

# Absolute Surrender

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## The School of Prayer

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*In this last gathering we just bow before thee and thank thee, thank thee for thy great mercy on every one of us, that thou didst come to bring us here and thou didst come to speak to us, not only here in the meeting place, but out there under the trees. I know thy finger is in that. This has become holy ground, not because of this situation but because of the praying, prayers of these godly youth [?] leave this place walking with Christ back into this wicked world, able to stand [?]. Oh, come now Lord, keep us all under the blood of Christ forever, forever, hold us by the hand and heart. Help us, Lord, to do as Abraham was a friend of God, let us be nothing less than a friend to thee, Lord, that thou would love to fellowship with us, commune with and walk beside. Let us be like Abraham and, dear God, help us [?] that a man after God's own heart. Oh, that that could be said about me, Lord, in thy midst. Please let us be men after God's own heart and be like Enoch who walked with God. Oh, God say that of us. Write that of us. Let us no less, not one iota less measure than Enoch did walk with God. Come with the fruit of this time. Make us a treasure in God's heart [?]. Come now, Lord, speak to us in this last meeting with something that will keep burning in our hearts forever. Now I can't do that, Lord. You all know that. But thou canst and because thou dost look at my heart and every heart as we pray with our motives, [?] to self, just because we love Jesus and love every one of us who walk a holy walk with God [?]. Come visit us. Wash me in the blood [?]. I had no hope outside of the blood. [?] ask you to use me and wash me in the blood, Lord. Fill me with the Holy Spirit [?]. In Jesus Christ's holy, precious name. Amen.*

We will read in Jeremiah one verse four.

“Then the word of the LORD came unto me, saying, Before I formed thee in the belly I knew thee; and before thou camest forth out of the womb I sanctified thee, and I ordained thee a prophet unto the nations. Then said I, Ah, Lord GOD! behold, I cannot speak: for I am a child. But the LORD said unto me, Say not, I am a child: for thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak. Be not afraid of their faces: for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the LORD. Then the LORD put forth his hand, and touched my mouth. And the LORD said unto me, Behold, I have put my words in thy mouth.”

Then in Jeremiah 15 verse 19 God says, “If thou take forth the precious from the vile, thou shalt be as my mouth.” That is a condition.

We read in 2 Corinthians five verse 20. “Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ’s stead, be ye reconciled to God.”

The most accurate interpretation of this verse would read, “We represent Christ. We represent Christ to such a degree that it is as if God himself is calling out to you through us.”

“Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ’s stead, be ye reconciled to God.”

We urge you in the place of Christ. Come make use of God.

“Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us.”

God saw the Ethiopian man seeking and grabbed immediately led Philip to him. God saw the Ethiopian man seeking and God immediately led Philip to him. And as we look back through the years we become more and more conscious that we were led by God to people. We were led by God to people.

I was once preaching in the Transvaal in South Africa firstly in Johannesburg for a series of meetings in one of the churches. And then before I went back down to the other side of South Africa in cape where I live I was taken up to another town out in the Transvaal, away from Johannesburg to preach also for a series.

And then I returned. The minister brought me back by car on the town to the airport, the Johannesburg airport to catch the plane to get back to Capetown. Now he had a commitment back in his own town so I said to him, “Look, it is not necessary for you to linger with me at the airport. I can just be dropped off at the entrance. Don’t bother even with the parking lot. I will just grab my bags and leave you. You will drive off and get back to your town, the commitments you have got.”

So he did. I said, “So now I will just find a little restaurant in the airport and I will have to wait until the time the plane leaves.”

He dropped me at the door. I greeted him and I took my bags and I began to walk into the sliding glass doors of this great, one of the largest airports in the world, Johannesburg airport. And I walked in and there were just countless people all throngs of people going to all parts of the world and all point in Africa in this amazing airport.

As I walked through these glass doors there was an escalator coming up from the underground parking places for the cars. And as I walked there was a lady coming up the escalator and as I walked she came right up and I almost bumped into her because I slowed down as I saw this lady, the tears just coming down her eyes, just slowing down and I slowed down and she came up and stuck right in front of me. I said, “Lady, what is wrong? What is wrong?”

She said, "Are you Keith Daniel?"

I said, "Yes."

