

# (Covenant Word Ministries) Ask and It Shall Be Given You

by Keith Daniel

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*Keith Daniel's sermon emphasizes the transformative power of earnest prayer and the necessity of faith in seeking God's healing and guidance.*

**Duration:** 1:23:58

**Scripture:** Joshua 1:8, Psalm 1:2, Proverbs 4:23, Matthew 6:33, 1 Thessalonians 5:17, James 5:14, 1 John 5:14-15

**Topics:** "Asking Prayer"

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## Description

In this sermon, the pastor emphasizes the importance of not just hearing the word of God, but also putting it into action. He challenges the congregation to reflect on what they will do with the message they have heard and encourages them to commit their lives to Christ. The pastor also shares powerful testimonies of individuals who were saved from despair and destruction through the intervention of God. He concludes by reminding the church of the guilt of simply being hearers of the word and not doers.

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## Transcript

Thank you. Can we be seated, please? Can I just say thank you for the joy it was to be here, brother, unexpected to be suddenly in this town, this area, and what a privilege that God just worked it all out when I didn't know that I was coming here, and very few only God knew, and somehow it all worked out in the most marvelous way. Normally we know months before exactly the tour, all the arrangements, all the advertising, but here, on this occasion, through cancellation that had to happen, through various strong reasons, I just knew God had something in mind, and this is what it was.

So bless God, and it's a joy to have come here. So to Pastor Stowers, thank you very, very much for your kindness in letting me come, and may God really bless every one of you. Also, to the dear people who have brought me here.

Each night, they are about four or five hours away, Ed and Mary Shaw, and their son Jonathan. What a blessing they've been. A lovely, godly family.

And what a godly young man. He sat there at the piano last night, and the way he played, with no shame, and in such a godly, sanctified way that I was edified and lifted up with such a blessing of this young man's life. So I thank them for their bringing me back and forth.

The people whom I stayed with, Terry and Roxanne Fawcett, they couldn't come this morning or tonight. They were here last night and the night before, but through their own churches, a long time of arranging, especially for today, special outreach and things they're doing. So I just want to say thank you to them, even though they're not here, because there are people that will... Just tell them I thank them very much, and their children, out of this big fortress they're building.

If you haven't seen it yet, you're in for a surprise. Coming from the Wild West. But anyway, they're doing it with all spiritual things in mind for conferences, I believe groups will use as they use.

I've had the joy of staying there with them, and what a blessing it is to have been with them. Now I was praying much about what to preach, but I had a whole lot of things to do, because I'm moving on, and I had to pack, and suddenly I realized I didn't have the time that I would like to, but this happens, and you have to be ready for anything in God's service. So, as I was coming along in the road, I was really praying, and that which I really felt in my heart would be very appropriate.

In the rush of the afternoon, which doesn't normally happen, and suddenly these verses came in my mind that I'm going to preach on tonight. And I do believe, although it's the exact opposite message you might be expecting or wanting, I do believe this is what God wants for us to listen to tonight. Forgive me unloading all my pockets, but that's when you're going to travel.

I just put everything together, and here I am in the pulpit now unloading, trying to get the weight off. Now, let's have a prayer. A short prayer, before I bring that which I believe the dear Lord has put on my heart.

Father, have mercy on me. I am a man abased, weak, unworthy, but thou didst carefully choose the base things of the world, the weak things of the world, the things that are despised, that no flesh should glory in thy presence. And this is the last man in this world that could, Lord.

Thank thee for thine amazing grace, as is written across my whole life, how I bless thee, that thou who didst begin in my heart hast kept me all these years to preach again tonight. And I ask, Lord, with everyone here that loves thee and knows thee, speak. Don't let this opportunity be wasted.

Through my baseness, weakness, unworthiness, wash me in the blood of Jesus the Christ afresh. Fill me with the Holy Spirit. Protect us from our enemy, the devil, that has destroyed billions of lives and could be about to destroy our lives totally.

Come, God, in mercy and speak to the saved, speak to the lost, but speak to every heart, as only God can be speaking to such a variety of different people at different places in their lives in their pursuit of God. Lord, please come and somehow visit our hearts to make us walk out of this place unable to ever be the same, whether we're saved or unsaved. In Jesus Christ's name, in Jesus the Christ's name, amen.

I have memorized so much of this lovely book, I didn't even know I was doing it. When I was first saved, just on 40 years ago, 28th of June, 1968, something remarkable happened. I didn't ask for it, I didn't know this is what a person should desire, but from the night I was saved, I just devoured this book.

It was like somebody who had been suffocating all his life and suddenly found a source of oxygen, a source of survival, and I just devoured this book. By the time the dear Lord had separated my life to preach, which He did in an astonishing way, that I trembled at the way God was saying to me, clearly that everything in the whole world was crying out, Bury every dream you've ever made, every plan, all God gave. But then the dear Lord revealed something precious, to memorize the Holy Word, to preach the

Word.

He honors His Word above all things, so God help me. And as I began to memorize, I realized most of what I've learned, I knew already. Before I ever thought of it, it just burned in my heart, because I'd stuck to the old King James language, with the these and thous that everybody says you can't understand.

But somehow multitudes, multitudes across this world did understand what I quoted, sometimes to 20,000 people, sometimes to 100. But God honors His Word above all things. Children, many who never heard the King James in their life, just began to see God.

Now, one of the books that I took my whole time and began to discipline myself when God had showed me what He wants of me, was the book of James. That was one of the first books I memorized of the New Testament. And I was astonished what God did through that single book, as I've preached it probably over a thousand times.

Way more, sorry. Because I preach every day, sometimes four times a day over the years. I don't want to quote the whole book of James to you tonight.

I'd like to, but I believe God put a passage in the light of the rest of the Scriptures concerning what James says. I'd like to consider some things here tonight that perhaps you've never considered in your life, whether you're young or old. James asks this staggering question.

In the last chapter, chapter 5, verse 14, he asks a lot of questions in this book, but this question is staggering. He says, Is any among you, is any among you sick? Is any among you sick? If I took it literally and quoted it, longing for God to visit us as if it's just being said for the first time, but from the heart of God, then I ask you tonight. Is any among you yet a night sick? Let him call for the elders of the church and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord.

And the prayer of faith shall save the sick and the Lord shall raise him up. And if he has committed sins, they shall be forgiven him. Confess your faults one to another.

