

# Don't Let Go of Them

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## The School of Prayer

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Thank you for the joy that you have given of me of being able to come back to your church and thank you, dear brother [?] for leading us with such joy, with such wonderful music and lifting up our hearts and spirits in God's presence. It is a joy to always be back here. And it is a joy to hear this lovely orchestra playing in this sanctified way for the glory of God and to have such a zealous leader. No wonder they are perfect. With a man like that they dare not be non perfect.

It is a joy. I sat here thinking and praying. It would be lovely if you put a CD or a tape of some quality outwardly because the quality you have here and I am quite sure Christians across your land would long for it once it got known. Of all the best, most loved pieces, as your orchestra plays and I think that would go down very, very well.

Well, bless you, every one of you for being here tonight. Bless you, brother Joe, brother Jay for letting me come back. I bless those of you that have come. It seems like thanksgiving means a lot of people aren't here because normally this place is full. But that doesn't matter. All that matters is that God is here and I am very grateful that you are here.

Can we have a moment of prayer please? Can we just bow before the Lord Jesus in a quiet moment?

*Father, we bless thee that we, as thy children, can bow ourselves in thy presence and worship thee. We thank thee for thy Father heart. And we, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto our children, but how much more so our Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him. We bless thee and praise thee that thou art not just God, but our Father, our Father which art in heaven and hallowed be thy name. We bless thee above everything for Christ, thy Son, for his blood, for his death, that he died on the cross for me, that the blood of God has washed me. We bless thee for thy eternal love that he was before the foundations of the earth, he was a Lamb of God slain in thy great heart toward mankind, thou who art eternal. We bless thee that thou hast in eternal wisdom known how to save men to the uttermost. All who come to thee through him thou art able to save to the uttermost. We bless thee, our Father, that we are kept by the power of God. We bless thee, our Father, for thy Holy Spirit. We bless thee for thy holy Word. And although the letter killeth as it stands, the Spirit gives life, it giveth life to us, revelation, light. And through the Word of God we are able to come to know thee. Through thy promises we are able to embrace by faith and through grace be saved as we embrace the promises of God concerning the shed blood and the death of his Son Jesus.*

*We bless thee for this holy book and what it has meant to us in our survival from the moment we came to know God and how each time we have been through this book it became 10 times more thrilling the next time as we have been able to compare Scripture to Scripture and, God, we know if we were able to read it 800 times, if that 800<sup>th</sup> time would be oh so much more than every before because there is no ending to this book, no ending to the depth, no ending to the greatness of it, no ending to the heart of God, the unsearchable riches of Christ. And we have just touched the surface, most of us and in shame we confess to thee. Forgive us that we have not dug deep into the heart of this book. For in it is God's heart, the mind of Christ, the thoughts of God, the words from God's heart to man.*

*Oh, God, take this thy book and visit us through it tonight, that each one of us may become conscious we have to do it, God and not man. Keep us under the blood of Christ here tonight, safe from Satan, that terrible evil follower that walketh about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour. We tonight would resist him steadfast in the faith knowing that the same afflictions which are accomplished in our brethren that are all over this world would come, our Father, we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places. And we come to thee carefully to take the armor of God in order that we may pray with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit. Come, our God, and through our faith quench all the fiery darts of the wicked. Through our faith undo all the strong holds of Satan. For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds, all his strongholds, every device, every plan, every seed he has sown in every heart, to [?] blind the eyes and harden the hearts and cause despair and unbelief.*

*Our God, we come and ask thee to shelter us under the blood of Christ. Protect us. Cleanse this atmosphere of this building from the powers of darkness through the blood of Christ. Wash me in the blood of Christ. Fill me with the Holy Spirit and move by the risen, resurrected power of Christ the angels of God and the Holy Spirit upon our hearts and lives and this building tonight. Visit us. For we all ask these things in the name of Jesus the Christ, God manifest in the flesh, Creator, Judge and Savior of this world. And for his glory we ask these things in the faith of our Father which is in heaven. Amen.*

I have two reading tonight, in the Old Testament, both in the Old Testament. The first is just one verse in 2 Samuel, 2 Samuel chapter 23. The second reading will be found in Malachi, the last book in the Old Testament, Malachi chapter two.

To those of you that have brought God's holy Word with you, 2 Samuel chapter 23 verse five.

“Although my house be not so with God; yet he hath made with me an everlasting covenant.”

And the in Malachi chapter two from verse 14.

“The LORD hath been witness between thee and the wife of thy youth, against whom thou hast dealt treacherously: yet is she thy companion, and the wife of thy covenant. And did not he make one? Yet had he the residue of the spirit.”

That word there, “residue of the spirit” is the same words used in the book of Daniel and also concerning David. He had an excellent spirit. So excellent was the spirit on David in his walk with God that Saul feared him just because of this spirit, this excellent spirit. So excellent was the spirit on Daniel from a boy that there was no man like him, no man who had such an excellent spirit that staggered every generation from the kings down to his enemies.

And here this covenant was made when this man had an excellent spirit. Did he not make one, God says, yet he had the residue of the spirit. And wherefore one? Why did he make such a covenant? That he might seek a godly seed, godly children from this union, this covenant before God. When he had such an excellent spirit that he might bring forth godly children into this world. Therefore take heed to your spirit and let none deal treacherously against the wife of his youth. For the LORD, the God of Israel, saith that he hateth putting away.

He hateth divorce.

Beloved, in this world your first mission is your family. If you are rightly related to God, your first mission is your family. The title of this sermon tonight is “Don’t let Go of Them.”

Can I share with you a strange secret here tonight? Most men who threaten to leave their wives and family don’t want to. Most men who threaten to leave their wives and families don’t want to, but pride makes them unable to back down. Pride makes them unable to back down from radical, irresponsible statements made in weak moments of despair. Most men who threaten to leave their wives and family don’t want to, but pride makes them unable to back down from radical, irresponsible [?] statements made in weak moment of despair.

I knew a man who under great stress fought and argued with his wife continually even though they were Christians. And then one day he just despaired as this fighting just went on reaching proportion he never thought it could come to. And he looked at his wife and he said, “I cannot go on another day. I am leaving you. I don’t care what this costs, but I am leaving you forever.”

And with tears pouring down his face and trembling he walked away from his family. And in a few brief moments he had gathered some essential items so swiftly that it staggered his family how swiftly he just grabbed a few essential items and walked out of the door, out of his home. And then he went down to the car in the street and as he was opening the door of the car, suddenly the front door of the home opened and his wife looked out at him and she called out, “Wait. Wait for me. I am coming also.”

So he was a bit staggered. And suddenly she had grabbed a few essentials so swiftly it was staggering that she needed. And she [?] the other side of the car waiting to get in and he just looked at her. And she said, "If you are leaving, I am leaving with you."

Now he thought for a while and he said, "That defeats the whole purpose of me leaving you. You can't come with me. I can't stand this any longer," he said. "I cant live like this any longer."

So, tears coming down her face she said, "I am sorry. I can't let you do that. You see, when I stood before God with you beside me and I vowed to God, 'To death us do part,' for better or worse, I meant that. And I thought you did also. And you and I may have great differences that we will have to sort out and I am willing from my side, I am willing to drastically change no matter what it costs me. I will change. But I cannot let you leave me. I am sorry. You are stuck with me until the day you die."