She said, "Oh, sir. This is [?]. I was in your meetings last week when you were in Johannesburg and since then, sir, my whole world has destroyed. My whole life, everything I have in life has been taken away from me. I am left with nothing, nothing. I was so broken, sir. I sobbed and sobbed through the night since you left. And I almost went [?]. I was about to do something terrible. I am too scared to tell you what I was about to do last night to myself when God spoke to me and he said, 'You go find Keith Daniel to pray with you.' And, sir, I phoned up the minister where you preached. I phoned him up and he said for all he knows, to the best of his knowledge, he is not even sure he is [?] you will be coming today through the airport. He didn't know what time or the whole day or what airways you are using, but you will be coming through going back down to Capetown. That is all they know. No one could find what flight, what time. And so I got in the car after I spoke to that minister and I drove here and parked underground and I was coming up the escalators. I saw the thousands of cars downstairs and I realized there are thousands of people here. As I got to the top of the escalator I said, 'Oh, God. How am I going to find this man? Help me to find this man.' And as I stepped off the escalator I looked up and you were walking past me. I know God wanted me to come here, sir, because this just couldn't happen. Please help me."

So I took her and we sat in the restaurant and we talked a while, very little. I then prayed. And I opened my eyes and saw something I [?]. I don't understand God's [?] ways of God, but a prayer can do that. I saw a woman who when I shut my eyes was in such torment, such torment that I thought she was going to kill herself. She was in such a state. But when I opened my eyes I saw in her eyes peace and peace that passes all understanding well enough. Though her life had been destroyed, she stood up and went back, walking with God and with peace.

I was preaching in a convention in Transvaal also for Easter, I would say about two years ago now. And on the last meeting, I think it was the second last meeting on Sunday morning, I was preaching about the blood of Christ, the power of the blood of Christ. And [?] that is the devil, the word of their testimony about the blood of the Lamb. All of the power of the blood. I [?] this sermon the power of Christ and I made this statement. I don't care if the devil has got such a hold on you. I don't care how strong that hold is on you that he has, no matter what you have done, that that hole came in your life, the blood of Christ can set you free from the power of Satan in one moment for a life, that he has held on you will be forever loosened.

There was a young lady in that meeting. The next day the man who had arranged this convention was taking me from the convention to another conference, a youth conference on the other side of the Transvaal as he had arranged. And he said to me, "Keith, would you mind if we just stopped in the town of [?] not far away from this convention center up in the country. I want to go to the bank. I have got all the offerings, all of the tithes

that were given in this convention and I don't want to travel across the country with all this money. I want to put it... deposit into our account, to the safe. Would you mind if we just stopped for the bank?"

I said, "Oh, I would like that if someone gave me some little amount to deposit into our account. But then there is something down there to go in."

So we both went into the bank and he was standing beside me filling out a deposit slip and I was making out a deposit slip [?] and suddenly I heard someone weeping next to me. I looked up and this [?] was looking at me.

She said, "You are Keith Daniel."

I said, "Yes."

She said, "I was in your meeting yesterday. I was in only meeting in the whole convention. There were people who took me through. They took me through. Sir, I have [?] Satan and I have tried to go through with God again and again. There is something of a power of darkness on my life that I am depressed. I am suicidal in spite of the fact that with all my heart I [?] Jesus Christ to save me. I am in suicide at times in spite of the fact that I have sought God with all my heart to save me. And you had made a statement when I was sitting in that meeting about the blood of Christ that no matter how strong the devil's hold on you, the blood of Christ through the power of Jesus Christ's blood I can be delivered, set free. The devil, no matter what the devil has been on me. The people who had got me said to me they can't stay. They had to leave immediately because at the end of the meeting they had commitments. But I wanted to stay. I thought, 'Oh, no, God. I have got to stay.' I saw all the people responding. I wanted to go. I wanted to pray with you. I needed to pray with you.' But they said 'We can't stay. You must come. We can't hang on.' And I drove back to the town that I had [?] and God why? I needed this teacher. Why God? This morning I went to work and in my work my boss walked up to me and he did something he had never done ever before, he came up to me [?] and he said, 'I want you to go to the bank now. The secretary is too busy. Take this. I want you to deposit it. I can't have all this... Go to the bank right now. Get there in a hurry and get back.' And so I rushed down to the bank, sir. And as I was going to the bank I started saying, 'God, if only I could have spoken to that man.' I stood here putting in the deposit slip and I looked up and it was you. And I know it is not a mistake, sir. It can't be a coincidence. God wanted me to speak to you. Please help me, sir.'"

