

# The Promises of the Lord Part II

by Bertha Smith

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*The sermon emphasizes the unwavering faith in God's promises amidst the trials faced by missionaries during the Communist invasion in China.*

**Duration:** 47:06

**Scripture:** Psalm 46:1, Matthew 28:19

**Topics:** "Promises Of God"

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## Description

In this sermon, the speaker shares various experiences and miracles that they have witnessed in their missionary work. They emphasize the power and presence of God in every situation, whether it be in sickness or health, poverty or abundance. The speaker recounts a specific incident where they were under attack, but remained calm and unafraid because they knew that the Lord was with them. They also highlight the importance of having a personal relationship with God and allowing Him to work within us.

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## Transcript

The Philippines, to get out of the way of the Japanese. Of course, the Japanese took the Philippines. And, and, but she'd gotten out and had gone home and stayed a few years and come back.

But she had, we had to study Chinese two years, and she hadn't finished one year either. And I was the only one to look after the work. Well, I, the, the Communists was, uh, invaded northeast China.

Uh, and when, that time I got out there, uh, northwest China, I mean, came down from that section over there in the, between, uh, northwest China and Russia. And the Russians had thousands of Chinese men up there training them to fight all during the, all during the Japanese war. And then the Chinese swept down on their, on their own country.

And I, I knew you couldn't do work, mission work under Japanese, under the, under the Communists. They're going to put God out of his world, they're liars, and they'll say anything in the world. And, uh, and they'll say anything to our government to sell their goods, get us, and to get our technique, and borrow our money, and get our universities over here filled with their students, so they can fill our, our, uh, university students and professors with Communism like they've done in Canada.

Now, all of Canada is just, they've just, they've just, most of Canada, I mean, the universities are just all gone Communist, and, and most of the government Communist. And the late premier that died a few

years ago boasted that Mao Zedong was his best friend. Well, I meant to get out and get out in time.

The Communists had been assigned to Shanghai, he to be treasurer of all of our mission work in China. And so, Fern Harrington and I are the ones to pick up and go on. And of course, she wouldn't be a missionary if she hadn't finished her two years' language.

The Communists took Hunan province, uh, that had joined us to the west, uh, where a couple of missionaries, Ellie Teran, who had been born in China, wonderful missionary, had had to take his family down to Shanghai to get out of their way. And ordinary chapels, street chapels in Shanghai use Shanghai dialect. Mandarin spoken over nine-tenths of China.

I bet there's just a few, uh, all of the Canton province speaks Cantonese, but they were learning Mandarin because the government had commanded everybody to put Mandarin in their schools. And even the missionaries down in Canton were learning Mandarin before the Japanese invaded the island. And Mandarin is the language of all the educated people in Shanghai, but not the street people.

And Ellie Teran would be preaching at the chapels on the street. He just loved to preach, and we knew he couldn't speak their language. So we just asked him to come up and preach for us as long as we could.

After he'd been down there a few weeks, we knew he'd been out long enough. And we'd all go out together. He came up and just led a wonderful meeting for us, and then it was time to go.

We, the Communists were getting so near, we knew it's time to get out. We went out to the, to the railway, the train that runs from Nanking to Peking, from Shanghai to Peking through Nanking, was, came along 20 miles east of us. We got out there.

We couldn't, that was just the, the head, the city for the headquarters of Nationalist Army that was fighting the Communists. And we stayed out there a week, and near the railway, expecting the railway to be mended. The Communists had been breaking the railway, but the Nationalist soldiers were driving them away and mending it.

After waiting a week, the Communists came up and took the city. And we were outside the city walls, the Chinese Inn, and they started firing right over our heads, and everybody outside the city rushed in. The only missionaries there were Catholic, German Catholics.

They'd had a great big boys' school, just, I guess, thousands, literally, of boarding students, boys. And they were taught by a priest, and some lay, lay missionaries, called brothers, had been sent out from Rome. And the government, the Chinese government had closed that school, the Chinese general of the army, and taken that over for his headquarters, for his army.

And across the street, and down just a little, was a hospital where, where the, the missionary nurses, the women nurses, they, that's, were in charge with Chinese doctors, men doctors and men nurses and women nurses. And we were given a wing of two rooms and a restroom down that end on a private hall. And we were so, we went, of course, as paying guests, paying for our room and praying for our meals.

And during the day, there was no fighting. And at night, the Communists would attack the city, and the nationals, nationalists from the city would fire back. And we went on six weeks like that.

