

Caleb, Give Me This Mountain!

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Who knows how old Caleb was when he did something wonderful for God? Very good. You almost answered. I think you said right. Who tried to say it? That is very close, anyway.

So we give you 98 percent.

All right, but at least you were brave and you were very close. So that is very wonderful.

No more questions tonight.

All right. Joshua, the lovely book of Joshua.

I think you all know this story wonderful and for want of time we are going to just... I am going to just read a few of these verses and sparsely because this is quite a story. But you all know it, I hope, even the children.

Caleb in Joshua 14. "Then the children of Judah came unto Joshua in Gilgal: and Caleb the son of Jephunneh the Kenezite said unto him, to Joshua, 'Thou knowest the thing that the LORD said unto Moses the man of God concerning me and thee in Kadeshbarnea. Forty years old was I when Moses the servant of the LORD sent me from Kadeshbarnea to espy out the land; and I brought him word again as it was in mine heart. Nevertheless my brethren that went up with me made the heart of the people melt: but I wholly followed the LORD my God. And Moses sware on that day, saying, Surely the land whereon thy feet have trodden shall be thine inheritance, and thy children's for ever, because thou hast wholly followed the LORD my God. And now, behold, the LORD hath kept me alive, as he said, these forty and five years, even since the LORD spake this word unto Moses, while the children of Israel wandered in the wilderness: and now, lo, I am this day fourscore and five years old. As yet I am as strong this day as I was in the day that Moses sent me: as my strength was then, even so is my strength now, for war, both to go out, and to come in. Now therefore give me this mountain, whereof the LORD spake in that day; for thou heardest in that day how the Anakims were there, and that the cities were great and fenced: if so be the LORD will be with me, then I shall be able to drive them out, as the LORD said.'

"And Joshua blessed him, and gave unto Caleb the son of Jephunneh Hebron for an inheritance. Hebron therefore became the inheritance of Caleb."

Hebron. I have been there. I have... how many have been to Israel? Oh, my. There you are. You have been to Hebron. That was where the patriarchs were buried. There is Abraham and Isaac and then Rachel's tomb is just elsewhere for the circumstance when she died. But right down there is all the patriarchs, the very tombs. It is amazing to stand there and see the tombs that were [?] not later on, but in their time and survived all these years. You have got to go down the ground a bit. It is all in sort of a cave issue now because of the landscape changing, but it is really lovely. Hebron is very, very precious on both sides of religions which is why there is so much war in that area. It is so coveted because Abraham was the father of many religions, not just the Jewish religion, you know. He bore other sons which we know of historically and even to this day in the front pages of the newspapers and all the conflict going on and on and on about Hebron is something. But, anyway, that was the mountain that he was speaking about.

Now, this is an amazing statement. Have you ever thought of what he said? He has the same strength today, 85 years old, the four score years, five score years, for you... 84 years old, as he was when he was a young man.

"I am the same."

I wonder if he really meant that. I mean, I would like any 80 something year old man to stand up and please say with a pure heart you are exactly the same, as strong as you were as you were when you were a young man, no different. That is quite some statement, isn't it?

Anyway, one has to be careful what you say about such people and especially about statements of such a man.

You know, if I have to be honest, I am 62 in case anyone doesn't know it. And I am still alive, but I am 62. But in all honesty, I feel just the same as I did when I was 16 years old.

Now, you may say that is ridiculous. He is going too far, now. Of course, when I look in the mirror I know I am... haven't got all that long to live. That is why God makes us age to know, don't you waste time. This is just a so being to say you have the time that is once and for all in all eternity that you can do something for God. In heaven you can't win a soul. In heaven you can't even pray for a soul [?] for all eternity for the Christ as far as serving to win what he died for.

Of course, you realize that in all honesty you might not think this, but back in my country people who get to know about it and I get into a lot of situations where I just don't know how to face crowds, you know, because I honestly feel the same. I feel as strong. I don't feel any weaker. I don't feel less of a person. And so you shouldn't even bother about the mirror unless you have to just before you preach to see just that it is not so. But I... I walk every day, normally, for a few kilometers. I would say nine, 10, 11, you... how many miles? I don't know, five, six miles sometimes, sometimes more daily in any town I am up in the hills, the mountain towns, the big cities, either in the fumes of the cars if I

have to, but I walk and I pray and sometimes I have been stopped by the police because they think I am crazy, a crazy man. But I have to tell them, "Well, come and see what I am preparing and praying for and you might get saved from hell." And then they get in their car and go and that has happened in America when they stop me, the police do. But I walk and I don't only walk, but when I know many towns. Everybody knows who this is by this time. But you are walking along, you know, and you are walking and praying and I don't just stay on my knees. You die if you just spend your hours and your days. That is not spiritual. So I walk to stay alive and I sometimes run. Can you believe it?

I look around because people don't like to see an old man with gray hair always normally in a suit like this. Not a tie always, but... anyway. And I run and I look around and no one is looking and... You can't believe.

And I don't try to impress myself or anything. I don't even try and prove anything to myself. I love to run. All the oxygen comes up here and I am memorizing Scriptures and I find you learn 10, 15, sometimes I would say close to 20 times more in a day if you run every now and a again and the oxygen in your brain rather than try and sit at a desk or on your knees because know oxygen comes and you can't memorize. And it is retained 10, 15, 20 times more. It is so retained if you will just get the oxygen. So I run not just for my health, not just to stay alive, but to serve God and to do the one thing he gave me. Get memory... memory of the Scriptures. And unless people do see... and unfortunately I have made some mistakes in some towns.

