

If You Faced Death Right Now

by Keith Daniel

The sermon challenges listeners to consider their readiness to meet God at the moment of death and the importance of repentance and warning others about sin.

Duration: 1:07:53

Scripture: Hebrews 9:27, Revelation 20:11

Topics: "Death", "Preparation for Death", "Urgency of Salvation"

Description

Keith Daniel emphasizes the urgency of being prepared to meet God, reflecting on the reality of death and judgment as outlined in Hebrews 9:27 and Revelation 20:11-15. He shares personal experiences of witnessing death and the profound peace that comes from knowing Christ, urging listeners to consider their own readiness for eternity. Daniel recounts stories of individuals who faced death, highlighting the importance of warning others about the consequences of sin and the necessity of repentance. He challenges the congregation to reflect on their lives and relationships, particularly with those they may consider enemies, and to act with love and urgency in sharing the Gospel. Ultimately, he calls for a deep, personal commitment to Christ, encouraging all to seek salvation while there is still time.

Transcript

Thank you for the great joy you've given me to be here with you all. God bless you. Thank you for the very gracious welcome from our dear brother and the lovely words from the Word of God that he brought to us.

This morning I was speaking over at the Youth Bible School and I held out at the beginning of that message this morning a verse in the Bible that staggered my heart. In Hebrews 9 verse 27, it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this for judgment, God says. It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this, after this, one thing, God says, judgment, judgment.

Revelation chapter 20 verse 11, 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 to them. And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God. And the books were opened, and another book was opened, which is the book of life.

And 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, according to their works.

And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death. And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire, into the lake of fire.

It is appointed unto men once to die. But after this, after this, the judgment, the judgment, I would like for us tonight to consider this question. I would like for us tonight to consider this thought.

If you faced death, if you faced death right now, right now, right now, it is possible, you know. Don't, don't you think that's possible? Don't you think that's possible? I was preaching back in my country, in a town called Port Alfred, a few years ago. And God was moving in that town through that week of meeting.

That particular night, as I was standing in the pulpit of God, a burden came in my heart that was unusual. Such a crushing burden, I began to hold on to the pulpit, crying out a deep compassion and care and burden to the people I was preaching to. Suddenly, halfway through that sermon, in the front row of that church, a man was sitting.

He suddenly slumped forward, and I was the first to see. And I went from the pulpit and ran down to where he was slumping forward. And I called for any nurse or doctor.

The nurse rushed forward and took his pelt and looked up at me and said, He's gone. This man is dead. This man has died, sir.

And a tear came down her face. Oh, suddenly the tears came down my face, that this man had died while I was preaching. I couldn't carry on preaching.

I looked at the congregation in brokenness, and I said to the stunned congregation, This man has passed away. He's died. We can't go on.

I want you to go now. I want you to get up, and I want you to go to your home and come back tomorrow to the next meeting. And I saw in stunned silence all the people from this town gathered in this big church, standing and turning and beginning to walk out in an absolute stunned silence out toward the door.

And suddenly, suddenly my heart just rent, and I cried out, I cried out loud. If you face death right now, if you face death right now, right now, would you be ready to meet with God? Would you be ready to meet with God? If you face death right now, would you face it having prepared to meet with God? When I was first married, about 18 years ago, I was preaching in Cape Town, the town we were living at the first few years of our marriage, Cape Town of South Africa, in one of the churches in Muesenberg, which is a long beach. There's all the houses around.

I was preaching a series of meetings. I was in the church that day, going over the sermon, preparing, soaking myself in prayer and in the word of God, preparing myself to preach. And then I looked out and I saw what a lovely day it was and felt I should go for a walk along the beach, which was just a little way away from the church, to get my mind clear, to get some fresh air.

So I went down to the beach and I wanted to just preach. And so I began to pray as I walked along the beach and went over my message, started going over my message aloud. And I went away from where there were folks, where the crowds were, and I began to just walk and walk and walk and walk until I was out of sight of everyone.

Just walking, praying, talking to God, weighing up the message, preparing myself. It didn't occur to me that I was in any danger, walking away so far alone, out of sight of everyone. Suddenly, two men came as swiftly as you can imagine, so fast I couldn't believe it.

