

Preached on: Monday, July 9, 2007

School of Prayer

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...because the verses I am going to read to you you all know and I am going to read from a few passages in the Bible. But instead of you going back and forward, perhaps you should just listen, because I know you know these verses. Only I would like you to listen to them from your heart and ask God as we listen, what is it that God would say to us as his people through these words that are staggering words, but that they are all concepts that are in the Bible and, perhaps, seldom ever preached about, for I have certainly never heard a man preach in the 33 years that I have been saved on these verses.

But I would like you to ask your heart and ask God to speak to your hearts through them.

Will you listen carefully to the Word of God?

The first is in Micah in the Old Testament, Micah chapter seven from verse five where God says:

Trust ye not in a friend, put ye not confidence in a guide: keep the doors of thy mouth from her that lieth in thy bosom. For the son dishonoureth the father, the daughter riseth up against her mother, the daughter in law against her mother in law; a man's enemies are the men of his own house.¹

What is God saying here? You will find if you turn to the New Testament that these verses are spoken by Christ, referred to Micah. Again and again Christ refers to these verses, but he adds somehow more meaning to them, though we know he is referring to them.

And I would like you to listen to what Christ, now, takes of what Micah was speaking of with the New Testament dispensation in mind, with the effect of the gospel in the home, what would happen in homes.

Now Christ elaborates and he says in Matthew 10 from verse 32:

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in heaven. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven. Think not

¹ Micah 7:5-6.

that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword. For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law. And a man's foes shall be they of his own household. He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me. And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me. He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it. He that receiveth you receiveth me.²

What is God saying to us here? These words are strong and hard for us to follow.

Then Jesus says again, quoted by Luke. Luke now in chapter 12 he says in verse 49 of what Christ said:

I am come to send fire on the earth; and what will I, if it be already kindled? But I have a baptism to be baptized with; and how am I straitened till it be accomplished! Suppose ye that I am come to give peace on earth? I tell you, Nay; but rather division: For from henceforth there shall be five in one house divided, three against two, and two against three. The father shall be divided against the son, and the son against the father; the mother against the daughter, and the daughter against the mother; the mother in law against her daughter in law, and the daughter in law against her mother in law.³

Oh, now one more verse and this is the hardest to hear from Christ's lips concerning these things.

In Luke 14 verse 26 Jesus says, "If any man come to me, and hate not his father..."⁴

Did Jesus say that? Why? Why?

If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple. And whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple.⁵

Many, many families like mine, when one member is converted they all open their hearts. They all open their hearts to God and they follow till, eventually, like my family they all are saved. They all find Christ and they become united in Christ. Our family was divided. Our family was destroyed. Our family was so crushed and ruined. We were divided through sin, but Christ united us when one member came until all followed and

² Matthew 10:32-40.

³ Luke 12:49-53.

⁴ Luke 14:26.

⁵ Luke 14:26-27.

became united. We found each other. We found oneness when Christ saved us. But what of the many homes, the families, where the husband or the wives or the children refuse to follow those who love Christ? They refuse to seek God to save them and to follow God. What of the many homes that are tragically divided and split apart through those who will not follow God?

I think if a person is kept back from seeking God to save their souls, I think if a person is kept back by their families from seeking God's salvation it is wrong. It is wrong to allow your families... if your family would stop you from going through with God then even if it means... even if it means that they eventually will look upon you as their enemy, even if they would seek to eventually as their enemy as you go with God and they go with the devil, even if it means that eventually they will seek you as their enemy, you must be willing to bear that cross no matter how hard it is to bear that cross, no matter how painful it is, perhaps till the day you die.

But don't let them keep you from seeking God while he may be found, before it is too late. Eternity will never end. Eternity will never cease. Don't allow your family, even if you love them more than life, don't allow them to keep you from eternal life. Don't allow them to keep you back from going through with God even if they cared on you and you lose their life and they treat you like an enemy to the day you die. Don't allow them to keep you from seeking God while he may be found.

Before it is too late.

When I was a young boy my father built us a home overlooking a very wide valley and our neighbor who lived below our house down in the valley, we just saw his rooftop of his home, this man, his name was Roy, Roy Whip, Uncle Roy Whip we called him. He was a strange man. He was a British type of man, very dignified, upright. He looked like he was marching with an army when he walked, you know. He really was something different and unique character, very different than my father. We had very little to do with him because my father wasn't like that. So we didn't know much of our neighbor.

But we knew enough as the years went by. We had enough dealing. And eventually when I was 13 years old my father left our home, left our hometown where I was born and he took us to the big city in South Africa where the gold was, where there was the money and he wanted to get money and he wanted to prosper and he thought happiness lay in prosperity, in having wealth. So he left home the smaller city for this large city where there was just the rat race after money.

And we lost contact with this neighbor, Roy Whip. We never heard of him again, never heard from him again or about him. But in Johannesburg where all the wealth was, our lives were just falling apart as a family. We just were devoured by sin and the world. Oh, we just lay in ruin until one day God stepped in and saved my home. He saved us and united us and brought us all through to God and healed us as a home. And soon my brother and I we went out to preach for Christ. We sold the businesses. We had one thing in our hearts, to tell the world of Jesus, once God laid his hands upon us to preach. And I

was a young preacher going around in a suitcase soon town after town. All I wanted was that suitcase. That was my home. That was my wardrobe. That was my complete home. I didn't want anything more. I just went from town and when I finished in that town all I wanted to do was to get to the next town, to just preach.

I had nothing of being settled. And so as I was chattering around as a young preacher living out of the suitcases, long to get to the next town to preach the gospel of Christ I was preaching in one town when after the meeting suddenly a man walked up to me through all the crowds. And as I saw this man you can't miss him, this was Uncle Roy Whip, the neighbor.

You can't miss the way he walked. Oh, he had aged. Years had passed since he saw me when I was a little boy. And he came and the tears started coming down his face as he stood looking at me and I left the people I was speaking to and just made my way through the people to get to him and I said, "Uncle Roy Whip."

I looked at him with the tears coming down his face and he said, "They told me that I must come and hear this young fellow preaching called Keith Daniels." And he said, "Keith Daniels? That name I know. Could that be that naughty child that used to throw rocks onto my roof and I nearly died every time we just heard these thuds on the roof and I would say, 'That is that Keith Daniels.' And I was scared of his father. His father didn't like me so I couldn't go and report you to your father." And he said, "Lo and behold, it is you." And he said, "You are saved and you are preaching. Praise God," he said. And he had these tears just pouring down his face and he put his arms around me.