I was running in one town, brother, and all these young preachers were running and I didn't even know who they were. And I was running past them and I was really involved in prayer. I must be honest with you. You might think it is not reverent to pray when you run, but honestly sometimes I am talking to God about things that I am suddenly aware of and I am crying out. And, of course, I am running.

Now these fellows were running. And after a while I decided, man, give way. So I just passed the whole lot of them. And they couldn't [?] that this old man just ran past them, you know. So be careful. Maybe he told the truth.

And maybe all the younger ones there who just were getting a bit of pain here and there working, he [?] a bit sane to look at him, but it is the truth. Some people really are amazing. I wouldn't say I am, but as far as health is concerned, this man did have something wonderful and I believe with all my heart that he was truly the same strength as when he was a young man and did great things for God.

Now, I remember a young man called Colin Peckham. He is now about 80 years old, but what a lovely man, what a wonderful man. One of the few people I have known in my life that he didn't bury one opportunity on one occasion in his entire life that he could have done anything for God. He did it with all his thought. And what he has done for God in this world from a young man. But do you know how God got hold of him? He was on his knees in a prayer meeting and he was groaning to God, just saved, young, but full of fire. And he was groaning with all these godly missionaries and he was crying out as a

young preacher what everybody else was praying. There as a young Christian he was crying out, “Oh, God, send forth laborers into the field. Oh, God, the harvest is white and plentiful, but the laborers are few. Souls are dying God.”

And he was groaning, “Send, let... only thou canst send. Lay hold of the young people, God. Lay hold of the young lives. Get people away and to put their lives in the...”

And while he was praying a man began to laugh.

Now, have you ever been in a prayer meeting when somebody laughs at someone praying. I mean that is obnoxious. That is shocking. But this was one of the godliest men Africa ever knew. There’s books written on his life. He died shortly after that, but what he did for God while he lived just shook parts of Africa. But this man was in the prayer meeting and he began to laugh. But he didn’t just giggle. He roared with laughter. He laughed so loud at this young man’s praying earnestly, crying out for God to send out laborers, the desperate need of people to give their lives. And, God, win the perishing souls on the mission field that they stopped the prayer meeting.

And, of course, this young fellow was blood red and looking at who it was. Everybody knew who it was laughing and roaring. So he got up and everybody got up. The prayer meeting was finished with all the laughter of this man and everybody was shocked.

But he walked up, still laughing and he put his hands on this young man’s shoulder and he says, “Brother, you are going to have to answer your own prayer. You are going to have to be the answer of what you just prayed,” and he walked out.

And Colin Peckham from that moment couldn’t recover. God wanted his life. He thought of others. He was crying in earnestness for others. Others, but not me. There was not a consideration that he could be meaningful for God, that he could be used by God. And yet he was earnest until somebody was so shaken that he didn’t realize he had no right to pray like that when he was young and he ought to know that. That man gave up everything with moment of life because of the way that godly man had laughed in that meeting and said those words to him. And Peckham has been one of... I only know one other man in the... in my whole life who was so consumed to serve God that he actually left everyone, everywhere right to this day bewildered at how he pours his soul out. He doesn’t... Most people talk about doing something. Peckham, when he saw what any opportunity there was in any field of which, in any capacity, he could in anyway do something for God, whether it was singing with young people. Brother, he took choirs around Africa in the end. And his voice wasn’t wonderful. It was like a cracking voice, but he tried. He made what...

Well, I don’t... Well, I can’t go on. They should write a book on Peckham, Mr. Peckham’s life. But what God did through that man. He was consumed with the things of God. Every breath in his body. He just... you had to get on fire being near Mr. Peckham. You had to. You were obligated. You just had to get a fire because the fire was so burning you just caught on fire again. To this day the man is get on the phone. You are

just shaken and he is 80. He is ablaze for God. And hallelujah, but here was a man who needed to know...

Do you remember Moses? When God required something of Moses do you remember what Moses said to God? Words quite a few people said. "I cannot." Those were his literal words he said to God. "Not me. I cannot. I cannot. I cannot speak."

You know, God was angry. Do you know that God was angry? Do you know why God was angry? He was angry not only with Moses. Go back, read. God was angered and spoke in anger and indignation that a man was saying no to God. Not only was Moses there, Jeremiah. He cried, "I cannot." Ezekiel, "I cannot." When God called them, "I cannot speak. I am but a child. Not me, God. I cannot."

It is amazing how we put ourselves into the category.

Do you know what Charles Finney said? If God commands you to do something it is the highest possible evidence, equal to an oath that you can do it.

I want to repeat that. When God commands you to do anything, to do something, it is the highest possible evidence equal to an oath that you can do it.

God said, "Say not, 'I cannot.'"

And God even warned him, warned Jeremiah, warned Ezekiel, "As I be angered with you and your life."

Oh, turned you God, really?

Confronted him. You stop this. Don't you say, "I cannot" when God tells you you can and God tells you you must. Don't argue with God. You anger God. You can. To say, "I cannot" is ridiculous.

