

In the Image of God

by Keith Daniel

Keith Daniel's sermon emphasizes the importance of being made in the image of God and living a life that reflects Christ's character through worship and holiness.

Duration: 1:16:31

Scripture: Genesis 1:26, Psalm 119:11, Matthew 6:33, Romans 8:29, 2 Corinthians 3:18, Hebrews 12:14, 1 Peter 1:16

Topics: "Image Of God"

Description

In this sermon, the speaker shares a powerful testimony of a man named Ellis Govan who had a life-changing encounter with a Christlike man named Will McFarlane. Despite initially feeling angry and resistant towards McFarlane, Govan's heart melted as he observed McFarlane's Christlike character and heard him speak. This encounter led Govan to cry out to God to make him holy, as he realized that holiness was attainable even for a young man. The speaker emphasizes the impact of a Christlike life, stating that it is the greatest message God has on earth and that it can deeply affect and transform others.

Transcript

Great joy to be here this morning and I am so grateful to be part of all this worshipping God and serving God and seeking his faith. Can we bow for a moment of prayer please. Father thank thee for this wonderful new day to serve God, for sparing us all another day, for giving us another day of life.

All we bless thee for it Lord, thank thee for life, thank thee for the wonderful opportunity for all heaven, all angels and God to watch and to see where we would, where we would go this day, where we'd lift up our eyes and look to heaven and seek our God and seek to worship him. Thou art spirit, thou dost seek, thou art holy in spirit and in truth. We would worship thee in spirit and truth, the thing God looks for in our lives.

We would not end one day of 24 hours and not have spent one minute in true worship to the one thing God seeks. Oh we worship thee, thou art great and greatly to be praised. We worship thee for each other as we washed in the blood of Jesus Christ, saved from hell and eternal damnation, repented, Christ dwells in us, Christ in you, the hope of glory, that with the temple of the Holy Spirit we bless and praise thee we have all here gathered, become the property of Jesus Christ, bought with a great price.

Thou would not let go of us very easily, thou art our God, we are thy responsibility. Satan has no right to us, for when every promise in the book is mine, when I'm washed in the blood, I bless thee Lord for this lovely day, when the people of God can sing from their heart. We thank thee, we thank thee for the hymns

we were able to sing from our hearts to God.

We thank thee for the Word of God that came to us through our brother Moses. We thank thee for his earnest cry to us from the heart of God to watch. We bless thee for such a message from such a man of God.

Bless him for pouring his soul out to us yesterday, for bringing the Word of God to us earnestly and truthfully and accurately, with revelation from the heart of God to his people. Oh may that word be imprinted in our lives, don't let it be lost Lord. We thank thee for this family singing to us, bless them, thank thee for each one of them, for standing up for Jesus as a family.

Take them, each one that stood and sang to us, so draw near to them. Take them by the hand and the heart and lead them through life to be weapons in the hand of God, right till their last day serving God and worshipping God. We come before thee Lord for these last moments and ask thee to come and visit us through thy word, to speak to every heart, take the hardest heart, take the coldest heart, do a miracle, change them.

Anyone with bitterness, anyone with criticism, come to every heart. By the blood of Jesus, by the Holy Spirit, break their heart today. Speak to them, take every one of our hearts.

Have thy way Lord, have thy way this morning with every one of us. This is all our hearts we sing, we'll obey thee, come what may. Oh Lord, have thy way.

In mercy stand beside me in this pulpit, that I don't stand alone in the pulpit of God. In mercy wash me in the blood, fill me with the Holy Spirit, anoint my mind, my lips, my heart, give unction, give liberty. In the name of Jesus Christ, in the name of Jesus Christ, we all are of thee our Father, Amen.

We read in Genesis chapter 1 verse 26, And God said, And God said, Let us, let us make man. God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit, God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness, and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and of every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God.

Created he him, male and female. Created he them. I have a brother three years older than I, and he also is a priestess.