Suddenly they appeared over the dunes, coming toward me. And I looked around and I realized no one was in sight. I'd walked so far, just praying, preaching, going over my sermon.

And I looked at these two men coming and suddenly I realized these men were evil. As I looked at their faces, these men were evil. They came so fast, one behind me, one in front, pulled out these long blades, screaming like animals.

I could do nothing. I just looked at these blades, missing me by just a fraction of an inch. And there they were screaming.

The one pulled me down, the other got on top of me, and this one holding me back said, kill him, kill him. And suddenly I saw blood all over. Forgive me, I don't mean to shock you.

I didn't feel any pain, but I knew I was hurting badly all over. They were hurting me, these long blades. And this man on top of me lifting up this blade, I looked at his eyes with the hatred, the political situation in South Africa bred such hatred.

And there he was looking at me with his hatred and I thought to myself, how could someone who knows nothing about me hate me so much as this? How could someone who knows nothing about me hate me so much as this? And he shouted, I hate you people. We hate you people. I'm going to kill you.

And suddenly my thoughts, my thoughts began to check what was going on and the most amazing thing happened. The most amazing thing happened right at that moment as I thought to myself, my time is gone. I'm going home right now, never to be hurt by the devil again, never to face any more hurt or temptation or onslaught from Satan.

I'm going home to Jesus. Right now my time is finished. I'm going to heaven right now.

And as these thoughts came in my mind, welling up in my heart came a joy, a peace that passes all understanding like a wave of divine love flowing through me. The joy that welled up at the thought that I'm going to Jesus right now for all eternity to be safe in his arms. This joy welling up so much I began to worship God in a way I never knew I could worship God.

And suddenly this man standing over me began to weep and he shouted at me, how can you say such things when you know you're going to die? How can any man die like this? How can you say such things? How can you have no fear of death like this? I looked at him and I said, it's because I'm a Christian. You see, I've prepared to meet with God. I've been washed in the blood of Jesus.

I have no judgment facing me of any sin. It's all been washed in the blood through the death of Christ. There's a verse in the Bible that says, fear not them which kill the body but are not able to kill the soul.

Fear not them which kill the body but are not able to kill the soul. But rather fear him, fear him which is able to destroy both the soul and the body in hell. Suddenly this man got up and he cried loud.

And the other man got up from behind me and he began to hit this man swearing and cursing at him. And he says, what are you crying for? We hate these people. Kill him man.

And this man said, no. No. What I have done here today to you sir is a terrible mistake.

I have been so wrong what I've done to you. I have made a terrible mistake and the other man looked at me and I began to speak to them about God. And the other man started crying and then he said, let's just get away from him.

Let's just get away from him. And they began to run and as they ran they turned around and they looked and the one was weeping so loud. He was just sobbing as he looked back at me and I looked at them and I cried out loud to them.

Oh, I want to see you in heaven. I want to see you in heaven. I want to know you've been saved and I didn't go through this for nothing.

You seek God to save you. I want to see you in heaven. They looked at me and while they cried they just ran weeping.

I somehow got up. I made my way back and they found me, took me to a hospital contacted my wife and there I sat while they were stitching me up in the hospital and my wife holding my hand. And then I began to think.

I began to reason as I sat there holding her hand and I said to God in my heart, Oh God, why would thou allow such a thing to have happened to me? I wasn't out there in sin. I wasn't out there with folly that I needed to be rebuked and chastened. I was out there in prayer.

I was preparing. I was going over a sermon to preach for thee. Why would thou allow such a thing to happen to me? And suddenly God spoke to me.

In my heart, Oh no man will ever tell me it was not God. His voice echoed in my heart. I allowed this.

I allowed this to happen to you. To show you how every man could die. With peace that passes all understanding.

No matter how they have to die. I allowed this to show you how every man could die. If they prepared to meet me as you have.

With peace that passes all understanding. With joy welling up. Worship.

No matter how they have to face death. Oh. If you face death right now.

Would you face it? Would you face it? Having prepared to meet with God. If you face death right now. Right now.

Would you face it? Having prepared to meet with God. Would you face it? Having God's peace. That passes all understanding.

There is no understanding. There is no understanding how God can give you such peace at such a moment. But he gives it.

Death has lost its sting. The grave has lost its victory. If you face death right now.