So I turned to the man and I explained to him. He said, [?] he became so busy so I went [?] part of the bank and we sat in two chairs and we spoke for a while and then we prayed. And do you know that from that day to this day that woman has never sensed the power of Satan at all [?] pray [?].

Oh, I was once urged to go to a young drug addict. It was in a drug addict's home in Capetown whose life was almost [?] fellow. Oh the wickedness of drugs. And [?] I couldn't. Eventually I got there and this little lady in the [?] this little Christian lady in

this drug addict's Christian home [?] left the pulpit to reach the broken lives of the street [?] man of God [?] love in our country. [?] God's little hotel. [?] takes them off the streets in their condition, [?] to God.

And this fellow was there. As I [?] lady standing in the foyer she stood up and a tear came down her eye. She recognized and she said, "Oh, we were so hoping you would come. [?] come and we were praying you would come but he has been causing chaos. I don't know he even stayed so long. [?]. You missed him by 20 minutes."

I said that surely you must [?] I can find him. He wanted to speak to me. [?] oh, you will never see him again the way he left here, he is never going to come back. [?] if [?]. That is the only address he has. You will never see him again. He is gone. He will never come back to Christians again.

I said, "What does he look like?"

I got a description and I got in the car. And I began to drive down the street looking at every face that might answer the description that was given to me. And I went down rocks upon rocks and I began to weep and groan and cry to God, "Please. I did not [?] this lady that sent me [?] said I was too late. I had to keep putting it off. Please, God, help me to find [?]. Don't let anything happen to him. Don't let him die, God. Please I want to speak to him. Let me speak to him, God. Please help me to find him."

And I couldn't. Then complete darkness came on the whole city of Capetown. I had a commitment to meet some people so I went in the house of Capetown, [?] street until the last [?] church where I preached so many times and there I sat in the car. It was a Saturday evening. And as we sat there with the people I met, sitting in the cars to talk and suddenly there was a thud. The whole car just the whole car moved. And the person sitting next to me he got a scream. And I turned and looked and there was a boy, a young man blood all over his face. And the first thing that I thought of he looks like an animal. He looks like an animal. And he had seemed to have lost all feeling. He ran with his [?] it seemed he had a useless hand. He [?] his head into the car window again this time with all his force as he smashed into the window so the whole car moved again. He didn't [?] his feeling. And then he put himself up against the window. He cried out through the window, "Please, sir, give me money. Help me. I need money."

I opened the door and the people sitting next to me said, "For God's sake, for God's sake don't get out of the car. You are hurt. He is dangerous. Get back in the car for God's sake."

And I didn't. I stood there. And, see, I knew who he was because I know God. I know God. He was stunned that I got out of the car and he just [?]. I said you are... and I gave his name. And somehow he came to [?]. He said, "How do you know my name? I don't know you. How do you know my name? Who told you my name?"

I told him who I was, how I had been sent by someone who loved him. [?] to be found.

And how I missed him by 20 minutes, how I went through the streets weeping for God to help me find.

And I said, “Look, [?], I want you to look right now and think. Look at these thousands of cars. This is Saturday night in the heart of the city, one of the biggest cities in the world. Look at these thousands of cars. Look at these thousands of people all the way to the [?]. You walked through this city and this car. Don’t believe that is a coincidence. That couldn’t have happened to this man that was looking for you to find you.”

God doesn’t mock you and me by bringing you here if he couldn’t do anything for you. I don’t care if you were under drugs. He was obviously under drugs. I may never see you again. I want you to pray with me now. There is nothing the devil has done for you that God can’t set you free among men. If you look to the blood of Christ and to the risen Christ that could only ask.

You know, I know many people may not believe me, because medically this is impossible. This man under drugs so much he didn’t have feeling was suddenly sober. And I suddenly realized as I looked in his eyes [?]. I wish you could see a drug addict conscious for the first time in his life that God has seen [?] the way he looked at his hands and what he said as he [?].

