

Our Rock

by G.W. North

G.W. North's sermon emphasizes the triumph of faith over death and the transformative power of God's presence in our lives.

Duration: 59:38

Scripture: Genesis 48:1, Genesis 48:21, Exodus 2:3, Psalm 23:4, Matthew 6:33, 2 Corinthians 4:4

Topics: "Character Of God"

Description

In this sermon, the speaker addresses the audience and asks them to reflect on their identity and purpose. They emphasize the power of thoughts, emotions, and the body in shaping one's life. The speaker also discusses the inevitability of death and the importance of preparing to meet God. They reference the story of Joseph in the Bible and highlight the phrase 'but God' as a reminder of the ultimate authority and presence of God in all circumstances.

Transcript

I want to say thank you to Peter, as well as to Dave, in the coming back that he has done from holiday. He would have been bubbling over and wanting to preach to you this morning. But he very kindly, lovingly stepped down.

And I feel I'm one of the most privileged men on earth. I don't know whether I'm different from other men, but all I want to do is to keep shining glorious. Praise the Lord.

No, I haven't wept a tear. No, I'm not sad. No, I'm not putting on a face.

God has really done his work in me, you know. Most Christians are only hanging on by their eyebrows. Don't want both.

But it's true that when you give yourself up to God, he becomes rock in you. A compassionate rock. Marvellous, isn't it? Manjula Kichler rang me up and said, How are you? I said, fine.

And then I said a little bit later, well, I don't know. I don't know whether I'm right or wrong. Because most people seem to be right when they break down and cry.

And they think it's right. I said, I don't quite know whether I'm going to run into it in this coming week. I said, but I'm absolutely fine.

And rejoice me in the Lord. I also said to Brother Day, Just give me a little time. I'd like to testify before the church.

That's all. But then in his heart, I expect, he thought, well, knowing my father-in-law, I'd better give him longer time than that. And so, here I am.

Somebody rang from across the seas saying how sad they were and how they commiserated. He said, are you going to speak on Sunday morning? I said, yes, I want to give this testimony before the church. Thinking then that's all it would mean.

Or he said, have it recorded. I'm going to play it to my church. Or something like that.

So, beloved, thank you for all your love. Thank you for God's grace. We triumph over death.

If you can't do that, when your loved ones depart, you've got a long way to go yet. And this is the thing. Half-Christians.

The destructive thing. They're probably worse than those that are not Christians at all. Of course, I know that ladies do weep a little more easily than men.

But there it is. Whom having not seen, we laugh. Our Lord Jesus.

And I was sitting down in that chair there. And remembering what I preached on last Sunday morning. Expecting to be preaching to a congregation of about a thousand or two this morning.

The other side of the sea. The Lord is my shepherd. He makes me lie down in green pastures.

He's done it. Wasn't it Sunday morning's sermon? How wonderful it is, beloved. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death.

The heart of me. I'd rather my staff they comfort me. I didn't need a man to throw his arms around me.

Or a precious sister or a daughter. To give me a laugh. He comforts me.

Of course I'm grateful for everything else. But I want to bear testimony to the working power of Jesus Christ. And I want all world to know it.

Because sure enough, if the Lord doesn't come. Where my wife lay the other night, that's where you will lie. Oh, not in the same hospital.

Not on the same bed. But you will lie there. And as we were near the end.

I said to someone, I've forgotten who it was. Go and call them all in. Let them see the passing of a saint.

Let them see it. And I said to one another, now you make sure. That when you lie there, you go like she has.

You make sure that you're the biggest fool that was ever born if you don't. How wonderful it is. People smash up money.

Smash up marriage. Smash up coffee. Smash up houses.

Smash up cars. Smash up everything. They're all evanescent.

They're not reality. God is our reality. Amen.

And I was asked, what will you do this morning, Dad? I'd better say it was one of my daughters. Will you stay through the meeting? I said, yes, if I can. But if not, I shall say my piece and go out.

Because, you know, you're supposed to be overcome. But I am with the love of God. You're supposed to break down because of a very old start.

And I remember people saying to me in the past, oh, no, I can't take this service. The relationship is too close. I was in court sometimes.

I said, well, I buried my mother. That's a close relationship, isn't it? So I should probably bury my wife. Hallelujah.

Now, you come and join me in this. I remember when we buried my mother, the clouds were dark. And we looked up, and there was a great rainbow in the sky.

One of the most vivid rainbows I've ever seen. Whether it was put on for me, I am one of God's favorites, of course. Whether it was specially put on for me, I don't know.