He emigrated and left our country of South Africa to live in another country, and somehow as the years go by with him priesting and me priesting, we miss each other. When he comes home to our homeland, I'm away priesting, and seldom do we find time to sit together, sometimes the only time in a matter of sometimes years. We sit at an airport where we crisscross, we have a meal or a cup of tea together, and oh how the years have flown.

Each time we see each other, we're more gray, more nearing the end of the road. One day we were together, my brother said to me, O'Keefe, I'm so ashamed, how the years are going, and somehow I haven't seen your family, I haven't seen Jenny. It's not right.

What can we do? You're priesting here, I'm priesting there. We somehow always miss each other. When I come to South Africa, you're away.

I don't know what your children look like, I don't know much about your children. I pray for them every day. They don't know much of their uncle, and I'm so ashamed.

What can we do? The next time I come to the country, O'Keefe, I want to look at your program, I want you to be home, I want to be able to come home and see Jenny, see the boys. I don't want life to go by not seeing them. So we sat down carefully at one stage and worked out that I would be home, no matter what the cost, when he came.

Lay aside anything on the program, this must be our priority now. And he came to our home after years, years of not being in my home. We were sitting in the lounge, my brother and I, talking when my young son, no, my eldest boy, he came home from school and heard his uncle was in the house and ran through into the lounge to see his uncle.

And he greeted his uncle and talked. And as my son walked out the door, I looked at my brother and my brother began to weep. He sat down, he wept, wiping the tears from his face.

I said, why are you crying? Why are you crying? He said, O'Keefe, you don't know what a shock this has been to me. You don't know what a shock it was to me when your son walked through that door. It was like I was thrown back 30, 40 years to our childhood.

It was like suddenly I was a child again. It was like you walked through the door when we were boys. It was like he was looking at you.

His mannerisms, the way he spoke, the way he spoke. He is the image of his father. He is the image of his father.

I was a young preacher sent in South Africa to work with the godly Fani Haramsa. Oh, what a man of God, I told you young people of him, the things I learned as he walked with God, like Enoch walked with God. I have no doubt, no less, not one iota.

His godly wife, Mrs. Haramsa, my district superintendent's wife. Oh, how godly she was, how godly she was. I was young, young preacher.

She sent me to the center of the city to go to the post office to post a parcel. She couldn't get to do herself, so I took this parcel, went to the main post office in the center of the city where they dealt with such parcels, and I went to the particular department in the post office where they would do the special post that she wanted, and I stood in the queue, and there in the queue, waiting patiently for my turn, I looked at the people working behind the counter who spent hours and hours and hours and hours every day doing the same things, right through the day, right through the year, year after year, sitting there, and I looked at this lady doing the parcels. Oh, I thought to myself, imagine being unsaved and working like this.

Look at that poor lady. She's miserable. She's so unhappy.

Just look at that face. Imagine sitting there and doing this all day with these parcels. She looks in misery.

She looks so unhappy. My heart just went out to her. Finally, I got to her, and she took the parcel, and she looked at the name of the sender, Mrs. Haramsa, the address.

She looked up at me carefully, and then she stood, and she walked around and spoke to the others sitting and doing their work behind her in this little department of the post office, and they all looked at me

carefully, and then they all came and stood, and I wondered what I'd done wrong. She said, Do you know this lady, Mrs. Haramsa? I said, Yes, it's my district superintendent's wife. I'm a missionary.

I'm a priestess, and I work under them. Oh, she said, that's a name I won't forget. She looked at it, and she said, I sit here, you know, and I look at the queues of people all day, and I look at their faces as they get impatient, and they come bare waiting, and I think to myself, is anybody happy in this world? Look at them, they all look so miserable, and so unhappy.

Is anybody happy in this world? Suddenly, one day, a while back, I looked up at all the faces, just expecting another miserable face and patience to join the queue, and this lady joined the queue, and I looked at her face, and I could hardly work. I couldn't concentrate. Eventually, she got to me, as I looked at the peace, as I looked at the joy, so soon and written on that face that I had never seen on a face, the purity.