And I said after a while, "Uncle Roy, isn't it wonderful that you are saved, that you love God, that since we all parted and came up I was saved. My whole family came to God, my father and my mother. And now to find that you are saved and your family... is your family? Is your wife saved, Uncle Roy?"

And suddenly his head went down and the smile went off his face. And then he took me by the arm and just led me and sat me down and he began to weep. And after a while when he composed himself he said, "Keith, I am so ashamed about my wife." He said, "You will remember, she was a lady. She was a lady who demanded respect. She was such a lady from such a good home. But when you people left it was shortly after that she began to get depressed and these fits of heavy depression and self destruction just fell upon her. I couldn't help her. We tried to get help. Eventually she took to alcohol, to drinking and she became an alcoholic and we found her lying drunk with all the sorrows, the depressiveness that just seemed to come upon her like waves. She just had sorrow in her life and emptiness and I was blaming myself and we were as a home just went into darkness of sorrow when we saw her lying drunk. We forbade drink in our home. We forbade people to let drink near her, but somehow we would still find her lying drunk. She somehow got people passing drinks through the window and she paid them. We couldn't keep her. She just lay drunk. And my heart just broke, Keith. Our lives just went into despair.

“We put her into a home to try and help her to get off the alcohol. We put her under all sorts of treatments, but nothing helped. She just was worse days after she came back.

“But then one day, Keith, she turned to me and she said staggering words. She said to me, ‘I need God.’

“And I looked at her and she said, ‘I need God. I cannot help myself. No one can help me, but God can help me. I need God’s help.’ And she said, ‘These neighbors are Baptist people. They go to a church called the Baptist Church and I want you to take me to their church because they have something that other people don’t have. I have watched them. Everyone calls themselves Christians here, but these people have something we don’t have and I want what they have got. I need their God. I need God and I want you to take me to their church. They have spoken to me. They have invited me to come to the church and I want you to arrange it. I want you to take me to the Baptist Church, these people’s church. I need their God. I need God.’

“And I looked at her,” Uncle Roy said, “and I said, ‘No. over my dead body will you become religious. I won’t let you follow these people and become religious fanatics like they are... I don’t want that. I don’t want that in my home.’ I said, “I won’t take you to that church. I don’t want you to become like these people.’

“And my wife looked at me for a while and she walked away from me. She took a gun and put it to her head and she lay dead. And, Keith, when she died, I died. I couldn’t believe that is what she would do. She had no more hope and I stopped her from finding God. Then, Keith, I bolted the doors and I just wanted to die. I had nothing to live for and I had one thing in my mind. I am going to die. I didn’t eat. I locked the doors. I wouldn’t let anyone in. Weeks, weeks later they smashed the doors down. They smashed through the door. There I was on the ground unable to stand, unable to crawl. I was dying. They rushed me to hospital. They put tubes in me. Somehow they revived me.

“Do you know who bashed the door down, Keith? The Baptists, the neighbors. They sat there and told me that I need Jesus Christ to save my soul. And I said, ‘My wife wanted your God. My wife saw that you were different and she saw wanted what you have got. She wanted me to take her to your church and I stopped her. I told her no. Over my dead body will you become like these people.’ And look what happened to her. Look what I have done to her. I kept her from God.

“And these people looked at me weeping what I said. And they said to me, ‘God will forgive you. You need to seek his salvation. He will forgive you and you will need to forgive yourself. You need to forgive yourself for what you have done.’

“Keith, I listened to their explanation of how to be saved for eternity and forgiven that your soul is for eternity saved and I embraced it with all my heart to be forgiven by God and to find forgiveness. And God saved me, Keith. Oh, I have no doubt as I cried out in brokenness for mercy, for my life and my sins that God saved me. But, Keith, I can’t forgive myself. I can’t forgive myself for what I did to my wife. You see, Keith, she

wanted God. And where is she now? I kept her from God. I found God now. And where is she? Where will she be for eternity?

“There is not a day that I do not weep, Keith, though I am saved, for what I did to my wife’s soul for eternity.”

I was preaching in the city where in the front row was a woman and her son, a little boy, probably about 13 years old. But while I noticed her face and her son was, as I preached ever night, night after night, there they were sitting in the same seat. And as I preached they were drinking, drinking like hanging on to every word. They just wondered what God could say to their hearts as mother and as son. And I noticed the joy, the tears, hanging on to anything God could say to them.

But one night I stopped preaching when I looked down at them because her face was battered and bruised. Her eyes were swollen and closed and tears were coming down her face as she looked down, not looking up at me while I preached. And I looked at her son. His face was [?]. His eyes were swollen and he was weeping and not looking up at me while I preached.

And I could hardly preach. At the end of that sermon I pushed past the others who wanted to see me and I got to this lady and I said, “Who did this to you? Who did this to you?”

And she said, “My husband.”

I said, “Why?”

She began to weep and she said, “Because we have been coming to hear you preach, sir, he did this to me and my son. He hates God. And he beat this boy, but I tried to stop him beating the boy when we got home last night. And as he beat the boy he cried out, ‘I will beat God out of you. I will beat God out of you.’ And he hit him. ‘I will beat God out of you. You won’t be like your mother. You won’t become religious. You won’t follow the God of your mother. I will beat him out of you.’ And he beat him.”

What happened to that boy? It wasn’t long that boy was in jail, stealing cars, dealing with drugs and then worse things, back in jail, back in jail. And that family was shamed and that father was broken and crushed and shamed of that boy’s life.

And I sent a message to that father. And I sent a message to him through Uncle Roy who knew him. And I said to him, “What did you want when you said, ‘I will beat God out of you?’ What did you want from his life when you said, ‘I will beat God out of you, but you won’t follow the God of your mother.’”

“What did you expect? You got what you wanted, a child that turned his back on God forever. You got what you wanted, sir.”

He would never see me that man. When he lay dying a short while after that I sent another message to that man again through Uncle Roy. And that man was dying and almost his last words were these words. I won't tell you what the message was that I sent to him. I didn't rebuke him, but I sent a message to him because he wouldn't see me. And as he lay dying he said these words after what I said. He said, "Oh, God, what have I done? What have I done? I have destroyed everything in life. I have destroyed everything in life."

And you will die with those words if you keep your children from seeking God. Maybe not with your lips, but your heart, I guarantee you will cry out those words so loud.

When I was saved, young Christian, we went to prayer meetings, Bible studies and there was a mission woman in Africa who came back off the fields and she still was serving God. But she was a broken woman and she was always weeping and I, when I was saved suddenly found a compassion. I didn't have it before I was saved, but if somebody was hurting, I began hurting with them. And right away I looked at her always somehow the tears were coming down when she sat alone and I walked up to her one day and said, "Lady, why do you always weep? Why? Can you tell me? Why do you always weep?"