Now that's not speaking about confessing your sins like some movements say, this verse is saying. No, in the context, if you're sick, confess the physical ailments, the problems you have. And pray one for another that ye may be healed, that ye may be healed, the effectual fervent prayer, the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much, accomplishes staggering things literally.

The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much. And then he gives an illustration from the Old Testament. Elias, speaking of Elijah.

Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain, and it rained not on the earth by the space of three years. Three years and six months. And he prayed again, he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain.

And the earth brought forth her fruit. Staggering, staggering passage. Jesus said, ask, and it shall be given you.

Sorry. James says, ye have not, because ye ask not. Hitherto have ye asked nothing of the Father in my name.

But from henceforth whatever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, that is his will, it shall be done. Isn't that staggering? That God puts himself into a holy obligation by such promises to you and me, and then he staggers us by saying ye have not, because ye ask not. The effectual fervent prayer.

Have you ever prayed like that, young man, once in your life to God? That God and heaven have to listen. You're so earnest and so full of faith that you wouldn't pray so earnestly if you didn't have faith. Faith makes you earnest because you know God listens to a man who's earnest.

The effectual earnest prayer of a righteous man. Righteous? Yes. The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous.

His ears are open unto their prayers. But the faith of the Lord is against them that do evil. 1 John 3 verse 20 says, For if our hearts condemn us, God is greater than our heart and knoweth all things.

Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God and whatsoever we ask, whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him. Because we keep His commandments. Because we keep His commandments and do those things that are pleasing to Him.

Whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him. Because we keep His commandments. What is the condition? The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man, rightly related to a man right with God, is always a condition attached to any promise in the Bible.

There's always a condition in its context and it always costs. But it costs you a billion times more if you don't fulfill the condition to receive the promise, even concerning prayer. Here this man speaks of Elijah.

Strange he should choose Elijah who is a man subject to like passions with weaknesses we have. He wasn't just a superhuman. He had his fears, his doubts, his staggerings, his upset.

And he prayed earnestly that it might not rain. Well he prayed so that the land would turn back to God. This isn't one to prove a miracle.

That's rubbish. That's sensationalism. To prove anything to anybody by something God is going to now do through you is total carnality.

To advertise for that is total carnality. And you have the wrath of God wrestling over you if you advertise to draw people through miracles, etc. Be careful.

You have one thing to propagate, brother, sister. It's the gospel of Jesus Christ. Be careful by what you propagate God's word to get your people.

But this man prayed for something that was rather obnoxious on the eyes of a normal human being. That it would stop raining. Can you imagine the devastation after three years and six months? The cattle, the animals, dead, just lying, the corpses.

Can you imagine? No water, no rivers. The heat, the lands, the crops, the devastation. No wonder when the king, the evil Ahab, saw Elijah, he says, Oh, my enemy.

He was so wicked, but he knew this is the man that brought this devastation. He prayed for this. He was praying for revival.

He was praying for a nation to turn back to God. And it worked. It brought the nation on its knees.

You'll be stunned what this old man has prayed for. I think they'd jail me in my country when they realize who was praying for that. I want to write.

Oh, I'm writing many books. How does a preacher finish a book? I'm preaching all the time. I can't bury the preaching for the books, but I'm busy because they say they want to publish these books all over, you know.

So I'm busy. One book that I'm writing, all just enjoying when I get to the moments here and there, I want them pleased to publish only when I'm dead. Because otherwise they'll kill me prematurely.

And I don't want that. Most of what God did, I'm scared to even put down because people will say, No, this man is a liar. No one could move the hand of God for that in his weakness.

No human. So I'm scared. And many things I'm not going to say, even when I die, I have to keep it back so nobody starts doubting the integrity of this man.

But a lot I'm going to say. And I hope probably most of the stuff will be printed after I'm dead, if Christ tarries and it is His will to print all these things. I'm a preacher, not a writer.

But they're pushing me for these things. I remember walking along a dust road that was to all the lands in Africa to a very big convention center that had been built by a very godly man that housed crowds and crowds that came from all over our country. But there was this heavy heat and everything was dry, the dust.

A car would come along and I'd say, oh no, and I'd walk right away because it was dust. You'd nearly suffocate and die. Because there's no rain for so long in that area.

That happens in Africa. Terrible devastation when there's drought. And I'm crisscrossing all my life to different parts of southern Africa.

To different conventions, etc. Well, I was so basking in the heat and I said, Lord, I have to walk. I can't stay on my knees, my mind doesn't function.

I have to walk, get oxygen to get a clear of mind so I can be sharp in the pulpit in this convention. And here I'm going over messages because it's heat. And I remember just groaning.

God, please. I groan. Send rain.

Send heavy clouds. Thunder. Lightning.

I said, heavy rains. And send a fossil. No, I ask in Jesus Christ's name.

But I bent it. And I wasn't playing the fool. I was really basking.

I couldn't think. I could hardly walk. I felt myself like a piece of meat.

Burning. Couldn't walk. It was just devastating.

When I said in Jesus Christ's name, I got a fright. I got frightened. I suddenly saw this wind.

Now, it was lands and valleys that I was walking through. The wind came so fast, so swiftly, there wasn't a cloud that I remember in the sky. Within about four minutes, I just saw the dust as this wind came.

This incredible wind. In the end, I was holding up myself, trying to stand up. And the whole sky was dark within about four minutes.

With clouds. Well, I so panicked, I began to ask God for mercy. For praying such a prayer.

Because I wasn't so stupid as to think that it wasn't my prayer. When you groan like that, God has a holy obligation. And it's not carnality.

Now, throughout the whole convention, right through the days and days, there was this cool, wonderful breeze. Slight drizzle. We did pray afterwards for rains for the farmers, and the rains came when the commemoration.

But, they were astonished. The people, look at this. Suddenly, when it's all this long period.

Now, I am going to perhaps write the numbers of times I've prayed. The reasons you pray things. Could anger the wicked.

To bring a nation back to God. Not just to stop being hot. So, I'm going to stop there and not share, but I only share this after 38 years of preaching, 39 years of preaching.

I only share this now. Much of these things I've never dared to share, but God said to me, I can trust you now to say these things. You won't touch the glory because you know I'll throw you in the dust and you'll be crawling for you know now.

So, I'm sharing. Because God can allow me to at this point of my ministry without having to be buried. And I've seen so many of the greatest preachers in the world buried when I heard them touching the glory just once.

