

# (Covenant Word Ministries) Hell!

by Keith Daniel

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*Keith Daniel's sermon 'Hell!' powerfully warns of the reality of eternal judgment and the urgent need for Christians to evangelize and warn others about hell.*

**Duration:** 1:38:17

**Scripture:** Psalm 119:105, Ezekiel 3:18, Mark 12:41

**Topics:** "Hell"

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## Description

In this sermon, the preacher addresses the belief held by many that life ends with death and there is no purpose or accountability beyond that. He emphasizes the shock that awaits those who hold this belief when they stand before God for judgment. The preacher references the book of Revelation, describing how the dead will be judged according to their works, and how even the sea, death, and hell will give up their dead for judgment. The sermon also highlights the importance of living with an eternal perspective and the urgency of sharing the message of salvation.

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## Transcript

Thank you, dear brother, and bless you for the lovely, gracious, kind words you give to such an unworthy, unprofitable servant as this old man is, and he has no doubt he is. I bless you, everyone, for coming. I'm deeply grateful, and I do believe that the dear Lord is honoring you as a church, and I don't know too much about this congregation, but the little I do know, you are a blessing.

I don't want to go on praising people too much, but you are a blessing, brother, and Josh, and the good faces I've seen, of shining faces of dear people, even the young boys and girls. One young fellow startled me the other night, the first night. That would be Friday night, and as he went away, passed me at the door as I was shaking hands, he said, I am so excited, I just can't wait for tomorrow night.

So I looked at this little fellow, and I was very blessed, to be honest with you, not because I preach, but that there's a boy who gets excited about coming to church. Hallelujah. I don't know if you hear that little fellow, but I hope you're going to be the next D.R. Moody.

God's waiting for a young man, so sold out for God that's excited about God more than anything in life, in God's word. So, America's waiting. Maybe you're the young man.

I can't see you because my eyes aren't all that good, but I don't put glasses on, but who wants to see everyone? You see, then I don't know if you're pulling faces at me or something like that, but God be blessed for young people and older in this congregation who do love the dear Lord, and for outsiders who are here, there's Robert. Is it Philippi, or how do you say the name? Philippi, with an E. Okay, I'm from the jungle. I always say things wrong, but him and his wife have been here, and I'm very grateful, and who else is visitors? Could you put your hand up if you're not belonging here? Well, there are quite a few.

There's a lovely family here in the front. There's a lady from Gabon in Africa, French-speaking, and she's been to Johannesburg, where she learned English, which is basically the largest city in my country. It's a very large city.

Believe me, it isn't just jungle. We've got concrete jungles there too, but, oh, please remind me of your name now. Sandrina.

Good. She comes from this lovely country. I've seen photographs and read about it, and politically the problems, but it was a French colony, and most people speak in the United by French there, but she's just suddenly found herself in these meetings through this dear, lovely family, and she was wonderfully saved when she went to Johannesburg to learn English, and she found the Lord Jesus, came to America, furthering her studies, and made friends with this godly, dear family who are staying with the dear people I stay with.

Names fall away from me, forgive me, but you can just see they're godly, and what a lovely blessing it is to have fellowship with her. The whole family's not saved, father, mother, and a whole lot of siblings, so we bless the dear Lord that she's going to be the one now that she's saved through the phone calls to bring them to Christ. So you pray for that dear lady, Sandrina, and the dear people, what are your names again? You've got to forgive me, the people who, yes, Ed and Mary, Shaw and your son Jonathan, and you've got a daughter that was there, and she'd gone along to the other church with our host.

Oh, I get mixed up. All right, well, your son John played the piano last night. Well, if you really wanted to be uplifted and edified, you should hear this godly young man playing music in a godly way.

He sat there last night after the meeting when we got home, and I couldn't, I was just lifted up in the way this boy's so gifted and so godly. I'm saying it to encourage you, young man, and I know, trust me, when I encourage people, I have no fear that the devil is going to puff you up, because the Lord knows how to keep us on our faces, brother, and the devil doesn't encourage, the devil flatters, but I was blessed, hallelujah, for this young man who played so very beautifully last night. Now we're going to sit, please.

Anyone else I didn't mention, forgive me, but I think we must go to the message now. Our wonderful Father, thank Thee that we can be together as Thy people, seeking God's face, seeking God's smile, and seeking God's working in our hearts, so that we can be equipped in this defiled world in the last days, and the love of many shall wax cold, because iniquity shall abound, the love of the most shall wax cold, but he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved. O dear Lord, we ask Thee that Thou would come and visit us in these last days, and here in this morning's meeting, Thou would touch each heart, and equip us to stay ablaze for Christ, and to stagger the powers of hell daily, through our walk, and our communing with God, and God the Holy Ghost working through us.

Now Father, wash me afresh in the holy blood of God the Son, fill me with the Holy Spirit, and take Thy holy word, and speak to all of our hearts here, as only God can, for no man can change us, only God can,

by grace. And to Thee and Thee only we look, with great expectation in our hearts to take the basest, weakest, and most unworthy vessels, because our desire is to hear God, because of our motive. Let us pray, in Jesus Christ's name, Amen.

In 2 Thessalonians 1 verse 9, we read that He, Jesus, will return, hallelujah, He will return, He will return in flaming fire, in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that know not God, taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. He will return in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall be punished with everlasting destruction, who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of His power. In Revelation chapter 20, John records the revelation given to him by Jesus of mankind's destination, and he says in verse 11, I saw a great white throne, I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away, and there was found no place for them.

And I saw the dead, I saw the dead, small and great, stand. I saw the dead, small children and great grown-ups, stand before God. Oh, what a shock to the multitudes who believed that when they died, they land up in a little wooden box six feet under the ground, and that's all there was to life, nothing beyond that, no purpose, nothing to be accountable for.

There was nothing more to life than to be born, do what you want as you want, die, land up, that's it. What a shock it's going to be when they know that isn't it. I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God.

And the books were opened, the books were opened, and another book was opened, which is the book of life. And the dead were judged, the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books according to their works. The dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books according to their works.