When she stood in front of me, I started weeping. When I had finally finished, and she turned and walked, I looked around, and each person, here they were standing, every one of us, tears were coming down their face, not a word, just tears on each face, and this lady said to me, what is it about that woman that's done this to us? What is it about this woman that's so different? And we stood in silence, and after a while, I said, this is surely what a real Christian looks like. This must be what a real Christian looks like.

I have seen hundreds of people walk through that door, and that was the first face in all these years that I can say that of, that I can honestly say that of. This is surely what a real Christian looks like. I was living in a home of a very sick lady in South Africa, and when she heard that I was from the Faith Mission work, and I was a worker on the Faith Mission of South Africa, I saw a tear come down her face.

She looked at me, and she said, oh, the Faith Mission, I'll never forget the first time, she said, I ever saw a Faith Mission worker. I'll never forget the first time as a young Christian, I was taking as a young girl, a young lady, to a convention, a conference, and I'd never known there were so many Christians in the world. And I stood there watching the car loads coming from all over the country, and how they just streamed down to all the tents those days, they weren't the buildings, thousand, two thousand people, all the tents as far as the eye could see, for the people to be in, the great big tent, and I stood there overwhelmed as I saw the crowds that's coming from all over the country, to be together as the people of God, in the convention, meetings upon meetings.

And I was so full of joy, as I looked at the way they were embracing each other, as family, I'd never seen this in my life. And then suddenly, I saw the face of a man, embracing the people, welcoming the people, I watched in the way he spoke, I looked at his face, his eyes, his gentleness, there was something I, I just couldn't look away, I, I just stood looking at this man, and I burst into tears, and I began to weep, I began to weep aloud. The people who brought me said, what is it, what is it?

I said, this man, look at this man, his name was Ethel Bertschmidt, the most loved Faith Mission Worker in the history of the Faith Mission Worker of South Africa, thousands and thousands and thousands across my land, walk with God to this day, through his life and ministry, loved across our land, and here she sees him, the young preacher of those days, there he was, a young man, weeping, just looking at him, look at this man, this man, they all looked at him, he said, this, this must surely be what Jesus is like, this must surely be the closest I will ever see in a man, of what Jesus Christ is like, and they all just stood and looked at this man, and they all, all stood weeping, just watching a man, his reactions, his face, this is surely what Jesus looks like, this is surely the closest

I will ever see in a man, of what Christ is like, what Christ looks like, that was the greatest testimony ever given to a Faith Mission Worker in the history of the work of South Africa, never has the greatest testimony ever been given to one worker than those words, others built convention centers, till blood was in their hands, others burned their souls out, but no greater testimony was ever said or given to anyone that ever worked in the Faith Mission's history of our country than those words, this is surely what Jesus is like, 2nd Corinthians 3 verse 18, but we all, with unveiled faith, reflecting, reflecting as a mirror, the glory of the Lord are transformed into the same image, from glory to glory, even as from the Lord the Spirit, the Revised Standard Version has it this way, we

all, with unveiled faith, reflecting, as a mirror, the glory of the Lord are transformed into the same image, from glory to glory, even as from the Lord the Spirit, Romans 8 verse 29, we were predestined to be conformed into the image of the Son, predestined, you may say, how does an ominous theologian stand up in a pulpit and even dare to mention the word, predestined, I know some priests back home, of our school of thought, who when they come to a verse that has the word predestined, they skip the whole verse, they can't even read it, they so against the idea, I have no fear of the word predestined, predestined, you say, predestined to what, I ask you, predestined to heaven, predestined to hell, no sir, no sir, that's not what God wants you to tell men, predestined to be conformed into

the image of His Son, that is what is in the heart of God, before the foundations of the earth, men would be conformed into the image of His Son, nothing else, John George Govan, the founder of the faith mission work, which I work in, in Scotland, over a hundred years ago, John George Govan, had a son called Ellis Govan, young Ellis Govan as a boy, gave his life to Jesus Christ, following the God of his father, and he served the Lord for a number of years, as a boy, with all his heart, and then somehow he backslid, I don't know how that's possible, it's the most grievous thing you could ever, ever imagine, that could ever happen to a Christian, to backslide, he backslid right into the world, he began the grief of his father, his godly parents, greatest grief, greatest sorrow was their