Here was a man, Caleb, 84 years old and he was consumed with one goal and you want to show me a tragedy, show me a Christian who has no goal left in life even if you are 80. Show me any Christian on earth that isn't drive and consumed with fulfilling a God given goal. And don't you tell me there is no goal, sir, for an 80 year old man. While you have breath you have something to be consumed with and if you are not there is something wrong with you spiritually in this world. There is no such a thing as you have breath left in life that you haven't got some mountain to still conquer for God and by faith take it and not to say, "I cannot. Well, I have reached the age of retirement, you know, a time to sit back now."

Tell me. My son looked at me and said, "Daddy, when is daddy going to retire?"

I was taken aback. I actually took a few steps back in shock. How dare the thought of this. Retire? Daddy won't retire.

“Oh, sorry, daddy.”

Everybody was... I thought there was like 60, 65 everybody retires or something. So I thought about it. I walked in a few circles and I was amazed that he actually considered that I could retire.

I said, “How do you retire from soul winning? At what point do you sit back and say no more souls? What else does daddy do? How does a preacher stop preaching?”

[?] was 80, what, 88, the last sermon weeks before he died. How many preachers the greatest achievements they ever did in life was in their 70s and 80s with the great knowledge they had? When did the... Will MacFarland, way in his 80s when he preached he had more effect in one sermon than when he was a young man and able to preach a whole series, his one sermon out shone, out weighed anything of the angst and the anointing and the fruit that God did in all the other sermons in the whole convention. But he worked on that sermon and he gave himself and he had impact far more than the young ones who didn't have the knowledge, the anointing, the way to handle this Word.

When do you retire from serving God?

I don't know about paper work and all that, but I do know this. How does a man stop praying for souls? And what on earth is my life? Woe is me if I preach not the gospel.

I pity a person who is not consumed, totally consumed with some goal given at any point of live.

In our country I come from a mission that is now, I believe, the oldest surviving missionary society in Africa, that has survived totally just survival as a mission, one single mission. There were missions before our mission. But do you know how it started? Now this is going to shake you. It shook me. Three little ladies, ladies came from Ireland, Northern Ireland. They were pretty much aristocracy. They were very wealthy and they had wealth, but they decided to come. Now they were godly. They were so godly and the blaze... and they were soul winners, prayer warriors. And in their witnessing they started to witness to police. They weren't permanently in Africa, but they were deciding to come across to Africa. And as they were witnessing to these certain policemen, these policemen were so shaken that they are on their knees seeking God and these policemen were influential and they said, “We want you to share this with everyone.”

They called the whole police force in one capacity.

The next thing hundreds of South African police were coming to God through three little women bent, who stood there with their blazing faces sharing from their hearts the gospel of Christ, sharing in their own capacity what God can do. The police turned so that Andrew Murray who is revered throughout this nation looked at these women and so

revered them and I have read documents that he wrote to them and how they were so in his heart what God had done, what God had started in that country.

Now, of course, they were women. They phoned back to the Faith Mission that John George Govern, he saved through the great William Booth and he had founded a mission where they had had theological training as younger girls, younger ladies because they were very conservative and they wanted to get doctrinal foundation. So they went and attended this for a few years.

But here they now in their old age, touring and suddenly all these [?] and they said, "Listen, send workers. Send workers from your mission to take over. We are ladies. We are three women. We want you to..."

He said, "We have no workers. There is no one to send. You are there. God is winning souls. You carry on."

Now that was a shock. That was a shock coming from this godly man.

In the end men, godly men were raised up, young fellows. And, of course, one very godly man did come from Britain, the great Captain Darby. Books and books are written out of his family, generals, colonels, admirals. The Darby family is famous in the history of the British armies and warfares. And he [?] Montgomery and he was on a par, apart from the fact that we won't go into the history, but...

But this man loved God. This man loved God. And here he comes along and she said these words, Elena Garrett, "I give everything into your hands. I held everything. Now I do what God wants. I put everything into the man's hands. I am under your authority. I will pray for you. I will be here for you. I will get the doors open, but I wan the men to take over."

You know, young men from all over southern Africa and other countries of the world came as they knew what God was... had started through three little frail women. She always gave authority. She never... she just put straight into their hands. The moment there was a man, she did what God wanted. She didn't want authority. She... but she had been the one who God used, especially the Elena, the eldest of the three sisters, the Garrett sisters.

Now they are revered across Africa. No one questions whether it was God. Hundreds... I mean, you... this is... there was no mission that won so many souls to God for so many years across southern Africa and into Africa as this mission, this... as these three ladies [?]. It was God. It was God. And here they were. They took and didn't sit down and say, "Not us, not me. This isn't right."

God said, "Cursed is the nation, cursed is the nation whose leader is a woman." And then God chose Deborah.

Of course, there was no man available that could fulfill what he had. Be careful. Be careful.

This was a foundation of something that was great that started in those days.

To say, "I cannot," to not be consumed with something for the glory of God whether you are a woman or a man, to be restricted to all the restrictions of men, for your own... to say I cannot put myself when God holds out to me the opportunity no matter who I am, I cannot is a shameful thing, a deeply shameful thing.

At what point do you give up being consumed with the God given goal?

You know, when I was a young preacher the Lord did something very precious. I have seldom ever said this and I won't go into details, but the Lord somehow took hold of this nothing. I suppose if you want to find a closer word to that, that was all I was. What was I going to amount to? And somehow put in my heart to memorize this book.