But that's the way it was. And the only people, the only things that were weeping were the clouds. Well, let me tell you a story.

In a moment, I'm going to turn to Scripture. We were in Canada, my daughter and I. God knows, I was already fit for some preaching engagements. And we got a phone call.

It was on hold, because David had phoned over to tell us the sad news. And immediately it was played. You know, once you have an answer phone, you're a slave to it.

You understand that. As soon as you get in the door, you must put the answer phone on. You are.

Now, you checked yourself. Oh, somebody might have phoned. Well, I've talked to people that haven't got an answer phone.

You see. You willingly and willfully addict yourself to an answer phone. Now, you check it out and see.

Of course, it might mean money for some. Aha. Well.

Well, we played it. And here was a time you could be thankful for it. For we got the news.

And we couldn't do anything that night, obviously. It was late. And in the morning, I'm telling you this because, I suppose, I think it's a compliment to me that you want to know all about it.

All right. You do want to know, and we, in the morning, we got up and discussed it. Did you sleep? Oh, yes.

Have you been sleeping? Oh, yes. I was offered a sleeping pill last night. It's still on the door, where it was put.

And somebody who took one wished she hadn't. But day one. No, I didn't need helping to sleep.

I didn't go over and over and over the ground. I learned long ago how to commit to the Lord. And it's over your mind, too.

Most people are victims of their mind. Can't get away from them. Over, over, round and round.

No rest. Son, daughter, if you like that, you need baptizing in the Holy Ghost. Or baptized, as usual.

Baptism is total immersion. Including the mind. Now God wants us to understand these things.

So, anyway, we talked it over, and the hostess, where we were staying, knowing we would want to come back home, said, what are you going to do? I said, oh, we'll go back home. Disappointment or whatever. So, away we came.

Because he was able to find us two seats, booked them provisionally, and wait till the insurance cover came through. They're victims of the same thing. They can't move unless they get permitted from London or something.

There's slavery in the world. Oh, we've got to look after our money. You see, that's it.

And, well, we got on the plane and came home. I never knew a flight go so quickly. It was marvelous.

And we got off the plane, and we went to see Judith to check up that we were doing right, because she's the senior, you see. And we went down to the hospital, and there she lay. Breathless and obviously agharing.

So we stayed there. But she couldn't, because they'd just given her a wash and she was exhausted. So we left her and went back home.

Then talked a little more, prayed a lot more, oh, I mean inside, and then went back. And there we stayed. And it was obvious to us all that something tremendous had to happen.

The specialist came along to talk to us, and he advised that we should have to have her leg amputated, because blood had clotted. I'm getting a little bit peaked back into my ears all the time. He said he'd been treating her, hoping to disperse a clot in the leg.

Specially strong drug. The strongest they knew was to try to get rid of the dispersants. But it didn't happen.

And he said, well, to save her life we would have to have her amputated because of gangrene, you see. So he said, but you go away and think about it. Give you a minimum of three hours, and then I'll come back and see you.

So we went inside. I and Judith and Carol and David and Tim, who happened to be with us. You know what I mean by happened.

We went inside. We talked. We agreed that we should ask the Lord to take her home.

We went into the chapel and we held hands. And we said, oh Lord, just about this really. Take her home.

You take her home. That's right. We went out and informed them of what the decision was.

And they thought it was a thing. Of course, they always hold out hopes, but her heart wasn't strong enough for it now. And so we just gathered round and watched her sinking.

And we prayed. And I had the privilege of starting to sing the Lord is my shepherd. So we sang it through and she sang it with us.

So it's just moving. And then the sound was coming through. And when we finished that one, we sang another one.

Ride on, ride on triumphantly. Thou blessed will ride on. As the pilgrim stands behind me, take the road that thou hast gone.

He always wins the sight of Christ. To him, no chance is lost. God's will is sweetest to him.

Well yet, triumph of his cross. Ill that he blesses is our good. Unblessed good is ill.

And all is right that seems most wrong, if it be his sweet will. May you be able to sing that, if a dear one of yours goes. May you.

So we did that with Bible readings and singing and prayer. We watched her sink till only her lips could move and no sound would come out. And then she went.

The house doctor came in, not the specialist, and the sister and the nurse. They looked at the machine, it was registering faintly on things, and said you don't want to sit watching them. Pulled out all the plugs and left them.

We sang, first of all, in a ward, a side ward, quite poor bit. And that was that. And we had a wonderful time singing.

