

Finding the Grace to Die - Part 1

by Jackie Pullinger

Jackie Pullinger emphasizes the importance of understanding our own poverty and the grace that comes from dying to self in order to serve others effectively.

Duration: 1:15:30

Scripture: Ezekiel 36:26, Matthew 28:19, 1 Corinthians 1:23

Topics: "Grace"

Description

In this sermon, the speaker reflects on his own journey of understanding and preaching the gospel. He admits that initially, he only had theoretical knowledge and lacked the ability to connect with people on a deeper level. However, he emphasizes the importance of going out and encountering those who are in need, as it is through these encounters that one realizes their own poverty and dependence on God. The speaker shares a personal experience of meeting a man in Hong Kong who would bang his head on the pavement to draw blood while begging for money. Although the speaker couldn't communicate with him effectively, he sensed a deep groaning in the man's actions, which reminded him of the suffering and sacrifice of Jesus on the cross. The sermon highlights the need to minister to the poor and marginalized, as it allows us to better understand God and His love for humanity.

Transcript

I see her She's scared of coming home She's been so long alone She sat upon her throne Until it crumbled And now she's got to choose She's nothing left to lose She's battered and she's bruised And feeling humbled Who sent her prayers to no one? Who is her brother? Who is her keeper? Where is our lover? Our glory died already Saving us all People that were there And there's just real expectancy That God was going to do something That revival was going to Was going to somehow break out In this conference setting And Jackie spoke one session And said some things that undid me And I believe most of the people That were at this conference She challenged us with things That we had never been challenged with She brought things to our mind That we had never thought of Our hearts were exposed And it did It undid me It changed me And part of what I recognized The Lord doing through Jackie As she spoke Is bringing to the church A word of love and compassion But with incredible authority This is not a message that you just say Oh, wasn't that nice?

And go home You can't do it And the authority that God has placed upon Jackie As she speaks Is from Him But it also is married with The things that she has done in her life As she has said over and over and

over again Yes Yes I will obey Lord And so I know that what Jackie will share In the next number of days Will challenge us It will undo us But it is the heart of the Father So that we as the people of God Will represent Him as He wants And so I welcome you, Jackie To Edmonton And we ask God's blessing upon you As you share with us this morning Welcome, Jackie Bollinger-Toe Just so we can get the record straight I've been in Hong Kong 30 years And I was two when I went And I'm quite honestly admit to lying I've brought a team with me From Hong Kong And the great guys I'm sorry to say I've not brought any of our ex-addicts Because we have an immigration problem So it's very hard for us to bring I think Some of the best people in the world It's very hard for them to get into These countries here Even though you desperately need them But I've brought Also some great guys with me And all of them are working with us In different ways And in a minute some of them will share I want to close your eyes Because these are words from the Lord Are you willing to bear my cross As I did once?

If you say you love me Are you willing to bear my cross?

Can you show me your love Not by word only But also by your deed As the way that I've shown you mine I just feel like there's fear in some of the people here Just not knowing what God is going to do to them Or whether he's going to send you to some place That you don't like Or just serve people you don't like And there's also a thing about No one who faces their own pain in their heart But God just feels like he wants to heal you I will take away your heart of stone And give you a heart of flesh And I will be your God And you will be my people So we thank you Jesus for dying for us And we ask that you continue to impart your heart to us That we do have a heart of flesh like you I ask that you work this in us this morning Through the cross In Jesus name So the Lord's spoken to us already

about fear And I believe that one of the great lies Lies that the enemy bombards the church with Is that to live the cross is hard And what I want to share with you Is that this is the better part To read from 1 Corinthians 1.23 I'll start from 21 For since in the wisdom of God The world through its wisdom didn't know him God was pleased through the foolishness of what was preached To save those who believe Jews demand miraculous signs And Greeks look for wisdom But we preach Christ crucified A stumbling block to Jews And foolishness to Gentiles But to those whom God has called Both Jews and Greeks Christ the power of God And the wisdom of God For the foolishness of God Is wiser than man's wisdom And the weakness of God Is stronger than man's strength Brothers think of what you were When