I won't let God do that to me. So, don't you think the motive is wrong for my sharing such a thing as that. Again and again the dear Lord did these things across Africa especially.

And I bless him for that. Now we come to what this man was putting to our awareness. Is any sick among you? He didn't say be careful now.

This could go out of hand, this statement. He was so sure of what he was writing. By the Holy Ghost moving him.

Let him call for the elders of the church. Let them pray over him. Anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord.

The prayer of faith shall save the sick. The Lord shall raise him up. Hallelujah.

That's a promise from the heart of God who now through the Holy Word of God if we act on it if we embrace it, if we look in earnestness to it and obey it. How does God turn away his face and say, no I'm not going to answer your prayer if you trust what I promise. Do you think God's capable of doing that? But one has to be careful.

I was a young preacher. I preached in a town called King Williamstown. In our country quite a historic town.

In one of the Lutheran churches, mostly German communities. And the Sunday morning after I preached the last sermon of that week of preaching from Sunday to Sunday I was going to leave. Everyone was all greeting me and different people all the crowds all around.

It was a massive church. And as I was in the car just about to close the door and people speaking farewell, someone ran to me and said, listen Brother Keith, they want you to come back in the church for a few minutes. There's someone they want you to pray for.

So I said, alright, and I went back and there at the back of the pulpit is this little thing that you walk back down the pulpit and there the pastor prays and gets ready with the elders before they walk in. Well there in that there was the elder, the chief elder. His name was Ernie Bolcher.

German name. Godly man. Ernie Bolcher had been crippled with arthritis.

So bad that for up to four years, it was on four years he couldn't dress. He couldn't get out of bed. He had to be pushed and helped and lifted.

Big man. He was in such pain he couldn't get into the church door because there's all these steps and they had to stand there all these men helping him step by step because he was the head elder. He loved God but he was sick.

I was a young Christian about a thousand miles away in a meeting where another German man came forward. I was sitting down there and came forward when this old man called for those who were sick to come. He was going to anoint them in oil with oil, pray for them as God has commanded us.

Now he was a very famous and godly man this old man and obviously God had used him mightily but I was young in the faith and I remember him asking the loud speaker, everyone sitting there still. He didn't say go while we pray for them. You pray with me, he says.

He asks this one man, this German man says, I'm not sick. But there's a man in King Williamstown who's a godly man. His name is Ernie Bolger.

This man is crippled from arthritis. It's so bad that he can't clothe himself. He can't bath.

He can't get out of the bed. He can't work. He's just in a terrible terrible state of suffering and is now close on four years.

And the church right now is sitting Sunday morning. They're gathered and they know that I'm coming out. And I'm going to ask you in this meeting we knew would be set aside for praying for people to be healed in the name of Jesus Christ.

I want you to anoint me in his place and pray for him while they're there, they're praying also. So all of us listened and this godly old man said, Oh, I understand. The Lord will heal him.

I said, What presumption? I really thought that. How presumptuous. He anointed this man and prayed for this Ernie Bolger hundreds and hundreds of miles away.

So far away. The exact moment he prayed. The exact moment that man stood up in his church and shouted, Now you don't do that in Lutheran churches.

You get excommunicated. You first get carried out if you carry on shouting. Trust me, you've got to be careful in the German Lutheran churches.

This man stood up and shouted. And he jumped. Doing that in a Lutheran church.

Nobody was angered. Everybody just began to weep. I'm healed.

God is here. He left. He never has had arthritis from that day to this.

He's very elderly now. And I have been in hope so many times. This man's joy as he glorifies God for touching him in one moment.

Now, I know that was God. That wasn't some lie because there were hundreds of people witnessing it. Who aren't sensationalists.

Who aren't hyper emotional. And have to have sensation to tickle the ears. Otherwise they won't go anywhere near a place.

These people were so down to earth they were walking about a foot under the ground. And here they all were witness. Know this man.

Now, here I was coming back as a young preacher into the same building, the Lutheran church where he had been healed. He was still the head elder. And his little granddaughter was there with his son and daughter-in-law.

And his granddaughter was full of boil. I'll never forget this time. And he just sat there weeping.

Weeping. He sat on the table. And it was almost like I don't want to shock you and I don't want to be grievous to God by sensationalizing.

Like posture was running down. It was horrible to look at. On her legs, her arms.

Now the mother, her eyes were so swollen from no sleep that it was staggering. We just stay awake in the night to see weeps. We can't sleep.

The doctors have come to the end. They've given her such drastic medications it's having side effects. There's no medication works.

They've just given up the specialist. There's nothing. There's nothing we can do with the sickness.

But we ask you to pray Brother Keith. I was young. I was a young preacher.

And I wasn't used to this. And I looked at this child. But my heart seemed to lift up.

I can't explain that. And I said, all right. Come we all in this room put a little hand on this child while I pray.

Father, I had no oil to anoint her. We can demand nothing of thee. We can demand nothing of thee.

But we have been called to ask in thy name in faith and if it be thy will if it be thy will heal this child now. Not our will but thine be done at this moment through this prayer in Jesus Christ's name. Now I left.

Got in the car. Drove. A few days went by.

The father phoned me. And the mother spoke. And later Uncle Ernie Boulder.

Keith, that day as you drove away we just saw that the hours went by. It all just stopped. By the night it was just clearing.

And in a day or two it's just cleared up. The specialist cannot comprehend. It's beyond him.

He's staggered. That without any medication, and we told him why, it healed. Totally healed.

Now that did something for my faith. As a young preacher that did something for my faith. I went to another town a short while after that weeks later Port Alfred along the north coast of the eastern cape of southern Africa.

Lovely town. And God did a remarkable work. Many, many souls came to Christ.

Especially young people. Streaming to God. That walk with God from that time to this.

Lovely time. A lady the next town which is about 25 minutes, 30 minutes. Those days about half an hour away.

These days it's a few minutes the freeways have made it. But that was many years ago. A lady put a gun to her head and there she was in her store behind the counter the door was open and she was sitting and she took this gun and she just began to scream, weeping sobbing before she would pull the trigger.

And a Christian who's been in the meetings was just walked in the door she saw her beginning to sob and cry. And she ran asking God's protection under the blood. She took the gun and startled this woman who was caught about to kill herself.

And this woman of the store began to pour her heart out as she asked, what's going on? They've lost everything. Everything is just being destroyed. The family, everything is destroyed in her life.