And there were tears in the patient's eyes. And I said to one of them, I beg your pardon, I hope we didn't disturb you. Oh no, sister.

Oh no. And then they came along very graciously. I want you to know how good and kind they will be to you, if you're good and kind to them.

And stopped grumbling. And they said, would you like to go into a side ward on your own? So we thought it might be best in case we made too much noise. Oh, I don't mean weeping.

Praising. So they put us in a side ward. And there we had the last wonderful hour, or just about, together.

And she, she went to be with the Lord. And I was sitting in that chair this morning, and I thought, how wonderful, you know, when I was preaching about the good shepherd, you know, last Sunday, you know the New Testament provision. It says the shepherd goes until he finds the sheep.

Well, the sheep were saved then. But then it dawned on me afresh that he said, he put on his shoulders and carried it home. Yes.

If you're saved, he'll carry you home. And if not, he will not. Because you will not put yourself in the position where he could do it.

Righteously, as well as graciously, he came and carried her home. And we just stood and prayed and worshipped God, triumphing over death. Yes.

He would have loved to have been there. At least I hope he would have. And how wonderful it is to know that.

She's just gone on ahead. She's younger than I. I should have gone first. But there she is.

But there came a time when I just told her what the opinion of the medical profession was. You have to have your level, you know. And we couldn't imagine her with one leg, because she couldn't have gone to any prosthetics or anything like that, you know.

At her age, they said so. And I said, you'll go and be with the Lord, dear. And she went quiet.

And then she said, better than I go than you go, dear. And that's been her attitude all her life. Now you women, are you listening? And you men, are you listening? Because she gave up everything, that the ministry that God has given me should continue.

You consider it, you women. She never held me back. I know many men have been held back by their wives.

Oh, good Christian woman. Oh, yeah. Good believers.

Here, then, is the tragedy. The clinging vine instead of the supportive bastion. I want you women to know that you can destroy your husband easily by just being so very woman-like.

But we went together on... That's why we were in America, Canada, because of that. So, there you have a little, in brief, some of the events. Too numerous to tell, all of them.

You notice the person's attitude. You notice the person's tears. You notice the person's tolls.

You notice whether they want to be in there or outside looking in on such occasions. Of course, they can give ten legitimate reasons for what they do, but you can't hide. The Lord wants us to pass into this glory.

I want to tell you, I'm living in it this morning. I'm living in the glory. I have triumphed over death.

I couldn't do it, but someone did it for me, and he's given that to me. We can all have it. We can all have it.

Of course, you can be merely human, and everybody will sympathize with you and think you're wonderful. Or you can be superhuman. I don't mean this way.

For that's what the blessed salvation of God does for you. It makes you above the normal human being. So I use super in that sense.

How tremendous it is to be able to laugh at death. I've been rung up this morning to have heard the sad news. Well, it's not the sort of news that makes you giggle.

How wonderful it is to know the complete emancipation of your humanity. Your soul. What, does it make you hard and indifferent? Well, if you think I'm hard and indifferent, I beg your pardon.

It isn't that, friend. It's reality. Absolute reality.

Now, either you've got it, or you have not. Whatever your profession is. Most church going is a cover-up.

People pour this into my ears all along. I'm not accusing anybody in the room. I say what I hear all over the world.

But Christ in you. That's what he is. If he's not in you, well, I believe he is, it's not good enough.

This is why some people never get salvation. They never get risen. But you do understand you have to believe him into you.

That's what he does. If your believing doesn't go as far as receiving, what better are you than others? For they're in the same place. They haven't received.

They may not even believe. What does it matter? In the end, it's all about receiving. If you sat in your seat and said, I believe in fresh air, I believe in the air, and refused to believe, you don't get it into you, you're dead.

It's as simple as that. Believing about it accomplishes nothing except, I suppose, it's better than not believing it. What a glory it is.

Now, I'll tell you the tips that came to my heart. One of them was this. Let my last end be like his.

Now, that was said by a man who'd been hired by a king to curse Israel. And he tried to. He set about cursing the people of God.

But because God wanted it differently, now you listen to this, whatever you set out to do as God sets his mind on, see, you've got to do a particular thing, and you will do it. Do you understand that? And that man hired himself out because he had the manner and measure of a prophet. Tried to curse Israel and he could not do it.

And he said, it's the seed of the future. He knew inwardly the blessings of God on the people. So let my last end be like his.