And the sea gave up the dead which were in it, and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them, and they were judged, every man, every man according to his works, and death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death, the second death, and whosoever was not found written, whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast, cast into the lake of fire. That's a terrifying word, soul.

There's no mercy after death. You can scream, you can beg, there's no mercy, no mercy. Whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast, that's a final thing, into the lake of fire.

The hands, the hands that will bear the mark for all eternity, God says, those marks will never leave the hands of Christ, bearing witness that he tasted death for every man, but those hands, it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of a living God. It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of a living God if you have not prepared to meet with God through his death. Before you die, Hebrews 10 verse 31, it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this, after this, the judgment.

Hebrews 9 verse 27, it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this, soul, one thing, one thing, one thing only, judgment. God says, you don't have to wait in eternity for the great white throne for your judgment to come when you die without Christ. That moment of death you are judged.

If you die without Christ, you are plunged into hell. Christ, the God of love, spoke of a man lying in hell. Christ wouldn't lie.

This man could see. This man could speak. His physical body wasn't there.

This man could feel. This man could scream, I am tormented in this place. He could see what he missed.

He could recognize. Can you imagine the hell of that? Who was there? Who made him? And no matter how he pled, Christ said, all he was told, there's a gulf fixed. No one can come to you.

No one will ever be able to come from this place to heaven where the smoke of their torment descendeth up forever and ever. They have no peace, day or night. The lake that burneth with fire and brimstone is eternal.

You are eternal, soul. You will never cease. Life is a brief moment.

I'm writing a book. This moment called life. If you're not conscious already, that's all you've got.

It's gone when you think it's just begun. You're waking up in a fright, young people. I suddenly realize my time is so short and it's like yesterday.

It began. Be careful. This moment called life, what you do with it, in the light of eternity, be careful.

In Ezekiel 33 verse 7, God warned this prophet. God warned this prophet, so thou, O son of man, I have sent thee a watchman unto the house of Israel. Therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, thou shalt hear the word at my mouth and warn them from me.

When I say unto the wicked, when I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die. If thou does not speak and warn the wicked from his way, if thou does not speak and warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man will die in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at thine hand. If thou does not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at thine hand.

Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it, if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity, but thou hast delivered thy soul. Do you think this is the only man that ever lived that God would be so grieved at if he failed to warn those who God intended him to warn of God's judgment? Do you think this is the only man that ever lived that God would be so grieved at if he failed to warn the wicked to turn or burn? The old preacher used to say, you preach that today, you'll burn. In the light, in the light of God's judgments, his warnings and judgments that are strewn across the pages of this book to anyone that opens his book honestly and not as a hypocritical, lying, defying, perverted truth preacher.

In the light of all the warnings of God's judgment and hell that are strewn across the pages of this book, I would like to ask two fearful questions here this morning. I would like to ask two fearful questions here this morning. Firstly, to the saved, saved from hell and judgment, to the saved, do you warn men, do you warn men to flee from the wrath to come, to prepare themselves to meet with God? Do you warn men to flee from the wrath to come? How many men have you walked past? How many men have you passed since you have been saved? Since you have been saved that you could have warned, that you should have warned of what they will face for all eternity? Most of them, because no one warned, who could have warned.

This world could be won in one year, ten times if every born-again Christian witnessed as they ought to. This world could have heard the gospel if every one of us did everything we could and should have. Don't

doubt that, don't blame God for the multitudes who don't hear.

Secondly, I ask this question to the unsaved, to the lost, to the lost here today, does it offend you, does it offend you soul if someone warns you of the judgment strewn through this book from the heart of God that any man standing in the pulpit that neglects to warn men their blood will be on his hands because of his defiance and neglect of souls? Does it offend you if someone warns you earnestly of the judgment you certainly, tragically, but certainly will face for all eternity if you reject the gospel of Christ while you're able to receive it? Does it offend you if a preacher preaches the things that God himself said that God of love warns and warns and warns and warns and warns? Does it offend you if someone you know, someone in your family, some preacher, anyone dares to talk of the judgments of God that you will face so? Most in this week that are going to face it are under the age of 20 because of the overpopulation explosion. Most people in the earth are under the age of 20. Did you know that? Most people who die every week are by far the majority, way over 50 percent are under the age of 20 who die as we sit here right now.

In their masses, sir, like waves is dying. Does it offend you? Is it an offense to you soul? My mother had nine brothers and sisters. Her elder brother, his name was Peter, my uncle Peter.

Peter was a very famous name in my country, South African champion, so were some of her other brothers. He excels, makes the most famous soccer team, football team in the whole nation, manager, trainer, other clubs and things that were South African champions. The team's oldest man was something in a sports crazy country.

Uncle Peter was my father's best friend from childhood. When they were seven, they would take the ball in the field and kick. Always together, schooling together.

My mother now marries Uncle Peter's closest friend. My darling father. Through the years, he's always there.

Peter's always there. All I remember is Peter arriving with baked cakes and bread and fruit and everything. Peter arriving, always wanted to see daddy, always wanted to be my father, inseparable.

The years go by. There was this friend who's like a brother to him. At the age of 51, my father, an alcoholic, everything lying in ruins, his marriage, his children, everything.

At the age of 51, my father found Jesus Christ. My father smashed the bottle, weeping, never touched a drink till he died, wouldn't have champagne, wouldn't have wine, nothing. He'd come in this home, this destroyed my life.

Threw down his cigarettes over 60 a day for over 20 years, an alcoholic for over 20 years. Weeping, staggering, falling, never to touch these things again. Picking up this book and devouring it like a man who's fighting, a source of survival, who suffocated but couldn't get enough till he died of this book on the day he was saved.

Daddy was mightily saved and he staggered every single person on this earth who knew him, was stunned, beginning with his children. My father, what really did stagger us though, was from that day my father seemed desperate to bring everyone in his family, everyone he knew, everyone he loved, everyone had to come to Christ. He could not rest.

He could not sit there speaking about sports, speaking about politics. He could not bear diverting from warning souls he loved. It staggered everyone, it wounded everyone.

