

I've been to the Philippines and I visited a family. It was a granny in the family. Because of her leg she couldn't walk.

Actually before I prayed for her I was a bit frightened. Because I couldn't speak English. Couldn't communicate.

So finally in faith I used tongues to pray. But after I prayed in tongues for her I was very excited. And this is Max.

Max is 19. He is just going to tell you what he is doing. I am living the same kind of life as Ahoy with these teenagers.

I am in charge of helping them to learn certain things. But actually we can't really do that. It is very difficult to accomplish that.

Whatever, whether it works out or not, if we are asked to do this, if God asks us to do this, we will try anyway. Sometimes we've had a lesson. Let me explain to you.

We have our own school. Because these kids cannot go to school. Under Hong Kong law they are supposed to.

But they've been kicked out of the worst school. So we've got 12-year-olds out of school and cannot go to a school. So we have our own school.

So he's actually saying he's in charge of some of the lessons. And when they cannot or will not learn, how difficult it is for him, that's what he's saying. So I'm thinking when I'm teaching them a lesson, it's not really the lesson I'm teaching.

What's more important than the lesson is for them to see Jesus through what we're doing. And I also will let them know that actually I'm not that together myself. So it turns out like this.

When I admit that I'm not very good at doing the lessons and I'm myself not very successful, then they turn around and they say, No, you're doing fine, you're teaching really nicely, you're doing very well. This bunch of teenagers really encouraging me. Because if you look in God's kingdom, they're not the least, they're not the worst.

I think they're really special. Joshua chapter 14, verses 6 to 12. This is the story of a man called Caleb.

And Caleb had been one of the twelve that was in the desert with Joshua. And Joshua and Caleb were willing, after they'd taken an exploratory look into the promised land, they said, We can do it. And the other ten said, No, we certainly can't.

Those men in there are like giants and we look like grasshoppers in their eyes. Now, years later, they got to the edge of the promised land. And this is Caleb speaking.

Now, the men of Judah approached Joshua at Gilgal and Caleb's son of Jephuneh, the Kenizzite, said to him, You know what the Lord said to Moses, the man of God, at Kadesh Baniar, about you and me? I was 40 years old when Moses, the servant of the Lord, sent me from Kadesh Baniar to explore the land. And I brought him back a report according to my convictions. But my brothers who went up with me made the hearts of the people melt with fear.

I, however, followed the Lord my God wholeheartedly. So on that day, Moses swore to me, the land on which your feet have walked will be your inheritance and that of your children forever because you have followed the Lord my God wholeheartedly. Now then, just as the Lord promised, he has kept me alive for 45 years.

That means he's 85. Since the time he said this to Moses while Israel moved about in the desert. So here I am today, 85 years old.

I'm still as strong today as the day Moses sent me out. I'm just as vigorous to go out to battle as I was then. Now then, give me this hill country that the Lord promised me that day.

You yourself heard then that the Anakites were there and their cities were large and fortified. But the Lord helping me, I will drive them out just as he said. Here is a man who 45 years older, earlier, had seen a place that the Lord had reserved for him and Moses said, that's yours.

And the poor guy has to wander around the desert with all the other men who say, no we can't possibly do this, we can't possibly do this and the poor kids will suffer. We're not going into it, it's much too dangerous to go into the promised land. So of course you know what happened.

They just walked in circles for years and years and years and years. And then Caleb sees the promised land and he says, my bit is still there. Years ago, I was here in Singapore.

I was actually here in 1966 and I bet that's before most of you were born. I'm not sure about Derek, but sure the rest of you. 1966, because I got onto a ship.

It was terribly exciting. It was an adventure really. And the Lord said, go.

So I got on the ship and he said, I'll tell you where to get off. Well I got off at Singapore for a bit. But lucky you, you didn't get me.

And then I got back on the next ship and finally got off at Hong Kong. But that's my story. And then I found myself in a place called the Walled City, which actually doesn't exist now.

But it was about 100,000 people in five or six acres, run by gangsters because it was outside Hong Kong's law. It just had got left out by mistake. But I didn't know much about that.

All I knew when I walked around the streets was that I looked at the old prostitutes, some of them 60, and they got needle marks in the back of their hands because they took drugs. They'd finished all the veins in their arms and legs and necks. And I looked at them and I thought, that could be me.