She looked at me strangely and she said, "Oh, my boy, I have much to grieve over though I am saved." She said, "When I was unsaved I lived in a very wealthy home amongst the wealthiest of this land. We were wealthy, wealthy people. But when I heard the gospel and I heard the demands of Christ on my life I didn't hesitate. I just chose Christ and embraced his gospel and himself to save me with all my heart not knowing, not knowing what it would cost me to do that." She said, "But my husband, when I gave my life to Christ my husband became angry when he saw the change I my life and my conviction and the things I valued and treasured, suddenly that I had never treasured before and the things I had treasured before suddenly lost all their value. And my husband looked in anger and he said, 'I don't want you to be religious. I don't want you to be a Christian. I want you to stop this now.'

"And I said, 'I can't.'

"And my husband said to me, 'You will choose Christ or me and you will make the decision right now, this moment. Choose Christ or choose me.'

"And I looked at him and I couldn't believe what he was saying, but I said, 'I have to choose Christ. I have to choose Christ then.'

"And my husband took me and pushed me out of the door and slammed it and he cried out later to me, 'You will never come back in this home again until the day you die. I will divorce you. I will keep the children from seeing you. I don't want you influencing them with this fanaticism. I will get a divorce.'

"And I said to my husband, 'No, you won't. You can throw me out, but I will never consent to divorce. I will never ever let you to divorce me no matter what you do I will

never give you a divorce because I want to win you. I am going to pray for God to win you to Christ and the children are going take me back and we are going to serve God together, but I will never give you a divorce. I will never divorce you.'

“Do you know what he did, my boy? My husband got a lawyer soon, a good lawyer. And, you know, in that court case what that lawyer said to the judge? My husband called me insane. I had become insane, that religion had made me insane. And this lawyer quoted things I had said to my husband to others that heard of what God has done in my heart and why I was changed and what God required of me. And, do you know that the judge listened to these things and the judge agreed that I had become insane. And he divorced me like that. He gave my husband his divorce because I am insane for becoming a Christian. Even the judge agreed.”

Do you know what Isaiah says concerning the gospel dispensation, concerning the effects of the gospel on those who would turn from sin and change and become new creatures in Christ and turn away from a life of evil because of Christ's demand on the heart? Do you know what Isaiah says concerning the effect of the gospel in those who turn from evil to Christ in repentance? Listen carefully.

He says in Isaiah 59:15, he that departeth from evil as a result of the gospel maketh himself a prey.⁶ But if you look in the margin in any good King James Bible you will find the Hebrew literally means, “will be accounted as mad.”

He would be looked upon as mad for coming to God through Christ.

But it is a tragedy when it starts in the home. It is a tragedy when in the home they look upon you as mad. That is a cross to bear. That is a cross many, many multitudes of people have to bear.

There is a verse in the Bible that I love, you know, Galatians 6:14 where Paul said these staggering words. “But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.”⁷ There is nothing I can glory in but the cross of Christ. There is nothing I can come to your country and commend myself and impress you with qualifications or degrees that go out the door like many of your preachers can. There is nothing I can impress you with, sir. Apart from the cross of Christ I have nothing to show of any value in man's esteem. But I don't want anything but the cross of Christ to glory in. I don't want anything that could impress anyone apart from that I have embraced the cross and its effect on my life.

“But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.”⁸

⁶ See Isaiah 59:15.

⁷ Galatians 6:14.

⁸ Ibid.

Have you ever thought of those words, "... by whom the world is crucified unto me and I unto the world."⁹

The cross of Christ if it has had any effect on you in truth the world is crucified unto you and you are crucified unto the world. Suddenly the things that once held you and gripped you have lost their grip. Suddenly they have no hold on you. The things you treasured for entertainment, the places you couldn't miss, the programs on the television you wouldn't miss. Suddenly they are defilement. When the work of the cross, the world becomes crucified... It is like it died, its effect, its hold on you, the things you treasured, you treasure no more. That is how the world out... the world holds to you. But then don't stop there.

Because of the effect of the cross, the world becomes crucified unto you. You become crucified unto world and it starts in the home, the world in the home. Suddenly you, because suddenly you don't want the things you want, you don't sit there gripped at the same evil, moral decadent things on the television, you don't want to go to or frequent the places your family who hasn't followed Christ still want to frequent. And they know you are agonizing, you are grieving. You cannot sit with them. You are on your knees weeping and they become crucified unto you. They feel uncomfortable. They feel condemned and they don't want to be with you. They don't want your opinion. You die, as it were, to them. Your opinion dies. It is a staggering thing when you in your own home they crucify you. They become dead, as it were. It dies. They die, their longing to be with you because they feel condemned by you. Oh, it is a terrifying thing when it starts in the home and it starts in the home not out there, not out there. The world and he home that doesn't come to Christ you become as dead to them. You know, one day I... I heard a knocking on my door. And outside of the door stood two poorly men, I mean poorly men, poorly dressed humble men from a poorly area in our city, poorly men. And I looked at these two men. They said, "Sir, we have heard you preaching. We have heard you preaching the last week in this church and we found out your address, because this brother and I we felt led of God to bring you this."

And they held out to me an envelope. And in the envelope there was some money from these poor men. They both said, "God really impressed it upon our hearts that we bring you this money, that we give you this money, sir."

And I thanked them profusely for their kindness. And then they wanted to go and I said, "Don't go. Come in my home. Come in my home. I want to fellowship with you. I want you to tell me about your love for Christ. I want to get to know you. I don't want you to travel from the other side of the city, which is hours away where they stay, and then just go away. Come. Come in my home."

And they were reluctant. So I said, 'Please, give me the privilege of having you in my home. Don't go. I want you to come and sit and have a cup of tea with me. I want to share and I want you to share with me in fellowship.'

⁹ Ibid.

So they came in my home. They sat in my lounge. They looked at my furniture. We haven't bought a thing, my wife and I. Everything we have inherited or were given. Missionaries don't buy things in Africa. But they looked at all that had been given to me and I saw them looking around at the furniture and the little gifts that people had given me from all over and after a while I said to them, "Tell me about your life. Tell me how you came to God. I want to know."

And this man looked at me for a while and he said, "We are both Muslim from Islam. We were born in Muslim families, raised Muslim. And when I came to Jesus Christ and gave my life to Christ they had a burial service for me. They had a coffin made and in our religious house where the Muslims gather all my family gathered, my children, my wife, my father, my mother, my friends. I was thrown out. I was told by the priest, 'You won't see your wife again. You won't be allowed to see your children again. You won't influence them with this Christianity,' because I was sold through with God.