And in the day, we could go out on the street and give out tracts. And Alex stayed in his room a good bit of the time and wrote out lines in Chinese, Chinese language, sermon outlines. And Fern studied with her teacher.

He wanted to go along, so we took him along. And we were hoping to get on the train and just go beyond the Communists into the next province and just get off at the first station. And Chinese will all, if they don't have any empty rooms, they'll just pack up and rent rooms for a little money to accommodate missionaries.

And we were just going to rent rooms. So we took a cook along. He could go out and hunt food to cook.

And summertime, you had to have it fresh every day. It's too hot to eat it the next, second day. And so we were just going to give the gospel.

We'd just go out and give out tracts and have meetings on the station floors in the evenings. And when the Communists grew in the air, we were going to get on the train and go on down to the next town. And we were just prepared just to give the gospel to every town from our place down to Shanghai.

Wonderful plan if it had just worked. But that really never did get minuted. And we found later that the Communists had turned that railroad upside down, crossed towers, and rail in for a distance of 300 miles, 150 miles on each side of that city.

Of course, it didn't get amended for a few years until after the Communists took the land. And they amended it. Well, anyway, when we ate the most atrocious food I've ever put down my mouth, that's when I went hungry.

We ate what the poor sisters ate, and they lived on starvation diet. And their poor cook must have been doing penance cooking. I'm sure she'd never been in the kitchen in all of her life.

You have no idea what she fixed up for us to eat. Well, anyway, Fern went on studying with her teacher every day. They had a little dining room across the hall from us that they had for their surgeon who came up from one of their hospitals two hours down the railway.

They didn't have a surgeon there, so he'd come up certain days in a week, and he had his meals in that little dining room. And so Fern, one day after six weeks of those Communists attacking that city at night, no firing at all during the day, Fern went over, passed by all those school dormitories where there was a haystack where her teacher and our cook was living and where we had our trunks, and they were watching our trunks over there. And Fern wanted something out of a trunk, and she just got her trunk open.

It was just about two o'clock in the afternoon. Now, they had never attacked the city until dark before, and I think the reason was they didn't want anybody to know how few soldiers they had. In daytime, they just kept the soldiers hidden out in the village.

Well, Fern just got her trunks open, and lo, those Communists let loose everything they had against that city, and their target was that boy's school. They'd received a new equipment, new men. The great capital city of Hunan province had fallen west of us to the Communists, and they'd released all those Chinese, all those Communist soldiers to fight, and the Communists had gotten a whole lot of ammunition, and there they were, ready for business to attack that city.

Well, the Fern left her trunk open and trailed out, and she and the cook rushed over to that haystack, and there they stayed until it was getting dark. Well, Fern knew she'd just have to go back, and she and the cook were praying that they'd stop fighting so she could get back. And finally, when it was beginning to get almost toward dark after sundown, Fern said, Now, Lord, you know I've got to go back.

If I don't go back, Ellick Heron will come after me, and Ellick Heron's got a wife and six children to live for, and I can't let him run any risk to come after me. You know where I'm going to be. And she just got up and started running.

And she ran by all those barns. Well, they had barns, too. Catholics have a lot of land, which they demanded from the citizens because two Catholic priests were killed during the Bucs uprising, and they raise all kinds of crops on that land.

They said, The poor Chinese who have no work, we'll give you work if you'll come to our church. Of course, they just killed themselves forever with the Chinese when they demanded land for those two soldiers. And the land is just not enough to go around over there, and it's so precious.

And they demanded 50,000 Chinese acres, which would have been about from 10,000 to 15,000 acres in our land in that section. And the German government demanded for those two citizens, German citizens and a priest that were killed, railroad rights, and the whole port of Qingdao, railroad from Qingdao to the middle of the capital province. We used to talk about the value of those two Catholic priests.

I used to pass by their graves sometimes. I'm sorry they were killed when they caused that much trouble to the Chinese. Well, anyway, they had a great line of stables, and one of the mules was killed, hit one night, and killed, died before the, before the boy truly that was taking care of him did.

Both of them hit. Truly went to see about the mule when it started squealing, and when it was hit, and he was hit, and killed, died before the mule did. Well, anyway, she came by, went past by those stables, by all those dormitories, and got to a great big recreation ground between those buildings and the outside wall, which was along the fence, along the street, and she said it looked like everything the communist had was whizzing across that recreation ground when she got there.

