for two months. At the same time, I found that I was undergoing extreme shifts in my emotions and feelings. At first, I felt very discouraged and very down on myself. I would think, “How do I feel worthy enough to get a message from God Himself by the mouth of an Archangel?” All sorts of self-condemnation ideas piled up in my head, but I went on taking down the notes.

Then, the ideas that rattled through my head changed direction. Suddenly, it came into my mind that I must surely really someone important to God, someone very special. I would soon learn the truth of the matter . . .

One day, while I was at my desk, I FELT LED (notice the difference: I FELT LED, rather than I WAS LEAD) to write down these words: “And as a sign of these things . . .” But that night as I was taking a shower, the Archangel Ancarnnen stood beside me (yes, right in the shower!) and wrote with his finger on the wall: “And as a sign of these things . . .” Then, he crossed it out, making it clear that this phrase WAS NOT FROM THE LORD.

At this point, I reflected on the past two months with all these numerous “condemnation and exultation” ideas that had been bothering me, and quickly realized that Satan was behind them, trying to disfigure, dilute, or distort the Lord’s message. I had been right in the middle of a spiritual battle for months and hardly knew it. Praise Jesus Christ for His keeping power!

These Scriptures are important here:

- *“Of how much sorer punishment, who hath trodden under foot the Son of God, and hath counted the blood of the covenant, wherewith he was sanctified, an unholy thing, and hath done despite unto the Spirit of grace? For we know him that hath said, vengeance belongeth unto me, I will recompense, saith the Lord. And again, The Lord shall judge his people. It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.” (Hebrews 10:29–31 KJV).*
- *“Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.” (Luke 13:3 KJV).*

## **LATE NOVEMBER 1974: MESSAGE COMPLETE**

At this point in my life (a point at which I only a basic grasp of the Word of God), the Lord’s message delivered by the Angel was largely a mystery to me. Things were said which I had no personal knowledge of whatsoever. A few items made some sense to me, but generally I had more questions than answers.

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This was also a time of rich blessings: my sister had been saved and healed and I found myself in the company of Spirit-filled Christians. It was the “honeymoon trip” in which a new Christian falls in love with the fellowship of the saints and ignores or is blind to the problems that, too, appear in the earthly Body of Christ.

It was also at this time that the Famine Message was complete. The Message had been written down and copies had been produced to give to others.

The full text of the Famine Message of 1974 is given next in Part 3. Read on . . .