And he looked at her for a while and then suddenly he burst out laughing. He really saw the funny side of this whole thing. And she began to laugh also a little bit fearfully, but she laughed also when she saw him laughing so loud.

He walked around the car. He put his arm around her and he began to walk back to the house slow. And then he said something to her that was more staggering than what she said to him.

He said, "My dear, for a moment there you had me worried that you wouldn't come out fast enough to stop me in time from leaving you."

But oh how close it comes when a man makes a decision in a heated moment, how close it comes when a man makes a decision in a heated moment that could separate a family forever. [?] beloved, don't get [?], beloved.

I know of a man who crumbled, mentally, emotionally because of the continued war between him and his wife that just wouldn't end and wore him mentally, emotionally to the degree that he just crumbled emotionally one day. And then this fair he looked at his wife and said loudly, but sobbing, he meant it. "I am going to divorce you. I am not living like this any longer. I can't. I can't survive."

And he took his suitcases and put them on the bed and began, while he was sobbing, trembling at what he was doing, he just threw his belongings, as much as he could, he put his belongings into the suitcase. And his wife just looked trembling, tearful, weeping, but she said nothing. She said nothing.

An then he walked down a passage still weeping, trembling, walked to the front door of his home, opened the door and then he looked around and he saw his two little boys standing in the kitchen looking at the front door, looking at him holding on to each other, weeping with fear in their eyes.

Their daddy is walking away from them.

And as he looked at those boys holding on to each other weeping like that with such fear in his eyes, he put his bags down and still weeping he walked to these boys and he said, “My boys, it is better that daddy goes for you. You can’t live like this. And daddy and mommy can’t survive, daddy can’t survive. You are going to have to be brave, my boys. But I have to divorce your mother. I want you to stay with your mother because I am going to leave the home here for you and mommy. And daddy will work. Daddy will provide for you to the day daddy dies. Daddy will keep so little back for himself just to survive, but I will give you most of what I earn till the day I die to provide for you, my boys. And daddy will come whenever he can. Whenever they will let me, I will be waiting for you to see you whenever I am able to for the rest of my life.”

And then he said to his eldest boy, “Will you be ok, my boy?”

And his eldest boy said, “I think so, daddy. I hope so, daddy.”

And then he lifted his youngest little boy and said, “You will be ok, won’t you, my boy?”

And his youngest boy looked up and he said words that seemed to rip his heart and soul to say it. “No, daddy. I won’t be ok. I need you and I need mommy together. And if you don’t stay together, daddy, I won’t survive.”

And then this little boy crumbled on to the ground and he groaned with such groans that his father crumbled on to the ground and his brother crumbled over his little brother. He was holding him. And the mother crumbled in the passage on to the ground at the [?].

That father went and picked up his suitcases and walked back to the bedroom and began to unpack his clothes and mother came and stood next to him. And he looked up at her and he said, “You and I are going to have to make great sacrifices. We are going to have to make great sacrifices to work things out for their sake, but I cannot do this to them. I cannot leave them.”

Well, that man never left his wife to the day he died as an old man.

The Lord Jesus is amazing Savior of love, Savior of that home a few years later and worked healing and forgiveness and love that is beyond comprehension in that man and woman and the children that only Christ can ultimately do.

But this is the staggering thing, beloved. This is the staggering thing. Healing began in that marriage, in that home, not when Christ saved them as a family, oh, no. True healing began in that marriage and in that home when that man realized his family could not survive without him. [?] began when he realized that his family wouldn’t survive without him and that his conscience wouldn’t survive if he left them knowing that.

Most people that left their family didn't want to leave, but pride stopped them from admitting it. And most people that watched their love one go didn't want them to go. But pride stopped them from preventing them going. And they forever looked back in sorrow and continual grief that they did.

Most men who threaten to leave their wives and family don't want to, but pride makes them unable to back down from radical, irresponsible, irrational, irreversible statements they made in weak, tired moments of despair.

I knew a Christian family years ago that was so exemplary it is hard to be able to relate this whole story to you. This man had the most beautiful wife. Her beauty was in her purity. She was so refined, so refined into Christ likeness that she commanded a respect that most Christian women would never find. She was so beautiful in her character and the refinement of God the Holy Spirit in her Christ likeness and her gentleness, but she was a beautiful woman.

They had two sons, two fine sons that excelled above all other youth. They stood out as examples to the believers. Though they were teenage boys academically at school they didn't have homeschooling in Africa like we have it now suddenly taking over because America has proved it. But in the schools traditional British colonial schools that are among the best in the world, these boys excelled to such a degree no one could come near them academically. The eldest one was just the achiever of the school. His younger brother was fast on his heels. He was just blossoming. These two just blossomed in life, fine, fine, boys, fine family.

But then one day that father walked out of the door forever from that family.

Oh, the devil is powerful that he could do that.

I heard of the devastation that came in that home, but I had no idea to what degree that devastation really was there until one day I was walking a few weeks after this news spread of this man deserted his wife and family. I saw his teenage boy sitting in the gutter along the side of the street. We don't do that in my country unless you have hit rock bottom in life. No one would sit in the gutter.

And as I realized who this was, slouched over in the gutter, his head down, I couldn't believe what I was seeing and I walked in a circle until I sat beside him and he looked up.

I was stunned how a teenage boy could age in three weeks as that boy had aged. His eyes were so swollen he could hardly look through them. He was a wreck. He was such a wreck I trembled. I trembled. And I said to him, "Listen carefully. Your daddy made a terrible mistake. But because of your father's mistake, that does not mean that you must wreck your life. If your father made such a terrible mistake as he has, it is not reason enough for you to let this destroy your life. You are an achiever. You can get up and you can go on."

And his little lips just quivering, his eyes hardly able to look out, the tears just pouring out on his face.

He said, “Sir, when my father walked away from us as a family for that young woman, something died forever inside of me.”

And he hung his head down so violently that I didn’t quite know what to do.

After a long while I said, “Even in the gutter [?].” I couldn’t sit any longer.

A short while after that he was dead in tragic circumstances that I cannot relate from this pulpit. A short while after that his brother was dead in equally tragic circumstances and a few months later the mother was dead. I couldn’t ever begin to tell you why. You don’t need sickness to die.

Years later only once I saw that man since that occasion. And I could not believe what was left of a human. I couldn’t believe what was left of that human. And he said these words to me. “I knew when I walked out of that door that night, I knew I was destroying my whole family forever. But, brother, I still walked out knowing that.”

I cannot tell you the way this man said these words. Oh, that I could undo the wrong I have done. Oh, that I could undo the wrong I have done.

I can’t tell you. I haven’t got the ability emotionally to tell you how he died.

When I was first married, my wife and I were in Capetown, a very large city of many millions of people. And one Sunday night we decided to go and hear a certain preacher of great repute, but we couldn’t find the church. And so eventually when we looked at the time I said, “Well, we are so late now, it is no point looking on. Let’s just go in this church.”