Everyone was undone. He wept as he pled with the souls that were his own blood. His friend, my father, warns, weeping, with the scriptures he picks up, daily of judgments and hell for eternity if someone rejects or neglects or does not find the Christ of this Bible in vital reality.

Uncle Peter arrives and my father looked at him and began to weep as he warns reading of the judgments God says are eternal on a soul that lives in sin and dies unrepentant of that sin. He pleads with Uncle Peter. My Uncle Peter stood quaking.

Have you ever seen a man quaking in fear? He quaked in fear, his eyes full of tears and mouth open, gasping in shock at who's telling him this. And we all looked wondering. Uncle Peter said these words to him, shouting, stop now and never ever speak to me of this again or I will hate you till you die.

We all looked, waiting to see what my father would do to his best friend in this world. My father with tears said, Peter, if I stop, if I stop warning you, then I will hate you. Then I hate you.

I cannot stop. I cannot stop till you find Christ. My Uncle Peter walked from our home.

He refused to see my father till the day he died. He would not look at my father. He would not speak to my father.

He missed occasions. He missed... He wouldn't come to my father's funeral. As that church flowed, overflowing with people reverencing my father's memory, worshiping God, my Uncle Peter would not come to his closest friend's funeral.

He'd have nothing to do with him. Even at his death, he would not acknowledge him. Why? Tell me, can I ask every one of you, does it offend you? I mean, offend you.

If someone, even if it's someone you love, you learn to hate, you hate till they die. Does it offend you? If someone in your own family warns you of what God, God tells them they must warn. I was preaching in the town a while ago, and the gentleman at home we were staying, he said something that really staggered me.

He said that just prior to my coming, his brother had died. At the funeral, in this church, this large church in this community, everyone who knew him in life came. The family, the friends, the community, it was packed.

The priest, sir, stood up and said, God has released him from his sufferings. He gave certain verses, this man's in heaven. God has taken him from his sufferings and the torment he was in, this excruciating suffering from his sickness that's so long.

God's released him. We wouldn't want him back from where he is. Oh, he wanted to comfort everyone with scriptures.

Eventually, this man, I was staying with him and his wife, he stood up to represent the family, to say thank you, like the eulogy, for everyone that had traveled from near or far. Afterwards, he stood and he said these words from the pulpit. As he turned to this priest who was sitting behind him, sir, you said my brother has been released from his suffering and pain.

He is now in a place where, sir, you're wrong. My brother has never ever known such excruciating suffering and pain as he knows now from the moment he died. This book assures me of that, though I weep, and I will not let it be a lie.

Even his death become a lie. He carried a Bible to church. Yes, but that didn't save him.

My brother and every one of you in this building know died in his sin. He never turned from sin. I pled with him.

I begged him, warning him, quoting his sin. God assures us, be not deceived. No unrighteous person shall enter the kingdom of heaven, not that defilers shall enter therein.

And the names of the, he never ever repented from that sin. God assures me and you, you will never go to heaven unless you repent of that. My brother died in his sin.

He would never repent. No matter how we pled, he died with nothing of ever repenting. So my brother is screaming in such agony now.

We never heard such screams, the agony he knew before he died. He said, brother, that preacher started to groan in anger, shaking his head. In anger at someone who was telling what this Bible said.

Is the truth. He was angry at truth. Because truth offends, you see.

That's why men don't say, they don't want to lose the tidings. Don't mind your soul going to hell. Let me tell you someone who loves you, sir.

Someone who warns what he knows your plight is. A man who cares nothing for your soul. He just wants your attendance and your tithe so that he can have a beautiful car and pay the electricity bill and live in comfort.

He'll never warn you. What's the difference? He doesn't want your soul. He just wants your money.

He said, brother, the rest of the church, there were people all over groaning like the minister in anger. And I said, listen, I don't know what the full repercussions of what I've done is going to be, how ostracized I'm going to become for being truthful. But I will not let this opportunity go just in case there's one soul sitting here that's not hypocritical enough to deny this truth.

One soul that might take this and find themselves through my brother's death and through my warning at his death of what God says. One soul might be here that won't be offended by God or man preaching what God says. Who might seek God's salvation here today and then it's worth it.

Worth being ostracized by all of you and facing whatever persecutions you're going to put upon me. For being honest with God's words in God's purpose. Does it offend you if someone warns you of the truth? Does that make him a fanatical evil man? Doing something unacceptable to stand in the pulpit of God with this book and tell what God says? What God tells us, he will be grieved, deeply grieved.

Their blood will be on your hands if you don't warn them. God warns. Does it offend you, sir, unsaved soul? Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord we persuade men.

2 Corinthians 5 verse 11. Knowing therefore the terror of the Lord we persuade men. Do you? Do you, child of God? Answer God.

Knowing. What would a preacher say? You know what God says. Knowing the terror that we persuade men.

When did you last try and persuade a man, a woman, a child to seek God and not face what you know they're going to face for eternity? Because no one warned them, most of them. My father, his mother, my granny was old and frail and sick for a long, long time and weakening. By the day.

Daddy was so desperate that she didn't die without Christ. It was so overwhelming we didn't know how to handle it. She didn't know how to handle it.

This weak old lady, sickly, she says to me one day, Keith, listen you've got to stop your father. I can't take any more. He comes here, he sends preachers to my door in this beautiful place for the frail that daddy put her in.

The best there was in her frailness to be kept. He sent preachers just about every day telling me your son made me come to the door saying I've got to make sure you know about the meeting. Now you've got to come.

Keith, my back is so sore I've got to sit there and listen to these men who never know when to end. I can't sit through these meetings. I can't go anymore.

My eyes are so weak. Your daddy comes along with a bible and says now all these verses I've highlighted, there's little markers there and you turn to the, all about the judgments of God upon souls for eternity and that you must be saved. She says Keith, my boy, I said to your daddy, I can't, my eyes are sore.

Look at my eyes. They you know they were bloodshot I must be honest. She says your daddy comes now with the biggest bible in the world.

Look at it. The print's about this size. All marked now you can't argue.

You will read and I've come back daily with more verses to mark and we'll discuss the verses you had. I am not going to let you die without God. She says Keith, listen, I am grateful to God what's happened to your father.