you were called Not many of you were wise By human standards Not many were influential Not many were of noble birth But God chose the foolish things of the world To shame the wise God chose the weak things of the world To shame the strong He chose the lowly things of this world And the despised things And the things that are not To nullify the things that are So that no one may boast before him It's because of him that you are in Christ Jesus Who has become for us wisdom from God That is our righteousness Holiness and redemption Therefore as it is written Let him who boasts Boast in the Lord Yesterday Gary was talking about Admitting our poverty And I believe that One of the reasons Why we should minister with the poor Is because It's in our interests Is because it's in this way that God

Allows us to understand him better When I first got to Hong Kong I met a man And he used to Bang the pavement with his head And he's a bit strange But he thought If he could make enough noise And if he could Hit the pavement And draw blood He maybe When he begged He could get more money Than if he just Held out his tin So he used to wail Like this Ah Ah And that was his day As his head was bleeding And I didn't know Who he was Why he needed to To bleed in the street But somewhere There was something In that terrible groan That was calling out for For the one I knew And I didn't know how to Tell him at that

time About the one I knew If he'd spoken English If he could have read If he was well enough in his mind
To sit in a room and hear a lecture I could have explained About the unspotted

lamb Who bled for him But I couldn't do that How would he know?

How would he understand?

I didn't know How to preach the gospel I only knew the theory I only knew some words about it I'd only
done a A two week course But the course was only for people Who could read And I didn't know How to
introduce A man who groaned and bled To another man Who groaned and bled Because he understood
him People, this is why Jesus tells us to go The reason that he tells us to go Is that it's when you see
Those that you know you cannot help That you realize your poverty And when you know you cannot help
them And when you know you have Nothing of yourself Then you're made rich in every way It's God's
mercy to us For he wants us to draw upon A love which is enough for us And enough for them For he said
you will always Have enough to give away And I had gone to Hong Kong with A little overflow A

little Had not known Jesus very long But I'd been so surprised by his love It was not what I had expected
You know I had grown up Believing in God And I just hadn't liked him And it was such a surprise To find
out who he was And what a wide place he brought me to So I went with some overflow Of gratitude But so
quickly So quickly I found That that which I thought I could give Ran out And I met a lady who took me to a
place Called the Walled City And it's a very awful city It was outside Hong Kong's law At that time it's very
difficult to imagine When I've seen all your fields out there I keep wanting to know what's in your fields And
I'm told it's grass This is very hard for us to understand That you've actually got fields with grass Because
in Hong Kong there isn't room for anyone In the

Walled City there were about 5 or 6 acres Containing 100,000 people And with no light No electricity And
no running water Just a public toilet Where obviously it didn't flush And they would just collect the stuff
once a week And pile up the bodies Overnight The ones who'd overdosed Because as it was an illegal city
It was a very easy place to sell drugs Because the police didn't officially go in there And so when they
were selling bad heroin The people would die And so they just Piled them up by the toilet And this
Christian lady found me And she asked me to go visit some people And she sent me to a family where
The mother and father Lived on a bed Actually there are many people like this They just had a bed, that's
it It's called a bed space And they had 11 children The reason they had

11 was that In Asia it's very important to have sons And they were girls So they kept trying And the mother
was pregnant Again with twins She's still trying to have a son Because a son would make her rich In her
old age She would have someone to care for her That is what all mothers want So the father is out of work
And this Christian lady sends me to this family And says, you must do something And then there's another
family where The father had to give up his job Because his wife went into the mental hospital And he was
looking after three children And then she sent me to another family This is a family where they live On the
top of a roof And in Wall City, like in other places They just build on top of one another Because there's no
room anywhere else So if you can squat on somebody's

roof It's cheap And they had a plastic tablecloth Which was to catch the rain And they had a double bed
And everything they did, that family They were called the Jung family Everything they did was on the bed
The mother had her baby on the bed And the baby learnt to walk on the bed And all the children ate on the
bed And they cooked on the bed There wasn't anything else in the house And I used to go visit this family
And all I ever saw them eat was rice gruel It's kind of, you just make white rice wet And it's sort of like

porridge And they never had anything in it Because the father was a drug addict And I knew that if I took a tin or something like that Or food, he would pawn it or sell it For drug money So sometimes I took a sausage And then they could cut up the sausage And they could

just have something else but white rice When I went to see the family The five children are very shy And I suppose if you've got shy children here They can run to the bottom of the garden Or across the field Or sit in their room But where do you go if you're shy and you live on a bed?

