

Ye Shall Be Free Indeed!
From the 2007 tour in the USA
By Keith Daniel

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School of Prayer

Website: www.archive.org/search.php?query=school%20of%20prayer
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Let us pray.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Oh, God, thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, in my life, God, in every one of us. Have thy way, oh God. With all my heart I say I will obey thee come what may. Oh, but God, have thy way please. Life is too short for me to waste one day. And most people who die in one week are under the age of 20 in the whole world. Life is too short for anyone who thinks they have got tomorrow, but they haven't. For us to waste any opportunity to get right with God and to stay right with God and to know how to stay right with God. So come in thy mercy to everyone of us, be the smallest little boy sitting there listening perhaps staggered by words such as what I say, to the oldest man. Come to every one of us and minister tonight, to every single soul in a way that we will somehow never recover from in Jesus Christ's name and for his sake alone. Amen.

Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey? Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness? But God be thanked, that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you. Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness.¹

“Know ye not,”² Paul says in Romans six verse sixteen. “Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?”³

“Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin,”⁴ Jesus said. “Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin,”⁵ John 8:34.

¹ Romans 6:16-18.

² Romans 6:16.

³ Ibid.

⁴ John 8:34.

⁵ Ibid.

But, hallelujah he didn't stop there. "If the Son,"⁶ capital S, "shall set you free, ye shall be free indeed."⁷

Hallelujah. John 8:36. "If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed"⁸ from being a servant of sin.

"As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: Which were born, not of blood."⁹ Let's not go there.

"As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God,"¹⁰ John one verse 12.

"If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature."¹¹

Argue with that if you will. You only argue with God, not with conservative Christian preachers. If any man in this building, any man in this state, any man in this country be in Christ God says he is a new creature. "Old things are passed away; behold,"¹² I love that. God said, "Look." God invites your enemies, your father, your mother, your children. God invites the world, "Look, behold, look."

"All things are become new."¹³

If you are saved God said that of you.

"If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new,"¹⁴ 2 Corinthians 5:17.

Is that your testimony, young lady? When did that happen to you, sir? Or doesn't it matter that God says, "If any man be in Christ [Jesus], he is a new creature"¹⁵? Does that matter that God says that?

"God... now commandeth all men every where to repent."¹⁶

Now, I love that verse. Some preachers would not preach it. It is against their doctrine.

⁶ John 8:35.

⁷ Ibid.

⁸ Ibid.

⁹ John 1:12-13.

¹⁰ John 1:12.

¹¹ 2 Corinthians 5:17.

¹² Ibid.

¹³ Ibid.

¹⁴ Ibid.

¹⁵ Ibid.

¹⁶ Acts 17:30.

God now commandeth all men, not some, brother. Don't get angry. It is God's Word, not me.

"God... now commandeth all men every where to repent."¹⁷

Is he mocking men? "Repent ye, therefore. Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, that your sins may be blotted out,"¹⁸ Acts three verse 19. "Repent ye therefore."¹⁹

Have you noticed it is your side? God is saying to you now to repent. "And be ye converted. Be ye converted, that your sins may be blotted out."²⁰ Your sins are not blotted out if you haven't repented from them, sir, or been converted from them, sir.

"Whoso confesseth and forsaketh [his sins, the same] shall have mercy,"²¹ I believe God says in Proverbs 28 verse 13.

"Repent ye therefore..."²²

"All men every where..."²³

Whosoever will, let him come. He will in no wise turn away anyone who comes. Don't blame God that you don't come.

"Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out."²⁴

The one thing God can't do for you is repent. He sets you free. He will set you free and free, indeed. That means more than what you think he is able to do, or even ask [?] to do. But the one thing he can't do is repent. You can't set yourself free, you know that. It has to be God. But there is something he can't do until you do something, that he requires of you. Repent. You have to turn to God in a way that allows God to set you free. You have to turn to God wanting this to be gone from your life and believing—even though you can't, he can. And that is faith in a living, risen, resurrected Savior. No one can be saved just by faith in his death, no one.

You see, a dead Savior can't set you free. It is the risen Savior. You confess it.

"Believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."²⁵

¹⁷ Ibid.

¹⁸ Acts 3:19.

¹⁹ Ibid.

²⁰ Ibid.

²¹ Proverbs 28:13.

²² Acts 3:19.

²³ Acts 17:30.

²⁴ Acts 3:19.

²⁵ Romans 10:9.