It is a very evangelical country, probably the most evangelical in the world apart from Ireland and parts of America. And so we parked the car, we went inside. The service was probably halfway through, half way through the sermon. This minister was preaching. And the strange thing is as we sat down he stopped preaching and he looked carefully at me and looked long at me and Jennie and then when he continued I was so astounded at this man’s ability with the Word of God I felt to myself, “Where has this man been that I have never heard of him?”

I don’t think I had ever heard anyone preach like that in my life. If I have, God forgive me, that I don’t remember recalling the amazing ability with which he spoke. I was so staggered, I literally trembled. Who is this man? Why is it I have never heard of him?

Toward the end of his sermon suddenly he stopped and he looked at me again. And then tears welled up in his eyes and he said these words that I will never forget. “Young man, don’t ever run away from your responsibilities in life. No matter how many problems

you face, face them with your responsibilities intact. Because if you leave your responsibilities and think you can find this [?] an easier road, you are wrong. You leave the responsibilities that are yours in life and your conscience will drive you to despair for the rest of your life. You will live in torment.”

And he said these words. “Your life will be close to hell on earth in the end.”

And the tears were pouring down his face when he said those words looking at me. I am almost 100 percent sure it was no one else his eyes were gazing at. And he put his head down into the Bible and sobbed like a baby in the pulpit. No one knew what to do.

Jennie and I eventually left without anyone else stirring. We just got up and walked out. I got home. I decided to find out who this man was. I phoned around asking different people. No one knew. Eventually I got hold of older Christians, one very old godly man, a household name throughout southern Africa. I told him about this man and his name and he said, “Oh, brother Keith. Is that where he is?”

He said, “Brother, when that man was a young man like you are he was set to become the next Andrew Murray of South Africa. No one has ever heard that said of him before him or since. The church was bracing itself throughout the land for what God was going to do through this amazingly anointed, gifted speaker. But then he walked away from his wife and his children and took hold a young woman in the same church, divorcing his family and embracing another woman. And, of course, the church buried him forever until now. I am amazed any pulpit allowed him.

“No one ever heard of him since then, Keith, no one. No one knows of him and this staggers me that someone has found him again. It staggers me, my boy.”

[?] in the pulpit after what he did.

Oh, beloved, your family is your greatest mission on earth. Don’t let go of them. Don’t let go of your children, beloved.

Eli let his sons go as they rebelled and became wicked. He gave up all hope of them ever being reached by God in truth because of their rebellious and wicked ways. But the same [?] that God blamed him for their tragic end.

1 Samuel three verse 13 says “Because his sons made themselves vile and he restrained them not.”

He didn’t make a strong stand against their living wrongly. He didn’t challenge the wrong they did until it was too late to redeem them.

And there was a book in the Bible, Proverbs, I have memorized it. I so loved it. It had such a profound effect on me. And I take it as a sermon. At times as God leads me and just take the train of thought and different aspects throughout that whole just one though



lead to the other right across to the end whether it is concerning a wife or a child or a child or a son or a father or a family.

The wealth a man has is not measured by what he has in finances. God says he is in poverty. The only wealth a man has that can bring him any happiness is a family, a godly wife, godly children. And if he is a man of God that made them thus.

But, if you were to take this book of Proverbs out of the Bible and you were to print it as a unique book, publish this as a book on its own, a single document and you were to title it and put on the cover a title, there is only one title you can give it. Your family is your greatest mission in earth. Don't let go of it.

What does God mean by that? Oh, listen. What it means to let go of your responsibility concerning a child, Proverbs 13 verse 24.

“He that spareth his rod hateth his son: but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes.”

[?] to get the message through, father, [?]. And if you don't, no one else is going to, father. You hate him, God says. You are his worst enemy he will ever know on earth. There is times you as a father before God and by God's responsibility to his soul must get the message through to this [?] now. This is going to stop.

“He that loveth him chasteneth him betimes.”

Nineteen verse 18. “Chasten thy son while there is hope.”

Isn't that staggering? God says that.

“And let not thy soul spare for his crying.”

Proverbs 22:15. “Foolishness is bound in the heart of a child; but the rod of correction shall drive it far from him.”

That is a promise from God. God promises this. No matter what the governments of this world say.

Proverbs 23:13.

“Withhold not correction from the child: for if thou beatest him with the rod, he shall not die. Thou shalt beat him with the rod, and shalt deliver his soul from hell.”

You think it is a sermon your son needs. No, it isn't [?]. That father that that is in touch with God, that believes God, that fears no man like God.

“Thou shalt beat him with the rod, and shalt deliver his soul from hell.”

[?] preach that. [?] good sermon to come along, sir. He is going to go to hell if you don't reach him. Many times soon [?] and won't keep any sermon. But they will to a father that loves them enough to chasten them until they know [?]. Out of love for you my responsibility before God because you are my first mission [?].

Proverbs 29:15. "The rod and reproof give wisdom: but a child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame."

Eli was godly by the by. But godly people can make grave mistakes.

"The rod and reproof give wisdom: but a child left to himself bringeth his mother to shame."

Moody makes much of that verse in *The Way to God*, probably the greatest book every written on God's love. You would have to be the hardest human on earth if you don't weep through that book.

A mother, a father comes to shame far sooner than a mother. Moody will give you the reasons why how even a murderer mother will sit with him as he is about to be hanged and search for him love, but a father long before that will withdraw in shame, but eventually it is possible mothers can even come to. This word literally means the sake and the shame of it. It is beyond healing shame.

"Correct thy son, and he shall give thee rest; yea, he shall give delight unto thy soul."

I could go on. God is not speaking here of [?] that you point to each time a child does something wrong or walk around after the child if he doesn't anything out of place. [?] oh, no. God is not even speaking about a physical rod although that is literally the meaning in the Hebrew. But if you read this book as it should be read and that is in the light of all Scriptures and if there is no verse concerning the same doctrine that contradicts your interpretation of that verse, then you have the right interpretation. Otherwise you are in heresy. That is why you have to have all this book. You have to devour it as a source of life. You have to be balanced [?] balanced way, not to be like the Jehovah Witness that can quote a verse that heaven help him if you quote the next verse. It will undo what he says.

You have to take this book in the light of all Scriptures and there is no Scripture concerning that doctrine, that subject, that topic that in any way disagrees or contradicts it, then you have the right interpretation. And that is why we have to be balanced, on fire, but balanced. Be on fire and don't be balanced, you will do the devil's work with your fire in your own home. It always begins in the home, you know. Any extremity on any doctrine and you can find any doctrine. You can go to extremity if you are willing to blind your eyes to the rest of the Bible.

But, brothers, sisters, don't break his Spirit, God warns.

“And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath.”

You can, you know. You can make them so angry against God and man that they will hate Christianity through your discipline. This isn't going to be the one means by which the child... you can send him to hell through your discipline if you are not utterly Christ like.

“And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.”

Do you know what that literally means? Let God bring them up through you.

Why? Because you are so yielded that the Holy Spirit and the fruit of the Spirit, the wisdom of God, Christ likeness.... Take that out of a father's discipline and you have got a monster with a rod and Scriptures behind him.

Oh, no, no. Don't hide behind these Scriptures if you lose control, father. In your unchristlikeness you just lose control of life and you stand and say this gives me the right, you know. And you take out all your stress and your sin, your failings come out taking [?]. You will drive him to hell disciplining him.