What God did in that life, in that moment is nothing less than a miracle, one of the greatest miracles I ever saw [?].

I was asked to visit a home in Port Elizabeth [?] in the province of South Africa. My wife and I [?] to this home finally. My wife was three months expecting our third child, she was pregnant with our third child when she had a little bitty pregnancy, very little pregnancy. But she came along and she was standing beside me as I was knocking on this home. And I knocked and I knocked and I knocked and eventually said, “Keith, how long are you going to stand here knocking? Nobody is here. We have got to come back later Keith. You come, you have got to come back later. I can’t stand any longer. I am sore. I am hurting.”

I said, “Oh, I am sorry, my dear. I didn’t mean to make it uncomfortable for you.” And I walked her back to the car. And as I was opening the door for my wife to get her in, suddenly, I can barely put this into words, but I am going to try. My heart just broke. And I started weeping.

Jenny said, “What is wrong with you? What are you crying for?”

I said, “I don’t know.”

And I looked back at the house and I ran. I don’t know why, but I just started running. I couldn’t understand myself. I was running, weeping. And I got to the door and I banged like I never ever in my life banged before. I banged and I banged and I banged and my

wife said, "Keith, you are going to get into trouble. You can't bang on people's doors like this."

I opened the window. I saw the window was a little bit open so I pulled myself [?] across the wall and I opened the window and I cried through the window, "Oh, God loves you. [?] I don't care how destroyed your life is, [?], you can save your soul."

I began to say how God had saved me and my mommy and daddy, their marriage destroyed [?] how God turned me forever in my [?]. Oh, give God a chance, I cried.

Suddenly the door opened and the [?] little face [?] broken, oh, [?] broken, broken. She didn't speak. I saw she wouldn't let me in so I said to Jenny, "Give me a piece of a paper." I wrote my telephone number. I said, "Look, I know you won't let me in now. I am not going to try. But when you are ready, I don't care if it is midnight tonight [?] and I will come. I will come when you want to receive Christ as your Savior."

And the next morning the telephone rang.

"Mr. Daniel, I [?] yesterday. So I couldn't let you in my home. When you knocked, as you knocked I was standing just putting a rope around my neck on the ledge in the lounge. And the knocking stopped. But who could this be? [?] No, he won't come back to me. [?] my son. No, he won't come back to his mommy. I [?] my son to come back to me. I don't care who it is. I am going to wait for the knocking to stop. And then the knocking stopped and then I began to [?] rope tightly around my neck. I began to fall forward when suddenly you banged on that door. I don't know what made you bang on that, but I didn't have strength to pull myself up. It is a shock the way you were banging and I suddenly found strength that [?] who is this? And then suddenly you opened the window [?]."

You said things I have never ever heard in my life of what God can do to a soul, can do to a person. [?] And I stood there and I thought to myself, "This can't be coincidence. God must have seen it. The moment I put the rope on my neck this man was knocking at the door and now he is screaming through at me. This can't be coincidence. This is God sent this man. God [?]. God wants to do something to help me. And so I couldn't let you in my home yesterday for fear of what you would see, but I want you to come now really. And I want you to help me to find the God that sent you and stopped me from killing myself. And I want you to bring your wife. I want the privilege of having met with you in my home, sir. I looked at her face and I thought to myself as I looked at her face, I thought if a person can be so pure and beautiful in this evil wicked world, there must be a God. I want that woman in my home sir. You will bring her with you, please. You will bring her with you."

Oh, don't neglect... don't neglect a soul. Don't neglect a soul. If God is leading you to a soul, don't neglect to get to that soul, to speak to that soul. You don't know what is going to happen if you don't. If there is any urgency, any leading from God don't neglect a soul.

I was once told there was a young fellow, a young drunk who wanted to speak to me desperately in this one town, desperately. It was so late after we dealt with all these people that I didn't go. I didn't go. I thought I could see him the next day. And when I came to the door his sister sat at the door. [?]. You are the first man my brother ever wanted to speak to in his life about God. He never ever was willing to listen about God or to speak. He was desperate to speak to you. You said you would come. He said he would wait it wouldn't matter how late. He sat to quarter past 12, sir, and you didn't come. And when he found out that you went around it [?] he was so angry he said, "I am getting drunk. I don't care anymore." And he went home to his flat. And they don't know what it is. They think he was [?] drunk[?]