I just happened to be born in an average town in Britain. We had a garden and it was easy to go to school. And I looked at these old ladies and I thought, they were looking after young girls who were prostitutes.

They'd made a mistake in their life, those young girls. Not a very great mistake, they just went out with a boyfriend, the wrong one. One mistake and then they're stolen into prostitution and kept prisoner.

And in the walled city, there's nobody to complain to. And I looked at the young girls and I looked at the old women and I thought, that could be me. Except that where I grew up, when you made one mistake, you didn't die.

And they did. They were kept prisoner and after a year or so, you wouldn't need to keep them prisoner because they've got nowhere to run. Families to warn them back.

And I can remember walking around that walled city and seeing the men taking heroin and opium and saying to the Lord, it would be worth my whole life if you'd use me to save just one. You see, I didn't understand why I was born in one place and they were born in another. You might think that too.

How come you're in Singapore when people in East Timor and those in the caves that we've just been hearing about, they were born there. And I said, God, I know I'm going to heaven. I know you.

But if you could use me to save a life while I'm on earth, it would be worth my whole life. And some of you know that in God's mercy, he's done more than that. Because that, of course, is what he wants to do through all of us to save lives.

I'll just tell you about one and then I want to get on to your life. After several years of being in walled city, I'd tried speaking the gospel and of course that didn't work. Then I tried doing the ordinary stuff, which we're all supposed to do.

I call it basic gospel. Basic gospel is very simple. It's when somebody doesn't have rice and you've got rice, you give them half your bowl.

And when somebody says, please walk a mile, you walk too. That's basic gospel. And half the world aren't going to believe in our Jesus unless we do that.

So words don't work that much. Deeds do. But then I began to pray for the power of the Holy Spirit because I saw people dying.

You could see a hundred people in a drug den. And I knew when I watched those hundred people that within the year half would be dead. All their mothers would have died because some of them used to beat their mothers to get the money.

All their mothers would die of broken hearts because their sons were not good sons. So I began to pray for the power of the Holy Spirit. And I'm not going to tell you about that story.

But when the power of the Holy Spirit came and I started to pray in tongues secretly, then I saw God doing amazing things. And one by one, these gang boys started to come to Jesus. And when they came to Jesus, I always asked them the same question.

Who is your dailo? Who is your gang leader? And they always said the same thing. Oh, he's really big. He won't listen about Jesus.

He's really big. And I always said the same thing. Well, never mind.

What's his name? We'll pray about him because you really cannot have two dailo, you know. You cannot have Jesus and him, you know. So one of them called Aping.

He invited Aming, his dailo, to a summer camp. I was having a Christian summer camp. And I'm quite sure yours in December will be an improvement on mine because I had no helpers.

And I prayed like this before the camp. Dear Lord, please send the ones you want and keep the others away. It was a very simple prayer.

And we went on a boat to an island. It was called Lama Island. And Aping bought his dailo.

And we got off at the other end. And, you know, there were stores to carry. We had to walk three mountains.

And I had to carry a 30 or 40 pound sack of rice. And all these guys said, well, of course, that's women's work, you know. And so I sweated up the mountain while they pranced up.

And we got to the camp at the other end. And they all slept in a kind of dormitory. But I couldn't go in because I was a girl.

So I was in a tent outside. And I knew that Aming, the dailo, had brought drugs with him. And on the first night, he came out of his room to take drugs on the mountain.

And I thought, well, you know, we can't possibly have this. This is a Christian summer camp. And then I thought, oh, the missionaries were right.

Jackie, you've done it all wrong. You see, the missionaries said to me, you're supposed to work on one. And when he's converted, then you get on to the next one, you know.

And I'd got 30 gangsters in one room and no helpers. So I talked with him on the mountain, trying to delay him, you know. And he said, nice night, isn't it? And I said, ha ha, yes, nice.

Nice does, ha ha ha, yes, night. Well, this went on for some time. And finally, I was exhausted.

So I went into my tent to sleep. And no doubt, he took drugs. Well, this isn't quite a Christian summer camp.