I know a man who stood in front of me with his little child and said, “When I beat him, he knows he stops. I don't play the fool. I beat him until he tries to crawl of the wall with his nails. Then I stop.”

The next day the child committed suicide.

You see, that father had lost all of it. They didn't have to jail him. He jailed himself. He became like a cabbage mentally as his conscience just destroyed him for doing that to his boy through his sin. That sin.

One child, sir, needs a look, one look. That is all that child needs. You know it, conscience tells you. He doesn't need a rod. The whole message here is that discipline that has to get through where a child needs it. But some children don't need to be beaten. He just needs a look. That little girl needs just a look and she is more wounded and [?] mortified more, hurting that she is in any way...

You don't have to beat her. Just that look is all.

Another child needs a good spanking until they get the message, you know, in the same home. But you don't go beating a child that just looks a look, that needs a look, otherwise you are sinning. You are sinning, sir, if your discipline doesn't hurt you more than it hurts the child, you are sinning.

I am not talking about the pain in the hand. I am talking about the heart. You see, if that child doesn't know this grief, this hurts you more in your heart than in your hand. It won't love you for discipline. If they don't sense the grief, the hurt that is making you resort to this and the love you will drive her to hell, sir.

Don't hide behind Scriptures unless you are Christ like.

The devil uses Scriptures, too, you know. Even when he faced God let alone you. [?] chance to tell you. [?] right through to angels that come through as angels of light.

The Scripture just forget the rest of the Scriptures, oh you are in trouble. I would say forget 90 percent of the rest of the Scriptures that cry out [?] reality with God is all that matters. And the only reason you can have the right to use any Scripture at all ever in your life is [?] with God.

Oh, it is the idea of discipline that has to get through.

In our country we had a man called pastor Duma, D U M A, a black man, a Zulu man, a Baptist minister. He was so loved in our country, seldom has a preacher ever been this loved as our pastor Duma was by the throngs of Christians of all denominations loved him for what he was. He was godly. He was Christ like. He was so humbled, but what this man so staggered the world with, there is a book on his life that spread throughout southern Africa, [?]. Perhaps Andrew Murray's books, I would say, are the only ones that you could just... but this man was so revered because of his life that most homes have it just as an accepted item in their home, our pastor Duma.

The great thing about pastor Duma was no single man in the history of South Africa was ever so honored by God in the healing of people as when this man would pray for Christ in mercy, for God in Jesus Christ's name to heal sick, dying people, Eighty percent of the thousands thousands, he was just dragged around the land to death beds, to cancers, to hospitals, intensive cares. This man was a [?] 80 percent of every single time he prayed, they were healed. That moment they were healed totally so that even in hospitals, doctors, specialists, nurses would fall down on the knees and give their life to Christ.

And, sir, some people can exaggerate. Let's fact it. But you don't exaggerate what pastor Duma did. The half hasn't been told that our country will tell you. I have been in so many homes of people who were dying or crippled for life or were like cabbages some of them. They were so unable to even dress themselves or eat and that man prayed and God healed in the moment.

Oh, thank God for pastor Duma.

He never used to raise his voice, you know. He was such a gentleman. I do believe the more Christ like we become, the more of a gentleman we are. Being a Christian does not give you license to offend, sir, lady. If your harshest word does not throb with love, you are nowhere near walking with God in truth.

In any circumstance of your life to any sinner you may be faced with or any circumstance, you may feel you have the right to have an ungentlemanly spirit. You are in trouble with God the day you forget that, more than you [?].

Pastor Duma would walk in in humility and he would say with a gentle soft voice, he never screamed when he prayed, "Father, we have no right. We cannot demand anything of thee. But if it be in thy will, if it be in thy will to spare this man for his family and for thyself and thy service, then wilt thou not in accordance with the Scriptures as we bring and by faith place oil anointing him with oil and praying, wilt thou not raise up this, thy child and heal, God? Not my will, not our will, but thine be done," he would say gently in Jesus Christ's name.

And literally thousands God healed at that moment totally, not over days, totally even dying people. That is a wonderful testimony that South Africa still hasn't recovered from.

No wonder he was loved the way he was loved.

Pastor Duma was preaching when I was a young convert and I remember sensing the humility of this man. Spoke [?] than anything else he said from that pulpit. Oh, he was so broken in spirit [?].

That is in the school of God that does that, you know. If you are in God's school, if you pass the exams that is.

But this godly man I will never forget one of the illustrations he used concerning bringing up children he said, "And my son was 19 years old. And my son though he was brought up in a God fearing home with parents that prayed for him every day since he was born to follow God. He chose of his own free will to follow Satan. He chose to follow the devil. He chose to go to the devil's people to make friends rather than godly young friends who wanted his friendship. He, of his own personal choice chose evil boys. He chose to go to the devil's places rather than to be in the house of God. And he broke our hearts. He broke us. He aged us. He was on drugs. He was in drink. He would come home and profanity and blasphemy and screaming and he beat his mother in his drunkenness. He would beat her up when I was home, but I would find my wife beaten up by our son in his drunken stupor. Oh [?] and then he came home and I had to decide what to do.

"What can I do now, God?"

I took him as he started his swearing and his aggressiveness and I pushed him and I pushed him and I pushed him out of the door.

"Get out of our home."

No, daddy. Please, daddy, no, daddy.

My wife took hold me and said, “We are Christians. We don’t throw them out on the street. You can’t. You are a preacher. You will lose every bit of respect. We don’t throw them out. We have to win him. You don’t throw him away.”

He said, “No, woman, You are wrong. You are wrong.”

And he said, “I wept loud as I said to my son as he stood outside of the door, ‘You will never come into this home till the day you day, my son, again. You will never have another meal. You will never have a piece of bread even if you starve, my son. You will never ever have a place to sleep that is not your bed again in your life, my son. You have no room unless you come to this door saved from your heart, ‘Father, Every friend I have on earth I have thrown them out forever and they will never be my friends again.

“‘I stopped with my friends. I stopped drink. I stopped swearing. I stopped blasphemy. I stopped... And, father, I will not come through this door, unless you get down on your knees with me now and ask Christ to save my soul,’ not from hell, my boy, but from sin, to save me from a life of sin. When you come to this door, that is the first time I will ever listen to you again. Otherwise I don’t want you to come to this door till the day you die, If you can’t come like that.”

And then I shut the door and then I went to my face and I sobbed through the whole night groaning and weeping to God in agony.

Now, I don’t remember. I wish I could remember. I was a young convert 38 years ago when I heard this man speaking. I don’t know how long it was, so I won’t say. But he said one night there was a knock on the door. It was late, but it was my son and he said, “Father, I have ripped myself away from every friend I have on earth. I will never go near them. They will never come back to me the way I have separated from them. I have given up every front I have got in this world, father. And, father, I am sick. I hate sin. I want to give up drink. I want to give up drugs, swearing and that leads me to do that, I don’t even know I am doing it, under the influence of it. Father, I will not come in this house unless father lets me, unless father is convinced that God has done this. I want to get on my knees now and [?] to pray for me that God saves my soul from hell and, more than that, that God saves my life from a life of sin.