She can't face another moment. She has to take her life. This woman said you're coming with me to hear this young preacher.

You're coming with me. Don't you argue. Go and get dressed.

You're coming with me. I don't think she even left her. She made sure she come.

Along with some of her family they arrived. I didn't know she was there and I preached. This lady was one that responded.

I didn't pray with her. Someone else did. Some lady.

As many responded. She was in one moment in one prayer mightily saying to the degree that is beyond human comprehension she suddenly found a peace that God says passeth all understanding. Unless you have experienced that no preacher, no human could ever give you words that you could come within a

billion miles of what he's talking about.

God's peace, my peace give I unto you. Not as the world giveth. Give I unto you.

God's peace that passeth all understanding. Joy unspeakable. Do you know what that means? There's no words that could ever express the joy you know once you know God's peace.

As the Holy Spirit bears witness with your spirit that your sins are forgiven and you are now born of God. You are God's child and conscious of that moment. You are his property.

His responsibility. Suddenly all that fear, all that torment was gone and joy was on this lady's face. She was so stunned at the peace of God that flooded her heart.

She drags everyone now home and the next night she began to share in a humble way but earnest still looking broken because she had been through deep waters, rain, wrinkles, dark rings but there was this peace in her eyes and she comes to me and she said Sir if God could do this for me in one moment then I want you to pray for my daughter. My daughter was involved in an accident a long time ago and her back and parts of her body cannot be healed. This won't straighten.

The specialists are giving up hope. She weeps. She's in these braces, old steel braces holding her body up and we are despairing.

If God can do this for me I believe God can heal my daughter. I want you to pray for her. Now you know to look at this girl was something.

I can't say I had faith that would move mountains. I honestly honestly can't say that but I said alright. I called for the preachers of the community that were born again.

I called for some godly older people the elders, the true elders those that have proved their lives are real for a long time. That's a true elder. And I said let's all just pray.

Those that can't put your hands. There must have been about six or seven of us. You just pray.

Amen. Father we can demand nothing of thee but thou has called us to us. If this be thy will God, not my will, not our will, but thine be done.

Please heal this child now. It is thy will for us to pray. Amen.

In Jesus Christ's name. Now that girl, her face just lit up. I can't tell you how it lit up.

With some form of joy. She wasn't saved then. She did get saved.

But that night she was healed. She got home. She says to her mother, mommy, I'm healed.

And she's crying with joy. Please help me to take these things off. The mother said, no! We don't take that off.

We go to the specialist tomorrow. Before you take it off. Let's be sure.

Well they went to the specialist. Quite a long travelling through the day to even get back to the meeting that night. Specialist said, but I can't understand.

This girl is totally healed. There's nothing wrong with her. And he was worried.

She said he almost looked angry. Because he couldn't comprehend it. Physically.

Now we have the specialist name and address by the way. In case you doubt it. He must be pretty old come to think of it.

But that was long ago. Anyway I've kept the name and address for many years. They come there and they want to share now.

Have you ever heard people who have just found God's salvation? People who have just seen God's amazing mercy and compassion revealed in a staggering way. Listen to them speaking. You just get a blaze for God.

They wanted to testify. Well somebody said testify. You should have seen that.

She comes to me now and said, listen Mr. Daniel, my little girl is now pregnant. I don't want to tell you the age. There she stood, this little girl.

We've had sorrows you don't want to know about. Such shame, such disgrace, such ostracizing from everybody else. Sir, she has to go to school for years.

And I have to be the mother. With all our responsibilities. And this baby.

This baby, my grandchild. Weeps and sobs through the night. We give medication and all these things they're going through.

But nothing helps. I've been to the doctor. This child keeps us awake through the night.

And this goes week after week, month after month. I perhaps could have faced things with more strength and sanity than I have if it wasn't for this child. If God could do this for me.

If God could do this to my daughter. I want you to pray for this child. But God stopped this child weeping so we can get back our strength.

So we prayed. Well, it was many weeks later that a phone call came and said, since that night, sir, that child has slept through the whole night. The only time it woke up was just to change napkins, etc.

But not once did the child keep from the night. This is God. Hallelujah.

And what it did to a young priest at heart, you cannot believe. Oh, I went through the years and I wish I could say everyone I prayed for in faith, hope and trust in this God of mercy that's filled me with faith. I wish I could say everyone was healed, but they weren't.

And it wasn't sin in their life. It wasn't unbelief in my heart. The whole sermon, some of you might have heard it on the websites and all these sermons going on all over the world and people, they've got all these old sermons where I just preach scriptures concerning sickness, no illustrations.

And our God will is often sickness. Often. In the Bible.

To the Godliest of the Godliest. Don't you stand there saying it's sin. I can't think of anything more carnal than a priest or a Christian telling others who they can't even stand in the shadow spiritually of the person they are saying it's sin in your life.

Unbelief. If they pray for you and you don't get healed, why isn't it their sin? They're the ones that prayed. Oh, God.

No, sir. Be careful. And I don't want to spend now 20 minutes just quoting from the Old Testament right into the new.

Many, many, many quotations of those who God did not heal were who were holy. Who died honored by God. From Epaphroditus to Ephesus, Timothy.

There's just one you cannot believe. How God doesn't expect us to take one isolated sin, one isolated verse and say that's it. You look at that isolated verse in the rest of the scriptures, sir.

And if any other scripture concerning that doctrine contradicts your interpretation, you're preaching heresy. That's why you've got to know the Bible from cover to cover. That's why you've got to study.

Not just take isolated verses like the Jehovah Witnesses do. And half a verse, they're scared you might pick up the Bible and find you read the next half of the verse that cancels out what they're saying. Look in the light of all scriptures to be balanced.

There's nothing as dangerous as someone on fire who's not balanced. You can be on fire, sir. But you've got to be balanced.

And the only way to be balanced is to know this book. And the only way to know this book is to meditate a day and night as your greatest delight and watch how God honors you. If you do, even if you're a young person.

But be careful now. Don't you believe that everyone, and I must admit some garden people I still cannot come near attaining their walk with God. I admit that.

And I pray for them and they die in their sickness. And I accept that that is God's will. Because it's all over the Bible.

And now there's some other things I need to go on very swiftly of what God does when we pray and ask. I wish I could go through all these things, oh my. But I don't want anyone to look at the watch tonight, because if you do I'll have to say, why are you looking at your watch? And I'll have to say, stand up on the chair, you that looking at the watch.