So on the second day, three or four of them, I think they were all drug addicts, came to me and they said, well, we have to go now. And I said, no, no, no, no, no, no, you can't. We're going to have a prayer meeting.

But they didn't listen. So they ran away while we were having the prayer meeting. And I sent an Australian guy who'd appeared after them.

And I said, just get them to come back. And he ran after them over three or four mountains. And he kept saying, you must come back.

You must come back. And Jesus loves you. Problem is, they didn't speak any English.

So they didn't know. And they said in their best Chinese, you know, all the reasons why a drug addict wouldn't come back. And they've got very good reasons.

But neither could understand the other. So he kept saying, you must come back. And Jesus loves you.

And then after three mountains, they sat down, had a cigarette, turned around and came back. And I was back at the camp. You know, I'd had my prayer meeting.

So I wasn't that surprised to see them. And I thought, good, now I'm going to get hold of this guy. And I am going to talk to him before he can run away again, you see.

So I took him into my two-man tent, and I started to tell him about Jesus. Except he was going through drug withdrawal, which was very painful. And he was sweating and in a fever and very distressed.

And I said, I'm so sorry. I won't tell you anymore about Jesus. Let me show you.

And I drew three crosses in the ground. And I picked up a heap of rubbish, Coca-Cola bottle tops and stuff like that. And I put a heap on the man on the right and a heap on the man on the left.

And I said, did you know that when Jesus died, two other men died with him? And they've both got a lot of junk and things they've done wrong. Do you know why Jesus didn't have any? And he said, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. I heard he didn't do anything wrong.

And I said, right. And the man on the left turned to Jesus. And although he was dying with Jesus, he said, son of God, prove it.

Come down from the cross. Save yourself and save us. And the man on the right said to the man on the left, no, no, no, no, no, you shouldn't say that.

Because he didn't do anything wrong. And we did. We deserve to die.

And then he turned to Jesus and he said, will you remember me today? And Jesus said, today you'll be with me in paradise. And as Jesus said that, I took a heap of rubbish off the man on the right and put it on Jesus. So you could see he'd got all that man's junk.

And I said, that man got to go to heaven that day. What's the difference between the man on the left and the right? And he said, there's no difference. Just one believed and the other didn't.

And I said, will you believe? Well, he didn't want to. But it was pouring with rain. And he couldn't get out of the tent.

So, you know, he sort of shuffled around, you know, and finally he said, Bayou, Bayou, Bayou, Bayou. Supposing. See, I try.

I said, okay, tell him. And he did more than that. He said, Jesus, if you're really real, please come and tell me.

I've got a lot of junk. And I'm in pain. Please give me a new life.

And then the rain stopped. My Australian friend came in, laid his hands on him, and he spoke in tongues. Now, I think that if you'd asked him at this point, do you understand what's happened, he wouldn't have had the slightest clue.

He might even have said, I just did it to please her. Nevertheless, the spirit had touched him. And that night, he was asleep.

And he was actually going through drug withdrawal. And he was in great pain. And he dreamt that he was in a hut on the mountain.

And he heard a knocking at the door. And he thought, I see. I see.

And then the knock came a second time. So he went to the window, and he had a look out. And he said, oh, it's raining out there.

But there's this man carrying a lamp. And he sort of looked familiar. I've seen him around these last day or two.

Anyway, I can't be bothered. So he went back to bed. And the third time, he heard a knock on the door.

And he thought, poor man. Hasn't got anywhere else to go. I better let him in.

So he went to the door, opened the door, and let him in. Then he went and lay down on the bed. And it was a wooden bunk.

And he said the man came over and put, he was carrying a candlestick with a candle. And he put it on the bed. And then he came and put his hands on A Ming's head.

And he said he never felt any more withdrawal pains. It was a miracle in his sleep. And the next morning, we blew the whistle.

Because we get up in the morning to do exercises. You know, physical jerks. And A Ping got up to do his exercises.

And he saw A Ming getting up. And he was doing this. He was, and A Ping said, what are you doing? What are you doing? He said, I'm looking for the candle grease.

I'm looking for the candle wax. Because the dream had been so real. He really thought Jesus had come to sit on his bed and heal him.

And then he went and did exercises, which people on their first day of heroin don't do. And then we baptized him in the afternoon. And then he went back to work the next week.