I knelt with my son, he said. I sobbed with my arms around him. And God saved his soul. [?].

That man, pastor Duma has been dead for many years, but his son never backslid, never touched drink, drugs, swearing, never went back to his friends again. He became a preacher. He is a preacher to this day. He is loved, not as much as his father, but hallelujah he is still serving Christ.

He was saved. Don’t judge pastor Duma for what he did, beloved. Judge Eli. God did. Don’t judge a man who did what his mind, his conscience, his common sense and his faith in God’s Word told him he has to resort to do.

Don't let go of them doesn't mean don't push them out of the door. Don't give up on their souls. Don't give up on them, Eli, if they become wicked and evil. Don't give up on God reaching them. Don't give up on them turning, repenting and bringing joy to your heart and their mother's heart. Don't give up on God's promises that tell you how to do that. Don't give up on your children, beloved. No matter what happens to them, don't ever let go of them. That can mean what God in your conscience tells you, which you happen to be 100 miles ahead of any unsaved person because you have the Holy Spirit controlling your conscience if you are right with God that is.

I know the family that shook my heart when this lovely lady, oh, the beauty of this woman, to know I am not speaking superficially I wish she could just stand here for one moment and look at you, that's all. You would weep.

This woman had a little boy. And this little boy was molested by some wicked, evil person. He was very, very small. We didn't have home schooling. Christians had to send—and this children was given into the trust of other people who took to some school fete, an occasion or something where they raise money and there are all activities that the children...

So while she was home, this is the staggering thing of a woman like this woman is. While she was home she suddenly stood up and began to groan and groan and sob with such grief. She said to me, "Brother Keith, it was as if someone had died in my home, one of my children had died, the grief that flooded my heart. My husband took hold of me and thought I was going insane and put arms to what am I going to do?"

She said, "Listen, carefully. Something is happening to our son right now." And she began to pace up and down the floor and he [?] and said, "What do you mean?"

She began to plead the blood of Christ over her son, that whatever was happening, God whatever the devil is doing, stop him, stop him.

That little boy was dropped off by these people and trusted and walked to the front door, knocked. The mother opened and looked at him and burst out sobbing and screamed.

What has happened to you, tonight?

He is now this size. He looked at me in the eyes and said, "Brother Keith, when my mother said those words to me I knew for the first time how real God is. My mother knew and I was miles. And she was [?]."

I said to her, "You know what that was, what happened? We know not what to pray as we ought. But the Spirit is [?] within us, when we are right with God, that is. It can't happen [?] is in control, a yielded life, you see. He teaches us, he leads us to pray as we ought with groanings that cannot be uttered.

That is not tongues. That is obnoxious to say that is tongues. God [?] is so great and who does he find in touch with enough? A mother. To be able to express his grief in prayers. How God reacts and guides and leads in the war between God and Satan for men's soul, even for little 10 year old children, who soon would have them at prayer. God drives people to in somehow...

Moody says, "Who can pray like a mother?"

No, he didn't. Who can pray like a godly mother for a wayward child?

That boy went into a life of such torment that he became suicidal. You can't believe the state of his arms and body as the guilt riddled with guilt, the shame, the confusion because he even blamed himself that somehow that man was put in prison. He is still in prison to this day, but it opened a lifestyle. He tasted something that opened up a lifestyle... a perverse lifestyle that he couldn't rob himself of. He didn't understand, a lifestyle he would never ever have chosen. But the torment, the confusion, the self accusation, the self aberration. That boy was just a suicidal case in torment of conscience as he was to come home to a godly mother.

Through his teenage hears he said, brother Keith, "When I walked out, I never once enjoyed my sin. Do you know why? Because I knew my mother would not get up from her knees until I walked in the door back from my sin. Then she got up from bowing before God, praying for me."

Oh, that boy was so confused, so tormented, so much help in every level of life trying to be given to him from all the advice of people, but it just confused him more. And eventually he became so suicidal that they didn't know how to face him walking out of the door for fear he wouldn't come back home because he hated every step he took in a sin, somehow when you taste, oh, that is not taste not, handle not. Once you do, oh, God [?] sin, young people.

But it was forced on this boy. And, oh, the judgments demands, instead of a [?] to cause one of his little ones to stumble. The judgment coming is under [?] when it is forced on a child. It wasn't just a child's choice.

So now he tasted [?]. You don't even know why. That is why I hold these things like the internet are such a danger. [?] throw it out now or you will damn your son if you don't think they will find it. The devil makes sure they stumble after speaking innocent words. I will guarantee you. Be careful with a [?] what they look at. Guard them. You can't put them in a fortress today, but I will tell you something. Your prayers and your [?] has to be like a virtue for [?] you guide them through this world and say, "Stay away from this. Stay away from that." Because once they taste, you will go through torment, father and mother. Take my advice or you will remember these words and you will sob so if you don't, sir.



He said to his mother shortly after meeting me and saying these words to me, “Mr. Daniel, all I want to ask you is to pray for me.”

I walked away.

Well, his mother said, “Listen. I can see how little hope there is here and I am so scared for you, but, my boy, I have been fasting oh so for the last week as a little lady and an old woman down in the Dutch Reformed Church that they attend. The Dutch Reformed Church was Andrew Murray’s church. It is the largest denomination in Southern Africa because of the revival that swept through his ministry. It is in every town the largest churches, all over.

And she said this little old lady, something about her that whenever families face crises and disaster that little lady goes and she fasts and she prays and I don’t know a family that hasn’t shared with me that whenever that little lady prays for you, God heals the home. God heals the life.

Can I [?] that little old woman? Yeah. They did. She is so old they had to help her up the stairs. It is amazing how God can only find someone that age.

And the lady listened to his story, listened to the mother and said, “I can’t pray for you. I will need to fast. I will need to seek God.”

I don’t know how long she fasted. I don’t know what the fast entails, so I don’t want to put you in bondage about what fasting means, but that woman fasted it seems for three weeks from what I can gather. What it means, I don’t know. And she came to the door and she said, “I am ready to pray for you now, my boy.”

She said to the mother, “Go on your knees and just cry out to God to save his soul.”

She said to the boy, “Get on your knees, boy.” And she got on her knees this frail little soul against the bed in his room and she said, “Just ask God to set you free from Satan, from the stronghold Satan has on your life so that he can save you. And I will be praying for you.”

He said, “While that woman was just calling on God in her frailty, and great reverence.” He said, “I saw a darkness leading me, sir.” It was like a physical form. I couldn’t believe my eyes. I got so scared. I began to holler. And she turned to me and said, “Don’t be afraid. I see it also. Don’t worry. Just keep praying. I [?] God to deliver you now so you can be saved.”

And eventually he told me he got on his knees beside this woman and he said, “For the first time, sir, I can remember praying through to God. I couldn’t get through to God since I was 10. I don’t even remember ever being able to honestly pray through that I thought God could hear me. I suddenly knew God was listening and I cried out for the blood of Christ to save my soul from hell and my life from sin.”

That boy has become godly, not just delivered. You want to see his countenance, sir. And don't sit there unbelieving. The unbelieving go to hell. He believed. Don't you be unbelieving. It will last. Hallelujah. God set him free. He needs prayer, but I am praying. So is his mother.