And a westerner comes to visit you When I used to go talk to the mother All the children used to face the wall A row of children's backs And they just pretended they weren't there Because they were shy And I used to tell the mother about Jesus And she came to know him And we used to pray And then I would say to her I'm so sorry I'm so sorry I've nothing else to give you I didn't have any money at that time And I'd just given her a sausage I'd just prayed with her, that's all I could do And she would turn to me And she was so sweet And she would say to me That's alright That's alright You see, when you've gone Jesus comes and sits with me And we talk And I looked at her face This poor lady And I saw that she was so rich Jesus came and sat on her bed And I was so jealous Of her She met Jesus in a way I'd not She knew him in a way I didn't She was far richer than I And I went back to the lady that kept sending me To all these people And I can remember feeling nearly hysterical And I said, why do you keep doing this?

Why do you send me to these families? I haven't got anything Hong Kong is thick on the ground With Christian agencies They're everywhere All you have to do is visit Hong Kong And you can see every other block There's a Christian something And they've got buildings And they've got organizations And they've got brochures And they've got dentists And they've got doctors And they've got noodles And they've got handouts And I said, why? Why would you send me? I haven't got any of these things And this lady said, I send you Because you care And that was all I had Having actually thought I could go to Hong Kong To share something I found all I had when I got there Was a broken heart And I must tell you this before you start That's actually all you need It's all you need And it's where you start It doesn't matter how much you know About spiritual gifts Spiritual warfare Or anything else If you haven't his broken heart There's no starting place Because it's that heart that they need Only a broken heart understands a broken heart Only a bleeding man understands a bleeding man Only one who emptied himself understands one who has nothing And so I found That having arrived With so much to give I was very soon aware of my poverty And then Because I was aware of my poverty I became rich in grace Now you see, grace People often teach is free Well no, it's not Grace comes after repentance And repentance means a mind changed And my mind and my heart says God, I am deficient I'm deficient in resources I'm deficient in love I'm deficient in patience God, I have run out And then I'm made rich Then I receive grace Then I can go on Because now I use his heart Not the overflow of mine I'm poor, yet making many rich Having nothing And yet possessing everything So I understood A little bit At least I was just learning What it meant to die Because the moment we understand dying We're raised to life But it's something that we all practice And it's not a one time thing It's not the day we come to Christ And then never again It's an ongoing thing You know, one of the things that I have liked the least In most of my years in Hong Kong Was not having a room to myself Well, in God's mercy I'm married to a man But you know, for most of the years I was in Hong Kong I had to share a bedroom with girls And I didn't like sharing a bedroom with girls at all Because you know what they want to do?

They want to talk And they want to talk at night And I don't want to talk at night Especially not about what they want to talk about And I'm bored, you know And I found at night time when I was exhausted This is what I want to do I want to read my book or go to sleep or pray I do not want to talk But they want to talk