"And you don't argue with these people, sir, you don't argue with these people. I knew I wasn't going to see my wife or children again. I was thrown out into the streets. I lost my work. Everything... no one wanted to speak to me again while I lived. I had died to them. And I stood outside. I stood outside of this building while they had this burial service for me as my children sat there and buried their father. I died. Though I was standing outside of the building they buried me as a family."

And I said, "Did you ever see your children again? Did you ever see them again?"

He said, "Oh, yes. Everyday I would go early and stand at the block on my way to work. I would stand at the corner and look up at the house. And through the years, after years after years I watched my children grow as they went to school and get in the cars. They walked from their door to the car. I watched them leaving school when they were grown up and going to the work place. I saw my family on the corner."

I said, "You never spoke to them again."

"No. I have never ever said one word again to my children, though they were small and now they are men and women."

"Did they know you were standing there?" I said.

"Yes," he said. "I know they knew I was there every day, but they never looked at me again. Apart from my son, once. In all the years only one of my children looked at me once. He turned and he looked. And then he got in the car. He never looked again. Otherwise they have never looked at me or acknowledged that I am alive again since I came to Christ."

I said, “Are you willing... you were willing to pay that price to follow Jesus? You were willing that your children and your wife never ever looked at you again? You were willing to pay that price to follow Christ?”

I sat there listening to him, thinking to myself, God, what price... what has it cost me ever to be saved? When I look at what it costs this man. I said, “You are willing... you were willing for that cost, to pay that price to follow Jesus?”

He looked at me amazed for a moment, tears coming down his face. And he said, “Oh, sir. When you look at what Jesus did for me on the cross, when you look at the sacrifice Jesus made for my soul and paid for my sins that I could be saved for eternity, nothing I do could be regarded as a sacrifice.”

And you cannot say no to God’s salvation. Eternity never ends, sir, even if you have to lose every one in your home to be able to save for eternity. You dare not turn your back on God’s salvation no matter what happens. You cannot say no to God offering you eternal life. How can you embrace your home and go to hell for eternity?

He turned and he looked at this other man sitting there, his brother. He said, “This man has gone through the same thing. They have never once acknowledged he is alive again since he came to Jesus.”

I believe it is a terrible, terrible cross to bear when the world is crucified unto the world and you unto the world, when the world in your home, you are dead, you are as good as dead when you come to Christ. You die. If they don’t want to follow God you died.

But don’t think that the Muslims and the Jews—many of those who also throw their children out or their wives out if they come to Jesus Christ and have nothing to do with them or won’t allow them to influence. Don’t think they are the only ones who die, who have burials. Many, many of the western homes, believe me, when a man or woman or child comes to Christ they die. Maybe they are not given a coffin. And maybe they don’t go to the extremes the Muslims go to. If someone comes to Christ, but the man pays he same price in a way if you think of it, sir. I wonder what is more cruel, to be living in your home with a family that hates you, that keeps you as enemy, sir. You don’t know what an enemy is until your father beats you like no other man would ever beat you on earth and beat your mother, like no other man in his evilness would ever have anger enough. You don’t know what an enemy is until your father becomes your enemy, until your wife becomes your enemy. You don’t know what an enemy is because no one can hurt you as much as the enemies that stay in your home. Though you live there and will not acknowledge or want your regard or your opinion and despise your words and despise you and your standards and anything you try and impress on them they hate.

Oh, it is a cross to bear whether you are buried by Muslims or buried in your home in the hearts of those who want the devil.

Do you remember Eli? He was a godly man. But his sons were wicked. It wasn’t

because Eli was wicked that his sons were wicked. Maybe he didn't discipline them as he ought to, but Eli was a godly, holy man. Don't doubt it. And in spite of being godly and holy, his sons were wicked. They weren't just a little bit wicked. It doesn't mean because you are godly that your whole family will follow God. David was a man after God's own heart. No other man on earth did God ever say that about.

But even if you are a man after God's own heart, there is such a thing as the darling of your home. Absalom was the darling of them. He was the Joseph of David's home, the spoiled one.

And do you know that darling Absalom, the darling of David's heart hated his father so much that he was so wicked. He hated his father so much that all he lived for was to destroy his father's integrity, destroy his father's... the trust in people, everything, anything affection sowed, David was like due this, betrayed and crushed with a kiss. Even [?] there was no truth in his love.

Cain killed Abel. He was [?] enemies in the home came only later on when Jesus came, no. And do you know why Cain killed Abel? The only time God tells us how God looked at it, why Cain killed his brother, because his own works were evil and his brother's righteous.

You will become righteous and you will find enemies, oh, within the own home, right in your own home. The enemies are the men of his own household. You don't know what an enemy is, sir, until you find your enemy is in your home whether it is your wife or your son or your father.

What do we do? What do we do when those of our homes will not follow God and become our enemies because they want to follow evil and the devil? What do we do in what Christ said? And tell me. I hope you know Jesus was not cruel in saying these words. No one ever wept or grieved over having to say words as Christ saying these words to us. He wasn't telling us to hate our fathers and our mothers. It grieved his soul to have to warn us, to tell us you may have to find that the enemies are your own family for you to have to take up the cross and find me, but don't... don't love the more than me. That is all he was telling, but oh, his brokenness in telling us, in telling those who would follow him that that would happen in the home.

But what... what must we do when those in our home refuse to follow Christ and treat us as an enemy and begin to hate us for loving Christ?

Well, there is only one thing to do. A very godly man in our country, he was a household name years ago he was so used by God. But his child, his son, one son wanted the devil, Not sin, he just wanted wholeheartedly without any shame to follow Satan. The moment he reached a certain age out of the home he went like a bird out of the cage and the shame that came on that family that [?] so revered because of their walk with God as a family, the shame and the hurt and the despair and the grief that fell on that home...

The father came to me and said, “Keith, he heard you preach when he was younger. He sat listening to you and I noticed he didn’t move listening to you, boy. Won’t you go and speak to him. He won’t speak to us. He doesn’t want us anymore. He doesn’t want us near him. He wants the devil. Won’t you go and speak to him? Maybe he will listen to you, Keith.”

So I went to the city where he worked. I went up to his office where he had an office and they led me in and he recognized me. And before I could sit down he said, “Did my father and mother send you?”

I said, “Yes.”

And I couldn’t believe what that boy did. He screamed, “Get out.” And he began to push me. “Get out.”

I was so shattered. I stood the other side of the door and he was about to slam the door and he said, “You tell my father don’t you send anyone to tell me about God. I am sick of it. All my life I have had it. I don’t want you to speak to me about God and I don’t want anyone to ever speak to me about God again. Don’t you come near. You get out. And you tell my father to stop sending people. Don’t they ever send another person to speak to me about God.”