People have asked me how much of the book have you memorized?

I said I... don't start that. I don't know. I don't even want to ever consider it lest I grieve God. But when I think of how it started, how God spoke in such a way that I was stunned. I was so stunned after working hours through the day that I couldn't sleep. All the other missionaries who had put tents up within their buildings and they had the great conventions. It just went over. I put up 50 tents a day with crowds that come from across southern Africa to these great conventions until we got convention centers. We used to put up the tents. We were tired and worn and blisters and everybody else is... well... and I am still awake because God was speaking to me all the time. He was just speaking. Somehow the voice of God in a most unusual way that he wanted me to memorize and to bring the Word of God back to the Church as it stands in its unadulterated form.

And I said, "But, Lord, I... how am I going to memorize?" I wasn't good at school.

In all honesty, I was a failure at school. Not many men would admit that, brother. But, do you know? Honestly, I didn't realize I was at school to study. I thought I was at school for sport. I loved sport. Sport was like my God. And I didn't want to play just one sport. I had to be the best in everything. I left everybody overwhelmed. You can't believe how I... I wanted to be in this and that and to...

I don't tell me just to be in this one and that and just because of the different seasons in Africa, I want to be in both.

How can you be involved in everything?

You know, one man called my father and said, "You know, your son really shouldn't be playing rugby. He is too thin. He will be smashed up." You have got to have... you know?

I... and he said, "But we can't say no to your son because he is the best. He is willing to die on the field to prove he can be the one who scores. So we can't say no. What are we going to do with your son?"

Oh, well, anyway.

I was... I wasn't conscious that I was at school for anything else, but sport. I thought that... I soon found out that I had made a mistake when I failed a whole standard and the humiliation and being left behind. But anyway I wasn't a good student.

But here I was now asked by God to memorize passages and I said, "But, Lord, I... I am... I can't do this. It is not me. I am not academic. I haven't got this..."

Something in my heart tired that night. God says, "I don't want you to memorize the whole Bible"

This is an impression. I didn't hear a voice.

"I want you... only what burns from the pages of this book into your heart, I want you to memorize for what burns into your heart from these pages will burn from your lips and what burns from your lips will burn through the hearts of those..."

So I said, "All right, Lord."

Well, this was late in the night. It was close to 12 o'clock, half past 11. And I took a passage. I said, "This passage burned into my heart." I took a chapter, Matthew 22. It was... just shook me. I said, "I am going to try. If this is God speaking to me, if this thee, prove thyself now to me. I cannot. I haven't got the mind for this."

Within, I think, 40 minutes, I had memorized the chapter.

Now, I began to tremble. I literally got up and started walking trembling. It so shook me, it put fear in my heart and I said, "But this can't be." I reasoned. I actually argued with God, "This can't be."

And then I said, "Lord, if this really is thee, let me wake up and it is still there."

And I woke up and grabbed the Bible and went off. It was there.

And then the Lord shook me even more and said, "I want you to go out in the fields." And all the tents were all up and everything. Now there was a few days for us to recuperate and get at a steadier pace.

"You get away from people and memorize the Sermon on the Mount and I want you to preach it."

So I went out in the fields and God just put it in my mind, my heart. I went over and over. And then they said what they normally don't say to a young people. They don't lay hands on a novice. We will give him any opportunity. You just wash the toilets, put up tents. Give a testimony if you lucky, if you thought that God is really going to honor you.

But here they said, "You are going to preach."

You just don't do that to a young...

There were other preachers, overseas preachers and sort of... but even a preacher in one of the meetings and you have 40 minutes. Go one minute over and I will pull you down, boy.

They don't play the fool there, brother.

So I prayed about it and the Lord just in my heart impressed, "That is what I gave you, the Sermon on the Mount. You have got a sermon. You don't have to work on a sermon."

But I said, "Lord, it takes 45 minutes to quote. They have given me 40 minutes. I won't be able to expound. People will say, 'Well, what... why did we come here? We could have read that at home. You don't give any revelation.'"

And the Lord in my heart impressed very deeply, in a very deep way. Wait until you get him and you say it wasn't the Lord impressing in my heart. Trust me. I don't need you to do anything more than my Word is capable of doing.

So the impression in my heart, I went over it, fasted. I stopped eating for the next few days. I wept groaning for God to help me that it was as Jesus said people will forget about [?] as Christ what he [?] what he... the way he said it, where he was grieved, that every word would be as Christ. God by the Holy Ghost let people just become conscious, this is as Christ gave it.

I stood up. I preached. I sat down, but before I sat down I was so shaken because I could hardly keep my eyes on the audience. You talk about legs moving, brother, and other things. I saw men writhing and I have never seen that in my life in a meeting. I saw people in dead silence sitting before me writhing. They were in such agony. Men, I saw a man fall off his chair, crawl [?] and no one looked at him, not even his wife. I had never ever known the presence of God in my entire life with consciousness by just the quoting of the Word of God.

Now, why I am bringing this is, yes, my life was consumed with this, but then I read a horrible statement. I read in the *Time* magazine, I like to read that magazine because it seems that I don't like newspapers very much. They are a little bit biased from politics, et cetera. But the times seems to give generally good headlines. And I will only read the

small writing if the Lord seems to tell me to. But I read there that medical science proves that a millions of cells are just deteriorating in your brain. Did you know that as you are sitting there, you poor, poor, people, be careful. Time is running out. Millions. You can't believe how many millions of cells, brain cells are just being destroyed all the time.