I see the change and I'm worshipping God. I thank God. I don't get me wrong boy.

I prayed for you my boy since you were born every day. I prayed when you went astray, when you broke everyone's heart boy. I was the one crying to God.

When I was a young mother, it was a depression, an economic depression, recession across the world. There was no work. My husband left me with three children.

I had to wash clothes for hours until my hands were dry and warped and hurting every day after day, month after month, year after year to stay alive, to stay alive my boy. There were times I couldn't stay alive and I cried weeping to God to help me to stay alive and Keith, when I prayed someone would come to that door and put food and groceries in my hands. When I cried, when I groaned as I was on my knees, sometimes they would come.

You say I'm not a Christian. Why would God answer my prayers? I'm not going to hell my boy. I'm offended now that you people change and become good that now you look at good people and say we're going to hell because we didn't ever do the wickedness you did.

Now you tell your father to stop or I am going to be truly offended my boy as others have become offended by your daddy the way he's carrying on. Well I went to my father and I said to him father you've got to slow down with granny. I appreciate your concern but daddy granny is becoming truly angry like others.

You've got to slow down daddy. I'll never forget for eternity how my father stood when I said those words and began to weep. He wept and he cried in such a way these words to me that I am still shaken by what my father said to me.

He said with a loud voice my boy I stood watching my father die and I didn't have the gospel of Jesus to give him. The way he died with such torment and fear of facing God in his sin. The agony, the suffering, the fear, the scream, the way my father died and I was helpless.

I will never see my father again for all eternity. I know that. Don't you tell me to watch my father die like that.

I don't care what you say my boy or others. While she lives and she's frail she could go any day. I will not slow down.

I will do everything in my faculty of my being to make her come to Christ and I will not slow down. Don't you dare tell me to let my mother die like my father died. Now that I know how to face death with peace.

Let me shock you all. My granny was gloriously saved. Not just saved you know that you kind of worry, wonder is there fruit.

When daddy heard that granny had been saved he said it's not enough God. I opened my eyes and looked at him. He's praying it's not enough God I'm not satisfied.

You've got to let her live long enough to make me know she's truly saved. I want to see. He saved her to be at peace and you know God touched my granny and gave her about seven eight years of better health than she had known for 20 years and my granny was so saved she nearly turned the world upside down.

Oh no more sore back she dragged everybody with all their moans you gotta hear the truth before you die and go to hell. By the way eyes and all you see how she divided the scriptures and went with her mock bible to soul upon soul. You've got to read I'm coming back.

Hallelujah. She was saved mightily. How could she not have been saved with a son like that? I want you to ask yourself what hope did she have of not being saved? The son like that.

Your mother sir they have a free will. But few can escape the love of Christ constraining us like my father was constrained by God's love for every man. When my brother three years older than me was saved he came to the church hating what he was doing.

He didn't want to go. He thought these people are crazy. They're fanatics.

I don't want to be like this. He feared becoming like these fanatical crazy Christians. But he went just to pacify them and get them over his back.

He was there. He sat there and he thought to himself I don't want this. I'm going to switch off.

I don't want to hear this. I'm not interested. I don't want to be like this.

Can you imagine coming to church like what are you doing in church? Did you come here for God? I want you to answer. Did you come here seeking God? Or did you sit there not wanting to be here? Just pacifying people. Sometimes you have to pacify them by coming otherwise you get a bit of moles.

As now people come to church nothing of God in their heart. They don't want God. Impossible someone's like that here today.

My brother couldn't switch off. Do you know why? He wanted. He tried but he couldn't switch off.

An old man stood in the pulpit. The godliest man I ever knew in my entire life was Will Macfarlane. He was all white and burning in his heart was this book.

As few men could quote it in the history of the church. And this man who preached as few men have ever been anointed in the history of the church. I have no doubt of that.

He stood there and tears poured down his face as he quoted the judgments of God. One passage after the other from the heart the lips of God. What God says what God says will happen to the soul.

It is on and on. My brother had never heard the word hell in his life from a pulpit. And we had been to many pulpits.

We used to change churches as we changed girlfriends. And believe me we had a lot of girlfriends. As unsaved, shameful, ignorant of what God said.

My brother had never ever heard a preacher in his life from all the churches we had been to ever use the word hell, judgment, repentance. Nothing judgments coming. Oh it's just religion you know.

No matter what you're living. No matter what you're going to walk out there doing. Don't say that but that's what you imply.

You're all Christians. You know we're born Christian. Born in a Christian country.

You're here. You're good. Right.

It's a social God. Oh my brother the only time he ever worded the word hell was in a blasphemous joke. Otherwise he'd never heard the word hell in his life.

Not from any pulpit from any preacher in his life. But preach what God says. If they don't preach the blood is on your hands even if you're unsaved.

But you know it's there and you stand there with this book. As if you know this book and people look to you to know what God's content and you keep the truth from them. You either take away from this book or add to it.

Just pacify your doctrine. Your understanding. Your leanings.

Your religion is this book in your hand. It's a lie of what's in that book. Just to be religious.

Oh be careful. My brother listening to this man weeping. He'd never heard a man weep in the pulpit.

And this man believed this book. These judgments were so true he wept. I heard a preacher once say when I was a young Christian.

Can a preacher preach on hell unless he's wept over it? Can he preach in truth on hell unless he's wept over it? I remember sitting in that chair trembling at that statement. Trembling. My brother ran.

He fell. He was so fearful. He knelt weeping.

Thrown before God and the old man knelt beside him. And my brother was martyred. What percentage of people that came to Christ do you believe will come to Christ if it's just love? You know God loves you.

Don't talk about their sin or judgment. What percentage? Would you give up sin just because God loves you? Would you get desperate about your sin if you didn't know judgment? The God of love warns you because he loves you of the judgment you will face and that he's made a way out. But you have to repent.

You have to turn or burn. That's what this book preaches. And any preacher that doesn't preach it loud and clear.

Oh in one moment preacher you're standing before God and I pity your soul. Especially your soul. Do we have compassion on men's souls? Now I'm going to need to stagger you here.

Does your compassion for the lost end stop just at your little family? Because they affect you. You're praying. You grow.