And as he was about to slam the door, I stopped the door and I shouted. And I said, “Sir, you can stop me from speaking to you about God. But you can’t stop me from speaking to God about you.”

And that took him. He didn’t slam the door anymore. He just stood back, staggered. And I said, “I want you to remember this every day of your life, remember this. This man is groaning from now on with his whole God for your soul. I will groan before God to do anything to you no matter what it takes, no matter how much he has to hurt you till you listen, till you give up this fight, till you come to Christ. I will pray God do anything but don’t let him be happy in his life of sin.”

And I walked away.

A few years later I was preaching in a conference and suddenly someone touched me on the soldier and I turned around and he said, “Do you remember me, sir?”

And I looked at him for a while and said, “Oh, yes. I remember you.”

And there were tears coming down his face and he said, “Well, sir, I heard you were preaching here and I crossed the whole nation to come to you to tell you you can stop praying. I have come to Jesus.” And he said, “But let me tell you something, sir. There was never a day from the day you stood and said those words, there was not one day that I didn’t remember those words. When everything went wrong and it was like everything

went wrong every day after you said that,” he said, “it is that Keith Daniels praying for me.”

Oh, what do you do when they don't want Christ, when they don't want to listen to you? Pray. That is all you can do. There comes a time, sir, you have got to stop speaking to someone about God. It does more damage. And some of the time you have got to stop saying anything. And you have got to start speaking just to God.

But let me talk to you.

One day in heaven there is not one of us who loved Christ, there is not one of us that isn't going to be astounded when God shows us what he did when he prayed.

You might not see what he is doing. They might not tell you what is happening in their hearts. But God is turning their world upside down and they know it is because of your prayers. [?] Just pray. Pray like you can do and pray in faith no matter what the devil makes you see. And it seems as if it is having no effect year after year. God doesn't have a button to press on a soul, you know. You can pray for materialistic things and God can do something immediately, but he has to do with a soul. God doesn't force your son to love him. That isn't love.

I wish God did press buttons when we prayed, but he doesn't want that. He wants the free will of man to choose to love other wise it isn't true love, it isn't spontaneous choice to follow God and God doesn't want that. But when we pray, in spite of not being able to press buttons and say, “You are going to get saved,” boom, you know. You can be sure the world has been turned upside down to the degree that you kind of believe that that person knows God is crying out to them, crying out to their hearts.

What do we do? We pray.

You have all heard of George Mueller. At least I hope you have heard of George Mueller.

Oh, brother, if it is going to make a noise, we just know we are doomed to noise.

You have all heard of George Mueller. George Mueller was probably the man that God answered prayer more than any other man I have ever heard of in my life. I mean, I have heard of John Hyde, praying Hyde, the way God turned wars around when they fasted on their knees, the whole world turned. Oh, how God used praying Hyde. You need to read all these wonderful books, but George Mueller, well, I don't know if there was anyone in the history of the church that God so used to answer prayer immediately.

I mean, I thrill when I read... it is a marvel that God would do to a humble man what God did as he prayed immediately as no other man I have ever read or heard of in history of the church. It is unbelievable to the degree that God answered his prayers.

I hope you know something about him. You know, you are poverty stricken if you haven't read all these godly men's lives.

Well, Mueller, he started orphanages. There was no such a thing as an orphanage and the children were dying in their hundreds and hundreds on the streets and he said, "It can't go on. The compassion of God in his heart.

So he prayed for money. He bought these orphanages. He prayed so many millions of British pounds in those days. You can multiply it by a million to know what he prayed and then God gave it, step by step, and God gave him these buildings upon buildings until in Bristol... You cannot believe in Bristol alone what is standing still of the great orphanages that were started when no one dared to care about anybody but themselves. It wasn't a time of wealth where there was wealth to just pour into this man's compassionate plea for help.

Oh, God gave him in the beginning. He had to learn, but he had faith like no other man on earth. No other man on earth during his lifetime could pray such things. He had a whole orphanage full of children and they had not one loaf of bread. Can you believe that?

Now they didn't have one loaf of bread for all of these hundreds and hundreds of children now waiting to be fed. And Mueller said as the children sat down at the breakfast table waiting for their food and he knew there was nothing and the other workers, Christian workers were standing there tearful. What are we going to do? We have come to no bread.

Do you know what Mueller did? He said, "Children, bow your heads. We are going to thank God for the food he is about to provide."

Now that is faith. That is faith. How can God say no?

"Bow your heads, children. Thank you, Lord, for the food that thou in mercy art about to provide for us in Jesus the Christ's name. Amen."

As he said "Amen" there was a noise such as you couldn't believe, this calamity and smashing and crashing and it was right outside of the door of where they were sitting at this big hall onto the street. This crash and right against the door. It was such that the children all stood up screaming.

So they all rushed in their hundreds to the big entrance, opened the door and George Mueller was rushing with them and what happened? While he was praying the bakery with all the bread loaves like a mountain in the back of the cart, you know, with the horse drawn cart of those days. He was going to make his deliveries all over the city. He wasn't a Christian, but he was passing. He happened to be going a bit fast. The whole cart turned and rolled and rolled, bang, against the door of the orphanage and all the bread was piled up like a mountain, I mean, hundreds of loaves of bread.

And the chef wasn't very happy about it. I mean, he didn't say, "Oh, well, take it for the children."

He said, "Well, I can't sell it. No one will buy it now off of the streets. You may as well give it to the children."

So Mueller said, "Now, children. Take the food God has provided," and they all marched back in.

Now that is faith and that is wonderful. I wish I could preach just one sermon one day just on George Mueller. I would love to because I know people are somehow reading new books. We need to get back to the men who moved the world to God and see what God can do, men who proved themselves, not men who stand up in shame after their books have gone into all the world.

Oh, go back. They are still godly, but the fact is Mueller prayed.

Now I want to tell you when he died, when Mueller died he was bedridden for years. He was a sickly man in the end, but that didn't mean he wasn't serving God. When he died they found in his Bible next to his bed lists and lists and lists of names. And they looked at these, the Christians, looked at these lists and they found he had been praying for scores and scores and scores of names. And many of the names had a date written next to them. They were marked off. And many, many of those names had no dates and they made a check. They started checking. And they found that every single name that had a date was the day that person was saved. He was praying for all these people while he couldn't get out of bed. He was praying for God to save them. As they got saved he marked off the date of their salvation ticked it off. But all the names that weren't ticked off they had never come to Christ.

So they closed George Mueller's Bible. By that time he was a household name throughout the world of Christianity. I think it was three years later two men came and they were shown George Mueller's Bible. And they looked at these lists and they asked about them and it was explained that those were the ones who came to Christ. Those with no mark or date, they never got saved when Mueller prayed, but he had been praying for them.