Don't worry. They don't tell you how many billions of brain cells you have got. You have really got a long time. But they are very dramatic and sensational, do you know?

But anyway, they said, of course, your memory at the best, the peak and then it starts. You can't function a day. Things will get to where you can't... you are achieving years...
[?]

What am I going to do when I can't memorize anymore?

Now I want to tell you something that I have never said before. I would like to say it tonight. I am 62. I can memorize by God's grace because I am consumed with it for God's glory. I can memorize 10 times more Scriptures now than I could when I was a young man of 20 when I started this.

I say to the glory of God and it took maybe 40... over 40 years of... 40 years of preaching to where I dared to even say it. So don't tell me I am trying to touch the glory and I will not touch the glory because that is the one thing God said to me. Touch the glory and I will bury you the day you say...

And it was God because I watched him bury some others who were far more anointed than I was so with God in the pulpits. And I saw them touch the glory and God buried them.

But why I am saying it is... at what point does God want you to say, "I am going to stop now, I am getting old"?

Brother, it is when you take your eyes off God, that you don't have... that you aren't consumed with a god given goal. And I pity any Christian on earth who isn't consumed that God given goal, woman or man. Forgive me saying woman or man, but ladies, you are not excluded in the work of God. I want to tell you that from my heart. Maybe you keep silence in the church to the degree like our missionaries, they will go out there and they will lead men to Christ, but the moment that man is ready they will say, "You take over." They don't want authority, but if there is no men there and 80 percent of the mission field is women because men won't go.

Don't tell me God doesn't send women there and use them. Oh, now I pity anyone who names the name of Jesus that is not consumed with a goal that is given by God.

I once met a lady by the name of Ellen White. Now Ellen White was fearful. She was a lady, but she had one son. He was a godly boy and a wonderful person. I never met him,

but I heard of this unique, refined character that everybody was expecting so much from. She had a godly husband and both died within days. Her son killed, her husband killed.

And this woman had no one left in life. And she sobbed. She stopped eating. She couldn't function. She was going. Her mind was going. All she did was sob until her whole head was numb and closed and she couldn't function. She just kept on sobbing, sobbing. "Oh, God, let me die. I don't want to live."

Everything was robbed of her that she loved and her life was ended. And she said the Lord spoke to her.

Now, be careful. Ninety something percent of people who told me God spoke to them, I asked a few questions and they weren't even saved.

Don't you tell me that you heard God speaking to you. I don't get too impressed about voices and all these things, but this woman was so godly, so revered in southern Africa that I was shaken when I realized.

Ellen White said to me, "God spoke to me out of an audible voice on my knees. I would have died. I think I was busy dying and I would have died very soon. Nothing was going to save me. And God spoke and said, 'Stop this weeping. Get up. I have a great work for you. You have much to do for my kingdom and my glory.'"

She said, "Keith, it was so real, I never shed another tear. In that moment I got up every grief was gone. I was so in awe and staggered that I knew it was God."

And this woman she confronted us. She took hold of everyone. She cornered you.

They said, "Be careful. There is a little lady called Ellen White. If she corners you, you are stuck."

And I got cornered in the pantry and I knew I am stuck because they had warned me. Wow, did she tell me what not to do and what to do. She put the daily light into my hands. She has given it out to hundreds and hundreds. And she is... oh, this woman is just... She confronted ministers who were fearful of people who were going to throw them out of pulpits.

She said, "You get thrown out, but you don't compromise."

She was such a force for God that she was feared yet loved above most Christians I have ever known in my life, by multitudes.

This woman had an influence upon so many. She never preached once. But that doesn't mean you don't influence preachers, lady. I know preachers that would have left the pulpit and given up and ran miles even from their denomination they were so humiliated

if it wasn't for that woman who said, "You will not leave. You will not leave God's service."

I actually heard her speaking to one man. Oh, what God did through this woman. Somehow she was used mightily by God.

Here in your country there is a woman by the name of Joyce Green, Texas. She just died the other day, a few weeks ago of cancer. Now Joyce Green was Milton Green's wife. He was with Leonard Ravenhill greatly used, especially in revival conference in the early days when not everybody was taken up with revival, but greatly revered, Milton Green.

She was content to sit in the background of this great man of God and just be the wife and mother. But this woman suddenly was shaken when Milton Green as a young man, now, this was young in the 40s, died unexpected. She also wept and wept and wept and wept and wept. She... her whole life was just wept away. To such a degree was her... her whole life was just beset over her husband, consumed by her husband's ministry and life just to be there for him. She suddenly had nothing that she could do, function. It was a woman suddenly robbed of every purpose. But she loved this man so much who so was used of God.

She was very close to Leonard Ravenhill, looked up her as a daughter till he died, loved her for the way she lived. But this woman said didn't hear an audible voice. But she had been crying for weeks, just groaning, couldn't eat, getting more and more frail, her mind less and less able to function, just closing, negative, just emptiness, no hope and just being destroyed mentally and spiritually.

And on her knees she said that it wasn't an audible voice but there was some impression where God suddenly took hold of her and said, "Stop crying now."