This risen Savior can set you free. It is the risen, living Savior. And all others risen, resurrected power [?].

“As many as received him [by faith] o them gave he power to become the sons of God.”²⁶

This Son of God that shall set you free and free indeed, sir, is living. Hallelujah. You have to turn to him, though, in a way that he is able to save you. You have to want him to save you in such a way you have to turn to God that God looks upon it fulfilling the word repent.

One thing that lacks today in the gospel presentation in over 90 percent, I would say, of what we say are evangelical churches throughout the world is the word repent. Oh, accept, receive, believe, come. But repent, no.

So we have people receiving in their millions. We have people believing in their millions, receiving. But we have people sitting in their sins going to hell in their millions with a testimony who received, believed, accepted, but didn't repent because we didn't.

What are you doing in the pulpit of God if you leave the Word out, repent, and what are you going to say to Jesus one day when he asks you why?

Why?

Would you rather a have a church full of people going to hell than to have a few that heard the truth but wanted it? And you choose the [?] church by not preaching truth.

Repent. That is a great tragedy that that word is gone.

What junk, what junk, will come out in your church, sir, with a bottle? It came with the sin of a sinner. What junk will come out and kneel with you and pray a sinner's prayer for forgiveness so he can escape hell, but he has still got the bottle in his hand?

When he gets up of his knees now and he has prayed the sinner's prayer, he has received, he has come out. He has just pondered, but he has still got the bottle and he walks out now after praying your prayer with him, after your message, but he has still got the bottle. I mean, that is obnoxious. What drunk would believe he is saved?

What sin do you go on your knees, nothing in your heart to turn from, knowing you are not going to stop asking God for forgiveness, for the consequences of [?] it, but not willing to give up? But you still come to Jesus knowing [?] you are not going to repent.

Do you think the drunk is obnoxious walking out with a bottle saying, “I am saved”? [?] that man as preacher knows the book. What do you walk out with?

You say, “I am saved,” and you know you are not going to stop.”

²⁶ John 1:12.

That this book damns your soul to hell.

Be not deceived, no unrighteous person shall enter the kingdom of heaven, not that [?] any names. What moderators and archbishops of Canterbury say God didn't really mean that these people—and he names the sins—will go to hell. And if they repent...

Isaiah 53, the most important chapter in the entire Bible, around which the entire Bible circles, new and old, the axle upon which the whole wheel revolves, Isaiah 53.

“All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. The LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.”²⁷

He tasted death for every man this book says to me. I preach that, unashamedly, sir. And even though I am only quoting Scripture, pulpits will close on me just for saying it. He tasted death for every man.

“He is the propitiation for our sins,”²⁸ John says, 1 John two verse one. “And not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.”²⁹ I believe that. I believe that.

Does it offend you that Jesus...?

I was reading this just before the meeting. Sorry I have so many things. I was getting excited. I hardly could prepare what I was supposed to. But let me just read this, 1 Timothy chapter two verse one.

“I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men, all men, all men.”³⁰

Isn't that lovely? For kings, et cetera.

Verse four, “Who will have all men to be saved.”³¹

I love this. Oh, thank God Paul wrote this to Timothy and to me.

Verse six, “Who gave himself a ransom for all.”³² I love these words and I am not ashamed to preach them because if I didn't believe that, I would limit God and almost be scared who I pray with.

²⁷ Isaiah 53:6.

²⁸ 1 John 2:2.

²⁹ Ibid.

³⁰ 1 Timothy 2:1.

³¹ 1 Timothy 2:4.

³² 1 Timothy 2:6.

Some poor man went to Spurgeon and said, “Mr. Spurgeon, I have done a terrible thing. I led a man to Christ and I am not sure if he is elected.”

And Spurgeon said, “Don’t worry, brother. I am sure God will forgive you if you led someone to Christ who is not elected.”

What a profound theological statement from one of the greatest theologians in the history of the world. But Spurgeon didn’t elaborate. He just walked away.

Oh, I don’t want to live in fear, to limit God with whom I walk past the drunk in the gutter. I don’t want to do that.

Whosoever will, let him come.

Don’t blame God. Read Romans before you read Romans nine, please, or you will misunderstand. Don’t start in the middle of a man’s letter. You might never understand where he started from and start really preaching something that isn’t of God.

Be careful. He will in no wise turn away anyone who comes to him through Christ Jesus. The Father has promised.