Right now would you face it with men's blood on your hands? Will you answer that question every one of you? Every one of you right now to God. If you are not here for God. What on earth are you doing here? You now give God an answer who is waiting for an answer.

If you faced death right now. Right now. Would you face it with men's blood on your hands? With men's blood on your hands? Answer God.

Answer God. Ann Smith. Ann Smith.

Was a girl. Twenty. When I was a young fellow at Bible school.

At theological seminar. This family. The Smith family.

One of the godliest homes in our nation. Her father was the most loved preacher of our time. In South Africa.

This family took me under their wing. And I loved them. For their godliness.

But here was Ann. One of their daughters. Backslidden.

She was going into the world for sin. As a girl. She gave her life to Christ in truth.

As a girl. She knew what it was to have quiet times. Consistency.

To confess Christ to people. To walk with God. She knew God.

But now somehow. She was back tasting. What the devil wanted her to taste.

Is that possible? It is. It's beyond understanding. I have never been able to.

Grasp. Not to the smallest degree. How it's possible that you could have tasted.

Christ's love. Christ's presence. Christ's power.

In communing with God. Heard his voice speaking. Spending time with Christ.

Along with Jesus. And then after having tasted God. As your friend and companion.

To go back to what the devil. Holds out to you. How is it possible? I don't know.

It's beyond understanding. How anyone could ever listen to Satan again. Once you've tasted of Christ.

Oh a backslider. Is the most amazing thing on earth. I don't understand it.

There's no understanding. There's no way of explaining it. Anne was back spitting.

There she was going off into the world. Breaking her godly mother's heart. Her father had just died.

This godly man. I remember talking to her. About what she was doing.

She said oh Keith. Don't think I enjoy sin. I'm not going to lie.

I'm not enjoying it. I just can't. Don't think I enjoy walking out of that door.

And knowing my mother now gets on her knees. As I shut the door. And doesn't get up from her knees.
Until I come home. Don't think I can enjoy sin. Knowing that.
Oh. She said even in laughter. The heart is sorrowful.
I laugh. But I'm sorrowing. I looked at her.
As she walked out one night. Determined to go back to the world. Though we longed for her to stay there.
And I said oh Anne. What. Is God going to have to do to you.
What is God going to do to you. To make you come back. Out of sin.
What is God going to have to do to you Anne. Two weeks later. They found she was riddled with cancer.
Twenty years old. Opened her up. So riddled with cancer.
They just closed her up. And said she's got days to live. There she lay dying.
Dying. Oh she clung to God. In desperation.
To cleanse her by the blood. For her sins. For trampling a fresh on the blood of Christ.
Oh how desperate she sought God. While she had breath in her body. To be able to face eternity.
But then when she had. Confessed everything. With such desperation.
And longing to be cleansed. And forgiven afresh. And be able to face God.
She did something that staggered everyone. Staggered everyone. To sit back and say let me die.
I've been given time to get right with God. Anne. In her dying days.
Said bring my friends here. I must speak to them. And they came.
She begged them to come. And there she lay dying. She was dying.
As they came and began to weep. Looking at her. And she said forgive me.
I never warned you. While I was in sin with you. I knew you were going to hell.
I knew what we were doing. You would go straight to hell. I never warned you.
Forgive me but I must warn you now. You're going to hell. If you die you go straight to hell.
For eternity you'll be judged by God. Unless you repent and come to Christ. Oh come to Christ.
Repent from your sins. Don't go to hell. She begged them.
As the next one came. And she begged the next one. The next one came.
She begged the next one. Weeping. Begging them as she lay dying.