The great thing about this is there was a mother that would not let God go for one day, probably age of 10 to 24 that cried, that would not let God go, that would not give in, would not give up, would not let go of that soul, of that son. It has to come to Christ no matter what the devil does.

And it took years, but she would not give up. Hallelujah for a mother who would do that.

Don't let go. Don't give up on anything. No matter what has happened, don't give up. Don't give up on them. Prayer in faith is our greatest weapon. Prayer in faith is our greatest weapon.

The weapons of our warfare, beloved and we are in war for our children. We are in war for an unsaved husband, for an unsaved father, for unsaved brothers and sisters, for children that have been crippled from the age of 10 in the millions because of the defilement, because of the moral coals ripped aside by governments for money and the fear of man and encouraging freedom of speech so that pornography can be strewn and people come from every angle, in music and books and films, in anything the media has got. What they jailed people 30 years ago, today you will be jailed for saying what I am saying about [?].

The world is so lost its decency and its moral code and protection, we have prayer. Hallelujah.

“The weapons of our ware are not carnal, not human made weapons, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds.”

I don't care what stronghold the devil has on your son, on your husband. You pray. You don't let go, mother. You don't let go, father. You don't let go of your father, son. If he is going up with a woman, you don't give up. Don't let go. Pray.

Oh, beloved, I used to think when people were brought and smashed lives, smashed from sin, I used to think they needed counseling, but God shook me. He shook me in the school of God because I was wasting time. They had heard everything. They just needed someone to pray in faith. They had no faith that God could save them. They had no faith that they could ever change in themselves. They had no faith in themselves or in God being able to, but they needed and God brought them and I became conscience. Oh, God broke this soul. Oh, God has brought this family to this door. Oh, God has brought me to this home for. Is it someone who has [?]. Then pray for them because they can't pray in faith themselves. And 80 percent, I would say, God forgive me if I am making a mistake now. I would say 80 percent of every single soul I have prayed for, never counseled,

haven't said a word, just [?] prayed have somehow contacted me over the years whether they have come up in the mall, to come up in the street or phoned or written and said, "Sir, from the time of that prayer everything turned."

That is prayer. Oh, this weapon God gives us for our loved ones, oh, beloved, I wish I had the courage to tell you all these things, but I am scared you won't come back tomorrow.

Why is it that I have such an enemy called time?

How do you abbreviate?

Two brothers, rebels, teenagers, the older [?], the younger just followed him because the godless father, so they followed the godless father's ways and not the God fearing mother. And they went into such sin the mother didn't know if they were dead or alive. But now these boys go into anything and they go to a [?] concert. You have got to be not mentally retarded to go to a [?] concert, but you have got to be saying goodbye to any form of decency left that your conscience can give you if you stood for that.

Take me to jail, if you must, sir. But find me one [?] concert where they didn't find depravity, drugs that kill. I mean, I would say under 80 percent of [?] concerts where children, small weren't taking LSD and the worst drugs imaginable, that people dying not in their hundreds, but their thousands in [?] concerts.

How are we so weak as a government to [?] I don't know. We know it, but we don't stop it. Oh, that life is flashing in our room. The music, oh, just look at the music covers to tell me that they are no Satanists. Just look at the covers before you argue, sir.

And you want that music? You want that [?] saying, "I am uninhibited, I am going. Anything goes."

You know drugs. You know the worst. You know the drugs that kill you. You know filth. You know depravity. And if you are small you know it is going to... it can happen. And [?]. They use the word scare of what happens because they can't control it.

[?] some [?] thing out in the hills where they weren't even advertising. It was word of mouth where I think about 100,000 came in our home in the [?] valley where they had [?] of these wayward bands all over with their great big amplifiers [?], you know, the flood lights. It was so numbing to the mind. That is what it is intending to do, by the way, taking down any form of resistance you have. And you know it. Anything goes.

And that is when you march into it knowing that. How can you [?] that? How can you throw away the gift of life? You only have once chance in eternity. How can you do that, young people? Why? When you know they die there, if not physically, morally. Mentally.

These boys were so shaken when they saw satanic manifestations, do you want to go to the devil's territory, young people? Expect the devil's worst.

They couldn't believe what they suddenly saw. They knew that this was between God and the devil. They knew Christ and Satan. They knew from their mother and they saw literal manifestations of the physical bodies of people so [?] satanic that they went beserk in fear as they saw. They haven't touched drugs, thank God. And they knew they were seeing literally.

You want to play the fool with the devil. Don't be surprised what he does eventually. Go to his territory and you go to trouble.

And these boys turned screaming in fear as they just saw bodies and things happen to the degree that they couldn't believe morally what was going on. They ran, the youngest one running, screaming, the oldest one who always led his brother, ran after his brother away, thank God. They went down to the room that they had somehow quiet down in the valley run. [?] didn't wait for the car. They went running all the way back.

Eventually when the other one got to the room he finds his young brother under the bed, screaming, "Mommy." [?]

"Mommy, pray for us."

Screaming.

Well, the mother had prayed for three days she had fasted. And that day she spent the day weeping for some reason, groaning and she hadn't seen them for months.

Isn't it amazing how God gets hold of a mother? Here she is groaning in war. And this elder brother got his younger brother from out of the bed, under the bed and said, "Let's give our lives to Christ now. We are finished with this."

They gave their lives to God that night. You want to see them now. You want to see these boy's faces. They are a bit more grown up now. You want to see the godliness, how God can undo the scars of sin so fast and the integrity and the amazing, [?] they have in their mother that told them how she was groaning to God when they finally got on their knees and cried out, "Save our souls from hell."

Oh, a mother praying, hallelujah. And this boy, oh my, what he did, but how his father wouldn't let go. When he was supposed to be put in a mental asylum, but all he was was demon possessed because of the presence he had been in the movies. But Steven King movies.

While he was professing to know Christ, but he found out afterwards as he was possessed and tried to kill his father, he never saw any aggressiveness but in a movie this dark form came. He ran down the streets screaming. [?] "Daddy," tells him what he has done. He

has been these. He has been listening to the satanic music. Oh, he is [?] you know and books, opening the way to occultism.

Do you honestly think we aren't going to see one terrible [?] that comes through the seas with a loud... in what we call children's stories? There is no such thing as a wizard, a good wizard or a bad wizard. In Hollywood's films it is damned by God.

How do we set up as Christians and say it is innocent?

Stay away from wizardry anything, books, don't put it next to your Bible even if a professing Christian wrote it.

And how this boy when his father began to plead the blood got up and kicked his father and [?] he nearly died until somehow... and then how his father instead of putting him in the asylum, which was suggested, fasted for three weeks [?] God, pleading the blood on his face. And that boy came through to God and was released, hallelujah.

The lovely [?]. Oh, I wish I had time to tell you the whole story. As he sat in front of me telling me he said, "Mr. Daniel, my daddy and mommy walked out one night and suddenly fear came back. This dark, cold fear. And I ran. God help me. [?]. How can this be happening? I thought I was free."

Then a knock at the door.

Isn't it amazing?