I was preaching as a young preacher and there was a good response. A little girl prayed and she wanted to speak to me and so she was saying to me, “You said things today in this message that I needed to hear,” a little girl, “about your father with alcohol, alcoholic and how in one moment, one moment he was set free. He didn’t go to alcoholics anonymous and stand up and say, ‘I am an alcoholic.’ He stood up and said, ‘I was. I am no longer.’” And she said, “I needed to hear that.” And she said, “My daddy is an alcoholic. I haven’t seen my daddy for a long time because when he drinks he does terrible things and the law, the police have forbidden him within a 50 mile radius of where we live or he will be jailed. He so hurt mommy and the children, us children.”

And she said, “I want my daddy to know what you said today that in one moment if the Son shall set you free you shall be free indeed.”

This isn’t word perfect, obviously. This was a long time ago. But this is what she said basically.

So we had a prayer.

Now it was just about two and a half years ago, later, maybe close to three years. I was in a town where this man, a big man...

Keith Daniel, I want you to come with me in my car and I want to share something with you, but I want you and me alone.

Ok.

His face shone, by the way.

So we get in the car. We are driving. He says to me, “Do you remember my daughter? She prayed with you.” He said, “Brother, I used to sober up and look at what I did to my wife and my children and just sob and sob. I couldn’t believe I did that. I would say I would never drink again. And when I couldn’t, when I tried to stop,” he said, “Things happened. Spiders, a dying spiders. As I am trying to sleep, as I am trying to work, would just start coming toward me, climbing over me, just my mind until I grabbed a bottle running down the street thinking I am going insane and just lie drunk.”

But he said, “I couldn’t stop. I went to [?]. I couldn’t stop. Even though I hurt the things I love most in life, I couldn’t stop.”

A servant of sin. [?] any sins, choose when he stops. He can beat his children, but he is not allowed to see them again though he loves them. And he can’t stop. [?]. When you are a servant of sin there is no choice, brother, you just have to even if you are losing your health, your order, your work, your job, your life, your children, your... you lose everything. You don’t want to. Don’t think a man wants to.

He says to me, “Brother, my daughter phoned me. She said, ‘Listen, daddy. I am not allowed to phone you. Mommy doesn’t know, but I have got to tell you what I heard.’”

And she told him the gospel. A little girl and daddy, this man said, Jesus Christ can set you free. She shared about my daddy.

She said, “Daddy, I know Jesus can set you free if you let him, if you ask him.”

He said, “Of course, I was stunned. Of course I was moved. But I still drank and drank. But this voice would come. ‘Daddy, Jesus can set you free if you let him.’

“It just kept coming. But, you know, my brother, I nearly went insane and I couldn’t bear another minute. I got into my car and between the town I live and the town where my family lives I drove along this freeway and I put my foot flat and I went faster until the whole car was shaking. And then I just tried to turn the car and roll and die, but I couldn’t.. I tried. The wheel wouldn’t turn and I heard this voice in my heart again. ‘Daddy, Jesus can set you free. I know Jesus can set you free if you want him to, if you let him, if you ask.’ And as I tried it, ‘God, why won’t this turn?’

“I stopped and I was weeping. I was under the influence. I admit it. I got out of the car. I fell on my knees on the road, on the tar and I screamed, ‘Jesus Christ, if you are there and you can set me free like my daughter says, set me free now.’

“Brother, I never touched a drink from that moment. I never craved for another drink that day, that night, through the next day. I walked past a pub that I couldn’t walk and it repulsed me. It didn’t draw me.”

Now that was many years ago and this last four years he became a preacher.

I was preaching once in a town where it was pouring with rain, not just a little bit of rain, for me to get from the vehicle into the church I was drenched. Everyone was drenched, but the church was full, small town back in our South Africa, a beautiful town along the coast.

Then one night as I stood there starting to preach there was a commotion at the door, a real commotion. This drunk man reeking with drink, staggering, screaming, shouting, fighting his way in. And I had to stop preaching. I was shocked at the screaming. The whole congregation turning, looking, couldn't concentrate with the whole sermon stopped.

And I noticed something strange. A few people came to a lady sitting in the front row. Oh, she was a lady. What a lady. And they were putting their arms around her, sitting in front of her, just holding her hand as she just sobbed and I knew that drunk was her husband.

In the end I heard him shouting, "God told me I must be in this meeting. You will not keep me out," he sobbed.

In the end these men, the elders, the deacons led him to the back row and he sat there alone and he slumped his arm over like this. But tears were coming down his face. He was drunk. No doubt of that.