And you know, that's night But morning's worse I mean morning's are bad enough anyway And people are always sending me these terrible calendars You know, about Jesus getting up early in the morning And so many times I woke up in the morning And I saw girls in my room Well, it started because I've got two girls who didn't have homes And one of them, when she was small Her mother died and her father remarried And his second wife had her own children And she didn't like the first wife's children So they were not allowed to eat at home She and her brother were sent out with begging bowls They had to beg for their food While their stepmother's children ate food So she landed up in a children's home And when she was too old for the children's home She lived in Wall City and she was very vulnerable So I took her to my home And then there was another one And then there was another one And when I got flu They thought the best thing they could do Would be to get into bed with me and tickle me You know All I want to do is put the covers over my head and die And they think it's nice to come and tickle me That's their understanding of giving me comfort And I would wake up in the morning at one time I was on the bottom bunk And on the top bunk there was a girl from England Who'd heard that we got guys off drugs Through praying in the power of the Spirit So she used to come and stay and learn And there was another bed in the room With another friend of mine And on the floor we got a girl pregnant A Chinese girl And she was getting off heroin And I think she was six months pregnant And about 15 days constipated And if you know what that combination is Somebody who's actually coming off drugs Six months pregnant and constipated That is the most ghastly combination And we have somebody on duty with her of course Every minute of the day But it also happened to be my bedroom So I was trying to sleep And she's groaning and screaming And refusing to pray And I wake up in the morning And I see this lot And I say, Oh God Oh God, I hate this Oh God And I'm wondering whether to turn over Because I've got to look at these girls And then I say, God, I just hate this Please give me grace And he does See But I need that every day I mean, I need that every day For years and years and years I didn't have a nightdress The reason I didn't have a nightdress Was that there were always people Arriving in the middle of the night And so for lots and lots of times I had to get up at night I remember one time a guy rang me at 2 a.m.

And he said, Oh, Punsuze, which is my name I think I've killed my wife Would you mind coming round to see? And now the time there are detectives Knocking on the door And saying that we've just arrested one of your men Or we're looking for someone Or the phone calls from the police station And at another time we've got All these people coming off drugs And God was doing miracles But we've got no one to help So I slept on a sofa for a couple of years In the sitting room Because we at that time got no helpers So for obvious reasons I didn't wear nightclothes Because I was always being called upon So what happened was that at night I used to have my shower And get into tomorrow's clothes And then sleep on them So I was very, very deficient In nightclothes I was very deficient in time to sleep But you know something?

I went back to England After about ten years of this And I can remember wearing a nightdress And as I slept in it I thought Nobody else enjoys their nightdress like me You see You think it's your right to have one And you think it's your right to sleep at night But the message of the cross is No rights No rights You lose all your rights Or rather maybe you don't lose them You might choose To give them up And if you choose to give them up And there is no rights at all Not any Then you see everything after that Everything is a present Everything And I can remember some friends After I'd been in Hong Kong for about four years They invited me to a steak restaurant And it was the first time I'd been out to dinner in four years And I was so enjoying the steak, you know And they were all saying to one another Oh, this restaurant isn't what it used to be, is it?

Really poor service, you know And I looked at them and I thought Poor things Poor things But me? I mean, I'm the perfect person to take out to dinner You can't imagine, you see Everything's wonderful for me Everything's wonderful for me You think it's your right to have a steak dinner But me, I'm enjoying it It's a gift And when we learn That this is a choice To give up our rights to anything at all Then everything we ever had Becomes a gift And we're grateful And we're thankful And we understand that we live by grace And that God is constantly Showering His heart And His provision And extra, extra, extra Blessings all the time And suddenly we learn That it's the opposite way around People look at us and they think This is a hard life that you live And the church preaches a strange message A message that goes like A few poor people are called to the mission field And they have to live harder than everyone else While most normal Christians stay at home I tell you, you've got it wrong You've got it wrong We're the rich ones We know God's grace We know more of His heart And that's why everyone's supposed to go This is not some people stay and some people go This is why we were all told to go This is why the gospel is for every Christian And this is why everyone must go Must go, must go somewhere Because when we go And most especially when we go Outside our culture Outside our language Outside our comfort Outside our boundary lines Then we realize how deficient we are Then we repent Then we call upon the Lord And then unfairly, unfairly We're made rich But this is my longing for you This is my longing for the church And I believe the enemy has cheated us for so long I'm going to introduce you to a couple of people now Who are going to share a little bit of their experience in this so far So I'm going to ask Polly to come first Polly's from your country Hello?