She said, "It wasn't an audible voice, but I knew that it was God. Within my innermost being I knew God was reasoning with me. 'I have a work for you now. Get up and start.'"

She said, "Keith, it was so real that I stood up and the word perfect, not even knowing what Ellen White had told me the other side of the world. I never shed another tear for my husband. The moment I got up from my knees it was gone. There was something of an awe that God had something for me, a purpose that I had to be committed to and consumed by."

The Lord led her without ever hearing audible voices because just before her husband died he had entered into maximum security prison. In Texas that is where there is more maximum security prisons than anywhere else in the world. They have these massive buildings, over and over. Texas is renowned world wide for that. They were with people who mainly are there for life imprisonment, murderers who haven't faced death and other terrible crimes related to murder. But filled in their [?]

Now this woman had a husband who just before he died was given an opportunity to speak a few times, I think about three times if I am still remembering right. And quite a number of these murderers, these very rough men gave their lives to Christ in brokenness. And the Lord impressed on her to get into that prison and to take those men and to just continue the work God had started through her husband in those prisons.

She didn't really know what to do. She went in there as frail and as fearful as could be. It doesn't mean you walk in with no fear, you know. You are not... oh, I go. God is with me. I am going to just look at the men and march through the gates.

Oh, she was fearful. She didn't know what they were going to say, but they let her in when they hear who she was.

Milton Green's wife. They sat her down with men that had come to Christ and a few others that were professing Christians and she sat down and she said, "Look, I am a woman. I can't preach. But I am going to teach you. You are going to be my men." She called them. It was all smile when she heard them, "My men. And I am going to teach you and you are going to preach. I am going to teach you everything I know about doctrine and how to preach. I am going to let you listen to tapes of my husband. I am going to teach you to preach and we are going to reach these [?]."

You know, so many prisoners turned to Christ through these men, the halls were filled with people who had been saved within no time, born of God. It was such an impact and such transformed lives that they opened other maximum security prisons to her because the word spread. She had prison after prison after prison after prison opened and the people that she led to Christ, that these men led to Christ with her, for she trained them in every aspect, gave them books for follow up, everything she learned from her husband, every aspect of what books to give, what tapes to give and how to follow up. She dressed, took these men and set ablaze as these prisoners in their hundreds turned to God and turned to God and turned to God and turned to God. The most amazing effect.

She didn't stop there. When these men started coming to Christ and she would sit with them and talk about their lives. What happened? Why did you come here? Where is your family?

She started, soon afterwards, soon after these men started turning to Christ, she got their addresses. [?] of America it didn't matter and he, she drove in a car just [?]. And she knocked on the doors and found women who had given up, their whole life destroyed, no hope of survival. Financially, children just going wild. Women who were broken and destroyed, their husbands had been put in prison for life, many of them.

And she said she took these women and said, "Listen, stop crying. Stop giving up with no hope. There is hope. Come. Come with me. I will house you. I will feed you. I will clothe you. But I am going to long for God to save you as he saved your husbands. Your husband has come to Christ. You can't marry someone else now. Even if he is there, he is your husband. You are going to visit him. Your children are going to go and see their

father. He has become a man of God now. You are going to forgive him. If God forgives him, you have to forgive him. But you are coming to Christ. I am going to take care of you and you are going to... I am going to train you to serve with me in the kingdom, for the kingdom of Christ. Somehow you are all going to function.”

She built hostels. Now, I am not talking about sums of building, brother. Hostels, upon hostels, housing the families she took from across America who had no hope of survival. She clothed them. She fed them. She looked to God for money and financials to build these buildings.

She had a big hall.

I preached, you know. I preached in the day and in these prisons here are these faces all in prison uniforms, but faces so Christ like, so refined, Bibles in tatters, falling apart, as godly as you could ever find outside of prison. These men are so godly.

She wanted me to preach to them. As I walked from the pulpit they are just weeping. It is touching.

Oh, thank, thank you for sharing, for coming to us.

What it meant... I was broke. I just broke as I saw the appreciation of these men, their Bibles in tatters. They were godly in prison.

And then that is in the days. In the nights I preached to all their wives and all their children, this hall filled with them, preaching the gospel, encouraging them to go on, not to give up, how to just... oh, it was just beautiful, this dear woman. She had me down, you know.

One day they let certain men, not everyone, a small percentage of them are actually allowed out of prison, different circumstance and they were allowed out. And she has them out now, but that doesn't mean she let them go. She has them in these buildings there with their families and she takes them into the prisons. And these men, they are all preaching. And she doesn't preach. She doesn't stand there giving the Word.

She got these men. She sat me down. And here was about 50 men. I think it was 50 in this big place with all these circular tables for feeding.

And she said, “Now, brother Daniel, I have all these men. These are my men.”

She had a very great sense of humor, by the way, a lovely woman.

She says, “I want some of you to share with brother Daniel. As you want to, you stand. Oh, I will make you stand up, your story and about Jesus and what the Lord has done for you.”

“I murdered a man indirectly I was involved and I was put in for life, but they let me out when I came to Christ through this lady. And she taught me to preach and that is my full time work. We go in like a little army. My family is all come to Christ. She led them to Christ.”

And lovely, one after the other.