[?] who was it? A little old lady. Thank God for the old ladies whom God can still use for the young people don't know what they know. And he said, "Look, mommy and daddy are gone. I don't know if you heard what happened. I was demon possessed. I tried to kill my daddy. I was playing with sin, but God set me free. And now I thought I was free, but tonight this terrible darkness, this terrible coldness and fear is just taking... it is like everywhere, oh, just suddenly, and daddy is not here. What do I do?"

This little old lady just took his hand and said, "Come with me," and set him down and pulled out two hymnbooks at the piano and she said, "Turn to such a hymn."

Oh, they are the old hymns of the faith, hallelujah.

And she said, "Sing." [?] Sing.

And she started singing with a little weak voice, you know, and he sang and the... but he said, "Brother Keith, I never knew the power of God in these hymns until that night."

He said, "The doctrine, the words. They all... the last verse, I was so filled with joy and faith it lifted my whole being up."

And we sat there singing until daddy and mommy came home late. And he says, “[?] did through the years [?] the last two years, he says three years I think he has been saved. He says, “Brother, whenever any feeling comes, I just pick up the hymn book and I start singing the old hymns of the faith an faith floods my heart and peace.”

Oh, my, the babies are so desperate they said, “Why doesn’t this man stop? What would it take to stop him?”

[?] terrible.

One day they will be great preachers though. But it is a terrible thing when a man won’t stop, so tell your baby I won’t.

I have to tell you this. This young boy came with his father, phoned me and says, “This boy was brought up in ...” He was one of the great preachers in our country. I dare not give his name. And he said, “My son said to me, ‘Daddy you have made me go to church since I was a little baby. Your forced everything I sat through these meetings and I have hated it. I want to [?]. I am going to serve the devil. I am getting out of this home and I don’t want [?].”

And he phoned weeping and he said, “Brother Keith, where you are talking in he has never sat still in a meeting. He is always looking at his watch and flicking his tongue and disturbing everybody. But we notice he sat still through your sermon. It is the only time that ever happened. And we were wondering if you wouldn’t perhaps go and speak to him. Maybe he will listen to you. We are just weeping. We are weeping, brother.”

I went to see the boy at his workplace and they let me into his office and when he saw me he just got up and started screaming.

“Did my father send you here?”

I said, “Yes.”

And he shouted, “Get out.” And he started running for me. “Get out,” pushing me, swearing.

Some of the people in the office started crying softly. They hadn’t seen that side of him. And eventually as he is pushing me out the door stopped under my foot. I didn’t mean it to. It was really sore. But it couldn’t close. So eventually he seizes my foot and so he lets it open for a moment and I said to him, “You may be able to stop me from speaking to you about God, but you cannot stop me from speaking to God about you.”

And he just looked at me and I said, “Listen carefully. To the day I die may it be every day, you remember this. There is a man praying for you that you will never find happiness in sin, not one day of your life. You will sit in misery. Your whole life will

crumble into a mess every day. Oh, [?] every place [?] never ever know anything but disaster every day as you go to sin until you come to Christ and find peace, I am going to pray daily that you just go through terrible torment and nothing will ever give you happiness in any sin you ever try again in life. I will be praying. Remember, every day.”

Well, three years went by. It takes time. I was washing my face in some wash room at some big convention center and this hand grabs hold of me. I turned around.

He said, “Do you remember me?”

I said, “Yes.”

He says, “I heard you were going to be preaching down here. I came across the whole country to tell you this. You can stop praying. I am saved.”

Ah, so he says, “I have gone back to daddy and mommy. I have given my life to Christ with all my heart and I have really found Christ as my Savior.”

He said, “But I want to tell you something, brother. When you said those words to me, you so shook me, you shook me. I trembled at what you said. Every single night from that night through the years there wasn’t one night that I didn’t sit in my whole life [?] in total chaos and wreck. Any [?] anything I tried just open devastation. I just sat in misery at the end of each day and said, “It is that Keith Daniel praying for me.”

Oh, but now I don’t want you to pray anymore for me to be saved. [?] God will keep me from ever going back.

Hallelujah and he became a preacher. He is a missionary now. He has been for 37 years and he loves God and he has won many multitudes of people to Christ. His daddy is dead.

George Mueller. When he died and who could pray like George Mueller? [?] millions, he found God giving him in those days and multiplied that by one million to know how much money God gave him for the orphanages. No man, no single man ever prayed so much money from God in its value as George Mueller. He was an amazing man of God. But he was frail and he was [?] and in his frailty he couldn’t do much more preaching, much more work, so he... what did he do? Sit down and say, “I am just going to waste myself”?

Oh, he did the one thing God had brought him to university [?] with. He prayed. When he died, finally, after a long, long time of frailty, long death bed, this man’s Bible was taken and they found pages all strewn through, not one, many pages, with scores of names written small all down and back and front. And they found that a great amount of the names had a date and a mark. And they checked and they found that date was the date that person was saved. All these names, all these pages throughout his Bible. That was when they were saved.

He prayed for all these people to be saved, but most of the names on these lists were not saved when he died. They had no mark, no date. He prayed for them this great warrior.

That is acknowledged, I think, by Moody as the greatest prayer warrior the world ever knew. Not praying high, not [?], not Hudson Taylor, George Mueller.

I don't disagree with Moody there. He died and God didn't answer his prayers.

Three years later, two missionaries from America passing through Plymouth. Those days you don't fly to Africa. On the road to the mission field they found themselves there in his home, in his study, looking at his notes. Oh, all stuck in Bristol. And eventually in his room they see the Bible. George Mueller's Bible. They looked at the pages. And it was explained to them. He was praying for all these people from all over the British commonwealth, the empire, all the names. People were just streaming from across the world and ask him, "Pray for my son. Pray for my husband. Pray for this..."

He was praying. And he died and all those that didn't have a date, well, they were not saved when this survey was made.

These two American missionary men decided not to go straight off to Africa. They decided to stay there for a while and prolong their stay. They said, "Could we have these pages?"

They did. They made a research. It took them longer than they thought. They kept prolonging their departure. They took this from God.

The found, when they had come to every single last name, every single name was saved.

Hallelujah. Mother, you may die and your son is still serving the devil, but die in faith. Pray. Don't let go of them. Don't let go. Don't give up. Keep on asking.

Elijah didn't give up when he prayed after three years and six months. And I ask God again, but nothing came. What did he do? I have lost the ability to pray?

No. No, he prays on. Is there anything? Nothing. No. He prays on. He would still be praying on today.

And then, of course, when there was a little glimpse, he just ran, hallelujah. He knew. And he didn't give up.

Keep on asking and it shall be given you, literally. Keep on. Don't [?] and then get [?] because it didn't get answered. When you are dealing with a soul God doesn't press a button and say, "Boom, mother is praying. Boom, someone is praying. You love me. Pow."



No, God wants a free choice, but let me tell you, when mother prays, when father prays, when your child prays for you, father, heaven and a sovereign God that has a wisdom above the devil's and a power [?] knows how to turn a life upside down. And they cannot enjoy their sin and I will be stunned if you dying mother, praying in faith hanging on, not giving up for not seeing your son in heaven. I will be staggered.