Oh the possibility of death, the possibility of death places on me a greater responsibility so that every soul [?] me to witness, the possibility of death [?] grand responsibility for every soul God [?] expected me to witness to.

Oh, people ask me They say to me, "How can you say God is a God of love and there are so many people suffering in this world? How can you say God is a God of love when so many people are suffering in this world?"

I don't have all the answers. But this I do know. When a man is absolutely surrendered to God and God fills him with the Holy Spirit from that moment that man is led by God to souls. That moment he is driven with compassion to people that are hurting. He is driven with compassion almost every step of the way to [?]. Don't tell me God doesn't love. He took these one man [?] absolute surrender and he [?].

Oh God saw the Ethiopian man seeking and God immediately led Philip to him and as we looked back through the years we became more and more conscious that we [?] to people. As we looked back through the years we became more and more conscious that we were led by God to preach, to preach.

I was preaching about a year ago in a town in South Africa and afterwards there was an incredible amount of people [?] that we all stopped praying when one man with [?] violently, no one could show him [?] screamed as he sobbed. And they took him out and they talked.

He said, "Oh, I came home. My life is so destroyed. There is no hope. I am so utterly destroyed by this [?] I took a gun. I took [?] and I was loading it. I was going to kill my wife. I was going to kill my children. I was going to kill myself. I stood and I [?] piece of paper [?] cabinet where the gun was. [?] I don't know how put it there and as I read somebody cried out, "Go now to that meeting." And I put the gun [?] and I put it away and I came [?]. And I sat there and [?] myself how is it that this man knows about my life? God must be [?]. God [?]. Oh help me. Help me, sir.



That man met with Christ. He walked out of that building, his life so destroyed there was no hope. He walked out with courage and peace God alone can give even if you are destroyed by [?] the world. There was [?].

Oh as we look back through the years we become more and more conscious we were led by God to preach. We were led by God to preach.

I was in a town a little while ago where I began to relate and recall a story, an incident that happened over 20 years ago to me when I was preaching in the [?] Dundee, the first time I ever, ever had thoughts and remembrance of that terrible incident [?] and I cried out what happened in Dundee 27 years ago. Her eyes said, "I don't care who you are. Don't take a chance with your soul. You could die tonight. [?] father, mother, with your children. [?] wicked world. You could die tonight. You could be killed. [?]"

And one whole family just through those words saw that God the Father looked away. They got in their car. They went home and they were wiped out by wicked people as they arrived.

And I stood and I said, "This sort of this thing happens [?]."

Oh [?] but there was one family there. The people of the town, a farming community of this farming town said they had never ever been to an evangelical meeting in their lives. That night for some reason they came. The first time this man came along with his family. There he was, his wife, his children. And I cried these words [?] whole family is going to be wiped out. And this man responded seeking God his whole family.

Seven years upon the light [?] all sorts of things [?].

They know some wicked, wicked man killed them all.

And we don't question God as to why he allowed that. We dare not. So we worship him. [?].

Oh, to what degree is it [?] God himself calling out to us, calling out to us [?]. To what degree is it of God himself calling out to us to land, to whole families, to whole communities, to whole nations. Is God wanting to find a man that he can call out to a whole nation? [?] God is speaking.

Jonathan Edwards in New England, the beginning of America, Jonathan Edwards, you may have read the book *Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God* one of the greatest sermons ever preached in the history [?]. As Edwards preached *Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God* they clung to the pillars. They fell down in the pews. They [?] scream [?] mercy God. Conviction just came. It has never been known in the history of New England. Never ever in its history did God so come as when that man stood and preached *Sinners in the Hands of an Angry God*.

Do you know the history of that little sermon? There is a story behind it. He preached it [?]. God can use you.

Listen why God used Edwards. Edwards, God blessed him to the situation. As he looked at the godlessness, as he looked at the ill reverence while he was preaching, people who had no respect of [?]. He became desperate, desperate. For three days as he sought God through a message and the heart of God that he had been [?] for three days he did not eat. For three nights he did not sleep, on his knees, weeping, "Oh, God, bring me a message to bring New England back to thee. Give me New England, God. Give me a word from the heart of God now that I can stand up in the pulpit. It will bring New England back to God."