I was in a restaurant with her one day and they brought his little lady. You can't believe how she was dressed so like the world. You just... how could anybody have been so destroyed? She was just brought in there, smashed her husband, young woman. Long hair all unkempt and this dress up here and she didn't judge her and look at her and say...

She just walked up. “Oh, they brought you here to the restaurant. I am so sorry, my darling.”

And she put her arms around this woman. She says, “You have come to me. I am going to take care of you. It doesn't matter how your life is destroyed. Where are the children? I am going to take care of you? You are going to come to Jesus. Did you know that? Brother Daniel, I guarantee you, she is coming to Jesus. That is why God brought her to me.”

Oh, this woman had a compassion. She was consumed with God could give a woman to do. Other women would say, “Well, let me sit down and find something to do knitting or involved in socializing even if it is in church meetings.”

But she had something that was... consumed her life till she died. And many multitudes of those you and I wouldn't even think of trying to reach are godly because that woman got up and didn't say, “I cannot,” when God spoke to her, when God spoke to her.

Margaret Spencer Johnson, she was from nobility, ok, not royalty. She was from the aristocracy of Britain, but she was so frail and so sickly that she was protected and cared for and pitied by everybody.

She said, “God wants me to go to the streets of Europe and work and bring souls to Christ.”

They did everything. Her father was outraged. He literally declared war on every society, anything that could... would help her to do it. She went to Europe, sick. On the streets so won so many souls to God that she shook, she shook Christianity. She shook evangelical Christianity. You want to read her book, the book written on her life.

How many brought... she brought to Christ on her knees in the streets from the gutters in a time and an era when everybody, drug addicts, drunks, mental people all thrown into one institution. It was no compassionate care and true care for these people. She was in these buildings, government buildings and she brought these people to Christ. One after

the other turned to the Lord and their lives transformed, their lives able to go back out and face the world with God.

And she died a young woman in her 30s. I think she was 36 when she died, but she died leading souls to Christ even though she didn't go to hospital and stuff, she didn't want to. Everyone knew she had... one woman who was just working for the sake of her job screamed at her and said, "Why do you care like this for such people?"

And she looked up and a lot of people in that situation would say as they looked at this frail woman trying to lead a soul to Christ and to help them out of the gutter. She said, "God never gave me up when I did not deserve his love or grace and I shall never give up any soul in the Spirit that God can use me and his love through me to bring them to Jesus."

She won multitudes in those years that she went where most people would say, "Protect her." She was consumed with a goal that God shook Christianity, evangelical circles around the world when they heard of this woman.

In the end, many, many Christians went and joined that mission and basically it was formed through her life and the fruit of her life and were a force for God, driven, driven when they were tired.

She had said to one woman who was saying, "You need to slow down," she says, "Listen to me, sister. When you feel you have got nothing left to give, try giving a little more. You will be astonished how much you have left to give."

Peggy Dobby, she cared for her godly father and mother, feeding them in their old age, washing them and on their knees, on her knees reading the Scriptures daily, hour after hour, singing hymns. Till death she just cared. It was her goal caring for these godly missionaries in their old age who had impacted Africa like few in the history of Africa were impacted as Captain Darby and his wife. And she was a prayer warrior with them. When she died she didn't just start it, but she was consumed with something that had built up through her life.

She had a map on her wall in her lounge, a great big map with pins, colored pins, little tags and down stairs under the color, underneath were all these files. Every mission society on earth that was evangelical and preaching truth no matter what persuasion of denomination, but every single nation that she had every single document. If there was a mission they had a newsletter or some news way of getting that didn't get to that documents, it was really amazing.

She didn't have one. She wasn't just interested in a certain section or a certain group or a certain denomination or certain doctrinal people [?]. She was... do you know, this woman knew how many people the 300 million are... Arab, mostly Muslim, most of whom never heard the name Jesus Christ once in their lives? They hadn't even heard of Jesus Christ, most. Do you know that? How many people were there that were truly

serving Christ across the whole of all these Arabian countries, these Moslem countries? In 300 million over she knew the names, she knew where they were. She knew the dangers they were in. She could tell you their children, their ages. She could tell you their needs financially. She had found everything out. This woman was so interested intimately what to pray for. She prayed. She phoned me up.

You can't believe, two o'clock in the morning. [?] Can't you sleep?

She was frail, by the way. She is 98 now, 99. She just turned 99. She was so frail. She says, "They have taken them. They have taken them. They have killed the father. They have killed the mother. They have killed one or two of the children. Some of the missionaries have contacted us and said why, they don't know where the one child is. It is hidden. We have got to pray that God keeps that child safe and the others to get out. They are killing them, the Christian people who are winning souls who are actually missionaries. There for one cause, to win these people to Christ. Pray, pray with us. Now let's start praying."

How do you get angry if someone wakes you up at two o'clock in the morning that is interested in someone who is about to die on the other side of the world? They would phone, missionaries would phone her from across the world because they knew here is a woman consumed, consumed with a passion. Her... like Wesley, the world is my parish.

Don't tell me that one war or one denomination.... The world... if Christ loved the world that he gave his blood, if he died to taste of death for every man, the world is my parish.

This woman's life cried that out. She was consumed for the whole world. She could tell you when they were sick and pray for them, their needs. How many missionaries? She was consumed a go praying through. Oh, what a blessing it was to be in the presence of Miss Darby and the effort she went to to make sure the whole world was on her heart, to her capacity by the grace of God. She was praying for every known missionary on this earth earnestly, fasting, praying, calling on God, being meaningful.