These two men, godly men, said, "Do you mind if we take these lists and just have them for a while? We want to check all these names that when he died had never got saved. And they came back after a while.

Do you know that every single name on those lists were saved? He died not seeing those people he was praying for their salvation, but he died with such faith that God still saved them all.

You may die, but your son must come in, but don't die without faith that God will do something.

And maybe he has to resort to something you wouldn't ask him at first, but he will resort to anything in the end to make that child or someone listen to God with all his heart. What do we do? What do we do concerning those who will not come to Christ? We pray. My wife, Granny, she... name is Granny [?] she is in a farming area, one of the richest farming lands in our whole land, the [?] valley irrigation scheme. But she was one of the first to come to Jesus in that valley and later hundreds and hundreds and hundreds turned to Christ as God swept through that valley, but no one was revered as much as that woman?

Why? They saw in her life something so godly. Her husband said right at the very beginning of her salvation. "You might be finished with the world, but I am not. You came to Jesus, but I didn't. I am going to the dance. If you don't want to dance, I am going by myself."

And, you know, he went out to the dance and he comes back drunk. And then the scandals, the things he did over the years. But she wouldn't give up on him.

Forty years, 40 year he went out night after night leaving his wife amazed that she was still home and hadn't [?].

When I was courting my wife I arrived in that valley and I went to Granny and Grandpa's home. And there was all the family, a big family. They all came to see this man who wanted Jenny. They all came to look whether I was worthy of her. And I tell you there I sat at this large table with grandpa sitting opposite me. I didn't know about his life. I hadn't heard of what he had done to this woman, 40 years of hell, the way he treated her. But all the children, all the children's children, there they were sitting around this big table and all looking at me. And I knew I had to do everything right to win Jenny because everyone was summing me up.

So I said the right thing. I looked at grandpa and I said, "When did you come to Jesus, Grandpa? How did God save you? When were you saved?"

Well, within a second I just saw tears pouring down his face and he began to weep. And within a few seconds there wasn't anyone sitting at the table. I was left with Grandpa and I said, "What have I done?"

I didn't know, but grandpa had never said [?]. They would all listen, but no one could face him while he testified. You know, he looked at me weeping after a while he said, "Keith, I am so ashamed. I put Frances through hell. She went through hell I was so unfaithful. I was so wicked."

And he told me things I cannot tell you about what he did in his unfaithfulness, through the years that were known to everyone in the valley. But, see, he said, "I would come

through the years after wickedness, Keith, and find her on her knees waiting for me before she slept. And there was time. There she was on her knees. I never heard her once get angry with me. She never once [?]. She never left me. Whatever I did she had my food waiting warm. She would get up and put my food in front of me without any anger, no matter what I did to her. Keith, the cross she bore. For 40 years she prayed for me. She should have thrown me away. I should have gone to hell, but I didn't go to hell because she prayed on until one day, Keith, suddenly God came in such a way and smote me as I realized how evil I was as I sat. In one moment suddenly all her prayers came upon me and I broke before God and I got saved. But, oh, Keith, 40 years. She went through that praying for me. But, oh, thank God she prayed and didn't give up because I finally came to God, Keith."

Do you know, I named my son after him? I said to grandpa, "I am going to name your first great grand child after you."

I called him Noel Joel Daniel. Only the English could call their children such a thing, you know.

But I said when he started weeping and he wept for two weeks when he heard we were calling his great grandchild after him, he wept and no one could stop him weeping and I said, "Grandpa, I am not calling my son after your name because you are his great grandfather. I am calling him your name because you are a man of God."

Unto whom much is forgiven, oh, he loves much. He weeps at the smallest of Christ. And I said, "You were a man of God, grandfather. God knows how to make up the years the locusts have eaten. He takes people who started the last and they just overtake everyone who had a lifetime of following God." And he became a man of God shortly after his salvation, within a few short years.

And I did love that dear man. Oh, there is a cross to pay. There is a cross to carry. What do we do? She could have thrown him out. Most people wouldn't have judged her. But she carried that cross and revealed Christ and love and patience and prayed and prayed for 40 years. Maybe you have to pray and lift Christ, but his soul is saved because of that, because she was willing to do what Christ wanted though many would not have judged her for every giving up such a life.

I was here in your country a few weeks ago preaching in place called Colorado Springs and there was a holiness preacher and his wife, old, refined, given their lives to Christ. But they sat showing me photographs of all of their children, a big family. These ones all loved Christ. But then they came to a photograph of one son, the youngest and they said, "He is the one who made us weep through the years."

And tears started, "Oh, his wickedness. Look at this other photograph," they said. There stood a woman with children, her children as tall as her, grown up women.

They said, "When this little girl was two weeks old the father, because the mother wanted

Jesus, walked out.” He wanted sin. He left a two week... do you know what a baby is to a father? Oh, what an envy you have to be to walk away from a child of two weeks and have nothing to do with that, sir.

Do you know what that mother said to her mother in law? She said, “I decided I would honor my marriage vows even if he wanted other women. I will never marry again. I mean it. Till death do us part.” And I have never said an unkind word about him to these two girls. They have never heard me say one word derogatory about him no matter what he did. I never talked to them about his evil. I never once said anything about him once to these girls in all these years because I am waiting for God to save him and I want him, when he gets saved, I want him to come back to me and I want these girls to love him, not to hate him.

That is a cross to bear. But God gives grace. She is praying, still hoping, still saying in her heart, “Oh, Jesus knew what he was saying when he said these words. He knew what he was saying.”

I would like to end with an illustration that maybe will hurt a lot of people sitting here tonight. But believe me it hurts me to tell you this. I once knew a man in Africa who had farms and wealth and because a Christian man, a man who said he was born again who was an evil man. He was a liar. Not everyone that says he is saved is saved.

So he came in the name of Christ and befriended this man and swindled him out of everything he owned. Because he was accepted as a Christian by this man, he was robbed of every single thing, signing documents and everything he lost in one moment to someone pretending to be a saved person.

And that man broke. He broke having lost everything in life and standing in poverty. But do you know what he did? He had 10 sons and he worked like a slave from that day breaking his body, breaking his soul, as it were, to give every son a farm, paid off. When those sons reached the age they should have a farm, he gave them each a farm that each son had a paid off farm full of cattle, home and everything.

He was an amazing man, but he broke himself doing it. He was a broken man. But he had one last child. It was something of a surprise. I mean he was almost as old as Abraham and this amazing event took place that stunned these grown up boys with children older than this boy. Philip, and he was the darling of the home. He was the Joseph of the home. But no one was jealous of him because everyone adored Philip. He had the most beautiful personality and nature and character. Everyone loved this upright boy.