She stopped running, and she said she just straightened up like a lady, and said she just closed her eyes and stepped out, and the minute she stepped out, everything stopped, and she walked like a lady. She didn't run or rush across that recreation ground, and down the street about as long as this, the aisle of this church, and into the hospital, adequately just starting out after. Did you call that a miracle? I do, too, but I'll tell you one bigger than that.

She suggested to me that we move our beds across the little hall into that little dining room. Our beds had outside windows, and the fighting coming from that direction. Both bedrooms, both rooms had outside windows, and to get away from those open windows, we moved our beds across where the windows were on the inside of the town, through the street.

I don't know why we were so optimistic to think we'd need beds. Well, and we put the beds in there, and we were in a small room just about this much longer than the bed, maybe that much longer, and there were two double windows in the room with a brick pillar, gray brick and gray mortar, between the two windows. Well, we pushed the two beds up against those two windows, and down at the foot of the bed, there's a little sideboard that covered one bed and a half of the next bed, and the bed bent right up to that

sideboard, room just that long.

Well, we sat down, and I sat down on the cement floor, and so did she. We put the table up on the beds, and the four chairs up on top of the table, up on the beds where the table was, and we sat down on the cement floor, and after sitting a while, we saw there wasn't going to be any sleeping, and since Eric's room was exposed, we called him to come and sit in our room, and he came in. There wasn't anywhere for him to sit.

The front of the bed was about three feet from the door, and I, and I was sitting in the middle on the cement floor, and Fern sat up at the head of the bed, sometimes leaned against the wall, sometimes on the bed, and Eric just fitted in to that, to the half of that bit, foot of that outside bed. Sideboard came up to about half of it, and he was tall, but he got his lower limb somehow down under that bed, and just fitted in there, and there he sat, leaning against that wall. Of course, he was happy to have the wall leaned against.

And we sat there all night long, listening to the speech of that city, and before night, we heard that the Nationalist Army retreating, and Brother Eric said, Why, that's the, that's the thread of a, of a retreating army. They're leaving the city, and they, and they were going out, and they went out at the East Gate, and meant to go south, to go towards Shanghai, and lo, the Communists must have had a whole army south of the city wall. Just mowed them down.

Well, the next morning, about six o'clock, a young boy, a hospital orderly, rushed out and said, Come along, come along. They're here, they're here. Well, I knew he meant we were in the hands of the Communists.

Now, we'd been there six weeks. We would have been in Shanghai six weeks, if it was the caught of trains on them. Well, it wasn't our fault that we got caught.

We'd started in plenty of time, and now we were in the hands of the Communists. And all that time, we hadn't been able to get a mule, or wagon, or by meaning, a two-wheel cart, or anywhere in the world to get out, and we would have been accosted, the Communist soldiers wouldn't have been wise to have tried to get out. And so, we knew now, we were caught.

Well, I'd known the Lord since before those two young missionaries were born. I was 60 years old, and I'd been through China wars, and the Japanese war, and had all kinds of experiences with the Lord that they hadn't yet had, hadn't need to have. And I just wanted to reassure them that even though now we're in the hands of the Communists, the Lord hasn't gone anywhere.

He's still here. He's still here. And I just started to sing to one of them.

Fortunately, I could sing all day, memorize as many hymns, not purposely, just hearing my father sing them. He sang an hour from, however long it was from breakfast to Sunday school time, to church time, rather. He didn't go to Sunday school.

He'd sit at home and just sing. In the wintertime, he'd sit in his easy chair in our family room before the fire, and just sing all the old hymns. He'd memorize them all growing up, the old classic hymns, where inspired men had taken those precious promises of the Lord and put them into poetry.

And sometimes the history of how those promises had been fulfilled, history of the Lord's own, how he'd taken care of them, was put in poetry and put to tune. And I just started softly singing, How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his excellent word. What more can he say than to you he has said, You unto Jesus for refuge has fled.

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, I, I am thy God, I will still give thee aid. I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my gracious omnipotent hand. When through barren trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply.

The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design, Thy growth to consume and thy gold to refine. When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow, For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. In every condition, in sickness, in health, In poverty's veil, or abounding in wealth, At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, Or in the air, as thy days may demand, Shall thy strength ever be.

And even down to old age, All my people shall prove my sovereign, Eternal, unchangeable love. And when poor repairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still, In my bosom be born. I had just finished those six verses when one of those companies came to the end of the hall on which our room door opened, and threw a hand grenade that exploded just in front of our open door.

