

Colin Peckham 03

by Colin Peckham

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Duration: 13:23

Description

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Transcript

That is the price to pay. And it's a high price. Let me tell you, to stand before God and bear your soul until he comes and meets you, hour after hour, is a high price to pay.

And it's too high for too many preachers, because they can easily get a sermon out of the books, and then they've got to present that. And of course they know better than any of the others, they've had theological training, they know how to handle these things, and they've got experience and they've looked it across easily, and they miss the breaking. That's the price.

And if you miss that breaking, your ministry will be ordinary. Be good, be biblical, but ordinary. And I don't want an ordinary ministry.

I want God to come in every now and again, swept up by the power of God. You can't determine these things, but God is in control, and we can hand these matters to him. So that's the price of revival.

And then what is the purpose of revival? The purpose of revival is there in the Word of the Lord, and the glory of the Lord filled the house. Fire came down from heaven, and consumed the burnt offering and the sacrifices, and the glory of the Lord filled the house. My friend, it's the glory of God that's necessary to be revealed.

It's the glory of God. It's not our glory. It's not the glory of God, not even the salvation of the lost.

It's not for the blessing of Christians. It's not the establishment of our church or our denomination. It's not the vindication of our doctrines.

It's the glory of God. We read with Moses, I beseech thee, show me thy glory. We read in Paul, the glory of his power.

And John says, we beheld his glory. Oh God, show us the glory. Oh God, let me enter into that place where thou dost manifest thyself to us, and thou dost pour thyself not upon a group of people like this who are hungry after God.

Come unto us and pour thyself upon us, Lord. Cause our hearts to break in thy presence. The purpose of revival, the glory of God.

And the product of revival. Look what he says in verse 3. And when all the children of Israel saw how the fire came down and the glory of the Lord upon the house, they bowed themselves on their faces to the ground upon the pavement and worshipped and praised the Lord, saying, for he is good, for his mercy endures forever. There was a sense of awesomeness.

They bowed themselves on their faces to the ground. Interestingly, interesting friends, that they fell on their faces, not on their backs, but their faces on the ground. And then they were worshipping God.

And there was a sense of unworthiness. Who is it that God, that he should come to us? And there was a sense of joyfulness. They praised the Lord for his mercy endures forever.

I was in a Bible college in South Africa for 12 years, 13 years. In Cape Town. In 1972, God came to us.

And there was a mighty room in that college. Those students put away their studies. The corner was ragged with salt.

They prayed, they prayed, they prayed, they prayed. All afternoon. We didn't cancel the lectures, we had the lectures, nothing.

All afternoon they just put their studies away and they prayed. And they prayed. And the glory of God was in the place.

You have heard the singing, you have heard. Oh my, what wonderful times. It was the power of God released.

You know, when Duncan Campbell, long ago. Duncan Campbell had spent five years in the faith mission. And then he got married.

And he resigned from the faith mission and went into the United Freed Church. And he was in that church for 18 years. And God was speaking to him.

He had revival in those first five years in the faith mission. And his daughter said to him one day, Daddy, I read here in these books about the revivals. And Sky, I remember from when you were just a young man.

Why don't we have revivals with your ministry today? He said, I saw God. I didn't know what to do. I was more and more uneasy.

He said, I went into my office and I knew what I should do. I wanted to get back to where I left off. He built up two good congregations in the meantime.

Now God was speaking to him again. Ah, he said, those 18 years were dry, barren years. Even though he built up a congregation in his own heart.

He said, I was kneeling in my study. I was prostrating on the floor of my study, lying on the ground. He said, Sheena came.

She was 16 years of age, my daughter. She came to me and saw me. It was time for tea.

She was coming, coming. She came to call me for tea. She went to me and she took my shoulder.

And she said, Daddy, whatever it costs, go through with God. He said, I owe everything to Sheena. Whatever it costs, go through with God.

I rose. I wrote a letter of resignation to the church. I wrote a letter of application to the foundation.

I started again in where I left off in Skye. And by the end of that year he was in Lewis with a revival. When I stand at the judgment seat of Christ and he shows me his plan for me.

The plan of my life. As it might have been if he had his way. And I see how I blocked in here and checked in there.

And would not give him my will. Would there be grief in my Savior's eyes? Grief? But he loves me still. He would have been rich.

But I stand there poor. Rocked of all the weather's grace. While memory runs like a haunted thing down the years that it cannot be traced.

And my desolate heart will well not break with the tears that it cannot shake. I'll cover my face with my empty hands. And bow my uncrowned head.

Oh Lord, I beg yours in the lift to me. I yield to thy hand. Break me.

Melt me. Mold me. To the pattern that now has become.

Gypsy Smith took a piece of chalk. Threw a circle on the ground. Got into the circle.

Got on his knees in the circle. And he said, I'm not coming out of this circle until revival has come into this circle. In other words, the chalk.

Where we can confess our failures and our laziness. Our lack of dedication. Our lack of motivation.

Our lack of love. Our cold hearts. Our empty selves, so mechanical, so professional.

Our wood and our stake and our hay and our stove. Our seeking to uplift ourselves in the eyes of others. Our begrudge to cooperation and to help others.

Our innate selfishness. Have been working half-heartedly. Oh, the joyless hours in these cells.

Oh, the lack of spontaneous reaction of love to people. We can't do it if we don't give of ourselves the care for generosity. The dark moons with our doors across.

The critical words spoken. The sad breaking friendship, patched up somehow. The harsh attitude.

Do our heart conditions need to be exposed? Has self-pity come in? Has it led to bitterness? And can you say that your heart is full of love? Can it be? Come to Jesus. He understands your heart now. With infinite tenderness, he can forgive and heal and brighten your broken hearts.

Come. Relinquish. Heal.

Pour out your soul to him. Let his light shine into the deepest crevices of your being. Be honest with God.

Don't try and cover up. He will clasp you to his bosom. He will do the job well.

Get into the circle of him. Oh, revive me. In 1904, when Captain Moore and F.B. Mayer went down to see the Welsh revival, they got out of the train and walked along the platform in front of the policeman.

And they said, tell me, sir, where is the revival? And the policeman drew himself up to his full height and he said, Here, sir. Here. The revival is in my heart.

Are you saying that? I shall now bend before you and confess my need, even now. How is your prayer life? How deep has it gone? Are you still packing in the shadows? Saying the same prayers that you prayed 4 years, 5 years, 10 years ago? Has it developed into a relationship? An intimate relationship with Jesus? Oh, may God have mercy on this woman. And revive all in our hearts.

Shall we bow in prayer? Dear Lord, we do thank Thee that we can open our hearts to Thee this evening. Our seer says each one, we all need Thee. We need the power of God to break into one meeting after another.

We need to move up to a supernatural plane. We need the breaking through of God. Oh, blessed Lord, teach us these things.

Bring us into an intimate relationship with Thyself. So that when we emerge, we will be able to say like that of those on the road to embrace. Did not our hearts burn within us? While He dawned with us in the way.

And with Moses, as he came from the mount. And had to shield his face with a veil of glory. Because he had heard the speaking voice.

And we thank Thee that the secret of the shining face and of the burning heart is the speaking voice. Speak Lord, speak into our very hearts now. And accomplish Thy prayers.

In Jesus' name.

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