And then there were those that wouldn't come. She said to the nurse. You take this telephone number. You say to him or you wouldn't come. But I want to give you this message. You're going to hell. Unless you repent from your sins. Forgive me that I didn't warn you. I beg your forgiveness. Oh come to Christ. That you don't go to hell. Get saved by the blood of Christ. The nurse comes back. Did you tell him he's going to hell? Yes I did. The nurse said weeping. Take this phone number. Phone him. Tell him the same. He's going to hell. Until the moment came in Ann Smith's life. When she sat back on that bed. And she could not think of once. A single soul left on earth. Whose blood would be on her hands. She had warned everyone. Which she neglected to warn. She had taken everyone. And begged them. Oh. She didn't want to face God. With men's blood on her hands. She didn't want to face God. With men's blood on her hands. She was desperate not to face God. With men's blood on her hands. Tell me if you face death right now. Would you face it with men's blood on your hands? You never warned them. Because you were backslidden. The only reason you never warned them. Is because you're backslidden. It's not possible for you to be right with God. And not warn every soul God will give account to you to. And ask you to give account of. It is impossible. For a man not to warn every soul God intended them to. If you're rightly related to God. The only reason you're backslidden. And sit here tonight with men's blood on your hands. Is if you're backslidden. Not a little bit. Greatly backslidden. Don't doubt that. And I would be a liar in the pulpit to say any different. If you face death right now. Would you face it with men's blood on your hands? Because you were backslidden. If you face death right now. If you are a blind leader of the blind. Think carefully here. If you are a blind leader of the blind. And one of the blind who you are leading sir. Face death right now. What would you say to him? What would you say to him? If you were a blind leader of the blind. And one of the blind who you are leading. Face death right now. What would you say to him? I was preaching a number of years ago. Back in South Africa in a German community. Called Stutterheim. In the Eastern Cape of Southern Africa. In the Lutheran church. The other churches were joining in. The whole town was joining in for a crusade. I had miscalculated.

The time to get from where I was leading. To get to this place in time for the first meeting. And I realized I'm late.

When I drove into that town. I got as quickly as I could to the home I was going to stay. Took my bags out.

The lady said. Oh you're late. The meeting started.

Put your bags down. Get in your suits. Go down.

Then she said to me. But before you go. There's a Anglican minister.

At Church of England. Minister of this town. He wants to speak to you.

You'll have to speak to him. Even though it's so late. So I quickly got myself ready.

Walked through to the lounge. And there was this minister. And I said sir we're late.

Can't just wait until after the meeting. He said no. I must pray with you.

I must pray with you. I've heard your tapes. Bowed his head and began to weep.

Began to groan. For God to come. For God to save souls.

He agonized. I opened my eyes. And looked at this man.

Weeping and groaning. Then he grabbed me and said. Let's go.

You come in my car. We go. We got there.

I stood up to preach. And as I was preaching. After that service.

When the people were all dispersing. I walked up to this minister. And I said sir.

You've got to forgive me for saying this. But not every town I go to. Does the high church of England.

The Anglican minister. Come and weep for souls. Before anybody else with me.

And he looked at me. And he started to weep again. He said oh but Keith.

I was a blind leader of the blind. For over 20 years. As an unsaved man.

I was blind. And I was a blind leader of the blind. Leading them into the ditch.

Where I was going. I was so sincere. I wanted to serve God.

I thought I was serving God. In the mornings I would take the prayer book. I would go for an hour.

Sometimes two. And pray the prayers to God. Every morning.

Some form of devotion. For people to walk with God. To come close to God.

I would stand up and deliver that message. So faithfully. For 20 years.

I poured out my life. Trying to serve God. But I was blind.

Leading the blind. Into the ditch. Then in this town of Stutterheim.

We haven't got a large hospital. When there's a real tragedy. A real terrible accident.

We have an ambulance service here. We pray. That if anything serious happens.

We can take them down. To the larger hospitals. Down in East London.

Or King Williamstown. He said I was on duty one day. The phone rang.

And said there's a terrible accident. Just outside of the town. And I rushed down there.

The ambulance was waiting. With the other man. Who was on duty.

And there were crowds gathering. To a man. Now a young man.

And I looked and his body had been ripped apart. And I thought he was dead. And I went down on my knees.

And looked at him. And his eyes focused on me. And he was dying.

And he said Father. That's what they call the Anglican minister. Father thank God it's you.

I'm dying. I'm dying. But I can't face God.

I'm so full of sin. I can't face God. Father help me.

He looked at him. The other people suddenly pushed him aside. And pushed somehow his body.

What was left of it under the stretcher. Pushed him to the ambulance. And they said you go.

You be with him he needs you. And they drove off. He pulled this boy up in his arms.

And this boy looked at him again with desperation. And said help me. I am dying.

I'm going right now. And this man looked at him. And felt for his prayer book.

He couldn't pray without a prayer book. And he looked stunned. How does he help a man.