I preached and I battled to preach that night. I struck out and I remember stopping my sermon about three quarter way through. I didn't get to the end because I just didn't somehow... he was the only one that came out. The others went and I prayed with him. He never touched a drink again from that night though he prayed while he was under the influence of drink, sir. Don't tell me I was wrong. Don't you limit God, not this God.

If a man can't get sober, don't limit this God when he comes.

When he died he had never touched a drink from that night all those years till the day he died. He had been a magistrate of that town before he became an alcoholic and a shame to a good woman who prayed for him.

I was preaching in Cape Town years ago. I was a lot younger. And after the one meeting of these three nights, four nights, sorry, this missionary convention or something, this little lady, 20 years old maybe, I don't know, 19 maybe. I saw her trying to get my attention. So I left and I walked to her and I said, "Are you wanting to speak to me?"

"I was a drug addict. I would lie in the streets of Cape Town. How I stayed alive I don't know. How God allowed me to stay alive, how I lived for a few years as a rebellious teenager. And this Dutch Reformed [?] he used to go in the streets and stand outside of

the night clubs and as they came tried and shared all these young people, trying and share. Anybody who would show interest would... they would invite them to the little coffee shop there in the center of the city and there they would sing these young Christians, testify. And anyone who in any way wanted Christ of these drug addicts and these broken lives of sin from the streets many of them. They would take to this big hotel that they bought, this Christian [?], the pastor in the Dutch Reformed Church. And there they would wash them, cloth them, feed them and pray them through and many, many came to God. And they didn't stop. They would through discipline nurture them, carry them until they are established, watching over them. Oh bless God for the work [?] did. He is dead now, violently killed about two years ago in a country that is full of violence, tragic.

But she said, "I came to Christ. And God set me gloriously free."

As she stood with her Bible I took it and I knew she was saved. [?] Bible. [?] living, throbbing, [?].

Well, she said, "I loved a man also a drug addict and he watched me. He watched me when I went to these Christians. He came and he watched me as I began to listen and he didn't stop praying for me. He watched me as they took me, but he didn't come. He is still on the streets, but I love him. I still love him and I sure want God to save him.

"I was listening to you preach last night, sir, and something in my heart... I didn't hear any voices, something in my heart just said I have got to speak to you about it. He is in the hotel.

"They said to me, 'He won't stay. He is causing chaos, smashing the place up. He is physically violent, angry. He is not... They don't know how long he will stay.'"

And I thought, oh God, he is going to go from the one place he might find me with these people's help.

She said, "I want you, sir, to go. I want you to go before he leaves."

I said, "You know, I am pretty busy. They are keeping me busy with these meetings and what is happening in the day."

She said, "Sir, please don't fail me. I believe God said that I should ask you. I believe God impressed it on my heart."

Well, it took me two days before I could get a vehicle [?] and go, find this big hotel. There was this little clean, godly looking lady, young lady at the other side of the reception desk and I said to her who I was and who I was looking for. And a tear came down her face immediately.

She said, "Oh, have we been praying for you to come. We heard you were coming. He left 20 minutes ago. You are too late. I am so sorry. And he left in a way he will never come back here. He will never ever show his face here the way he... the things he did before he left. I am sorry, sir. You are too late."

I said, "But, surely you have an address. You have a contact, something that I can find him."

She said, "People don't have addresses. They just live in the gutters. You will never see him again. You are too late, sir."

Said, "What did he look like? Tell me what he looks like."

She explained, "Long, long hair."

I got in this car and I started driving around that block and then more blocks, broader, around the city. I don't now how long, a few hours, God knows, as I groaned, groaned, "Oh, God, let me find him. God let me find him. Don't let him die. I can't face this lady."

[?] and then I was too late.

The night fell and I had to meet some young fellow outside of this big Lutheran Church in Stan Street where I had preached often. And he sat in the car beside me and we were talking waiting a while for something that had to come that night. And suddenly there was a banging on my car that the whole car... And this young fellow looked and started screaming, "Oh, God, no. Oh, God, no."

And I looked up and there was this young man, long blonde hair, covered with blood. And the blood was on my window. His head had smashed. He was so drugged, he couldn't feel what he was doing, the pain. And he got up and he runs and he smashes [?] more blood. Oh, I don't want to hurt you speaking sensational.

Oh, God, forgive me, no.

He clings now. "I want money, please. Please, I need money. Give me money."