Truly grow. God saved this boy. Why? Because he's making your life a little bit better.

Tell me where is your compassion? He tasted death for every man. You know one of the words that staggered me most in my life was John Wesley. When I heard that Wesley said these words I couldn't.

I haven't recovered to this day. It turned me. The world.

The world is my parish. Not the four walls. Not the denomination.

Not this little group. Not those who have same mind. Doctrinal you know perfectly.

Otherwise I don't care. I just want influence them. No.

The world is my responsibility. Christ Jesus tasted death for every man this book says. And the love of Christ constrains me to want every man.

I might not bring every man but I while I have breath in my body will do everything in my being to win the world to God. Now did God mock such a man? Was that presumptuous? A little bit overboard? That man brought two-thirds of Britain's England's population to Christ. Two-thirds of a nation had turned to God under his ministry.

Never in England's history did anything like that ever happened before since the King of England when Wesley died said Wesley will be buried in Westminster Abbey. Where the monarchies from the year 810 lie. With their efficacies, their bodies, their tombs, their names.

Wesley will lie with the kings and the monarchy of England. Who never did a man greater service to England in our history than John Wesley the King of England said. You see France had a bloodbath and the royalty and the nobility were wiped out.

Most of them slaughtered at the guillotine. It was spilling over to England but God raised up Wesley. The poor had mercy on the nobility and suddenly found respect for their souls.

The rich, the wealthy, the nobleness, multitudes turned to Christ and suddenly found compassion on the poor that no nation had ever shown in history. England paved a way for what a Christian nation should be in Wesley's lifetime and thereafter for a good while. The world is my parish.

You know that his name hundreds of years after his death still staggers Christians throughout the world. Preachers, their hearts condemning them listening to his compassion, his standard, his uncompromising goal no matter what rose up against him and what God did. Do you think God mocks a man and even now all these years later there's few nations on earth that haven't been affected greatly by John Wesley in their history since his life.

The world is my parish. Do you have compassion sir of the soul beyond the borders of your own inner circle because they affect you? Beloved I have met many Christians, many of them you have their books, you have their videos, you've sat at their feet. I don't know why God did that.

He mercifully helped that the godly of this nation and of other nations in the world walked up to me putting their arms around me, many of them weeping and praying with me and for me. I've had the privilege to be with godly, godly men across this world. Men who every faculty of their being wanted to win the world for Christ and oh how God has used some of them beyond comprehension how much of the world has been witnessed to through their one life.

There are such men who do everything in their capacity to warn every soul they can on earth while they have. In my mission, the missionary society I belong to in Africa, it's the second oldest mission in Africa that survived. Thousands of missionaries went throughout Africa from this mission.

The man who was more fruitful than any other single worker in our history in our mission, his name was Ethelbert Smith. I was saved the day he died. For some reason his family took me under his wing, under their wing and I sat and I knew throughout the nation everywhere the soul would come to God through this man walking with God ablaze.

I knew this man and being in this home with this godly woman and his lovely children, learning to love them. I asked questions about the man I never had the privilege to meet. Now Heta, one of the daughters, Henrietta, we called her Heta.

She said he had a sense of humor, you know, he was human, sensitive, unlike jokes, but he saw the funny side of situations that were normal and used to laugh and make people laugh at the situation, even other missionaries. Well, she said, I'll work the AEB, the vehicles. Trust me, I'm going to write a book on this, I think, that we as missionaries had to drive.

It warrants a whole sermon. You had to really have faith to stay alive in those vehicles. But oh, she said the vehicle my father had and many of the others, he said, was a big black van.

That's what God gave him, that's all he had. Not just a nice decent little vehicle, one of those big black vans, you know, and all across it all the workers used to write in big paint the judgments of God all over. To flee from the wrath to come, you know, after death, what? And all over, this big van that could hold a lot of workers and young people and take, but this is how she had to go to school.

In this big black van, she said, she said, I would drive, there's daddy, lets me out in the front of the school, hundreds of pupils all going up the stairs to school and every last one would just stop in silence with their mouths open, most of them, looking at this van, the judgments of God. Other children rode with their fathers in a dignified way, you know, with lovely vehicles. But here I had to arrive with this horrific vehicle and all these judgments and I used to crawl, you know, just look at them, my heart sunk and I used to walk past and they looked at me passing, you know, every day was a nightmare.

So one day I said to my daddy, daddy, wouldn't you let me climb out of the car here a little bit before the school? Why Etta? No, I want to walk. Is it a walk? Oh, all right Etta. So she said, please, I got out of the car for the first time since I started school and I walked with my head up high, no one was looking at me with their mouth open, silence didn't fall, I walked up those stairs, and suddenly I heard this hoot, you call it a horn, only that car had that sound, I knew it was him.

Oh, now this hoot is going on, everybody's looking at us. So I, and daddy had run the window down and put his head up, bye bye Etta darling, with all the judgment, so I said, that was cruel, I wouldn't have done that to you, if you were my daughter. Oh, she said he wasn't cruel, he just had a sense of humor, like you, and he just saw what was going on, amazing.

Otto Corning, I don't know if you've heard of the pineapple story, Otto Corning, he was in my meeting, I was preaching and I said, the pineapple man, I shouldn't have said that, the pineapple story, but anyway, so he just looked at me a little bit down, you know, this Dutchman, and big long gray hair, big gray hair, you know, well, godly man, Otto Corning, and I have had some wonderful times of events in your country, oh, he's a godly man, what a wonderful man, his book is all over the world in his life, that Mr.