So condemned by sin to face God right now. And suddenly he saw in this young man's eyes. From this desperation suddenly came condemnation.

As he realized this man couldn't help him at all. To face God. He died with his eyes open with condemnation.

Oh. Oh. He looked at me this minister and said Keith.

I couldn't eat. I couldn't sleep. I couldn't preach.

I wouldn't go back in the pulpit. I refused to go in the pulpit. I thought has anyone ever ever been able to face God.

Through anything I've done in 20 years. When it comes to sin. What have I done.

To help men to find God and truth. That they can face God concerning sin and truth. When I looked at that boy's eyes.

I knew he wasn't going to God. No one knew what to do with me. I just went.

My mind just snapped. It just snapped. And then some Christians came and walked up to me one day.

And said you're coming with us. You're not going on like this. You're coming to hear the truth.

And they took me reluctantly. I went down to King Williamstown. To where there was a series of meetings.

A young fellow preaching the gospel. And as I stood there and saw all the people from everywhere. And I realized everyone knows me.

I said I can't go in like this. Look at me. Look at me.

How can I face all these people like this. He was broken. He said don't go in.

I listened. But just leave me at the door. Don't force me in there please.

I listened. And he stood there. And this young man stood in the pulpit.

And started preaching the gospel. And after a while. He said I stood there.

And I thought to myself. Oh. I know these verses are in the bible.

But I've never ever been able to put it like that. How is it that. How is it I've never been able to understand.

But this person is preaching that a child could understand. How is it I have never understood what I knew was in this book. How is it possible.

That I began to sob aloud and weep. As I heard the gospel. That a child could come to God in moments.

That I'd never known to give man. I fell down on my knees. And they came out as they heard me sobbing aloud.

And I cried oh God. I'm a blind leader of the blind. Save my soul.

Save me by the blood of Jesus. He said Keith. I stood up as they helped me up.

And suddenly as I looked at them. I knew I was born of God. The Holy Spirit bore witness with my spirit.

That I was the child of God. I began right there. Worshipping God.

I just started worshipping and shouting. Oh I got back in the pulpit the next Sunday. And I cried out to my congregation.

I have been a blind leader of the blind. I haven't helped anyone. Anyone to God.

But now I see. And I want all of you to see. I want all of you to come to Christ.

I don't want one of you not to come to Christ. He preached the gospel. And they came to God.

Oh he said Keith. I don't know of any Anglican in my church. That is not born of God.

Since God gave me the truth. Do you know he went to the ministers fraternity. Where all the ministers gathered.

Unsaved ministers, unsaved. And he told them all what happened to them. And then he said I don't care if it's your people.

I'm not going to seep steel. But it won't keep me. I'm going to every home to beg them to come to Christ.

He did. No one stopped him. He went from home to home.

And he implored them to seek God. He told them of the hell that awaits them. Of the heaven they could gain.

Of the Christ that can save them from hell. He begged them home after home. A minister who went to every home of Christ.

Because he found Christ now himself. Oh. If you are a blind leader of the blind.

Sitting here tonight. And one of the blind. One of the blind who you are leading.

Faced death right now. What would you say to them sir? What would you say to them sir? Come to Christ yourself sir. And then go back to your pulpit sir.

And tell them what you found tonight. If you. Knew.

That your enemy. Was to face death. Right now.

Would you still regard him as your enemy? Would every one of you. Answer God right now. If you knew that your enemy.

Was to face death. Right now. Would you still regard him as your enemy? I was preaching in a town.

A number of years ago. The name of this town. Though many talk of this all over my land.

But I won't name the name of the town. And as I was preaching. God began to do something particularly.

Precious in that town. Souls began to come. Souls began to seek God.

Oh the whole town was stirred. As souls from across that town began seeking God. The Christians were rejoicing.

Rejoicing at God finally answering their prayers to that town. Oh the town was staggered. And we all were rejoicing at the amount.

The amazing amount that came to Christ. In those meetings. From all over the town.

And so I left rejoicing. Three weeks later. I drove in my car.

And I was going past that town. To another town further on into the country. To preach again.

But before I got to this town where God so worked. I drove into a farm. Just before the town.

To a godly farmer. Who had been in those meetings. He walked out and he was weeping.