So opened the car and pushed the door as he walked back and I got out the brother in there and he said, "Keith, please don't. He will kill you. He will hurt you. Don't... don't get out of this car."

But I got out. You see, I knew who this was. I had no doubt who this was because I know this God who doesn't mock a man who groans for a soul and searches and longs. I know this God's integrity. He cannot say no to such a cry.

And he looked at me staggered that I got up.

I said, "You are..." And I gave his name.

I was a bit shaken at that stage. It was like he sobered in a moment. [?]

"Who are you? How do you know my name? I don't know you. Who... who gave you my name? How do you know my name, man?"

And I told him. I told him of his girlfriend, what she said to me and how I missed him by 20 minutes and how I wept and groaned, crying to God to let me find him.

And I said, "Listen, Lionel. Look at this city. Look at the thousands of God, look at the thousands of people. You walked this car passed all this in the city. You think that just happened? Do you think that could just happen to... that you came to this car, to this man who has wept groaning to God? Don't doubt this life. God wants to save your soul or you wouldn't have come to this car, to this man if God couldn't do something for you."

And I began to say a Scripture. Then I began to say my life and I began to say other testimonies. I don't know how long it was just sharing with him, telling him Christ could set him free with Scriptures.

The boy fell on his knees in the streets and he screamed so loud that I fell [?]. He was so desperate. God could never say no to such a man, drugged. I admit it, drugged.

"Jesus Christ I always doubted, but I don't doubt anymore. Save my soul, oh God."

That boy [?] never touched a drug again in his life.

Do you honestly believe Jesus Christ can't save anyone no matter how destroyed their lives are? Has there the slightest doubt in your heart, young lady, mother weeping over some rebellious boy? Have you any doubt in this God?

The only thing God needs from a man is that he wants God to set him free and allows him to set him free.

I was preaching in a town where God began to move in a remarkable way. I was young. So many came to Christ, the Christians just opening weeping as they were just walking the streets. People who had never, ever been in their lives near a church, let alone an evangelical... seeking God and being saved.

I was preparing in the church as I always did over the years the whole afternoon just me and God. In the pulpit I stand and go over that sermon and pray asking God for word and word and verse after verse, getting something from the heart of God and praying, soaking, consumed with the Bible and prayer for the meeting that night.

At the door and I went. There is this godly lady, Mrs. Hinedly.

“Keith, I know you are preparing. Oh, forgive me. I don’t want to disturb you, but I had to come here. Listen, my boy. My brother is a drug addict. He never wanted God in his life and my boy, mommy and daddy, we all saved. My brother wanted the devil. My brother wanted sin. He hated religion. He hated the gospel. He never once wanted to listen, not one occasion can we remember the boy ever wanting. He just wanted sin and, oh, sin has destroyed him. He is a drunk. He is a drug addict and he broke mommy and daddy’s heart, broke their hearts.”

We were all sitting in the lounge in my home, all older ladies and suddenly here he comes, he walks in the door, haven’t seen him for so long. And all he did was stand there listening as these ladies just sharing who has come to Christ, their children, their husbands, this one who never came near the Church, how God was working in him.

Suddenly he stepped forward and said, “I want to speak to this man. I want to speak to this man.”

“Keith, won’t you please speak to my brother? He has never once in his life wanted to speak about the gospel.”

I said, “Of course, I will, but I can’t... I am not the sort of preacher that can just stand up and preach. I have to prepare. I can’t see... Can’t you bring him to the meeting?”

“Oh, Keith, we tried my husband’s jacket and different clothes.” He says, “I could never go in the church like this. Everybody knows me.”

“But he said he will wait, Keith. He will wait. I know it is your last night. You are leaving tonight after the service, but please, Keith, my brother has never wanted Christ, never wanted to speak in his life. From a little boy he has never once showed interest till today. Please, Keith, won’t you come? Even if it is late? He said he will wait. It doesn’t matter how late if you will just meet him.”

I said, “Of course I’ll come.”

Well that night God did something we didn’t expect. The Church was so overcrowded and so many came to Christ that last night everyone that was saved dealing with souls, dealing with the souls and the names, the addresses. Then, of course, the ministers wanted to have a time of prayer.

Eventually look at the watch. Way past 11. It is 20 past 11 and we felt finished we could deal with all these souls and give them the follow up, get their names so that they could be followed up.

And this young fellow with me and the minister he said, “Keith, it is too late. No one [?] you can’t visit people at this time of the night. He wouldn’t have waited. You will have

to arrange, explain and try to see him some other time as soon as possible. But there is no possibility he would have stayed, so late.”