He wept to tears [?]. He wept three days. [?] three night no sleeping. Give me New England, God. [?] as God [?]. He walked into the pulpit. They didn't see his face. He didn't raise his hands. He didn't shout or scream. He didn't move around. He didn't have a personality that could grip. He wasn't a great preacher. He stood and all they saw was the book. They didn't see his face and he just read, no movement, not looking for a dynamic preacher. There are too many. He wants a holy man of God that can't preach and grip the crowds, that can't [?] the glory [?] God [?]. And he knows only God can so he gets desperate.

And he read [?] and God [?] through New England. New England turned to God. The flame was lit by God through one man. There would never have been [?] if [?]. The flame was lit and George Whitefield [?] and the fire spread through America to one of the greatest preachers the world [?]. George Whitefield [?] by God if there hadn't been a man like [?].

Oh does God to look? To what degree does God himself want to cry out to us [?].

Moody was rejected in London because he was an American [?] they said, you know. Stood up there with the American [?] of anguish. They were shabbily dressed, not eloquent like the great Spurgeon. They had Spurgeon, the prince of preachers. They tasted his ministry.

[?] this man, no eloquence and believe it or not, he wasn't a dynamic preacher. [?] but he wasn't the most dynamic man. He was something about Moody that just put people off if they hadn't heard him [?] he was rejected. [?] out in the streets of the church that he had been called to come for a mission. He says, "But God told me to come out and how can they cancel the meeting?"

The little Scottish man said, "Moody, come to Scotland."

[?] come to Scotland. I know God wants you there. Come to Scotland. They didn't announce anything. No pamphlets went out, no preparation. Nobody knew there was going to be a different preacher in the pulpit at this particular church. Suddenly this is a

man saying that no one is going to be there, no preparation. Nothing done to raise what was about to happen.

Moody stood in this pulpit and he opened his eyes and he began to cry and he prayed, “Oh, God, bring this land back to [?].”

And as he wept he began to preach. And God swiftly the greatest revival from that moment, from that moment the greatest revival Scotland ever knew in history. God swept through the whole of Scotland.

John Knox [?] in the wake of Rome.

D. L. Moody brought Scotland to God. Never was a man used in Scotland’s history like D. L. Moody. He didn’t have a [?]. He didn’t have theological training of any seminar. He didn’t have a degree. [?] had that. He took over. But Moody was the one who the nations turned to God [?].

Oh, to what degree has God longed to find a Moody, a Moody? [?]

The eyes of the Lord roam to and fro throughout the whole earth seeking to show himself strong on the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Is there one man whose heart is perfect to God in America, so perfect we find another Moody? [?]

Oh, as we look back through the years we become more and more conscious that we were led by God to people. We were led by God to people. As we look back through the years we become more and more conscious that we were led by God to preach. We were led by God to preach.

As we look back through the years, finally, we become more and more conscious that we were led by God to pray. We were led by God to pray.

Listen to these words carefully. You all know them, but listen carefully [?].

Romans 8:26, “We know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.”

That is not tongues. But have you ever prayed like that? Has God ever led you by the Spirit to pray with groans that cannot be uttered in your country? To what degree does God long to pray to us? To what degree does God the Holy Ghost long, the Spirit, because we don’t know how to pray in a way that is going to make God come? Has God got a man that he can pray to [?].

The holiest man of God I ever knew was Will MacFarland. Never did I ever meet a man whose face [?]. I knew what Moses looked like when I saw Will MacFarland. He shone. He shone.

In his old age when his wife had died he looked down the road for my wife and I and the godly man who owned a Christian book shop of our town. This man came, knocked on the door early in the morning. My family had [?] and he said, "Keith."

I said, "What is wrong?"

He said, "Mrs. MacFarland." He said, "Keith, for the last few nights I looked out at the little cottage [?] outside in the back yard and the light was on right through the night. Every time I would run up to the bathroom I looked and the light is on. I thought why is his light on every night? [?] light is on. [?] could it be the old man is falling asleep with the lights on?"

So I walked up. I walked up and I got to the glass doors and I looked through and I saw he wasn't in his bed and I thought, "Oh, boy, [?]."