I scattered under the bed, and Fern says I was laughing, I don't know, but I sang the 7th verse under the bed. Now do you know what that 7th verse says to you and me, and what it said to us that day? You listen. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes.

That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake. And it seemed, friends, all hell was endeavoring to shake and succeeding fairly well. But you know, we were dwelling inside of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Lord Jesus Christ who settled our sin problem was between us and the mighty creator of the universe.

Well, when that happened, the head of the hospital, they called her the sister superior, I came to our room door and asked if we'd like to go down to the basement. She said everything was stopped at the hospital and everybody was going down into the basement. And all the patients got up, they took their own bedding rolls to that hospital and went down the basement.

Well, we knew to be crowded down there, and we wanted to stay where we could praise the Lord. And we told her we'd just stay wherever we were. Well, the Communists, of course, had filled the city.

I mean, all that section after that. And the local militia, whom the Nationalists trained to help protect their city, were just not going to give up their city to the Communists so easily. And they filled that big hospital recreation ground at the end of the hospital, which was opposite that big hospital in the school ground, just across the narrow street.

And the hospital partly overreached the bigger recreation ground of the school, and then the rest of the space was in the hospital recreation ground. Well, of course, the Communists returned it. And oh, they just started that.

And that went on half day. And about 12 o'clock, one of those hand grenades hit that brick pillar in our room. That brick and that mortar was blown into bits and flew all around that white ceiling, that white plaster wall, and all over that white ceiling.

There was not a place as big as the palm of my hand that wasn't just speckled, and not a one of the three of us had been touched. And when Eddie Caron moved, there was the shape of his shoulder, neck, and head, where he was leaning against that wall, and he just protected that much wall white. Now, do you call that a miracle? Well, I do, too, but I can tell you one bigger than that.

When that happened, we went down to the basement, and oh, just stepped over the dead and the dying that had been brought in, laid all over the floor. And we got down there, and the little hall was just a, well, it wouldn't have been more than, I don't think, more than a foot wider than this aisle, or maybe two feet wide. And it was a long hall that turned and went this way and ended in double doors.

Well, that hall was just packed. Ellie got a room inside of a, a little inside with a, with the Chinese doctors and then nurses. And it was just packed with people standing against the wall and sitting on their bed, on their bedding rolls all over the floor.

There just wasn't room for anybody. But, but the Chinese were so gracious. They moved up just as close as they could standing, and made room for us.

And I stood next to a full-length glass door in the operating room, and Fern stood right up next to me, and there we stood, and there we stood, and there we stood. Well, after a while, I thought I got tired. I was 60 years old then.

And we hadn't had a bite of food since noon the day before, and that had been precious little. And we hadn't slept a wink, and we hadn't had a drink of water, or a wink of sleep. You had to have boiled water to drink.

Nobody could go boil water to drink at a time like that, or find any that was boiled, and probably the bombing and the shellings had destroyed what had been boiled. And so, just in front of that full-length glass door, there was an old-time camp chair made of rods and canvas, and it was about halfway open. Nobody dared sit on it, or recline on it, because it was in front of that glass door.

And so after, after a while, I said, well, to Fern, I said, I believe I'll sit down on that chair and rest a little while. I suppose it'll be all right. I had no more than sat down, just half reclining, when that full-length glass door shattered all over me.

Now, friends, I wouldn't have lost too much beauty if my face had been dull, scarred up. But if my spectacles had been broken, I'd have been ruined. I was born too farsighted, and I have headaches without, the only time I ever had a headache in my life is when my glasses need changed.

But when I don't have my glasses, I have headaches. My spare pair was in my trunk, but I never saw again. There wasn't a scratch on me.

I knew I got up laughing. I'd had the shock treatment. Now, I want to tell you, I was not tired anymore.

Do you call that a miracle? Call that a miracle? There wasn't a scratch on me, and that glass door shattered all over me. I was dwelling inside of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Lord Jesus Christ was dwelling inside of God the Father. God the Father and God the Son were between me and that glass.

Now, what about that? What about that? Well, I got up and stood, plenty of strength to stand, and on we stood, and on we stood, and on we stood. Well, about near the close of the day, some of those, the local

militia, I suppose, gave out hand grenades, and so many of them had been killed. The Communists rushed over and took over, and they placed a little mine at those double doors to blow them open, and people's blood inside just splattered the walls.