Hi, I was asked to talk about dying this morning There's not much that I can say about myself basically But for the past couple of months that I've been in Hong Kong It's been really hard but it's been really awesome too Because the first time I heard someone talk about You're supposed to die to yourself when you come to Christ It's just like, what are you talking about? But Jesus died for me and he gave me new life So what do I do with the old one? It's kind of like an onion And how God just takes one layer off at a time And he does it for you but you have to make the decision for him To let him do it And you have to take that one piece of onion skin And you have to go and take it to the cross And every time you do that He just gives you more of himself and more of his grace And it's just so awesome sometimes It's just like, wow, you see God And he's just like, he's so amazing Like he is so cool And I mean, he's just so cool Like, I don't know how to say it It's just like, I mean when you're worshipping Sometimes you feel big Like this, like this It doesn't even describe how you feel And every time you decide to let him work in you And let him kill you, basically Kill the old you It's like taking a hundred steps closer To where he wants you to be And that place, I don't even know how to describe Brian Dirksen has a song And I was listening to it this morning And it says There must be a place where dreams come true There must be a time when I'm free to fly And that doesn't even describe this place And how you're, like what you're going to be And what you're going to feel when you get there And I mean, you just can't describe it And I mean, every time you feel like really good I mean, it feels horrible when you're dying And it's just like, God, I'm dying You know?

And sometimes you're like, I'm dead! And he likes it And he goes, no you're not There's more to go And you're just like, oh my goodness But, you just gotta keep your eyes on him And just not look at the problem Because the problem will just get bigger and bigger And he just You just gotta trust him that he'll do it Because he's not going to leave you hanging And What have I been doing in Hong Kong? I've been dying Is that okay? I've been living with a bunch of girls And it's horrible I'm really nervous We get up and we go out And we go to methadone clinics And we meet drug addicts And we work with drug addicts We live with drug addicts Well, ex-drug addicts And it's really hard because God doesn't just kill you in one second And say, okay, here's the new you He does it slowly Because if he did it just like that I don't know

He just doesn't But He's doing it in me And he's doing it in everyone I'm living with And the thing is While he's doing it Yucky stuff comes out And we all have to see it And we all have to deal with it And it's just really hard And And Sometimes you feel like you're really happy And sometimes you feel like you're really low And it's the low times Like the downers That God really comes like this He's like this close to you And he says, I'm here, I'm in your face You need me, you want me And you're like, uh-huh, I do And he says, okay, you can have me And then when you look back And you're in your happy times It's like, yeah, God was there And he's just totally there for you And he's not going to let you go Like sometimes it feels like God, hello, are you listening?

You know But he's listening And I know, like I'm 18 years old And not one second of my life Has he ever had his face turned away from me Because he knows you And he knows what you need He knows He knows what's in your heart And sometimes you're hanging on By a really thin thread And he's that piece of thread And it seems really thin But it's stronger than any big, thick rope You'll ever hold on to Actually, because of Polly And people like Polly We have people who are alive today He would have been dead otherwise I mean, both physically And for eternity It's very simple for us now To save people through Jesus It's very simple The difficulty for us Is that Jesus is so successful That's the difficulty You see Last week Just three days earlier than this I went to a drug addicts meeting And eight drug addicts came to know Jesus That's wonderful But it's also awful I don't know what you would feel like If eight came to know Jesus You might say, thank God But we say thank God with a qualification Because they all want to live with us And the awful thing is That they find Jesus so sweet The next time they come to a meeting They bring their friends It's just like Gary said yesterday When they find the Savior They don't shut up And they bring their friends And they want Jesus And they want to live with us too And this goes on every week And sometimes I've had mothers And two mothers come And I understand minutely How poor Solomon must have felt These two mothers come And one of them actually kneels down in front of me And they both say My son My son Let it be my son How can you choose between two sons?