son, that they had such expectations, and this boy that so served God, suddenly back in the world, turning his back on God, didn't want to go to Christian meetings, how's that possible, how's that possible from such a home, it is possible, it's staggering, there's no answer to it, there's no way of reasoning, the mind just wants to reject that it's possible, but it happened, and they become the grief, the greatest grief of their godly parents, the son that once followed God, and now turns, and wants to taste the things of Satan, taste the world, to find fulfillment, not in Christ any longer, but in God's Word, oh what a grief he became, the leader of our work, in those days in England, all British young fellows would want to go to the Empire, you know, anywhere Africa was being taken

over, and all young Englishmen and Scottish men of England, Britain, would want to go on safari, those days that was the done thing, I don't know how much interest is shown these days by young Englishmen, or Scottish men, but young Ellis Govan now, grown up to be a young man, in the world, still following the world, with worldly friends, decides he wants to go to Africa on safari, the done thing, he wants a chance at it also, so the day came, he went off to Africa, those days he didn't fly across like we do, he went by boat, we always went to Cape Town, and then went into Africa, and there in Cape Town, John George Govan, sworn, sent message through to the work, the Faithless and Work in Africa, and said, my son who's backslidden, is going to be arriving at the harbour of Cape Town, on

this day, and that's it, I want one of you to meet him, send someone to meet him, say something to him, try and somehow speak it, send someone that might be able to reach him, he's in the world, I'm so fearful for

him, he's such a grief to our hearts, send one of the workers of the Faithless to meet him, please, and so they chose the man I've spoken a number of times, in these, this week of meetings, Mr.

Will Macfarlane, young, young for God, wanting to give his life for God, he joins the Faith Mission, they sent him to meet the young Ellis Govan, as the ship pulled in, when Ellis Govan realised this was a Faith Mission worker, he became angry, he knew his father had arranged this, he was so indignant, his anger just boiled up, and he began to get so angry, he wanted to get out, he wanted this man ready to know, he better get away from him, but in his anger, suddenly this man, Will Macfarlane, began to speak, and with a few minutes, Ellis Govan burst into tears and sobbed, looking at this man, the way he spoke, looking at his eyes, looking at his face, after about ten minutes of just looking at this man, and this man speaking, Ellis Govan said, my heart was crying out to God, to make me like this, years of backslidden, a few minutes with a Christ-like man, and the hardest, hardest heart melts, oh you can't fight Christ-likeness, you can fight messages, but the greatest message God has on earth is not a sermon or a preacher, it's a life, one reflection of Christ, and a man will never forget till the day he dies, he'll forget any sermon, he'll forget any sermon, I guarantee you, but you will never find a man who will forget something of Christ, revealed to him through a life you can't forget, it'll eat you like cancer, oh he saw Christ, he said, I looked at this man, and I was convinced as watching this man, that God, God can make a man holy, a young man holy, just looking at him, I believed holiness was attainable, even to a young man, he was holy, and I found myself standing there, crying out from my heart, just looking at this man, God make me holy, I want to be holy, and God met with him there, as he was crying out, weeping, looking at his life, crying from his soul, God met with him, that he was totally restored to God, and set afire for God, he went back home, to go through the Bible school of his father's, he went out into Africa to serve God, right through to his dying day, and he met with God, not in the meeting, he met with God after a few minutes of standing with a man, who looked like Jesus, who showed him what Christ is like, Will Macfarlane, I guarantee you, was the holiest man of God I ever saw in my life, I never knew, that such Christ-like niceness could be seen in a man's face, until I saw Will Macfarlane, three months after I was born of God, I wept when I saw Will Macfarlane, I wept, I wept, all this holy, inner glow, coming through a face, through words, through reactions, that made me weep.