But this father loved him more than life. He adored Philip, this gift to him. He had something to live for and Philip filled his whole heart with joy, his whole face lit up when Philip the boy walked into the room. This daddy just adored him.

One day on Christmas day just a few years ago all of the families met at one of the farms

where there was this big lake. On Christmas day they sat picnicking, eating lunch the hours beside the lake. All the children, all the grandchildren, all the families and suddenly young Philip said, "I am going to swim across the lake today."

And they said, "No you are not." The other brothers said, "No, you are not." And they tried to stop him, but he jumped in. Eventually everyone stood up and why is he swimming so far out? And they said, "Daddy, he said he is going to swim across the lake."

The father said, "But he can't. It is too far. He is not strong enough. He won't make it. He will drown."

And they began to scream, all of them screaming.

One of the brothers jumped in, the eldest. His daddy said, "You get him."

But he couldn't.

They all fell on their knees. They knew he couldn't make it. They knew he had drowned. He couldn't survive. And as they began to see him sinking and he realized he couldn't go any further and they saw him [?] they fell on their knees, screaming, despairing, groaning, the grief as you see a child sink about to be devoured, swimming out to what you knew he couldn't make, he couldn't survive.

That child drowned and that father's grief was so deep that his mind collapsed. Within a few days his mind closed and he took a gun and killed himself. That was just the beginning of grief [?]. His father's heart was so full of despair and grief that he gave up and destroyed himself and [?].

Now you will forgive me using this illustration on a spiritual level. The grief that came across my land when that man did that, there is no words to say. There is no words to tell you the agony that tripped across South Africa. But that man did that in his grief, that he was destroyed when his son drowned. It was the end of the [?].

How many Christian homes when your child goes out into the world in the light of sin, the despair, the pleas, you can't, you won't survive. Come back. Don't do this. You will be destroyed. You know. And, oh, the despair that comes in Christian homes across the world when someone wants the devil and thinks they can survive out there. Oh, the agony, the despair, but the tragedy is the tragedy has just begun.

A man came to me in America when I first came here and he said, "Oh, God is going to use you, Keith. But let me warn you because you need to be warned." He said, "If the devil can't get you, Keith, be sure he is going to aim at your children. Be sure of that, Keith. You had better plead the blood of Christ over your children as never before in life now that God is beginning to honor you in pulpits all over the world.

The devil can't get you. He won't come and bombard your children just 10 times more than other Christians' children. He will bombard them 100 times more. They won't know what hit them, Keith. He knows he can't get you. He will aim at your children because he knows that if he can get your children he will cripple you and your ministry he will get you worn out in despair and grief and groaning and sorrows. You had better plead the blood of Christ for your children, Keith."

I have been in homes where they call me to some young fellow took Satanism and drugs and evil and [?] and this godly home who raised up a children who wants this and how does it happen? How does a child decide to serve the devil with his whole heart coming from a home like that? Do you blame the parents like some people would say? Oh, the Scripture is to blame the parents.

No, you don't. No, you don't throw him and David away, throw him and blame them. No, you don't throw Christ's words away that told you it would happen. Right in your home it can happen no matter how God fearing you are. They can become your enemies right in your own household, children hating the fathers, fathers hating the children, becoming the enemies of the man right in the house.

You don't blame.

I sat there looking at this young fellow in his sin broken. But you know why I didn't speak to him? Because I looked around the room and I saw the whole family was being destroyed because of him. And I said to him eventually, "Young fellow, you do need help but your life has made it that your family needs more help. So I am going to leave you. And God brought me here not for you, young fellow. God brought me here for these people who love Jesus in your home, whose faith has been devoured through your life."

I have seen parents so staggering, so sinking because like Peter when the waves and the storms of life through their children, through the members of their household wanting the evil and they get their eyes off Jesus and they begin to sink because of all the horrors of what is going on and they decide... oh, how many families, beloved, sitting there tonight? Your eyes have been taken off Jesus because of the grief, the staggered heart, the staggered faith. You have lost your joy in God. All you know is grief because of [?] your whole faith has been staggered. Don't you be destroyed because your son and child or someone in your home doesn't want God.

Don't you despair to the degree that you [?] you lose your peace with God, you lose your joy and you lose everything. Do you know how far the devil can get you? The joy of the lord is your strength, sir. God said that the devil can't get you to have no joy. He can do anything in the end. You will be amazed what is left of your life.

I wonder how many sitting in this building tonight you are thinking like Peter because the waves of the storm your loved one has caused you. You are sinking because your eyes are off Christ. How many of you need to get your eyes put back on Jesus? How many of

you need to renew your faith in Jesus? It is so staggering that you are sick, you are being destroyed?

The rescuer becomes a victim when he tries to rescue the drowning man. Many of them get drowned, too. Don't you become the victim because of one of your members of your home that has brought such grief to you. How many of you need to put and renew your faith in Christ, renew your trust in Christ? Ask God to do a miracle in your heart tonight by his grace to restore unto you the joy of salvation. How many of you, you need to cast your cares upon the Lord for he cares for you? God commands you. These cares, he is talking about the cares that make you think, that make your faith start staggering, that make you lose your joy, that make you lose all joy. And just grow and get drowned into the dust.

How many of you... you can't cast your cares... there is some cares you can cast on the Lord. There are some you have to roll and you can't. It is just something you carry. It is so close. It is so personal. It is so hurting. It is so devouring you. You have to roll your burden upon the Lord for he cares for you. You need to ask God for the grace to help you to do that tonight. God, I can't get rid of it. I pray, but it is just devouring me, Lord. There is such a thing as rolling. It is just eventually that God takes this thing that is pushing you down, roll it so that it doesn't destroy you, this burden, this despair, this grief. God, by thy grace take it off that it doesn't destroy me. Take off this load, this grief and restore unto me the joy of salvation and get my eyes back on Jesus that I don't sink myself though my loved one is sinking.

Please, God, I need to renew my trust in thee and I do tonight. I need to get my eyes back on Jesus. I need to be... to take off this burden that is devouring me in my home because of my loved ones. I need to come and renew my faith and my trust in thee. And I ask thee, God, to take up all this grief that I can start walking again with God like Peter did in spite of the storm before he took his eyes off Jesus like I have.

I am sinking, God.

I wonder how many of you sitting here need to say that to God. It is going to cost you to admit it. No one will doubt you. But I want you to stand. You say, "God, it is me."