How can you choose which one has life? We don't know how to choose I've never been clever at choosing this Because they both seem to want Jesus And we've only got one place in our house Of course God has a lot of room in His heart So that's why our houses are always getting bigger That's why every year we add more But you know the problem is When we add more More people come to Christ That's a great problem Because the more successful that Jesus is The more famous His heart is The more people run after Him And we never quite catch up What a terrible problem But we've had people like Polly And we've had people like Johnny And they give their lives They practice, as Polly said, dying Lots of people have heard That through the power of the Holy Spirit We can get people off drugs And I wrote about this I remember the girl He was sleeping on the upper bunk While I was trying to sleep on the lower bunk Leaning down one night And saying to me Jackie, I thought You wrote in your book All you have to do is pray in tongues And people get off drugs Why does this seem so hard?

And I said, I'm so sorry I didn't mean to write That it's just praying in tongues That gets people off drugs It's not It's the love of God Demonstrated by Jesus Dying on the cross That's what changes people's hearts Wonderful way of calling on that heart That's it But there isn't a quicker way And you know we've got so many Poor people that live with us And drug addicts who've come off drugs with us And I often ask them What was most important to you When you were coming off drugs?

Because the world thinks that the testimony is I prayed in tongues and I had a miraculous healing No Every single one would have said this The brothers loved me They sat with me Morning and night They massaged me They sang to me They gave me baths They prayed with me They fed me noodles They

held me They wouldn't let me go It was the love of the brothers And the power of the Holy Spirit But you see The love of the brothers is how they come to understand The love of Christ And all we need is a few more people who'll do that So thank God for Polly And I'm going to ask Johnny to share his experience I spent my time in Hong Kong I went with a group from my church that did a YWAM type school I spent six months there working with Vietnamese refugees Who were trying to get out of the refugee

camp But first had to get off drugs so that they could get out It was a wonderful experience for me I think like most people I've grown up in a Christian family all my life My dad's been a pastor for a lot of that And I mean I have seen myself as a sinful person And I recognize that I have failings But until I went and spent some time in Hong Kong I didn't really understand that I don't know, maybe just how sinful I was Or just where my strength lie And just spending time there Showed me who I was I was able to just look inside And spending those nights in a hot room With a fan going and just a sheet over you And a mosquito trying to fly into your ear And six Vietnamese guys snoring You need God And you know you need God And you cry for all your worth I remember sometimes just I climbed a

mountain one time And just spent some time up there with God And I could see all the way into China And I could see for miles everywhere And I just had to cry out and say God come, I need you I can't make it And being a pastor's kid You learn to make it in a lot of situations You learn to look good You learn to do the right things You learn how to pray You learn how to talk But when you come to a situation like that God finds your heart And you realize Man, do I need God And you learn to really trust Him That was the biggest thing I came away with Is just learning how to die to that self of Yeah, I'm good I think most people think Yeah, I sin, I do some things here and there But I'm kind of better than most people I mean, I'm not that bad I do a lot of good things I read the Bible And

hey, I was nice to that person That I don't really like But it's a lot more than that It's can you die to all those little things All those little desires Eating noodles for breakfast every day When you really like your toast or coffee Or whatever it may be I wish everyone could go and spend some time With Jackie and her people But it might either kill their ministry But be wonderful for you I don't know who they minister to more The people that come help them Or the people that they get to come help Yeah, it was a wonderful experience for me And after I came home from Hong Kong I had a wonderful dream from God I don't hardly ever remember my dreams Because I'm about as good in the morning as Jackie is But I had a really vivid dream I was just in this black space And just in the middle of

nowhere Just kind of like in a dream state But I could see myself And I was myself in that dream And all of a sudden But at the same time I was just feeling this complete fear of death And dying I mean, it's not something that normally controls my life I like to have a bit of fun And jump off cliffs And I want to go skydiving And things like that But I was just terrified of dying In this dream And this angel appeared I mean, that's what I interpreted it to be It was kind of this woman In white and glowing You know, it's a dream So it was an angel And I was afraid of dying And somehow just her being there Enabled just a peace to come over me So I totally wasn't afraid anymore at all And I had a complete peace And just, I don't know Maybe the peace of God just came over me in this dream And