Gossard, I think, published on the pineapple story, and influenced many multitudes of his tapes all over the world, in Africa, the youth love Otto Corning so badly, that it's a bit of a problem, my wife says to me on the farm, all the cousins, all the family, all the young people, right at the night now, everybody's trying to sleep, and here on the farm, they're all lying on their backs, all around the living room, in the lounge, listening to Otto Corning with the tape, screaming with laughter, you know, this man's honesty, of what he was, and how he cuts, and they're all laughing, suddenly, the scriptures, and there's all, she said, we'd all get up two o'clock in the morning, say, you've got to put those tapes up now, and the whole lot's screaming, two o'clock in the morning, find me another preacher on earth, the teenagers, who'd say two o'clock in the morning, hallelujah, that there's such a godly man, if you haven't heard his tapes, and the pineapple stories, he's alone, you're in poverty, in shame, there you are, that's so that you will get them, but what a wonderful man, but Otto Corning comes along, when I'm preaching, it's about annually, this year, he's coming also somewhere in Pennsylvania, on this tour, and he arrives, and sometimes, oh, it's nice to get there, and when he arrives, the people who've organized the meetings for me, say, Mr.

Daniel, would you mind if Otto Corning's here in the meetings, if we got him to preach also, everybody loves him, well, of course, you must get him preaching, so they got him preaching in between my services, and everybody talks to him, but he is something, he arrives every year, not in a car, in a hearse, now, that's carefully, calculatedly chosen for reason, there's this hearse, it's got a coffin in, and with his white

hair, you know, stateliness, dignity, and the suit, the black suit, he drives, like the real thing, the undertaker, and as he drives, now, this hearse, has got the scriptures, judgment after death, it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this, the judgment, all, not only around this vehicle, but all this big clock, on the top, all the judgments of God, and he drives through the freeways of America, wherever he preaches, well, I said, what happens when you drive, I mean, what happens, people passing you, do they look at you, do they get offended, oh, yes, especially these big lorries, strong, rough fellows, you know, these big things that are like their God, it's their business, well, they drive, and they blow this horn, like you can't believe, it's like a fog horn, from a ship, you know, in their offense, and they put their fists out, screaming, and shouting, and even swearing, obscene words, you know, a crazy fanatical, and they give even obscene signs with their hands, in their anger at someone, who's got all the judgment, he says, the Christians, oh, they, blah, blah, hallelujah, brother, they slow down, praise the Lord, I said, you don't mind all these people, fists, and swearing, and horrible obscene signs, in offense, oh, that's why I do it, because I want to know who to pray for, for God to save, and there's no mistake, who saved, who passes me, and who's unsaved, there they are, screaming, yes, save him, Lord, he's definitely going to hell, well, Otto Kuhning is red, but real, hallelujah, bless the dear Lord, for such a man as that, I know a preacher in our country, years ago, he did this, when I was young in the faith, he was so desperate, because so few had come to Christ, though he pled with them about the judgments of God, and to come and escape, and it's in a very strange area, I won't go into the details, but I've preached in those areas, but here, these people in their hundreds are sitting, Sunday after Sunday, this man preaching the truth, so he got desperate, so what did he do?

One Sunday morning, they all come to church, and there's a coffin, a big black coffin, in the front of the church, on the wheels, floral bouquets all around, little pieces of paper, all writings and names, all around this coffin, the lid is off, the lid is off, and there was deadly silence, death, no one spoke like they normally speak, he says he was, well, he says to them, I know you're all shocked and saddened, all wondering who this is, and I want every one of you, before I preach today, to file past, to see, to look in this coffin, before you come, I assure you, that the face you see in this coffin, will spend eternity in hell, where they heard the truth, and never repented, that's all you see in there, defied God, hard in their hearts, wouldn't come, no matter how I prayed, now come, come, he says, row by row you come, so they come, look in, come back to this, when the whole church is finished, he said, no one must speak, in reverence, you see, he put a mirror in the coffin, now you might say, that's a bit strange, it's a bit going too far, but let me tell you what happened, within two weeks, just a little bit more than two weeks, he didn't know of a person in that building, that hadn't sought God to save their soul, in desperation, they got such a shock, so don't judge him, for what he did, if it worked, what have you done, that others would be shaken at, and think that's not the ethical thing, but sometimes you've got to be unethical, like George Whitfield was, and Charles Finney, and Moody, and who was that man, no, all these fellows, W.P.

Nicholson, and many others who were unethical, who had people shocked, shaking, screaming in fear, but he brought them to Christ, he was so desperate, he was so desperate, I read in the newspaper, in our country, of a preacher, who was caught by the police, because he did something wrong in his car, as he was driving along, he saw the police chaffing cars, they were coming, speeding, and he's pulling these vehicles over, who broke the speed limit, charging them, giving them a fine, so as he drives now past, knowing all the oncoming traffic, he's not aware of these police, so they're flicking his lights, to warn them, so of course if you see lights going on and off, you know this man's not just wasting his battery, he's warning you from something, so the cars all slow down, now another

police group was standing, they saw him coming on his direction, flicking his lights, warning everybody, so they pull him off, and the policeman said, are you crazy, what are you doing, warning everybody, flicking the lights, it's against the law, you will be charged, I'm going to charge you, and I'm going to hit you hard, with a charge, the man said, I'm a preacher, here's my Bible, the policeman said, then you're definitely going to court, you of all men, what are you doing, hindering the law, he wouldn't pay any charge, he went to the court, the judge also said, but what on earth is wrong with you man, you're a preacher, he said, well it's because I'm a preacher, that I warned him, that's my job, to warn people of the judgment they're about to face, if they don't stop doing wrong, well

the judge was so impressed, he laughed, and he stood, and he said, you may go, with the front page of the newspaper, so I said, well this old preacher couldn't be saved, there's no doubt of that in my God, that he did that, but the fact is, what did strike me is, he had some compassion, enough to warn people, who were about to face some form of judgment, that he was willing to do that, but we know the judgment, men and women are facing, and we have no compassion, to warn them, we don't do everything, we cannot, to warn them, I end with this, when I was a young preacher, I was in this very large city, the capital of South Africa, Vitoria, and it was told to me, that this very big, old Gothic building, you cannot believe the size of it, that the crowd thronged it, the same denomination, of

the church, in which I had sought God, for my salvation, in another town, that the preacher there, had been in the pulpit, before this church, he had been the preacher in that congregation, where I had been saved, so I went immediately, into the center of town, to this great big building, I went around, until I went into this man's office, this preacher, there he was, they let me see him, and he had another young preacher, that he was training, with his practical years, seven years in the varsity of theology, now two years or something, practical under a preacher, then they get fully ordained, well, there was the two of them sitting, this old preacher, that used to be there, and I said to him, when I heard, that you were the preacher before, in that church, I thought I'm going to come and