So we all agreed. I said, “I understand, yes.” So we left and got in the car. We drove back through the night to our town, to our headquarters.

It was a few days later, probably about a week later to be honest, that I was sent by [?] superintendent to go past that town one Sunday morning to get to another town along the coast to preach in some Baptist Church. And as I was driving I realized I am early.

So I drove in off the freeway into this town, went up the road to where this lady’s house was, knocked at the door and she came. And as she opened that door my heart sunk. Her face, her eyes swollen and as she looked at me and saw who it was she didn’t say hello. The tears just came as she began in shock.

And I started weeping right then as I followed her in. She sat in the sofa, made me sit beside her. She said, “Keith, you said you would come. I told you that he said he would wait, it didn’t matter how long. Keith, you didn’t come. It was the first time, the only time in his life that he ever said he wanted to speak to somebody about Jesus Christ, his soul and you didn’t come, Keith. Oh, wait, Keith. We understand. We found out. Everyone told us how late it was. We understand. You didn’t think he would wait. And you thought you could come and see him again and that is why you have come today. But, Keith, he waited to quarter past 12 and then he said, ‘Let’s go to the church.’ And when he knew and found out you had gone he shouted, Keith, in the street in the dark. ‘I will never seek God again.’ He shouted.

“He got in his car.”

They don’t know what happened. This little room he stayed in with his [?] something called fire. The whole place went up like furnace. He was burned to death, his body like cinder, drunk, drunk.

The first day in his life he wanted to see God he died.

“No one judges you, Keith. But will you take advice from this lady? Don’t ever take a chance with a soul again, Keith. It doesn’t matter how inconvenient. It doesn’t matter how ridiculous the time. It doesn’t matter how tired you are or how far you have got to travel. Never take a chance with a soul, Keith. [?] till you die.”

I got in the car and I had to drive and preach and I wept aloud in that car, “Oh God, what have I done?”

And I made a vow to God that day. I don’t make vows to God, but I did that day from my soul. It doesn’t matter how tired I am. It doesn’t matter how inconvenient. It doesn’t matter how ridiculous. “God, give the grace and by thy grace alone, God, I will never ever neglect another soul.”

And by God's grace through these years I have never ever neglected a soul that wanted to speak to me about Jesus, no matter how drunk they were or drugged or rebellious or lying in blood in the garage and their parents just push me in the room and say, "Help him." I never neglected a soul again no matter how impossible it was and no matter how impossible it was in other people's eyes that anything could be done with such a life. I never neglected another soul.

And almost every one God ever led me to who was impossible to reach in the eyes of most of this world God saved. This God gave these verses.

Are you saved? Has the Son set you free from your sin? Do you think he will turn you away when he promised he would in no wise turn away anyone who comes to him through Christ. He tasted death for every man. Do you think he is incapable?

One version—although I hate versions... It isn't really a version. It is name... Young [?], but he is incapable of turning away anyone who comes through Christ, little bracket, because Christ tasted death for every man.

As God is holy and as God is sovereign, as God is just, but this God will never ever be accused of being the reason you didn't get saved, not in that book unless you are willing to take scissors and cut out many chapters, not this God, sir.

[?]

Father, give grace for people to put pride down and find eternal life through Jesus in Christ's name.

While our heads are bowed tenderly now, just in case tonight you are willing to say, "No more am I going to take another step without Jesus who did this for me and wants me so much and will set me free."

I want to ask those of you, young and old, no matter who you are that Jesus has never set free. I don't care how much religion is in your life, but if you carry a life a Bible [?] carrying a life of sin that you never turned from and you never he never set you free. I want to ask you to seek him tonight for that, to repent tonight. And then he sets you free for what you can't set yourself free, but you have to repent. You have to want him to. And you have to let him and you have to let him and you have to face that he can and will if you come.

And those of you that would do that tonight to this God who so loved you, I want you who need to, please, right now while heads are bowed I want you to please just put your hands up and say, "I am coming. I am coming to Christ."

Would you do that? Would you do that? Anyone just stand if you need to? I am giving you a moment. Anyone that would say that to Jesus that needs to? Don't take a chance

with your soul. This might be God's last call. I am asking once more if Christ needs to save you and you know you are not truly saved, will you stand please right now and let us pray for you?

Father, take this message and let it burn in our hearts through our lives that great fruit will come through it in us and through us to others in Jesus Christ's name. Amen.