1 John, chapter 3, behold what manner of love the Father has bestowed upon us, behold what manner of love the Father has bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God, therefore the world know us not, because it knew him not, beloved now are we the sons of God, and it does not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is, and every man that hath this hope in him, purifies himself, even as he is pure, every man that hath this hope of being like Jesus, when he appears, purifies himself, even as he is pure, you can't purify yourself, even as he is pure, if you had one million years to try, but you can do that in one moment, through faith in the blood, in longing that God will fill you with his Spirit, and take control of your life, in one dedication, one mighty moment, with God, where you lay your life on the altar, and allow the blood to cleanse you through and through, and they were filled with the Spirit, their hearts being cleansed by faith, faith in nothing else but the blood, beloved, nothing could purify you in God's eyes, as he is pure, nothing you do, but by faith in the holy blood of the Lord, every man that hath this hope in him, of being like him, when he appears, purifies himself, even as he is pure, is a longing, a thirst. I have one deep burning desire, that I may be like Jesus. To this, I fervently aspire, that I may be like Jesus.

I want my heart, his throne to be, so that a watching world may see his likeness, shining forth from me. I want to be like Jesus. I want to be nothing that I long for more, nothing that I desire more, than to be like Jesus.

A loved name in South Africa is a man who still lives, he's in his 80s, still preaches, when he preaches, so the people of God come. Reverend Stafford Finneymore, Reverend Stafford Finneymore got hold of me one day, and he told me of the first faith mission worker he ever saw in his life. He was a Methodist minister, a young Methodist minister, serving God with all his heart as best as he could.

These two young men from the faith mission come to his door for accommodation. He looked strangely at them. They had nowhere else to go.

They wanted to win the town for Christ, so he admired them at their zeal, younger than he. They wanted a church, so he gave them his church. They went from home to home, inviting everyone.

The people came, he was staggered at these total strangers, with a name he hadn't heard much about, or anything at all really. Suddenly his church was filled out through these young people's zeal, their zealously, and they stood there pouring their lives out, and people started coming to Christ through these two young men that he hadn't seen in all the years there that he had been given. Even though he was still a young man, he had been there quite a few years.

God came through these two young men. He began to take note. He listened to their message, crying out a message of holiness, holy living, crying out a message that he had rejected doctrinally, whereby you lay your life, you dedicate yourself to God.

You present your body, a living sacrifice, wholly acceptable to God, and what you dedicate, God concentrates. When you dedicate yourself, and you look to God to cleanse you from all failure, and to cleanse you through and through with the blood, to take complete control of you by the Holy Spirit. That's all.

It's not just a little glass of water, you know, half filled. Now you fill the other half. No, the Holy Spirit's a person.

He's in you. You can't only have half of Him in you, but what does it mean to be filled with the Spirit? Oh, when you lay yourself, when you dedicate yourselves, when the fight is over, you lay your life on the altar, and the Holy Spirit takes control of you. That's all.

He takes complete control of you. That's what it means to be filled. It's in you.

You can't have more of Him in you, but He's not in control, and the grief in your heart is His grief, until, and He drives you to brokenness, and your broken heart of your inconsistencies, and your compromises, and your lack of zeal for God is God's brokenness in you, His grief, because He's in you. It's His Holy Spirit longing to have control, and the moment comes when you lay your life before God, the fight is over, like Jacob, where he fights, he's gone, given over, he yields to God, and he claims, and says, I won't let thee go now, except thou dost do a work in me that will make me real. And God comes, and the vital proof that you are filled with God, the Holy Ghost, is this, beloved, not gifts, and not tongues.

The vital proof, and you know it, and nothing will make you believe or rest until this is the evidence and vital proof that you're filled with God, the Holy Ghost, the fruit of the Spirit, not the gift. And the fruit of the Spirit spontaneously reacting in all circumstances, not your struggles to react, but Him reacting through, not your struggling to attain a standard, but Him reacting through, because He's got complete control of you now, because you laid your life down there at the ocean, you dedicated your body to living sacrifice, He sanctifies you through and through, and He fills you with the Spirit, He takes complete control of what

you've allowed, now He's in control, and the fruit of the Spirit is seen through your life. Oh, these two young fellows were preaching this, this great message of the Holy Life.