tell you, that I was saved, wonderfully, gloriously, born again, saved from hell, because the preacher there, preached on hell, and judgment, and you must be born again, with compassion, I came to Christ, and 300 have been saved, in the last two years there, 300, by the workings of God, through that old man, that's an old Scottish man, that stood there, and I just wanted to come and share with you, what God's doing there, in case you didn't know, that I was saved, well, he looked at this young preacher, he began to laugh, shaking his head, and they both sat there laughing, I said, why are you laughing sir, in this way, because I do not believe, the rubbish, these words, born again, judgment, hell, it's rubbish, that's not God, I wouldn't stoop, to talk about being born again, talk about

hell, that's another age, we've left it, listen, it's trash, it's rubbish, I said, what do you preach then, now I didn't know it, but I was weeping, they told me after, what do you preach then, if Jesus said, accept a man, be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God, there's no hope of eternal life, unless you're born, you must be born again, from the lips of God, manifest in the flesh, what do you preach, if you don't preach, what Jesus said, has to happen in life, if you don't believe that, what do you tell your people, God wants, for eternal life, do you believe this book, at all, do you preach anything in this book, what do you preach then, if you don't preach on hell and judgment, that God says, and I began to quote, what are you preaching, this man stood up, and he was shaken,

and he went around this large desk, and came toward me physically, so angry, and shouted, who gives you the right, you young, and he used the word, I don't want to say a preacher, who gives you the right,

come and say this, to ask me such questions, God gives me the right, God gives me the right, to say to a man who walks in a pulpit with this book, as if he believes it, and he doesn't believe what God says, he says it's rubbish, God gives me the right to ask you, what are you doing in a pulpit, can you be in a pulpit, their blood will be on your hands, every last one of them, because you know what God says, don't tell me you don't, and you say it's rubbish, and you walk up, sir, as if this book is what you're being faithful to, holding this book, but you reject it, you deny it, you hate

it, you laugh at people who embrace it, I won't tell you what he did to me, a few years went by, and I was preaching, some Baptist church, the other churches all joining in by those times, and this minister at the door, says to me, I'm the minister of this one denomination, I've got a lot of my congregation in this hall, to hear you, I said, oh thank you for that, he says, I want you to come for lunch, to meet my family, I need you to come to my house tomorrow, please don't say no, I said, all right, then I'll come, I went for lunch, we're sitting, he says, do you know where I first met you, I was that young preacher, I wasn't your day, I was in that pastor, in that room, when you were challenged, but when you challenged that man, I was studying to be a preacher in Varsity Theological, I

lay drunk, open, smashing, throwing beer bottles against the wall, screaming, laughing, drunk, they never excommunicated me, they never even questioned me, I was going to preach to the world, to tell them how God wants us to live, and I lay drunk, throwing bottles against the university, the theological seminar, sir, I never in my life heard a man defend God's word as truth, until you did, I had never heard a man willing to in any way suffer persecution, or in any way be rebuked, in any way to take any consequences for defending what's in this book, I've never known there was such a person alive, sir, when you did that, I couldn't sleep, the way he threw you out, what you were willing to go through, but your inability to deny what this book demands us to do, I couldn't sleep for nights, I

became so desperate, nobody helped me, on my knees, by what I heard you say, I was born again one night, I gave my life to Christ, and so I want to tell you, I have led many ministers in this denomination to Christ, when I said what you did, what you were willing to go through, for the truth to be defended, and I have preached to my congregation, the one before and this, of what you did, and how I came to Christ, and I wanted you to come here, to know how many of my congregation have found Jesus through your life, through what you did, I wanted you to come here today, to know that you didn't go through that for nothing, you know, I put my knife and fork down, and I bowed my head, and I felt the tears, as I said, thank you God, for just telling me, why thou didst make this happen, and that

it wasn't for nothing, for this encouragement, every single one, I don't care who came out last night, who knows, you've neglected souls, you've let them pass through your fingers as if they were dirt, they might as well have been, you could have warned, you should have, you didn't, you didn't even say a prayer, you didn't even have any compassion, when you got out of the door, to have a check, to say, well I couldn't speak, so let me, you had nothing of compassion, upon souls, upon souls, upon souls, that God, God expected you, if you were right in truth, how many Christians have been into that, need to ask God's forgiveness, in the blood of Jesus Christ, from this defiance of his word, this rejection, the only soul you really had compassion with your own, that you got earnest, and if

you're earnest about anybody else, it's because they affect you, otherwise you wouldn't be weeping, you wouldn't try, you wouldn't be, oh how many of you sit here today, you need God's forgiveness, and you need to say to God, that by his grace, from this day to the day you die, by his grace, you will not neglect souls again, no matter what the cost, no, that's going to cost you to say that to God, because he's going to

take you up, trust me, I know this God, those of you that you know God watches you now, knowing the grief you feel, those of you that desperately need to ask God's forgiveness for this sin, of neglecting souls that he died for, that you could have, but didn't, that need to ask God's forgiveness, and for God's grace and anointing from this day forth till you die, to never

neglect a soul again, but he expects you, in the circumstances he gives you, expects you wouldn't neglect that circumstance, you may, but you won't neglect it again, by his grace, no matter what it costs, those of you that desperately need to pray that to God, I want you to stand, because you wanted to admit this, no matter who you are, oh, bow your heads, pray after me aloud, oh my God, forgive me, for neglecting the lost, for fearing offense, forgive me, for not having compassion, though I have the gift of eternal life, and I am able, having that gift, to impart it to others, anyone I can, if I try hard enough, by God's grace, forgive me, for the incredible grief I have caused thee, in placing so little value on the death of God, for all men, that I walked past most of them, without