One man's head blew off, blown off, and three Communist soldiers came into that crowded hall with a low ceiling, just shooting right into the crowd. Now, friends, they could have shot up at the ceiling, and let us know, and they were taken over. No, they were just shooting right into the crowd.

You could never imagine the deadness that took place. Everybody jumped up from those bedding rows. They were screaming at the top of their voices.

One of the German nurses, missionaries, was shot in the arm. One of the Chinese nurses was shot in the hand, and you just couldn't imagine the situation. Well, I'm going to tell you, friends, that there were two missionaries, dead men, just as calm as if we had been in heaven itself.

Later, I overheard Fern telling Ellicott about it, and she said, I was frightened. I looked at Bertha, and she was standing there perfectly calm, and I said, but Bertha's Lord is my Lord, and she's not afraid. I don't have to be afraid.

That new missionary just acted like a veteran. I can never tell you a miracle bigger than that, that the Lord would keep a woman's heart in perfect peace in such a situation. Perfect calm, really just as if we had heavenly peace, heavenly peace.

What a miracle, what a miracle! What a miracle! The Lord was in control of us inside. I usually stop right here, but I'm thinking of one more miracle. It was a pretty big one.

Do you want to hear it? I won't say that it was greater than keeping us in peace. I really don't think it was any greater than that. By the time that was over, nobody had had anything to eat since noon the day before, and that was about dark.

The sisters that hadn't been injured came out and found some bread. Their bread was always sour. They didn't have any ice or icebox.

They don't have those in town. That poor stupid cook didn't know when the sponge was supposed to be baked. She waited until it was sour.

We didn't eat anything but sour bread. Sometimes there was nothing much we could eat but bread. The whole of six weeks.

After a while, one of the nurses, I suppose it was the head one, got her together, and they found some bread and made some sandwiches for us. They called us across the street to the hall to a little room to eat some sandwiches. When we went in, the girl that made the sandwiches said, of course, the vendors were all out of the hospital.

We had them now for two days. They were so black with flies, you couldn't see the bread at all. Alex said to that woman, can you bring us a cloth to cover these sandwiches? Well, a part of your equipment over there when you travel is a palm leaf fan, and you just, we just sit there and fan.

You just wear yourself out, fan, and you see there's a blue line, hot, hot, hot, hot. And I fanned off all those flies with my fan, as many as I could get over. And that woman came in before we could stop her with a

cloth soaked in human blood and spread over those sandwiches.

And we reached under that cloth and took those sandwiches out and ate them. You call that a miracle? That was a pretty big one, wasn't it, that we could eat them? You see, we hadn't had anything to eat since noontime the day before, and very little then. What they gave us, you were hungry in an hour or two.

I call that a miracle. Friends, did you know if you were saved, the Lord's living inside of you? Did you know he's actually dwelling inside of you? How can you go on and make selfish plans? How can you ever sin against him? How can you be more interested in the things of this life than you are in the things of eternity? And go through a week without ever telling anybody, calling anybody over the phone, telling them about the Savior. Go through a month without leaving anybody for knowing.

How can you do that? How can you do that? Once you've been born into his family, he's living inside of you. Your body is his little temple. He's dwelling inside of you.

No, the reason he didn't take you to heaven the day you were saved, he left you down here to be a personality to live in. I want to give you just a little bit of a clue to help you out. Preachers have thanked me for this.

Those who have been coming to this conference have gotten the sense you've been up to date. I've heard some of you say you were cleansed. Do you know how clean you were cleansed? It was white as snow.

Snow is the whitest element in science. God has already forgotten about those sins that he blotted out. Now, he wants you to keep clean.

Friends, if we always realized that the Lord was living inside of us, I'll tell you, we just wouldn't sin so much, and we'd let him control our thoughts. Now, I ask some people who want to live victoriously to write this little word, just two letters, and put it up where they can see it. I ask the women to write this up and put it on the curtain above the sink where they prepare their food to cook and where they wash their dishes.

I ask the men to stick it up on the mirror where they're going to shave every morning. And they walk in and they see that the first thing in the morning. And they would say, of course, who is? They'd ask, well, who is? Well, the Lord is.

He's always present. Yes, he is. Well, who is he? King of kings, Lord of lords, mighty creator, our great physician, our elder brother, our savior, our shepherd, our guide, our defender in times of trouble, our shepherd.

You'd probably think first of the 23rd Psalm, he's my shepherd, and you think through that psalm, what it means for the Lord to be your shepherd for that day. And then you'd probably think next of Psalms 27, the Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid? And then you'd think of Psalms 46, God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. You may be tired some days, but still you've got to go to work.