And those that stand tonight and say, "This is my lot. This is the cross I am bearing and I have so been affected that I have lost my [?] my faith is staggered. My eyes are not on Christ and I, too, am sinking, And before I am devoured I am coming back and I am asking you to take this off of me, God, by a miracle tonight and to restore joy in my heart that I can have strength again as a Christian and peace that is possible through understanding.

I want those of you that need to say that to God to stand up right now and I know it will cost you to come today. I know it. Yes, thank you. It isn't easy. No one will judge you. But I am going to pray for those tonight that need prayer and God is going to do something so staggering in your life.

Come stand. I am only asking once more. You who need [?], you need to put your eyes back on Jesus. Yes.

I am giving you time. I know. [?] But let's see what God does when we all pray together. You will be [?]. You will be stunned. You are not alone in this. Come [?] come stand in the front here. Don't worry about people. No one is going to judge you. They are going to care and respect for you, more respect than they have for anyone else in the room. No one [?] Jesus said [?] right in your home [?].

Tonight we are going to pray.

Will everyone stand please in the congregation?

I won't want you to pray aloud, but I do want you to say Amen. Do you know why? Jesus said if two or three of you agree I want you to agree tonight in obedience to what Jesus said, agree concerning anything that is the will of God in the name of Jesus Christ, in my name, it shall be done. Oh, God has a holy obligation to his integrity when we all agree.

Now, beloved, never before have so many people been praying for these people and agreeing. There is more than two or three. I don't want you to miss this. I want you to say, "Amen," to God tonight, not to each other. And let's see how obligated this holy God is.

It is not irreverent for me to say God [?] holy obligation. It is irreverent to say he hasn't, to doubt that his integrity is so perfect that he is obliged to fulfill his promises. Agree to what we know is God's will.

I want you all to say, "Amen," when I am in ending. I am not going to ask you to pray. I am going to pray for you. You just say, "Amen," and bow your heads.

Father, look at these thy children and in mercy on them, Lord, come get their eyes back on Jesus. Help them tonight to renew their faith in Christ, to put their faith afresh in thee, to roll their burdens, their cares unto thee. Take it from them, God. Give them that grace they don't have, that they don't carry this burden. Though it might be a cross to bear for many years to come. God, help them, that it doesn't destroy their faith. But in spite of the storms that they will walk with God, though their lives stagger everyone on earth, that they survive with joy unspeakable. There is no words to describe how such joy can be theirs in spite of the cross they carry in their home. Give them peace that passes all understanding, thy peace. Take them by the hand and the heart and renew their faith in thee tonight and their walk with God to such a degree that their lives will be more than just a miracle. There will be a testimony to the grace of God to every single person that knows the [?] of what God can still make us in spite of sorrows.

Please, God, restore unto them the joy of thy salvation and the peace of God that passes all understanding and faith that rests in God and does not doubt. Give them the grace, Lord, to hold on in prayer with faith no matter what they see, but to believe God is answering every time they pray above that they have believed before [?].

And, Lord, come to those in their homes and lives that have caused them this grief and reach those people. We pray not for their comfort. We don't want thee to hurt them and we know God would never resort to anything if it was not the only thing left to make them listen. But, God, eternity never ends and we don't pray for their health and comforts for this life and then hell for eternity, God, do anything to make these people's loved ones seek God. Help them to know that God is drawing them with cords of love while he turns their world upside down, that they know it is God, that they won't think it is just circumstances that are against them, that they will know each time it is God crying, "I will not let you find comfort in anything apart from me."

Oh, cry to these people's loved one's hearts, Lord. Thou dost see it and, God, do anything, anything in mercy and swiftly to bring them, please, God, that the circle will not be broken in heaven of these people's families. And, Lord, every one standing in this building, every one of us plead with thee. Don't let the devil hurt any one of our families, our children, our husbands, our wives, our fathers, our mothers. The devil aim at, Lord, like a roaring lion walking about seeking whom he may devour. God, protect every family standing here tonight under the blood of Christ and rebuke the devil away in the name of Jesus forever from being able to reach anyone in our homes. We pray that their seeds that the devil has sown that could bring forth fruits of sin, undo that nothing he does or has done could bring forth grief and agony and despair in our homes as we see them suddenly going off to serve Satan. Oh, God, please protect every home, every member of every home here. The devil is destroying the homes. He is aiming at the homes. Don't let him destroy our homes. Please protect us [?]. We ask these things, Lord, in the name we love and live for, in the name we would gladly die for. We ask these things together all of us as thy people with faith that God will answer above what we ask him or dream [?] because we ask him unitedly in the name of Jesus Christ, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

Now, beloved, you remain standing. We have one meeting left tomorrow night and I don't know if I will ever be back in this area. I hope so. I have come to love the Colwell family. I have been so blessed by the atmosphere of that home, the godliness of those children and your wife and even the fellowship I had today in that home with so rich with others, that crew from Alaska to these meetings. I have been deeply, deeply blessed. And I hope God brings me back here, but many towns I have been to, I never ever get back even though they invite again and again and again and somewhere across the world and now there are so many invitations. But I am grateful for this night, these three days God is giving us, giving me the privilege of preaching to you.

We have one meeting left. You who are local, won't you pray as never before for people to come tomorrow night? Won't you get on the phone and dare to ask God to give you the words that will make them come? And won't you pray that whoever God brings

tomorrow would have such a meeting from God, such a revelation from the heart of God they will never forget what they hear, that for the rest of their lives it would be like they are sitting back in the meeting. The whole message would come like a vengeance and God will do that if we pray for it.

Oh, pray for such a meeting tomorrow night with God.

And, Mr. Corville, may I close this meeting now? Perhaps there is a prodigal that I just suddenly remembered might be here. You who [?] serve the world and the devil, not Jesus and causing the grief. [?] prodigal. I have preached in meetings where the prodigals are there. Come home tonight. Stop causing hurt. Perhaps tonight you are shaken by what hurt you are causing by not loving Jesus and wanting the devil and wanting sin. When you drive home, put your hands in your father's hand or your brother's hand or our child's hand and say, "Led me to Jesus [?] Lead me to Jesus. I am coming home."

[?]

And now God bless you deeply.

Can we have one moment of prayer, just silent and you speak to Jesus alone now. Say something that will thrill him now and I am going to say Amen one more time.

We are going to go home now and you remember those who stood up in the [?] carry them to God again [?] and I know the ones who are standing here in the front are going to find a walk with God in their faith that they have never known before with all these people praying that their loved ones are going to be shaken to the core [?].

Everyone of you say something to Jesus. [?] speak to Jesus every one of you now.

Oh, God, answer every prayer that has been prayed from the heart tonight so fully that every one of us, whatever we ask, would be stunned, every one of us stunned by the way that [?] So we all ask them in Jesus Christ's name. Amen.

God bless you now.