caring, for God's blood, that was shed, for the soul, it was shed for, wash me in the blood of Christ, from my sin, and saying, and neglect, by thy grace, from this day forth, I will never, neglect another soul, that I know, I could have, and should have, spoken to, and warned, of God's judgment, I lay my life, on the altar, thou who dost cry, whom shall I send, who will go for us, here am I, God, send me, for what is left of my life, take my life, and let it be, consecrated, Lord, to thee, use me, by thy grace, look through my eye, let me see the lost, as God sees them, take my lips, speak through me, say words, that God has, for the lost, through this mouth, take me as a vessel, an instrument, of revival, that God can use, as I step through this world, take each step, and by thy grace,

make me so in touch with God, that I'll know, that God, is wanting to speak to the soul, through me, help me, not to offend, where I didn't have to offend, it's impossible, but the defense will come, if they did it to thee, they would do it to us, as thou hast told us, but God, keep me, from offending, unnecessarily, unwisely, help me, to know, as circumstances, before me, when the Holy Spirit, would whisper in my heart, this circumstance, I created, for you to witness, now don't fail, help me to be so in touch with God, that I will know, every occasion, I should speak, and I will know, when not to speak, which would just do damage, I know, that if I never neglect the quiet time, if God induces upon me, his Spirit afresh, and anointing, as I meditate, as I allow my life, to be consumed in

prayer, beginning in the mornings, I know, that God will keep me, from speaking, when I should not speak, but that God, will urge me, and prompt me, to speak, or become conscious, that I said, if I don't speak, please God, take every step, if that's possible, and use me, even when I'm not conscious, through my life, which will give me the right to speak, if it's real, beginning in my home, even as I lie dying, if that's where God, wants to win a soul, don't let me be silent, let me witness, to the dying people beside me, and to the doctors, and the nurses, who watch me die, with peace that passes all understanding, in a way, that as I witness to them, they will not sleep, till they find this God, in Jesus Christ's name, in Jesus the Christ's name, for his glory alone, Amen.

Now beloved, before we go, I have one question, if you're not saved, and you need to seek Jesus Christ's salvation today, and you walk away, you are putting your fist up at heaven, in God's face literally, and saying to God, who created you, and who shares the gospel, weak men like me, no, that's how clear you are, without a word, you're crying it out, if you walk on, no, even if it means hell, no one will ever say that to you again, in your life, but don't fear, I guarantee you, you probably will never get it again in your life, I don't think, but if this is one, one meeting, you don't say no to God, again, you won't take a chance with

your soul in eternity, I want you to seek him today, I want you to come and sit in the front row, and sit until some soul winner, runs for the privilege,

to pray a lady with a lady, a man with a man, a boy, people who will have the joy, not to preach any further, but just pray through, to God, to save your soul, and help through his blood, by looking to his risen power, to set you free from that which will judge you, if you don't allow him to set you free, so there will be soul winners, watching, desperate for the privilege of running, to do what gives them grace, help a soul, through to God, and if you walk away, don't blame fear of men, just defying God, now tonight is the last meeting, I would love to have seen this place full, as most places become, by God's grace, across this land, another land, within nights, I'd love to see, if that wasn't God's will, it doesn't matter, all that matters is you will get, and if you come tonight,

you're trying to do something, even if it's a backstabbing, staggering, compromising, but you try to be used of God, there's my newsletter, my wife sends out, Don Covell, across this continent, take a copy of you, just one per family please, and if you want to receive it consistently, every second, third month, by post, free of charge, it's our honor to send it to you, if you will pray faithfully, in two months at a time of my daily preaching, whether it's the other side of the world or here, you will know soberly what to pray and where to pray, it would be our privilege to send you a newsletter, if you put your name and address down on the list, beside this little bundle of newsletters, to those that really want to pray for this tour, just take a newsletter and follow nine weeks of

preaching in 17 towns, 14 states, please, but if you want to put your name, please do, thank you from my heart for not getting angry with a man who preaches about as long as a ball game takes, half the time, but you never look at your watches, now our dear brother will come and finish and close for us, and God wonderfully bless you, I hear him speaking of love offerings and I don't quite know how to respond to that, but in case it's not good manners, I would say from my heart, thank you, on behalf of a mission, not just a man, that it will affect and bless, I hope it's ethical to say thank you, brother John, brother Josh, if y'all would go to the back, I would say earnestly, first hand, those that know that come here, it costs to preach like this, it costs, it's an offering, many, many,

many churches sadly don't allow preaching, if America has any hope, God moving in any way, firstly it will come through prayer, I believe, repentance and preaching, it costs to preach, doors shut, I know, doors shut, Lord tonight, we thank you, this morning, we thank you, for this word, Lord in Exodus, you said take a lamb without blemish, and don't sodden it down with water, Lord in this nation, we have completely watered down the lamb, God we just thank you for the word, it's quick and sharp, Lord we just thank you this morning, for the opportunity to hear, the word of God, Lord we pray that people around them understand, especially in churches under false conversion, that good people, good people, don't go to heaven, Lord the last funeral that you allowed me to preach, I said that to

the whole people, good people don't go to heaven, but godly people, born again people, they go to heaven, there's a difference Lord between good and godly, and Lord we just pray this morning, as clear as it was spoken, Lord as the Holy Spirit convicts people as they leave, Lord we don't leave this place and go, turn on entertainment, ball games, and just get rid of the spirit of God that would be upon us, but Lord that we would go home and pray, for tonight, for the opportunity of tonight, tonight could be the last message, ever given, Lord that we would live in eternity, continually, bless this offering, Lord you watch offerings take place, you watch people with money give, and give, and give, and there was a little widow woman that came, Leonard Ravenhill used to put it this way, it's

not how much you give, it's how much you have left, God I pray that this church would give, give to the mission, give to this man, this servant of God, that you would bless it, multiply it, for your word, for your glory, it's all for you Lord, all for you, all that's done is for you, that we would give, after this sacrifice of preaching, that we would give, that we would give to you, bless you Lord, we love you Jesus, we love you, earnestly, I love you, we just thank you for these times together, what will heaven be like when we're together, with you, forever, what will that be like, Lord when we're around the throne worshipping you, we tell people often times Lord when we preach, if you can't stand preaching for two hours, how in the world do you plan on being in heaven forever, Lord we

just love you, bless these that give, all the visitors, we love you, in Jesus name, in Jesus name, Amen.

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