The Lord is my strength, he's the strength of my life. Oh, there are many in the Psalms, but you'd certainly get over to the last of Matthew, the last chapter, again where our Lord is present, 10th, where he said to those that he sent into all the world to preach the gospel, this is a very precious promise to the missionaries, go into all the world and preach the gospel to the whole creation, and Lord, that means just listen to this, Lord, he didn't say I will be with you, that would have been depression, but he said something

better than that. I am with you, I am with you, always, even to the end of the age.

Well, you'd get to some of the others over in the epistles, you'd certainly get to 2 Corinthians 9, my grace is sufficient for thee. And you'd get to 2 Corinthians 9, 12, God is, God is what? God is able, of course, he's the all-powerful one, God is able to what? God is able to make, to create, he created the world, of course he's able to make what? God is able to make grace, his undeserved favor toward us. God is able to make grace, not just enough for us to grin and endure it, friends, but to get by gloriously.

God is able to make grace abound, abound, abound. That just can't all be used up. Toward whom? Toward you, and you, and you, and you, and you.

Toward you, what for? What for? And you always may have all sufficiency in all things. Let's bow our heads for a minute, please. When I hear Miss Bertha talk about the deliverance that God has given to her from the physical dangers in years past, as well as tonight, it's made me wonder just how I would have faced, and how I would have stood, and how I would have endured in those same kinds of circumstances.

It's awfully easy to say, oh, I'd have made it fine, I'd have been trusting the Lord just like she did. But then I think about how I cannot even have victory without the physical danger. So often when old self comes to the surface, somebody says something and I get my feelings hurt, and somebody does something and I get angry, or I get jealous, I think, my, my, my.

I can't even get victory over those things. Why not? Because of sin. Sin.

Something standing between me and victory experienced in this life. You know what that is? It's big old self. Still alive.

Still alive. Preachers, deacons, leaders. See, if self was dead, somebody did something to us, it wouldn't bother us at all.

If Jesus was really enthroned in our life. Now, where is he in yours? Is he Lord? Is he living in you, through you? Are you filled with the Spirit? Or do the little things of life get you down? How big is your God? How able is he? Well, he's able. But if you don't have peace, it's because you're out of position, not God.

The Bible says that we have peace whose mind is on the Lord. That comes by being filled with the Spirit. Being filled with the Spirit comes by totally and absolutely by an act of your will, positioning yourself where Jesus has already put you, where God has already put you through him, and trusting him every moment of every day.

Now, if you're doing any less than that, you've got sin in your life, and you're outside the will of God right now. If you'd like to get right center, right center in God's will, and you'd like to just pray through until that victory comes, and just really cast your life, your total life, turn from every selfish thing in you, if you'd really like that, I want you just to stand to your feet right now. Just stand up, that's what you want.

Give me just a minute. Any others? Any others? You want total victory? You're willing to turn from everything in your life, and turn everything over to him. Denounce self, and assume the position that God's put you in.

Just stand up, that's what you want. Jesus said something one time about a stiff neck for the first generation. You see, God can deal with you right now, and you can just be so miserable, and yet God's

going to let you do what you want to do.

Now, Tuesday morning, I had such a sick feeling in my heart. Tuesday afternoon, just sick, because I saw old, big, black, sinful self. Just stay up, if you've already stood, just stay up.

I just saw myself as being unfit for anything, and I had to make a decision. You've got to make the same decision, if you haven't already made it. Now, if you're standing, I'm going to ask you to follow Brother Ken through the door here to my left.

Others who may want to join them, Brother Ken, Mr. Bertha, going out through here, we're going to pray with you. We're going to pray that the Lord will just fill you with the Spirit overflowing, and you're going to denounce self, roll all your sins over on Jesus at the cross, claim that total victory now. That's just the Bible.

That's all it is. All the others, while these are moving out, you want to go. Lord, we do thank you for the testimony of this dear lady, for her presence here this week.

We thank you most of all for the testimony, presence and power of the Holy Spirit that's brought conviction upon my own heart and in my own life and upon the lives and in the hearts of others. And God, that we shall never be the same from this day forward in our lives. Lord, we're so grateful to you, and we thank you, Lord, that even on this coming Lord's Day, that total victory is going to be won, and that great revival is going to break out among our people.

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Audio: <https://sermonindex1.b-cdn.net/23/SID23394.mp3>

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