Now, most of our drug addicts have never worked. But he was a gang leader. So he had an honorary position in a shipyard.

Actually, he just used to spend the day sleeping in a ship while people fed him drugs. And he went in. He was taking the boat on the way to his job.

And he was praying to Jesus. And he was praying so hard, somebody stole his flip flops. But anyway, you know, he's full of the spirit and goodwill.

And he walked in through the dockyard gates. And as he went in through the dockyard gates, another man who belonged to a different gang came towards him. And as he came towards him, seven other people came towards him.

And A Ming saw this gang. And immediately he picked up two poles. And as he picked up two poles, all his followers followed him.

And what had happened was this. The whole purpose for him coming on our summer camp had been to plan this gang battle. And picking up the poles meant the battle is going to start.

And then they decided whether to use choppers or fruit knives or whatever, you know. And so here's A Ming, newly converted, full of the spirit and about to wade into this gang attack. And then he suddenly remembered, oh wait a minute, I can't do this.

I belong to Jesus now. And I prayed on the boat about peace. So he sat down in the middle of the street.

And he shut his eyes. And he prayed. And after a few minutes, he opened up, opened his eyes.

And he looked up. And the seven from the other gang were looking down at him. And they said, Zhou Mia, what are you doing? He said, I'm praying.

I believe in Jesus now. And would you like to go to tea and hear about him? They all said, yes please. That's a story.

And a true story. And there are hundreds more. But I really don't want to tell any more about my story.

Because that was my story. And you know, when God created us, he's created us a story for each one of us. Ephesians 2.10 says, we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus to do good works.

Which God prepared in advance for us to do. And there's a different story for each one of us. And I'll tell you something.

It's the next one after this, by the way. If you're doing PowerPoints, we've skipped one. Whatever God has prepared for us, it's special for us.

And us special for it. Now, I don't know what you're like. But I'm the kind of person that when I join the immigration queue, I have this happy knack of picking the slow one.

I don't know how I manage it, you know. But whichever country I go to, there are ten lines to pick. Be sure I'm going to pick the slowest.

And I think, God, somebody else is going to get there before me. Somebody is going to take my place. I'm not going to be first.

I'm always afraid of losing. And for years and years and years, I actually used to have physical dreams when I was in the walled city. Some other group has got to the walled city and they've done it before me.

I wanted so much, you see. I wanted so much to see people saved. And when people used to pass through Hong Kong... Have you not got these scriptures? That scripture? Or you've just got the reference? No? Yeah? No? Have? Not? Have.

Okay. Right. I wanted so much to see God working through me to see the walled city saved and changed.

That I was afraid other people were going to do it before me. And when people pass through Hong Kong, sometimes they used to come and say, Jackie, I'm praying about my future. And I never could understand

what they were talking about.

Because I thought, haven't you seen the walled city? Is that not what you want to do with the whole of the rest of your life? I couldn't understand anyone who didn't want to stay there forever. So, just in case you think I'm a hero, it's absolutely not true. I liked it.

Because I was made for it. And if you told me to go, I couldn't have gone. I wanted to stay forever.

Because it was made for me or I was made for it. And there's a place and there's a job and there are people prepared for you that are not for anyone else. We've got helpers staying with us from many different countries.

One of them is from Germany. And she now is helping us in a place called Macau. And they go many times across the border.

And they help many street kids that are in China. There's one little boy, age of eight. This is what he's learned to do.

Roll in broken glass. It's a kind of circus trick to get money. Except he doesn't get the money.

The slave owner does. These are little boys who've either been sent away from home or run away from home. Taken trains and ended up in a city in China.

There's another little girl there. She's about eight. And they've given her a deformed baby to hold.

So that when the tourists see this deformed baby, she'll get money. Except she doesn't get to keep the money. And if the police go by, she hides the baby.

Then there are a whole lot of kids that sell flowers for the tourists. And our teams go in several times a week. And they've made friends with these children.

But they're not free. They're slaves. They are owned by the slave master who buys the flowers.

And they must give him the money. And he gives them maybe a bowl of rice for their whole food for a day. That's it.

And they live with rats. And they've made friends with the children. And they've washed them.

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