And then you will get angry with me. Now so I don't want to preach too long in case I have to do that to you and embarrass you. Try it.

We won't do that. That's why I don't wear glasses. I don't know if you're looking at your watch, you see.

It's lovely to not know if you're pulling a face at me. I don't know. So bless you.

Now missionaries live by faith. Most in Africa honestly live by faith. Trust me, it's God or you die.

Or get off the mission field. It's a very different concept, but it's a wonderful way to live. And when God separated me, I said to him I'm telling no one in this earth my needs.

No one in this world, not even Daddy and Mommy would know that I have no money. And I've got to get through theological seminars, I've got to my personal needs, all the funds that I have. I'm leaving this between thee and thee, Lord.

I'm not going unless it's on your responsibility from day one till the day I die. And God honored that. You cannot believe the miracles.

I wish I could start from the first time how God beyond all comprehension just said to me, take no thought for tomorrow. Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow. They toil not, neither do they spin, and yet I say unto you that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed clothed like one of these.

Wherefore if God so clothed the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no thought. Then what shall we eat? What shall we drink? Wherewithal shall we be clothed? After all these things the Gentiles seek. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness.

And all these things shall be added unto you. Take therefore no thought for tomorrow. Put at your commandment.

Don't be anxious. Don't be silly now. Don't give in any anxiety.

You're God's responsibility. Get right with God and in the will of God, even if you're a missionary in the middle of, with no one. That God who reaches out and owns a kettle and a pot, well, God gave me those words when I prayed concerning him nothing and no one in the world was to know.

And I believed him and forty years later, thirty-nine years later, he never failed me. Hallelujah. Oh, now I've missed an enormous amount of these lovely illustrations, but that doesn't matter.

I have boys, three sons. I wanted ten children by the way. Forgive me, don't get angry with me.

I just wanted a lot of kids, but God gave us three. And then my wife couldn't have children after that, so I accepted the three. What lovely children.

Oh, she was enough, to be honest with you. They kept us running. Any more would have killed us.

But we love them, and that's what God gave us, our first mission field is our children. And oh, do they love Christ with every breath in their body. Soulful! Hallelujah for my godly three boys.

One's preaching across America right now while I'm preaching. Lovely fellow. Oh, I do bless God for them.

Well, they grew up in a home where we had to really pray. I came home one day from ten days away from home. It happens.

And my wife greets me at the door, and within minutes, this is what missionaries' wives do. They like to shock you. Well, they don't have much say, but they do it.

She says, Keith, did you get any money? That's what missionaries' wives ask. Don't think I'm asking you for money, OK? Too late for that. I said, well, yes.

How much? I don't know exactly how much, but roughly. Oh, that's not enough. We're in trouble, Keith.

The telephone account people and the electricity, both, will cut us off tomorrow, first thing. Eleven o'clock, I think. If we don't pay by some time, nine o'clock or something in the morning, I don't know.

Now, a little tear came down her eye. She says, you know how shameful this is to me, Keith, that they did that. You've been away.

I can't phone you and alarm you when you're preaching, so I just kept quiet. I've been praying. But, Keith, we're in trouble.

We need so much, and she mentions an amount I don't want to tell you, you won't believe, how much we actually need, or we're in trouble. She said, it's our testament. These people know we're missionaries.

This is people who serve God. Look at them. They can't even pay their accounts.

What are we going to do? Well, the children were there. There was one or two other young fellows who were young priests. So I I said, Ginny, God can't fail us.

He cannot fail us. I said, let's pray. And then I'm going for a walk because I've traveled my back's aching all the hours in this car.

I have to go for a walk before the sun's gone in the cool of the evening. So, I said, listen, Father, we're thy responsibility. And therefore we ask, come, meet our need.

Ginny has mentioned what we need. God, we cannot let them cut the electricity off, close the port, and then all the thing of going through with a black list against our name, black mark. Please help us with this amount.

We need it before tomorrow morning, Lord. Then I said, in Jesus Christ's name, Amen. I walked out the door before they could say anything more because that's wrong in life.

And I began to walk faster and get away from everyone. In the cool, breeze in Africa, isn't that lovely? So I'm walking and walking. I walked about a mile.

Nearly a mile. Away from the home. Enjoying it, just stretching and briskly walking.

And suddenly, a car, a vehicle pulls up next to me. The man rolls down the window and I thought he was going to say, can you direct me to some street? So I said, can I help you? He said, no. Are you Keith Daniel? I said, yes.

Who are you? I don't know you. I've never met you. I've never heard of you before in my life until today.

You don't know me. God, and tears started coming down his face. God told me I would find a Keith Daniel in this street and that I was to give you this.

And so I know it was God. That's why I rushed you. I took this little envelope, heavy, and I stood back and just drove off.

Don't know his name. Never seen him since. I was silly.

I didn't even take the registration number. He's gone. So I thousands of our currency ran.

Now this is staggering. No one but Jenny and those people in that little house, the two missionaries and my children, heard the amount that we need. No one knew.

Not one cent more. Not one cent less. The exact amount.

By someone who didn't know me. Do you honestly think God's going to fail you, sir? That you're his responsibility? And you fulfill the laws? The commandments of God? You live what God says and by faith take no thought? Wife has a strange habit of doing these things. Years later, we moved to Cape Town and I come home and I said, whatever you boys want, that he's always told you, you're my first mission.

I've been away all these weeks, but now I make up for lost time. I'm not going to lose you. There's your homeschooling, whatever you're going to do.

When you're ready, whatever hours you've got, I give you now. Nonetheless, I say, they say, we want to go to this mall. I can't believe it.

Some massive, big complex that's horrible. I'm talking about thousands and thousands of people. It's just open.

And there's a big river running around this mall. Can you believe it? The children love rubber boats or something silly. Daddy, you can hold mommy's hand in the restaurant and make up for lost time with mommy while we get in the boats.

And you can see us, you can watch us because the restaurant's above the thing, looking down. Not a mall. I hate malls.

They are obnoxious, horrible, obscene places that you have to really be desperate to stay alive to go to. The atmosphere. Oh, I'd rather go up the mountain.

Look at the mountains God's given us. Let's go to the rivers. No, daddy, you said whatever we want.

So we drive now. And I'm a little bit upset. Fancy coming home and I've got to go to a mall that's opening its doors and all that.