Now, you let that be so in your life. If I may just tell you, as I have, about my wife. You let your last end be like hers.

To watch off it now, she hardly suffered anything. I would say to her again and again, are you going to be pained in now? No. About the most uncomplaining person I've ever met in my life.

And her own grandson, who's here this morning, said to me, I've never heard anybody speak a bad or a wrong word about grandma. You die like that. You just die like that.

Of course, I made a little bit of a joke where I said, people say wrong words about me. It's true. Because they don't want to hear the truth.

As your vision up against what I told you this morning. So I believe, it's not good enough. It's better than not believing, but it's not good enough.

Salvation is a revolutionary work, as well as a regenerating work. It's marvelous. Hand yourself over to him, he'll change your disposition.

He'll change, you see, the thing you call me. This is me. This is what I do.

We're a family like this. Hand it over. You're awful.

He'll change you. And God wants to do tremendous things. And until you realize that, friend, you're running the wrong path.

Amen. Nothing to do with psychology and whether you're a bucolic or an alcoholic. Doesn't make any difference.

Not at all. Let the psychiatrists mess around in that area. We got power from on high.

What do they know about that? They can only deal with the dead. That is, those who haven't been regenerated by Jesus Christ. And that kind of mind, because they're dead themselves.

Of course they still don't see that we were called through. How marvelous it is to be born from on high. Amen.

I remembered that great word then of that false prophet. And in the end, finishing up, oh, he could see ahead. He said, let my last end be like his.

Amen. Well, we stooped and we kissed, my wife. I walked away.

Hallelujah. There's another verse that came to my mind. I won't tell you, although I brought the Old Testament with me.

It's this statement of that great man of God. From whom Israel came. That is Jacob.

He had his name changed to Israel. Prince with God. A man with power from on high.

To beget twelve tribes. Marvelous. He was dying.

He sent for his son, Joseph. He was in Egypt. Far away from the land that God had promised him.

And his heirs. And Joseph came to see him. And it was all so wonderful.

Let me read it to you. Do you mind if I do? If you've never been in a service like this before, forgive me. We'll go back into the book of Genesis, shall we? And I'm in chapter 48.

But it sprang to my mind without me searching the scriptures for it. Because I once preached upon it, many years ago. And I remember a lady that was in the congregation after her one of my daughters was named.

And she said, I've never heard anybody preach on that before. She was an elderly lady. But let me introduce you to it first.

In chapter 48, verse 1, it came to pass after these things that one told Joseph he was next to the king of Egypt. Behold, thy father is sick. And he took with him his two sons and of course went to see his father.

And it was so wonderful what happened. Now, we're going to read another verse, too. And it's this.

Verse 21. Israel said to Joseph, Behold, I die, but God. I die, but God.

When you die, friend, say to yourself, but. You can say but or and. But.

I've got to meet God. Or you can say, I die and I shall see God. But.

God. It goes on, friend. On and on and on.

Unless the Lord comes every single one of us, we're all going to die. Could be by sickness. Could be by starvation.

Could be by war. Could be by accident. But you'll surely die.

But. God. How have you been living? What have you done with God's time? What have you done with this marvelous thing we call a body? Who have you given it to? Somebody bribed you for it? Whichever way you may want to interpret the word bribe.

The word bribe. You might call it wages. You might call it solicitation.

You might call it all sorts of things. What have you done with your body? And who is it that's living inside there? Me. Yeah, but what kind of a me are you? Isn't it marvelous to belong to God? I've been questioning myself.

How is it I don't feel all smashed up, Lord, and all broken? I must be hard-hearted. I must be all kinds of things. That's the sort of thing.

You've got to test yourself, haven't you? For thus I said, He makes you a compassionate rock. That's right. Water flows out of rocks.

I've never known it flow out of sand. Ever. Unless there wouldn't be a Sahara, would there? God wants us to get into this great thing that he has for us, beloved.

I die, but God. Man was thinking, of course, of Israel. Kellen Jones is his son.

He'd be the unwanted son. The son of whom the other brothers were jealous. But God had taken him, the poor rejected fish, you might say, of the family.

And he had exalted him. Let God do that for you. That's what he's done.

I'm dying, Judith, friends. I am a dying man. You know that, don't you? One of the greatest compliments ever played to one of the great Scots people was this, that he used to preach as a dying man to dying men.

I'm dying. Yes. So are you.

When you die, in whose arms will it be? I want to challenge you. Because you can get it right this morning. You can come out of all the stuffy Christian beliefs and get into reality with God.