I want every single person sitting here tonight that God is speaking to, that God has brought you that has loved ones, that has family, that has relations, there is people you groan, you pray for and your faith has been staggered. And they have worn you out. The devil has worn you out and you sit here tonight and through this sermon, through these Scriptures, through these illustrations of the lives that loved God and held on. You somehow have faith in tact. You somehow have... [?] again and hope. And I want those of you who staggered, I want those of you who have loved ones who you have brought to God that they still want, I want you tonight to pray with me for them.

All those of you that have loved ones who still are out of the fold, who still serve the devil, who still grieve you though you pray. And tonight God has come to you, a staggering heart, mothers, staggering heart, fathers, staggering heart, young boy for your brother or sister or your father who has gone away without you. And he said to you, "Believe and don't give up. Don't get cold. Then don't..."

I want those of you who God has spoken to tonight through this and brought back to your mind faith and courage and hope that will not swerve again even if you die praying, you are going to die in faith praying.

I want those of you who have loved ones who need as I lead you in one prayer for all those loved ones represented. I want those of you who have such loved ones and tonight you would bring them to God in faith even if your faith is so staggered. I want you to stand, those of you with such loved ones. And I am going to lead you in a prayer. And all I want you to do is say amen, because if two or three of you agree, you say amen. That means you agree. At the end of this prayer I want you all to say amen from your soul to God in faith no matter how far your loved one has gone. Two or three of you agree touching anything, anything that is the will of the Father in my name, it shall be done. It shall be done to them.

There is more than two or three here. And God will not turn away his face and say, "No, I am not interested here."

It is a holy obligation. He cannot deny himself. We put God in his holiness and perfectness in obligation because of what... that is why faith has to be honored. That is not irreverent. It would be irreverent not to say that of God. And so we look to God with his promises concerning prayer.

You are not just praying alone now, mother. But far more than two or three saying, "Yes, God, do this for all of us, for everyone represented."

You keep your eyes shut. Keep your heart low before God and you say amen at the end of this prayer that I am going to lead you in.

*Father, I pray for these people standing. Oh God, thank you that they can still get up, stand up in faith for Jesus Christ and Christ's glory because of the promises of our God in faith and our God no matter what the devil has done. Forgive us, Lord, forgive us where we have staggered in our faith. Forgive us where we have faltered. Forgive us where we have lost hope. Forgive us, we let go. Forgive us, God. We will weep, perhaps, the reasons, our children, our loved ones have turned away in our failures, in our weaknesses, in our un Christ like moments, in things that the devil has used that we... we were the causes of glory. Forgive us. Forgive us, God. Wash us in the blood of Christ from every failure, from unbelief, from un Christ like [?] anything and any moment that we did that somehow the devil has used. Wash us deeply in the blood of Christ here tonight. Forgive us forever, God.*

*And, God, we bring our loved ones unitedly to thee, each one of us. We lay them in our hearts before thee at the altar of God in faith. We ask thee, please, God, save their souls. Save their souls from hell, from eternal damnation. Save their souls from a life of emptiness and sin and worthlessness, a wasted life. God, we pray that thou would do anything. We give thee permission. It is no good them having comfort and perfect health and perfect circumstances and jobs and sin and go to hell. We don't pray for those things. We ask thee, God, please forgive us if we somehow got our priorities mixed up. Until now we asked thee, Lord, knowing that thou would never do a thing that isn't from a perfect heart of love and wisdom and above all wisdom by a billion miles. Oh, God, we know thou would never do a thing that is not perfect and not desperately needed in thy perfect understanding of humanity that thou hast created. Come our God, do anything. We give thee permission. But don't let them go to hell. Do what is needed to make them let go of sin. Do what is needed to make them let go of the devil. The devil's place is the devil's people. The devil's fool. It will never satisfy them.*

*Oh, God, please make them know it is thee every time thou hast reached out and strike in life it will be only out of love, perfect love that is above [?] of them. But [?] these prayers. Do anything that will make them know they have to do with God, know that it is God that is doing it even out of love. Know that is because of our prayers and know that it is because of our love in light of eternity.*

*Oh, God, please some after tracts or sermons or some circumstance, do something. Make them be so confronted with God's holy Word concerning the blood of Jesus and the deliverance of Christ and the eternal life, the gift of God which is eternal life through Christ Jesus. Help them to find and embrace faith by the revelation given to them of the Holy Ghost opening their eyes. Help them to hate sin. Make them never enjoy it again, Lord. Help them to hate it, that they will find the despair, not anything that could make them enjoy one moment again. Lord, thou canst know how to make that happen. Do it, God, that they will despise the music, despise the films, despise anything, a book, music, films, internet, company, friends, places that they would just be stricken by the emptiness and the folly and the [?] of it and just realize this is not where I want to be.*

*God, please undo their love for sin. Undo, rebuke the devil away in the name of Jesus Christ no matter what hold he has got on them, no matter what they have allowed him to get a hold of in their hearts and understanding the seeds they have allowed to be sown and the fruit thereof. Come, God, set them free. Undo all the strongholds of the devil, every one of their lives. We don't even know the strongholds they have. We just touched the surface of what goes on in their heart. Please, God, thou dost know everything. Undo it by the power of the blood of Christ, by the risen, resurrection power of Christ rebuke the devil away in the name of Jesus Christ.*

*If there is demons involved, which we do not want to believe, but if there is, God, rebuke Satan and his demons away totally by the risen, resurrected power of Christ. [?] them under the blood. Move them by the Holy Spirit into circumstances. Show them it is God and bring them to a place of salvation by grace through faith in the shed blood of Christ, the risen, resurrected power of Christ in receiving thee. And then soaking themselves in the book of books.*

*God, we will not let them go. Help us also, Lord, every one of us, not to live in torment because of this faith, to not be worn out, to not rob us of our joy for the joy of the Lord is our strength and we have no strength if we in [?] and sorrow and grieving all the time. Restore unto us the joy of thy salvation in spite of these things. Flood our hearts with peace as we cast our care on thee for thou dost care for us as we let go of this burden that is crushing us, that is aging us.*

*And, Father, in mercy take that from us. Though we keep bringing it to thee in faith, keep recommitting to thee and trusting as we cry out. Remember the Word unto thy servant upon which that hast caused me to hope, as we just remind thee, Lord, of the promises that [?] made us pray here tonight in faith. Come, oh God, take this terrible grief away, though we will keep on bringing to thee their souls, even if we have to, as we lie down. We will not doubt that God will do something, something that will make man let go of sin and let God have his way.*

*Please, God, do this for every single person represented by every single soul here tonight, of their loved ones. Please, do this, God, so swiftly, if it is possible right now, God. So undo them that they begin to seek God wherever they are and hate evil and its places and devices.*

*Please, God, please move and don't cease to move every day now while they fight despite all God's fight on against the evil that has embraced them into their hearts. Please, God. Take us now. Keep us under the blood of Christ, full of fait, full of hope, full of courage that even as our loved ones see us, not looking at them in misery, but without [?] the grief their sin gives us. We still have God's joy that will [?] them to come to thee [?].*

*We ask these things in the name of Jesus the Christ, the Son of God, God manifested in the flesh. We ask these things in the name of Jesus the Christ. United we are agreeing as one accord of our Father in heaven. Amen.*