It's a big, big thing, you know, advertising all going on. So we're driving now along this freeway from the one side of a very massive city. And my wife breaks the news as she so ably can.

Heath, we have no meat left in the house. And it's really become an issue because we're getting visitors. And do you think there's any money for us to buy any meat? So, I looked at her in horror and I thought, my children have heard that we have no meat.

I said, God, my children should have heard only Jenny had had the wisdom to not say that in front of the children. They'll remember being a misery's kid we didn't even have meat in home. I was horrified that she said that in front of the kids.

So I just prayed. I said, God can't fail us, Jenny. He won't.

He never has. He cannot. But I was a little bit grieved.

We get to this horrible mall to find that there is literally, I would say, 100,000 vehicles. As far as the eyes can see. And I couldn't find a parking and I was so happy.

I said, listen, it's obviously not the Lord's will. There's not one single parking. But the boys have a remarkable way of saying strange things.

We'll pray. I'm talking about little boys. And God will answer our prayers.

Oh, you pray, I said. Oh, they give us more within moments after asking. Suddenly the car pulls up.

There it is. Jenny just smiled. Knowing I didn't want to go.

So reluctantly I parked in this parking. And now we're all about to get out. And suddenly the car next to us is a man and woman sitting with children in the back.

The man gets out, comes to the window and knocks on my window before I could open the door. He says, are you Keith Daniel? I said, yes. I heard you preaching.

A few weeks ago in the Krutekerkerk, Andrew Murray's church in Cape Town, the most famous pulpit in the whole of Africa. They let me have that. I was there in your meeting.

And he said, I was sitting here in the car. We came to this mall. I don't like malls, he said.

Because my wife says it's special for meat and some butchery here that's drawing the crowds that you're paying unbelievable price for meat. Bulk meat. So we came through the car and he says, I'm about to drive off.

And suddenly I said to my wife, God is speaking to me. Now I'm scared of that. Trust me, a lot of people said that God wasn't speaking to them.

But I said, God, she says, are you mad? God doesn't speak to people. You hear a voice? But I know it's God. Now this man had tears rolling up in his eyes as he was speaking to me.

What is God saying to you? That I must get meat also for Keith Daniel. She says, but Keith Daniel, where? You don't know where he lives. What are you talking about? How are you going to find Keith Daniel? We've got a long way to go.

We can't linger and try and find him now. And as I said, I don't understand it, but that's what the Lord said. I said, no, it's God.

As I said that to my wife, you pulled up next to me. This must be God. Do you need meat? Well, I said, children, listen to this.

God heard Mommy. And God saw Daddy praying, groaning about that you had it. And God made sure you know.

He cannot say it. Hallelujah. By the way, we had so much meat, Jenny had to ask the neighbors and other missionaries down in the Bible School for their fridges.

We were for months supplied with meat. Expensive mutton. That's very expensive in our country.

Well, I hope some of you don't believe eating meat is wrong, because then I've said the wrong things. But nonetheless, isn't that wonderful? Now, we one day, Jenny says a normal thing. It doesn't happen every day, by the way.

This is over the years. So don't think we live in this state of her starving until I get home. It doesn't work that way.

It just does. Every now and again, suddenly, now Mommy says, these need to know. So, no, my eldest boy, he's in London now.

Godly. Godly. Oh, what God made me.

I'm just scared to think what God made me so beautiful in Christ's life. But when he was little, he hears his mother say this amount, what we need. So I said, oh, he said, Daddy, let me pray.

Now, I'm talking about a little boy. I said, OK. But all of us must say Amen in the name of Jesus Christ, because if two or three of you agree touching anything in my name that is the will of the Father, it shall be done.

So, we all agree. We all say Amen. To fulfill that promise.

So he prays, God, thou canst send someone to our front door. So I open my eyes. While his eyes were shut, and everybody's out.

Oh, no. He makes things a bit strange here. Daddy doesn't have to go to the bank and find somebody, or the post office, or how can send someone to the door with this amount? Please do just that, Father, in Jesus Christ's name.

So everybody else said Amen. And I said, oh, to the door now. That limits God, doesn't it? Nonetheless, the next day he got ill.

Too ill to go off to the schooling that they were in, because we didn't have home schoolings those days in our country. It wasn't legal. It is now.

But, here he is, having to be left at home. And we had to go out and leave this child alone. And God made that happen.

We come home, Noel comes out, excitedly, sick and all. Daddy, do you know what happened when you went out? A man came to the door and said, is this where Keith Daniel lives? And he said, tell your father that I couldn't sleep since last night. I was so burdened that I had to get up early, and I still had to go to work.

And I only now find this place. Struggling to find the address and the directions to find where Keith Daniel lives. Tell him he must need this money that God made me so burdened I couldn't even sleep.

You give this to your father now. He said, Daddy, I opened it up. That's exactly what we asked for.

Exact. Now you want to know why this old missionary is saying this. I don't want your money.

I only look to Jesus Christ, and I've never been guilty of looking at a man. Or a congregation. I only look to Christ.

And God knows. I'm only saying this now. These things to show you, sir.

I don't care if you lose your job. I don't care if this country is a recession. I don't care if there's a bankruptcy across the land and a lack of work.

Don't you get anxious if you're God's property! Not this God! And hard times are lying ahead in this world. So that's why God's putting these things in my heart to preach these days. Take no thought for them.

No anxious. Don't get anxious being God's child. Don't allow anxiety to settle in.

That's the literal Greek concerning His supply of your essential needs. He doesn't give you your wants. He gives you your needs.

I have cars. I've had 14 cars. Most of them I drove until some of them blew up.

That's missionary. You don't give a car away until it virtually blows up. But then God gives another one.

He doesn't fail you. But I've had some cars. This one man says to me outside of a convention one day, Shame on you brother! That's how he said it.

Shame on you! Now he said it loud enough to know that this is a public exhibition going on now. Everybody was to listen. He's speaking to the preacher.

Having a vehicle like this when you're a child of the king! And then he mentioned some American famous preacher who prayed for a Rolls Royce. So his wife said on the television anyway, He got the Rolls Royce! He said, Why don't you have faith like that? Instead of driving around as a servant of God, a preacher, in this! This mess! So I stood back and I looked at my car. I said, I think it's rather a nice car.