It doesn't make you perfect, it just means a consistent growth from that time on to more and more Christ-likeness. But until that dedication, you're up and down, more down than up. But from there, there will be a consistent growth.

No such a thing as ultimate perfection until you see Him face to face. But until then, you'll conform more and more into His image. And so, they were preaching, for them, the Christians, to dedicate their lives down to God, to be sanctified and filled with the Spirit of God.

He didn't believe the message, though. He said he was impressed by it, but he didn't quite accept this doctrine, that there is such a thing as victory and consistent growth as a result of this dedicating your life to God, that He can consecrate you. And the week went, of meetings, and suddenly, these young fellows were going to leave.

Ethelbert Smith, Ethelbert Smith, the man that woman wept at, he was one of them, and Francois de Toy. And there they were, the end came. He was impressed, but not, not given over to the message they preached, ultimately, until the day they left.

And then he said, there they were, they had to go from there to some big convention with tents, so they went and got a lorry somewhere along the line, back from their headquarters with beds and tents and all sorts of equipment. And as they were pulling off, going straight from this town, off to where the convention was to be held, the lorry caught hold of a tree, and all these beds and all the chairs and all the equipment started falling as they drove down, everything just smashing everywhere. He was screaming.

He said, I screamed, and I, I just lost it, you know, running, screaming. I was in such a state. And eventually, they stopped, they got out, they saw the state I was in.

I was just beside myself. I couldn't believe what they did, though. They looked at me.

He said, we won't let the devil disappoint us. We won't let the devil disillusion us. Hallelujah! He said, what? He said, it wasn't the slightest anger, not the slightest anger.

All these things, tombs, mass, all the work now involved, not the slightest surge of worry. Just joy. They began to sing.

He said, they sang, we won't let the devil get us down. So they're singing, they're picking everything up. I couldn't help, I just looked at them.

And he said, suddenly it dawned on me, God allowed this. He told me that the message they preached worked. Let me tell you, if you're going to preach the high standard, beloved, God's going to allow it.

To show the people, you preachers wonder why things go wrong, it's to show the people it worked. What you preach worked in your life, otherwise you can't preach it. And he became convinced as he saw them, as he watched their lives now, he realized God had allowed this.

To show him it worked, it worked. I don't have this. And he stood there watching them and began to weep there on his feet.

And without any counseling, he sought God to take his life. He laid his life before God in desperation that God could sanctify him and take complete control by his spirit. And do you know what rose up out of that man? A man that the whole of South Africa staggered over.

He went into the prison and he won more souls in prisons than any other man in the history of South Africa. In one prison, over 1,000 men came to Christ through this one man. That's one of the prisons he worked in.

And not one person backslid. Now you might think that's taking a chance. That's according to all the authorities who had to watch and monitor things.

His name is so revered in South Africa. Other preachers went, other preachers had people responding. But it can't be said of their ministry.

What was the difference? Well, the difference was that this man had compassion. He didn't just want to get numbers out and say, so many came to the Lord in this prison through me. This man had nothing of numbers in his mind.

He walked through and walked up and sat and wept. And showed such compassion and such love and such tenderness and such gentleness that he brought the hardest of these criminals to Christ. No other man did that.

They stood there preaching, scared to go near the criminal, but preaching at them and hoping they'd respond. And they came to Christ. He stood there at the door of the prison as they were released, every one of them.

He took them. He clothed them. He got them a home, a place to stay.

He took them to Christian businessmen he had sought out who would give them another chance in life and not judge them and keep them away. No, people would give them a chance. He prayed them through, going back all the time to them.

Not one backspread. Oh, to reveal Jesus. Oh, to reveal Jesus.

Sirs, we would see Jesus, they asked the disciples. We would see Jesus. Do you know that's what the world is asking us today? That's the only question I think I can hear the world saying now.

We hear about Jesus. We've heard enough. All your different churches with your different standards and your different interpretations and doctrines and this and this.

It's a bit confusing. We heard we would see Jesus. Can you hear the world crying it out, Jesus Christ, the disciples of Christ? Two thousand years later, the only question the disciples are being asked now who say name the name of Jesus is, sirs, show us Jesus.