What do you do? Have you ever prayed once from your soul for the 300 million Arabs that are going to hell and for those whose lives are in danger being there?

And [?] God for this woman.

Mr. MacFarland in his old age, when he was frail, his wife was died. Here he is in his old age, preaching every now and again for the convention where we asked him for one meeting. He spent his days and a tract that he had printed, hundreds of them and he took the telephone directories and he sent tracts, home after home, district after district to the addresses with a little personal letter. Please read this tract. Eternity awaits you and I beg you don't throw it away, that you may know why you had life and what God has done for you to set... please read this tract and contact me if you need to by this phone.

It is believed that he came close to one of the largest cities in our country to have got through the entire telephone directory. He didn't waste his time. He didn't waste... consumed. Do you know in his 80s, 88, close to 89. One night a man who gave him the cottage came to our home. It was about five in the morning, four in the morning.

And I said, "What is wrong?"

He said, "Brother, it is Mr. Mac."

And I thought he was going to say, "Well, Mr. Mack has died or is in hospital."

And what happened?

He said, "Brother, for the last few nights his light has been on in the little cottage all night. So last night as I have been thinking whether the old man is forgetting to put his light off and just falling asleep. So I went out last night, brother, and I looked through the glass panes of the window and he wasn't in his bed and I... at this time of the night, where is he? And I looked down on the floor. There he was on his face, 88 years of age, groaning. At first I thought of you and then I heard him groaning. 'Oh God.' Tears coming down the face, on his face while other people, young, haven't spent one minute in 24 hours for weeks sincerely groaning for any soul on this earth. This man was groaning to God for our country that was facing what the world thought would be a blood bath because of Apartheid."

"Don't let the devil destroy this land, God. Protect this land under the blood of Christ. Rebuke Satan." He went on. "Oh God, this land still must be brought back to God. Don't let the devil win," groaning, weeping.

You think South Africa didn't face a blood bath simply because of politics like [?] Mandela? No. There wouldn't have been a Mandela if it wasn't for the godly blacks and whites groaning before God. But how many?

But God had an obligation and our nation was saved, I believe, through men like that who were consumed with the things of God and the souls and the lands, though they were 80s.

This man says, "Brother, I went back inside and I was so shaken. The first thought came to me. I haven't spent one minute in my life, even though my whole country is falling apart and blood could flow any day. Millions could be killed in a war that could break out between all the different sections of this country and its divisions. I hadn't honestly groaned on my face for this nation."

Here was a man who is groaning tonight.

He said, "I... I went back to bed, but I couldn't sleep. It was about two hours later, brother, I got up and the light was still on. I said, 'No, not two hours. God, no.' And when he was still on his face, brother, weeping and he didn't know I was listening,

groaned, calling on God. He died prematurely. He would have lived years later. He died, Muslim. That was the reason why that man died. He died because he was burdened for this world, for souls, for nations, for his nation in a way most people went to bed even if tomorrow we lost everything and died with blood bath. No one was praying like that that I know other than he, that I personally know. If there was any reason God spared South Africa, it was such men, sir. Such men who didn't say, 'No, I am too old. I need to go to sleep.' No, what comes, leave it to the young ones, you know."

Now, I could go on and on and on and on and on, but all these lovely illustrations of so many, so many.

And you? Tell me just how much of your life is laid on the altar for God, consumed with what God has told you because your life was right?

And so while this world perishes and your country deteriorates so rapidly that I hate to know, you will be scared to open your front door one day in a wave of moral decadence.

Are you groaning before God and doing something to stop it in your capacity even if it is your prayers?

From the youngest child to the oldest saint, tell me. Do you remember when Isaiah heard the voice of God, became conscious suddenly for the first time in his life? God was actually looking.

Whom shall I send? Can you believe it? God asks us, "Whom shall I send? Who will go for us?"

He was conscious God was seeking, seeking someone to use to lay his life down and say, "Here am I. Send me. Here, take me. Take my life. For what thou art looking for, here is me, God."

How many sitting here tonight? If you will just... message brought in great weakness to someone very base and nothing really. But in his weakness trying every breath in his body not to waste one day, not one hour, one opportunity to be used of God. Somehow you here, conscious suddenly that God is loving to use you, but have you said, young or old, "Here am I. Take life, what is left of it. Have it, God. Whatever it is, just guide me. Take me. Impress on my heart what it is I am to do for God and to be consumed whether I am in my 80s and I am a woman, I am a child. God, I don't want to waste another minute that could be fulfilling what God has in mind for me to be used of God in this world before this moment called life is gone that I have for eternity to do something for Christ and souls. Where am I, God? Take my life. Let it be consecrated to thee. Take moments and this moment on till I day. Take everything, every faculty of my being, my intellect, everything that is available. I put it now, available to thee, whatever the purpose of God. Here am I. God send me"?

How many need to do that tonight from their souls in a way heaven will look, be obliged to look and take hold of you and take you into the fulfilling of God's heart for your life, too, what you can do?

How many of you need to say that to God right now from your soul and you have never said it from your soul and you need to tonight desperately?

I want those of you that really would say that to God tonight and know that God is speaking to you, I want you to stand.