It's old but it's wonderful. It doesn't give me troubles. And I said, listen, if I had a Rolls Royce and I went to a town to preach, no one would give me a cent.

I'd soon be driving in the towns in a Rolls Royce like a skeleton. No one, no one on earth would give up this poor man. I've got more than they! God would be, that wouldn't be God's will.

This is what God wants me to have. That would be stupid. If I had a Rolls Royce, I'd sell it and I'd supply one year's salaries to missionaries across Southern Africa.

Oh, I couldn't sleep with such a thing in my position. Would anyone such a thing? Oh, he was very grieved. By the way, I said something that shook everyone outside of that hall because everyone suddenly was aware this man was confrontational.

He was a bit of a sensationalist. So I said, sir, I feel shamed about the man you're preaching, you're speaking about, this priest in America. And if this is what he believes is God's will, it shows how far he is from God.

And I guarantee you he will bring great shame on God's name in the church worldwide soon. Two weeks later every newspaper on earth on the front pages had his photograph and his story of the sin and evil. No one will forget that I said that.

Two weeks before the whole world knew how shameful his life was. Be careful now. God doesn't give you your wants.

He gives you your needs and he knows how much you need. Brother, I want to tell you something. You need very little of what most people think they have to have to survive to be happy.

Millionaires, I know them, they commit suicide, they attempt suicide. So many, it's beyond comprehension how many I've had to pray with. You think wealth will make you feel happy and face life? You want to know misery? Try and be a millionaire.

Most anyway. Be careful, don't take that too far. But there's truth in that.

Oh God does do wonderful things. I remember my sons in London. They were very small.

We were always preaching in Edinburgh. Afterwards they set us up in London in a missionary home and we were walking all over London. I've been many, many times to London as I criss-crossed to America.

I always go by London. And now the children are small. We're walking and walking and walking and we find Buckingham Palace especially, where the Queen lives and Prince Philip.

We went the wrong way. We went all past Hyde Park, along Green Park. We went the whole way around.

Suddenly I said, where is Buckingham Palace? We have walked this gentleman says, this is Buckingham Palace, but you're at the back of it. This is the Queen's Garden. She has all these garden potties for thousands of people.

You have to carry on walking here about, I'd say half a mile. And you'll reach the front where the famous view of the Buckingham Palace is. At least we found the place.

So now we're walking and the children say do you think we'll see the Queen Daddy? I said no. Why not? We're only in London now. We might never come back.

I said because it's not her birthday. Not the tainting of the gods. She doesn't just come out because South Africans are in the front and wave, you know.

It just doesn't happen, so forget it. But at least we'll see the place she lives. So the children we should pray.

And I looked. No, we're going to pray, my one son. Oh, he's adamant.

We're going to pray. We're going to ask God to let us see the Queen. We're not here long.

We might never come back, Daddy. So, of course, then he looks quite sick at him. Sickly at him, in shock.

We're going to pray and ask God. Now I said, you pray. I go and pray and say, God, let us see the Queen.

Lord, and he quotes scriptures. And the two or three agree. And he said, say amen.

He copies me, you know. So, please let us see the Queen. Even if it's not her birthday, even if she doesn't come back, let us see the Queen.

So I looked at them as they prayed. And he reminded me, say amen now, Daddy. So I did.

So we're walking. A few minutes of walking, suddenly a siren. About 50 police on motorbikes.

Other vehicles all suddenly coming out of the wall. Of the big gate, sorry. Of the wall, right at the back, not the front.

They didn't want to go out the front because of the crowds and crowds that are there. So she has a side gate. And coming past, the only people was us.

And as the cars go by, my son says, it's the Queen. I know it's the Queen. So I looked in horror and I looked.

And there was the Queen and Prince Philip. And what do they do? They look, wave to my children. Philip especially kept looking back.

Do you think that would happen? That God is so perfect in integrity and kindness beyond comprehension to a child who believes. Who isn't presumptuous, who isn't carnal. Just something to show that little boy that he's there.

He's really there. Hallelujah. And those boys now, you want to see what they pray for.

So I could go on and on and on and on and on and on. We have prayed for so many things for God to do. Standing, crying to God to close down evil, filthy, depraved houses of iniquity.

And how God just closed them down. As we pray. Because we pray.

And I preached that on a video that was sent across the whole world, virtually, the English speaking world and other countries, even Russia, people writing to me, phoning. They heard. And you cannot believe the phone calls, the letters, the emails from that one sermon alone of people, even across America who just come up to young people.

Sir, we saw that video, we started praying for God to close down all the evil places of this town. And every place we prayed, we stood crying out to God, God has closed everyone. Do you know what God waits for us to do to the things we are grieving at? Can you imagine the history of this nation turning? If every Christian began to cry to a God in faith.

You have not, because you ask not. What a staggering rebuke for God to give us. As we lose our nation to the devil.

Why? If only Christians got right with God. And they can. And got on their knees as an army and stormed heaven, this whole nation would stagger the world.

The way it changed and turned from evil that you say can't turn, you believe won't turn, it's gone too far. No, sir! I don't care how close to the end times we're living, and I don't care what it says about the end times. There's no nation if the people of God isn't enough in this nation.

Get right with God that God isn't obligated to stagger the world through the evil of the last days. God doesn't become unfaithful to his promises. No one's looking at the watch.

Who looked at the watch? Put your hand up. You were very lucky that you didn't say you. So, do you give me five minutes, or must I end now? Tell me, brother.

Oh, you're very kind, but there's some people here that'll say, whoa. All right. Last illustration, because I just think it's needed.

One man, a very godly preacher in our country, phones me and says, brother Keith, we have a grievous problem with our son. He wants the devil. He wants to serve Satan, not God.

And he's become angry with us that he doesn't want to see us speak to us. He hates us. And he began to weep on the phone.

He hates his father. He hates his mother. Oh, brother, you don't know the shame we're going through.

I'm aging. And this boy, when he reached this age, he said, daddy, you forced me to these meetings and these conventions from a child to this day. It's finished.

I'll never go near these meetings again. I don't want Christianity. I want the war.

And I'm going now, and I'm getting out of it. He says, brother, my wife and I are now weeping. We're talking about you.

And we remember that to our knowledge, the only time that boy sat up straight and didn't move to a sermon was when you were preaching one day. And it shook us that this boy is listening. He's never saying anything, but he's listening.

Normally he's angry and moving and disturbing everybody. He so doesn't want God. He doesn't want anybody else.