I was no longer afraid And then the angel took a sledgehammer And wailed me over the head And it was a weird dream But as I was waking up You know that waking up feeling When you're just kind of getting into waking I don't know what it is But it felt like I was drifting away from my body And my body fell down And was like lying on the ground beside this angel And I thought, I'm dying, I'm dead And it was a wonderful feeling I don't know how to explain it But it's done something in me That's more than just not afraid of

physical death I mean, I don't like pain like most people But there's something that doesn't hold that fear in me anymore Of physical death But I think it's more than that I think what I want to learn to be able to do Is not be afraid of spiritual death And learning to die

to myself Because I need to every day Every minute I can't make it And I know I can't But I need to be reminded that I can't Because we just slip into that mode of Well, I'm pretty good I can do this thing I've got to this level That's probably good enough But we just need to find the place Where we're never going to be good enough And we always need to be able to die more And to be able to find that place with God Last night I mentioned A little bit about the Some of the slaves That are in the world You know I visited some Some women in Bombay last year And we learned that The young girls Come down from one of the Northern provinces to Bombay And there are about 60,000 In just a few blocks Of these young girls Many of whom look old And they sleep on Three-tiered bunks And when they have

babies As they will The babies are put under the bottom bunk While they The girls entertain their customers And of course All the girls have AIDS And of course All their babies have AIDS And actually their parents know Where they're going when they leave Their northern province Because their parents Have sent them It's what they do in Thailand too They've sent them So a girl takes a walk from her village to the town And her parents know where she's going And what she's going to do in the town And when the girl who may be nine Or may be twelve Or may be fourteen When she's working as a Prostitute The village is very pleased Because you see they're a destitute village And that girl may feed the village And she has no way out Because If she stops Where can she live?

And who will have her? Her village is not pleased Because she supports the village And there is today For women The greatest number In prostitution, slavery Than there ever have been in history And now we've heard about the little boys And we have some friends in Sri Lanka Who tell us that This is the The young boy capital of the world Tens of thousands of little boys And we're talking about little boys This is This is a terrible age To live in Quite apart from Those who are slaves About a third of the world Doesn't have enough to exist On a daily basis And we are the ones with the answer We're the only ones with the answer You see If we know Jesus We've got everything that they need If we know Jesus We have the creator of the world Who's got enough resources for them We have the deliverer We have the savior We have the father We have the one who is the refuge We have the one whose heart was broken We have the one who can lift people up And hide them under his wings We have the answer for these people And if we don't go Who will?

But one of the great enemies of people Who are going and reaching these people In any other countries Let alone the people in our own country Who are crying because of incest And dying because of shame One of the reasons that we don't reach out To these people Is because of this fear of dying That Johnny was talking about And it's a demonic lie I remember sharing about the crosses I like to do And one of the people in church Came up to me and said Jackie if you talk about the cross Anymore I shall die And I said good You're meant to I can remember After my first four years in Hong Kong I went back And somebody was introducing me And you know it was one of these awful introductions It wasn't I'd only been in Hong Kong four years So it wasn't about age in those days But it was one of these terrible ones That sort of puffs you up And it was all about Oh this wonderful girl Who's given up her life And it's terrible So I can remember Interrupting the Introducer And saying No no you're quite wrong You're quite wrong It's cost nothing It's cost nothing It's all been my privilege And then a few months later I was back in Hong Kong And I was walking in the dark streets And you know Because the houses got up so high Funny things drip And you know Because they didn't have toilets So people pour things And that was from above And below

your feet Are the open sewers And more rats And I can remember walking through this street And it had been one more time That I'd had a meeting That nobody came to That was all my early history I was always having meetings Which I was the only one at And And I was Walking through the street And I remembered what I'd said in London And I thought Why on earth Did I stand up in church And tell them it cost nothing This is terrible This is awful This costs everything I haven't been out To dinner since I got back And every night in this Stinking hall I'm having meetings that nobody comes to I'm tired I'm poor I haven't seen anybody I've preached to Change I've got no results Why did I say It cost nothing Then I understood

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