Oh King. All hell has broken loose. The devil isn't happy.

Oh. It's like all hell has broken loose. Against what God has done.

You cannot believe who's fighting. They're wanting to excommunicate those who talk of being saved. There's persecution.

People are being driven out of their churches. People have been ostracized. People are being tragically affected on every level of life.

Because they are professing to know Christ as their savior. There's suffering down there. Through what God has done.

Three men. I dare not tell you who these men were. Three men.

Were the ones who fought. With such. Anger and hatred.

At what God had done. And you would not believe who those three men were. I walked away.

Weeping. I said leave me. And I went out into the field of the farm.

And I got on my knees. And I said oh God stop this. Stop what the devil is doing.

To hurt all the fruits. Of this mission. Do anything God.

Stop these men from so destroying. And hurting and fighting the work of God. Stop them God.

And I was praying. Suddenly this farmer came out. After about 30 minutes of me praying.

Got on his knees weeping aloud. He said oh King. All three men have fallen dead.

They just found me. All three have died in the last. It's the judgment of God.

He said. I looked at him. And I pushed him.

And he ran from me. And he ran. I fell on my face.

And I wept. And I said no God. Don't do this.

I didn't mean for this God. I don't want to serve thee anymore God. If this happens to men.

No God. No God. Please no.

Don't you judge me for what happened to those men. I aged years. For that.

I aged years. When that happened. I didn't want that.

And though the whole town. Though the whole town. Unsaved included.

Every unsaved. I believe. Said loudly.

It was God's judgment. For they knew it was God. That it worked.

I learned something there. That transformed my life. I learned why Jesus said.
Love your enemy. Do you know how critical it is. To do that.
Do you know. What an obligation it is for you. To love your enemy.
To bless them. That curse you. To do good to them.
That hate you. To pray for them. Which despisefully use you.
And persecute you. Do you know what God is meaning there. Do you know.
How dangerous it is. For a man to fight God. He's not your enemy.
You don't have enemies. If he's made himself your enemy. He isn't your enemy.
You aren't his enemy. You must love him. You must bless him.
You must do good to him. You must pray for him. Oh when men have come from that day to this.
And fought against what God is doing. I beg them. I weep don't.
Don't. It's not me you fight. It's God.
You're in danger. It's not my message. It's God's message.
You fight. Oh. Every one of you.
I know many have suffered persecution. When you may just stand for God. But can I ask you all something.
If you knew that your enemy. Was to face death. Right now.
Would you still regard him as your enemy. Whatever they've done. To pray so for them.
With such compassion. If your son. Faced death right now.
You think that's not possible sir. If your son. Faced death right now.
What would you say to him. What would be your last words to him. If your son faced death.
Right now. Your son your blood. Faced death.
Right now. What would be your last words to him. When I was a young preacher.
There was a little boy called Timothy. From a godly home. His grandfather had been a wonderfully used man of God.
His father was a preacher. In the Salvation Army. And here Timothy was.
At the youth camp. When I was a young fellow. We all played games in between.
And then we preached. And we all loved Timothy. His little character.

There he was. His parents sending him off. From this age of his brothers and sisters.
To all the youth camps. To hear the word of God. Well.
Timothy swiftly grew up. To a teenage boy. And he was good looking.
And the girls liked him. And I used to watch from the back. When people were preaching.
Weeping about hell from the pulpit. While hell was being preached. From the pulpit.
And I looked and I thought. Oh. Oh.
Timothy. It's like water of a duck's back. He's heard everything.
But he hasn't allowed it to get to the heart. And now it's like water of a duck's back. He can be playing the fool.
While hell is being preached. And I knew he hadn't met with God. By a teenager.
He was still playing with sin. He was so popular. Oh we loved him.
I loved him. For his character. But I feared for his soul.
I feared for his soul. So I went away. Preaching all over.
Years went by. And one day they asked me back. To this particular situation.
Where they had these youth camps. And there I went. And they all came back from all over.
After all the years. One would walk up to me and say. Do you remember me Uncle Keith? And I'd look hard at them and say.
Oh. Could it possibly be you? There they are standing with their children now. Their own children.
Boys I led to Christ. Now men. Walked with the Lord all through the years.
Never back split. One after the other coming. And then there was this fellow with his little beard.
Black leather jacket. Do you remember me Uncle Keith? And I said Timothy. Oh I must be getting old.
Look at you Timothy. You're a man. I said Timothy I remember you playing the fool.
When we preached hell. I so worried for your soul. You must be saved.
By now. Did you get through to God boy? Tears just welled up in his eyes. Goodbye Uncle Keith.
He turned and began to walk. And I left everyone and walked after him. I said Timothy.
Timothy after all these years. You're not right with God. Can it be possible you're not right with God.
After all these years. Uncle Keith I didn't come here for any other reason. But to say hello to you.
Don't speak to me please. And he began to weep. He got on his big motorbike.