He says, brother, won't you go and speak to my son? He won't see us. We're not allowed near him. And he's an angry man, and he's a big man.

He's a man. He gave me how to get hold of this young fellow at his workplace. I arrived there, asked for this boy, and they led me into his office, and when he saw me, I walked slowly towards him, and he saw me coming, and he got up, and he shook the whole room, that whole office.

In anger, he just began to flare up. Did my father send you? Yes. Get out! And he came to me.

Get out! He pushed me. Get out! I don't want God! You tell my father never to send anybody near me again, or I'll hurt them. Get out! People, as I looked past, some ladies began to weep in shock.

They didn't know of him to be like this. An angry young man. A horrible thing to see.

As he pushed me, and I was hurt the way he pushed me, and he saw it, and he felt bad. And I said, listen, you, you may be able to stop me speaking to you about God. You may be able to stop me from speaking to you about God, but you cannot stop me from speaking to God about you.

And I want you to listen carefully, young man. Every day of my life, I'm going to be groaning to God to make your life misery. In your sin.

You will not have one occasion in sin that won't end up in devastation. You won't be able to make friends with sinners that won't end up in devastation. And until I hear you've found God as your savior, I will pray that prayer.

And God will answer. You should have seen his eyes looking at me. And I walked away.

Now, I think it was two years later. I'm not a hundred percent sure. It was a while back.

But I think it was two. Sometimes God doesn't bow. He doesn't press buttons when you pray for souls.

He's got to do with a free will. But that doesn't mean don't pray. That doesn't mean God isn't turning the world upside down to his world.

You keep praying, and if you see a smile on his face, he's weeping. Trust me. If you pray and you're right with God, that doesn't mean perfect, but your heart is a pure suit of God.

You are living in the light you've been given as best as you can, looking for the blood for any isolated thing. Now, I prayed. Two years later, I was in this conference.

And I was down in the washroom, just washing my face. And somebody touched my back in this washroom. So I turned around all wet, because I was anyway, praying.

He says, Do you remember me? So I looked at him. Oh, yes, I remember you. He says, Sir, when you said those words, I trembled.

And, Sir, every single day from that day, my life lay in ruins. Every friendship, every occasion that I wanted to get out there and enjoy sin and sinners, I had to some places run for my life. Everything just crumbled.

Every friendship, every occasion, nothing. I can't think of one. I just sat in my room, nice and safe, that Keith Daniel, praying.

Everything going wrong. He says, Well, Sir, I came all this way across this country when I heard that you were going to be preaching at this convention. And I came all this way because I wanted to say this to your face.

You can stop praying. I'm saved. I'm saved.

He became a missionary to this day. Ask and it shall be given you. The Greek.

Keep on asking. Don't give up if it isn't just straight away. Sometimes you've got to just, but don't believe God isn't answering.

Don't believe God isn't making that boy tremble. Weep! When no one else is looking. And you wonder why I'm in so many years.

You just pray. Elijah didn't give up when the rain didn't come straight away, you know. He went down.

He says to his servant, Can you see any clouds? Do you see anything? Nothing. He's praying to this great man of God. Does he stop? Oh, God isn't answering my prayers anymore.

No. He just goes straight down again. Praying again.

Is there anything? Nothing. Twice. Early sleep.

No. Down again. Look again.

No. Down. He just carried on until God came.

Because he knew God would come. And when it's time we have to do that, isn't that a God? Well, he saw a little cloud and said, Run! It's coming. The whole sky covered with darkness and clouds as he began to write.

It's faith. He just had to see a little cloud before he knew this God. This God cannot fail.

Not the will of God. Just don't stop praying, but the fact that he kept on and on and on like that isn't historical record of what happened. It was written for you and me to just keep on until your son sobs because nothing of sin gives him joy because of your praying.

Now, some of you might have thought another message would be appropriate, but trust me, this is what God wanted everyone, even the young people here tonight. Leave the rest to God, sir. That's all.

Can we stand, please? In the front, there are some of these newsletters my dear wife sends out and Don Covell through many thousands of homes, every issue. If you'd like to have to pray for me in a ten, nine week tour of America every day preaching apart from some Thursdays as I fly to the next state, please take to be able to pray. If you'd like to receive it consistently every second, third month with about two months of my preaching program anywhere in the world, you're only a prayer away, suddenly you're affecting and if you are going to pray not just for a year but until Christ comes or takes you please put your name and address down.

You would honor us to be among the thousands of homes worldwide that pray every day for this old man. Will you please put your name and address down if you really are going to pray for God to come keep me faithful and true till I die, no matter what happens to me, to let there be great fruit on every meeting, God's fruit, not what we're looking for, what God wants to work to keep my family safe, spiritually, right with God, ablaze for God through their lives. You'll be able to pray sober Take a copy if you'd like to one per family please, if you'd like to Now dear brother you're going to come and commit us to Christ again.

A short prayer fancy a man preaching this long, telling you to be short I do it because some preachers will be guilty of one thing. My wife says the trouble with preachers is that they can never stop preaching and she always is right never been wrong tragic So brother that's because I know you're a preacher and you're wonderful and I bless God for the spirit with which you just revealed Christ and earnestness of souls and the privilege of being in your pulpit and I have no doubt if you stay low and do what you're doing in the light you've been doing, God's going to do great things for you brother, I've sensed that of you I don't say that to many people brother, so don't think it's superficial You're going to commit us to Christ the pastor and I will be at the door to shake your hands and all you're going to say is goodbye otherwise we'll be here another hour and those that linger I won't say goodbye because I'm going to go soon Thank you Now what are you going to do with this message? I dare you to answer God no matter who you are Answer him now before you walk out that door, what are you going to do with this message? Beginning tonight Every day, till you die Lord we just we just honor you tonight the guilt of the church the guilt of the church is just being hearers of the word and not doers Lord tonight we thank you for the faith that was built upon the message of this man of God that you've used through all of these years Brother Keith, to many of us in America whether he knows it or not he's our Will McFarlane and we thank God for him but I don't want to get rebuked by him I'm not bragging on Brother Keith but the Lord in him and Lord that those that we're hearing tonight sometimes Lord even through messages you speak and save people through your presence even Lord if there's one that's lost tonight that they wouldn't resist the blood the drawing Lord

that they would take what has been through these meetings Lord from all the other churches that are here  
Lord just earn it

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