That's what you can do. You pay God no compliment by saying you believe in him. Everybody ought to.

But the Lord wants to move us in. Yes. The man that speaks the message, that's all Israel was, this man Jacob.

He'll go. He'll go. But God.

So you don't rely on a man. You don't rely on a woman. You don't rely on this name or that name.

Except the name be Jesus. And you can say he is my Lord and Savior. Now, Jesus won't affect you any more than if you say lamp post.

God is right down to earth. Don't think Jesus is a talisman. Don't think that he's some sort of magic thing.

If he's not living in your heart, you don't belong to him. Glory is yours. I like this gospel.

I die for God. Hallelujah. I'll tell you what, the church, I just wanted to speak to the church this morning.

I know if I should go within a week, you've got two good men's elders here. You've got plenty of brothers and sisters here too. Do you remember that? I'm a privileged man.

For instance, I just said I want Sept. 18 gives me the rest of the morning. I'm privileged.

I know I'm privileged everywhere I go. I know that. But I'm just a frail human being like you.

What God can do with you. He's gifted. He can give you all the gifts he wants you to have.

Don't try and hide. So the Lord moves us on. Because the devil will give you a bit of cigarette paper to hide behind if he can.

Didn't our first days hide behind leaves? Big leaves? So, the Lord moves us on and on and on. I've got these clocks racing too. I want to come into the New Testament, beloved.

They must have known I would have a lot stored up inside. He knows me. I want to look with you into the second liturgy of the Corinthians, beloved.

Isn't this wonderful? Will you listen to this, friend? Will you let me read it into your heart? I'm in the fourth chapter. Verse 15. All things, all things are for your sake.

Do you know this morning, beloved, and I'm a nobody, I am here for your sake. Whatever God has given me to say this morning, it's for your sake. Oh, you... It's for your sake, friend, that I'm standing before and talking to you this morning.

I know it's for my own sake who I dare not flee from any gift God has given me. And I take responsibility for it before Him. And that's why I have to travel.

Did I ever tell you the time when I said to my wife not so long ago, after she was really poorly, I sat down one day and I said to her, dear, I have to do what I'm doing. There's a higher thing than human love. There's a greater relationship than a human relationship as she knew it.

I have to do it. Boy, you're going to get beaten up if you don't. Oh, no.

It is the drive of the Spirit. You have to. I preach because I have to.

I preach because it's my life. And that's what you do. You do the things that you have to do because they are your life.

Take it in. You are mastered by that miserable self inside. We're not all miserable.

Oh, Cloyd, it's good to see, see, see. I wanted to get up here this morning just after David released me to come, or released himself from this. I wanted to say, sing with me, sing with me.

That's what I want to start off. Blessed Spirit, sing with me. Can I? Could you? I mean, if you were in my place.

I'm not forced to. Yes, I am. I'm boasting in Him.

In His glory. And in His strength. Paul said, God forbid that I should glory or boast.

Save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. And he did plenty of that. Isn't it lovely? All right.

Next week on. All things are for your sake that the abundant grace that is of God might through the thanksgiving of many redound to the glory of God for which cause we thank not. But though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day for our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us.

The affliction for which we pass, the sorrows, have all been working for me. All of them. Working for my family.

They'll work for you too if you'll join in with one spirit with us. See, you can live in a realm that the person sitting next to you knows nothing about. Your neighbour, perhaps your in-laws, or your parents, children.

Those are not brothers, sisters. They don't know anything about it. They eat the same bread as you do and sit down at the same table at the same conversation, but they don't know.

There's a gulf fixed that you'd better cross in this life because you can't cross it afterwards. How marvellous it is to read this. Though our outward man perish, the inward man is renewed day by day for our light affliction, which is but for a moment, work is for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory while, now this is the thing you've got to be looking in the right place, see? It won't work unless you get your eyes fixed right, even though it's a possibility for you.

It works while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen. The things which are seen simple. The things which are not seen are eternal.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of gold and houses not made with that. And he goes on, we grow, grow and grow and so on. You know what Paul was talking about, don't you? He himself had been a Jew.

He ceased to be a Jew when he got born again. He belonged to the no earthly tab nation. He knew about the tabernacle and he knew that there was a time when the tabernacle was taken into a house called Solomon's Temple.

Now you, you, are you listening to me friends? You are something I can't see. You are spirit. It will depart with your last breath if you die.

You are spirit. And your spirit grows in a tabernacle called the soul. It's the flimsy place in which you dwell.