Suddenly I saw he is lying flat on his face on the floor. And I stepped forward. Before I could open the door I suddenly stopped because I heard him groan, groan. [?].

God save South Africa. God stop the devil from destroying this man. They are killing themselves, God. They are murdering each other in their thousands. Stop this blood bath. God, the devil is destroying the land. Stop him. We need revival, God. Send revival to this land, God. Send revival. Rend the heavens, God. Come, save South Africa. Bring this land back to God. We deserve it, Lord [?]. We deserve it. Have mercy. In wrath remember mercy. Send revival. Nothing else will heal us. [?]. Only thou canst heal this land, God, [?].

He went on.

"Keith, I stood there and I began to weep. I went back in the house. I tried to sleep. I couldn't. I came up. An hour or two later I looked and [?] could he have gone on an hour? Eighty-six years old. There he was weeping. God save [?]."

That man, God, if he would just stand once and say, "Jesus Christ is the only answer for healing in this land," he would do more good for this land than anything else he could do, any man could do for they listened. [?]. Help him, Lord, [?] the only real answer is no answer politically. [?] politics in this land. It will never be true for business. Save them, Lord. [?] crying to God.

"Oh, Keith, I haven't..."

I looked at him and I thought to myself [?]. I haven't spent five minutes in my life praying like that for my land while the devil was destroying. And there is a man 86 years old while I am sleeping in bed, crying night after night right through the night for South Africa.

Oh, Mr. MacFarland died soon after that and probably [?]. God didn't answer that prayer yet. But I am learning something of the integrity of God. I know he is coming to my land when I realized [?] that prayed like that before he died for revival.

The Hebrides revival. It wasn't Duncan Campbell. It was two old ladies. Do you know how old they were? Take a guess. Eighty-six and 83, two sisters. Do you know what they did? They stopped life they were so desperate. Life stopped for those women. [?] lay on their faces weeping, groaning day after day. They died to [?]. They died to pouring their souls out for their nation to come back to God. Suddenly the whole house shook. I believe it. It happened to Andrew Murray. Too many were there. The whole building [?] orthodox the bricks were going to fall on them. And Murray prayed and revival came to the only [?] in our country's history. Way back when we need it now. [?] ran out into the streets screaming at the people started running out of the houses. The old ladies. He is coming.

And then Duncan Campbell came the next night standing in a pulpit, preaching and God said, "Leave the pulpit and go to the Hebrides."

He turned to the speaker and said, "God said I must leave."

The speaker said, "What? You are the main speaker."

He got [?]. A man met him. You, Duncan Campbell, God said you were arriving. Got me out of bed. Told me Duncan Campbell...

[?]. They walked back. As they walked they realized people were coming out of the buildings, coming out of the houses, no announcements, no arrangements, all making their way down the streets to the church. Duncan Campbell, unprepared stands there [?]. He preached. They came to God in their hundreds that night, much bigger crowds. Thousands and thousands marching over the hills from town to town, everyone saying, "God speaking across the land."

Well, that is revival when two women prayed until God came [?].

Charles Finney said that in the 1200 towns that turned and followed him to God where he preached in America, 1200 towns that you couldn't find a soul that hadn't been saved. That is revival. Charles Finney said that every town where God swept in such a way I found soon there were people who had been praying in agony. He said, "I worried at this. I thought [?] the way they were praying they were screaming like an agony of soul. But every town when I saw God speaking to the town I find [?] just like that no less. The Spirit of God. And I found towns where nothing happened, the crowds came, but no revival. They didn't turn to God and I saw one thing. And I found there wasn't one found in that town praying like that."

Do you know what prayer is? Do you know how essential it is? Do you know [?] not the preacher, not the [?]...

When I look back at my country and I see [?] town after town I go through and the lady who comes up to me in the house [?] she says, “Keith, you know, something strange is happening to me. I can’t sleep in the nights. So last month I put my family to sleep outside [?] and I [?]. Is something wrong with me? I am weeping for my country right through the night.”

I said, “No. There is nothing wrong with you.”

Every town I have gone to in the last little while a good [?] tells me the same thing. [?] God preparing the people for something. But I am longing to see it come and tell me the Holy Ghost get to do that. Pray. [?]