I said Timothy you can die on that thing. That thing's a death trap. You can die right now.
Don't take a chance with your soul. Please. Timothy come pray with me.
Get right with God now. He just looked at me. And then he revved his bike without a word.
And he sped off weeping. But he went. And I stood weeping.
I saw the phone. Oh Keith. He's dying.
That motorbike. I warned him. I begged him not to buy this motorbike.
It's a death trap. Keith is dying without God. Pray for him.
Please pray for him. I'm going now to the hospital. They tell me he's on his way there.
They don't think you'll make it. But Keith he can't die. He doesn't know God.
Pray please pray. We got on our knees weeping to God. Later the phone rings.
Mr. Ross. He says Timothy's gone. He died.
Oh Keith. When I looked at him I thought he was dead. When I looked at his body.
The doctor said he's not dead. He's alive. Oh thank God.
I grabbed hold of his hand and I shouted Timothy. Timothy boy can you hear me? The doctor said no he can't hear you. It's no good speaking to him.
This is my son. He's dying without God. He's going to hell.
Don't you tell me not to try. Timothy. Right now Timothy.
You're going to face God. And I know you can't face God. I know you're in sin to this moment.
Oh Timothy. If you can hear me right now. Boy while you've got a breath in your body.
Ask Jesus to wash you in the blood. Ask God to save you with the blood of Christ. Receive him as your savior.
Ask him to save your soul. Timothy you've still got moments. Ask him.
Timothy boy. If you can hear me. If you have prayed this prayer.
If you're seeking God. Timothy. You owe this to me.
I'll never rest. If I don't know where you've gone boy. Timothy squeeze my hand.
Squeeze my hand boy. I know you can't speak. But tell me you prayed.
And oh Keith he squeezed my hand. With such strength. That even the doctor shouted aloud.
And I looked at my boy. And he squeezed my hand. And then he died.

And I said Hallelujah. Timothy. Oh.

If your son faced death. Right now. What would be your last words? What would be your last words? But beware.

Beware. Even facing death may not make you seek God. If you've hardened your heart.

Continually. And you think leaving it till your dying moment. You can still seek God.

Beware. Even facing death may not make you seek God. If you've hardened your heart.

Continually. And you think you can leave it till your dying moment. To seek God.

I was walking into a hospital. And one of the godly preachers of our country. Was walking out and he was weeping.

I said what is it? Oh he said. There's a man that died. He knew the gospel from a boy.

He's been in the youth camps. He's been in the evangelical services. His parents loved God.

But he never never came to God. He just rejected God through all the meetings. Rejected God's voice.

Went for sin. They phoned me. His parents they couldn't get to.

They said get to him. He's dying. They've got all of us.

You can't leave God like that. Oh go and help him to find God before he dies. I rushed down here.

I saw this man lying there dying. He recognized me. I recognized him straight away.

Though he'd grown up now. I said to him you're dying. You're dying.

You've got a few moments to live. For God's sake give your life to Christ. Pray now.

There's still time. So long as you don't die without praying. Look to the blood of Christ now.

For God you've got moments. Don't die without praying. Pray.

Ask God to save you. Do you know what he did Keith? He looked at me as he was dying knowing he had a few seconds left of life. He looked at me begging him to prepare to meet with God.

And he pushed my hand aside and he looked at the nurse. And he told her of all the terrible evil thoughts he had about her. And he died.

He chose the last few seconds to be true. If you face death right now would you die loving your sin more than your soul? Do you think that's not possible? If you face death right now would you die loving your sin more than your soul? No matter what it costs your soul. Oh now is the acceptable time.