It has to do with emotions, ups and downs and ins and outs. It has to do with all kinds of things where you could have filled the ears, your own ears and everybody's ears with curses. You could have done that.

That's your soul. That's what Jesus Christ has come to save. That's right.

And it dwells in a body which you think is solid OK. It's the first thing to dissolve at this time. That's right.

But then what? Will you, spirit, soul you've been tabernacled in for these years, will that go to dwelling God's house in my Father's house? He said. I've never imagined. If it were not so, I would have told you.

I go to prepare a place for you and that earthly body in which he dwells, tabernacled here, word was made flesh, tabernacled among us. OK. He would have brought it in a grave if he'd have been an ordinary man.

But he raised it up. But the spirit that was in him, he dismissed before dread death, as we may call it, took hold upon him. Wonderful.

All right. Spirit, I'm talking to you inside your body now. I'm talking to you inside your soul.

I'm talking about the galvanic power of your thinking, your feeling and everything else. You. Who are you? What are you? To whom do you belong? Oh, you have a soul that you can engage and you destroy, I shall say, rock stuff and all stuff of the world.

You can fill your things with emotions and feelings that you have because you have a body that has this sexual ability or what not. And you can fall in love with this or think you do and fall out of love with it like sunshine and rain. What are you going to do? I am a woman.

Well, those who watch you die, if you die, praise God that you've gone. Oh, no, because they want to get rid of you. That's what we did.

We should have worshipped God so we would have been here. I hope that that hospital will never forget all stuff. You're going, friend.

The limits are ticking away. You're going. So am I. My wife said, you go, dear.

It's on the ministry. Don't stay behind. The doctor called at the house before she went and she said to him in my presence when I said, well, now look, I'm going across the ocean and so on and so on and so on.

I just want to know how my wife will be. She said to him in my presence, he's got to learn to trust me to the Lord, hasn't he? He's talking about me. That's the kind of wife to have.

If you haven't got a wife like that, get, no, I won't take it. I mean, get rid of the disposition. Make sure a wife that won't go with you like that, man, if you're worth going with.

And you can get rid of it. And you can get rid of it, friend. It doesn't matter who you are or what you've been through or what you haven't been through.

You can get rid of it here and now when you're willing to admit it you'll need it. When you're willing that, don't build yourself up on what you believe. Build yourself up on what you are.

What are you? Well, I'll tell you what I am. I am a spirit, man in love by the Spirit. And we're one.

You've got to build up yourself in your most holy faith. Of course, everyone says, oh, that's the gift of the Spirit. That's because those are the people that don't know.

They talk Pentecostal talk or something like that. It's in the reality of what it's all about. Eternal life to be had here and now or never at all.

You say, really? Oh, yes. I don't mean this minute. I mean now in this earth period.

God, this is dumb. So, do we know Sing With Me? Do you? Right. I may have forgotten.

I'm allowed to forget I'm going for 82. So if you can play it, could you do it? All right, I'll start it. Sing with me.

Sing with me. Blessed be. Sing with me.

Sing with me. Blessed be. Sing with me.

Sing with me. One had better write out the word and stick it in the book. Better than a lot of these other things that they write.

May the Lord bring us all into his fullness. That's my prayer. If I could give you what I have, I'd willingly do so because I find that the more I give, the more I get.

Let's pray. Time's gone so quickly. It's going fast for you too, friends.

It's ticking away. Father, we love you. We love you that we discover that all you say is right.

That you do in human beings what this book says you will do for those that put their trust in thee. Now, Father, let thy blessing in the measure that men and women can receive it, young people, let it come upon them. For it's like the sunshine.

It's all around. It's like the air. It's all around.

It's like the sky above. It's all around, and it's for everybody. We thank you, Lord, that that's the kind of God you are.

You do not channel it in mean little capillaries or veins or arteries as the human body is consigned to. But we bless you that you give in abundance. Hallelujah.

Now let hearts overflow with joy. Now let thy peace that passes all understanding possess hearts and minds. Now let absolute conviction of salvation flood into hearts.

Lord, now let thy name be glorified, for that's all we want. And as we step out upon this unknown road through this wind, glorify thyself in us, Lord. Glorify thyself.

I know that's what Dolly would want, Father. Just that. Thank you.

Thank you, Father, for things unspeakable. Just wonderful. Hallelujah.

Amen. Let's stand, shall we? And sing. I love thee, Lord, and I live for you.

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