You cannot pray like that. You cannot work yourself up to pray like that. You will break your head. There is nothing in Christianity you can work yourself up to do. Those that try and work themselves up will become deranged. I look around the world today. I am getting scared when I see people talk about Christ who they look deranged. They carry on deranged. Do you know why? They are working themselves up in the flesh. You can’t work yourself up to pray like that. That comes from [?] when you are absolutely surrendered.

Andrew Murray says when you are absolutely surrendered, not he says, unless a Christian comes to a place of desperation where he is absolutely surrendered to God he will be nothing. He will be nothing but a hindrance and a grief to God and man. Oh, you can’t work yourself up until you absolutely surrender to God in fear of the Holy Ghost.

And God prays through with groanings that cannot be uttered in ways you and I don’t know how [?], but God, God the Holy Ghost [?] us now.

[?] Holy Ghost there is absolute surrender otherwise you are not filled with the Holy Ghost Andrew Murray said. And the fight is gone out of your life [?] absolute surrender and God fills you and he looks for blood, for God to cleanse you through and through and through. That is Andrew Murray [?]. Only the blood can do that. But it can, not to some [?], but [?].

Oh when the blood cleanses you through and through and God fills you with the Spirit, Andrew Murray says, “My heart grieves at what Christians think the fullness of the Spirit is.” He says, “The Spirit is not like a glass half full of water where you fill up the other half. You can’t have half the Holy Ghost in you. He is a person. He grows in you. The whole of the Holy Ghost is in you, the person. You can’t have half, the next half of the Holy Ghost coming in. No, no, no. All it means is that absolute surrender where you look to God for the blood to cleanse you through and through and create in you a clean heart. And the Holy Ghost who is in you has absolute control. That is all it means to be filled with the Spirit, to be controlled utterly by the Holy Ghost. That is the fullness of the Spirit, Murray says. And the moment God sees that, the moment God takes complete control of a man you either become [?], you see souls [?] you didn’t see them with

compassion before. Your enemies suddenly look [?] when you are absolutely surrendered. [?] God's lips when you absolutely surrender.

"If thou take forth the precious from the vile, thou shalt be as my mouth."

Oh, God, I want to take what the precious from the vile here today. In my life I want to absolutely surrender to God. I want the blood to cleanse me through. I want you to take complete control of my life that I can be an instrument of revival, an instrument of [?].

Those of you sitting here today [?] and God loves you for it and God is [?] in the most wonderful way. In the light of this sermon, this sermon is the last I bring to you, in light of this and all of sin, but in the light of this sermon especially, I want you who [?] absolutely surrender in a light have been given to this and oh I have heard through this week. [?] I want to absolutely surrender and say, "God, let the blood cleanse me through and through and then heal me with the [?]. Take control, absolute control of every faculty of my being. God, look at the world through me. Speak to the world through me. Let me be the mouth of God. I separate the precious from the vile in my life today."

Come every one of you that need to do that [?] leave this place and become conscious of [?] like God [?] from this day. Come and stand [?] the need of God to do this we pray. We pray now. Will one of us bow in prayer? Cry in your hearts.

What I pray I want you to pray in your heart, please, sir, not with your lips.

*God [?]. Wash me now in the blood of Christ, please, God. My God, I leave this place and I don't leave it with any less than [?]. I come to this moment in life [?] back in the past [?]. I want [?] to be an instrument of revival, God. And I know [?] to God. [?] I give everything. I vow. I lay my body and my being as a living sacrifice to God acceptable wholly. Come, God. Have mercy on me. As I bow before thee, Lord, I ask you to please wash me in the blood of Christ through and through and through and through and through. I don't understand all the doctrines, Lord, but I ask in the blood and I believe it. And with the little faith I have got I believe the blood can make me pure. Come make me clean, God, as only the blood of Christ can and fill me now, fill me with the Holy Spirit. Take absolute control of every faculty of my being. Lord, look through me at souls. Speak to me to through the Word. Pray to me till revival comes. On this day I want to be [?] of revival. In Jesus Christ's name. Amen.*

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You just heard the final session, the final message given by Keith Daniel at the 1997 January Men's prayer advance. More tapes by brother Daniel are available by writing Christ Life Ministries, Christ Life Ministries, Post Office Box 399, Denton, Virginia, Denton spelled D E N T O N, Virginia 24179.