God says today is the day of salvation if you will harden not your heart don't blame God if you don't come now he wants you to come today he wants you to come if you will harden not your heart God says to you come bow your head please. I want to ask you very tenderly from the depth of my heart I want to ask all of you young young old priesthood, minister twenty years in the pulpit have you prepared to meet if you face

death right now tonight would you face it with God's peace?

What reason will you give God? What reason will you give God that you didn't that you didn't prepare? Will he point to this meeting? What answer will you give him that you didn't prepare to meet with God? I want to ask every one of you tenderly I know so many that both belong to Jesus but I know also there are those of you God needs and waits for and expects young or old expects you to seek him desperately now while you still have in mercy another breath in your body another few minutes you don't what argument have you got to prepare for eternity tonight?

Every one of you that doesn't know Jesus Christ that is not washed that the Holy Spirit does not bear witness with your spirit that you're saved from hell and you know it every one of you that needs to trust God for the blood to so cleanse you tonight and beg him for forgiveness for all sins in one moment the blood will wash away every sin you've ever committed and the Holy Spirit of God will bear witness with your spirit you're saved for eternity what would keep you from that?

I want all of you who need to trust God while all our heads are bowed those of you that need Jesus will you please right now to stand with me and we're going to pray with you will you stand please we're waiting please stay standing all of you that stand remain standing please no one's looking but me and the Lord is looking come thank you we'll give time here in the valley of decision terrible valley you're making a decision now to be Jesus Christ's property washed in the blood of the Lamb safe from hell thank you for all that's standing anymore that would want to face death with God's peace oh I know it's a battle but I give time thank you once more I ask anyone here who God brought here tonight who tomorrow could be gone these that stand while all of our heads are bowed I want you to

come forward please I know that's not easy for you but come forward right now to where just make your way past everyone no one's looking at you they're just praying for whoever you are that's their lot now can the whole congregation stand please oh God take these these that stand before thee that would seek to be saved for eternity by the blood of Jesus tonight and do save their souls through and through save them so thoroughly that they may have a foundation that will never ever be shaken tonight may each one become a man and a woman of God that will make a mark for God every single one in a remarkable staggering way in this world may they become men and women of the word of God of prayer boldly testifying with such grace and wisdom and Christ-likeness that the hardened sinner will not

be offended but melted give them such a ministry and such a life and such a Christ-likeness but tonight save their souls Lord thoroughly and all the rest in this building who have men's blood in their hands if they face death help them to go now not while they're dying and to beg forgiveness and to warn in such a way that they won't offend but bring multitudes to Christ who they should have brought before to all of us whose enemies may be facing death give us the love of God to so love them that their words will stop in their mouths that they will feel ridiculous if we love their souls so much take all of us that in the light of eternity we may live knowing and live accordingly to every soul we speak to even if it's our enemies blessed in America who love God may they become an army a

force will conquer great great victories for God against the devil against the devil's stronghold that they may go as an army on their knees and through their holy lives stagger as nation help them to stay low knowing there's nothing without God to stay real soaking themselves in prayer and the word of God daily and going out from their knees to win the lot to Christ daily oh you blessed what remains of the that we may be holy for thou art holy answer our prayers I would ask that all those of you here tonight were able to

go to go and to try and go silently please and I'd ask your counsellors to come and to take these people I think to chairs I don't know if there are rooms alright would you please wait until we take the folks out would you please just go those who have to wait for you

it's their privilege to wait there's a train for you and waiting to welcome you as a family of God when you come out and don't doubt that God's going to take you he will in no wise turn away anyone who comes to him through Christ Jesus nothing will make him turn you away if you don't listen to the devil he'll take you now our brother as we're about to close here there are counsellors in the back anyone else who needs to do business with God for whatever reason you go ahead and make your way to the back as well we pray here that's alright the people that are with you will wait for you too Father we bless you for prayer for speaking to us we thank you oh my God we ask you now to hear the cry of our heart for those that have gone back to you that our prayers would go up we ask you to not

leave us alone do not leave any of us alone we thank you for your spirit we ask your blessing now to rest this night give us traveling mercy many have come hours distant Father be with them guide their way we thank you Lord for each one the precious and wonderful and altogether lovely name of Jesus Christ Amen Go in peace

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