We would see Jesus in you. They might not be saying it with their lips, but it's a heart crying. Show us someone like Christ and within minutes we'll be weeping.

We'll come one thousand and one prison to a man who shows us Christ in his life. We'll stop fighting your doctrines of ministers. We just see in your life, not share your doctrine.

Oh, we would see Jesus. Please, Christians, we would see Jesus. Show us Christ.

We're sick of you crying out and telling us about him, but we don't see him in the workplace of those who profess his name. Beloved, you have only one thing that you have the right to ask of your ministers. You haven't got two things.

You haven't got three things. You have no right to ask further than this one thing of their lives. We would see Jesus.

That's the only thing you have the right to ask your ministers, but you have that right. Your ministers have only one question. They have the right to ask you from the depth of their soul and expect of you.

If you could name yourself by the name of Christ in this church, we would see Jesus. We would see Jesus in you. Let me talk to you about this man Fani Harimsa again, whose wife I spoke to you.

Listen carefully here. This is going to hurt a lot of you what I'm about to say. It's going to hurt a lot of you, but let God do it.

When I first heard of Fani Harimsa, this godly man that walked, I always thought of Enoch, who walked with God when I saw Fani Harimsa. When I first heard of Fani Harimsa, it was through my brother, who had gone to Bible college, and the students were expected to go and help with conventions, and every quarter all across the country of the multitudes of conventions of the AEB, the faith missing hole there, across our land. And Dudley, my brother as a student, went down to Mattel to help Mr. Fani Harimsa with his convention.

He said, okay, he told me, I've seen something I never knew. Okay, wait till you see this man. Wait till you see this man.

He said, I arrived to help. He said, everything went wrong. Every single thing there was that could go wrong went wrong.

And I looked at this man and said, oh my, how could so much go wrong against such a good man? The day the convention was to be a busy day for all the workers, to make sure they get out there to the convention in time, open all the buildings. They've got the big centers now. Take all the equipment, different things they can't store there.

Everything, everything all piled up in this lorry, and all the workers in their vehicles. Well, finally, with all of their setbacks that were going on, my brother said, they sent off the workers. There's one car, just got out the gate, just down about a block away, and these little lady missionaries run back and said, Mr. Harimsa, the car's broken down now.

Now they're getting late. People are coming from all over the country to this convention, and the buildings aren't even open. Mr. Harimsa, our car's broken down now.

Mr. Harimsa walked down to the car, blocked down, fixed up the car, eventually off they went to go ahead to the convention, and finally they got back into the big lorry, my brother and Mr. Harimsa. They've sent the other workers ahead now, and as they pulled off, he said, something's wrong. They got out of the puncture.

Now, you know, a puncture in a lorry is not easy when the tire slaps. Dudley said, oh my, here's the next thing. Can anything else go wrong? But he looked at Mr. Harimsa's face, not a surge of worry.

No anger, no tenseness, you know, getting a little bit losing it. He looked at his eyes, peace, and he looked carefully as he changed that tire. Carefully he looked at that Mr. Harimsa.

Now he has one flat tire. They finally get in the car, and they drive off. Just a minute later, another tire slaps.

Can you believe this? It happens, you know, to God's choicest people. It happens so that a person like my brother could never forget what's real. So now they get out.

They haven't got a spare, both tires. They can't drive off. Nowhere to help them.

All the cars have gone, so they had to push the tires down and find a garage. Now they really are late. This convention should have been well on the way to getting ready to start meetings, let alone get everybody organized, and finally they got the tires back, and Mr. Harimsa's putting, and he looked again at Mr. Harimsa's face, the peace.

He couldn't believe the peace. There was no anger. There was no anger.

There was just this joy on his face, just a peace. Eventually they got off. They arrived at the convention.

Dudley says when they pulled up the convention, there were people that were a bit angry. I mean the heat of Africa is something to endure, and you can't get into the buildings, and you've traveled all over. The ablution blocks weren't even open.

The washroom. Mr. Harimsa had all the keys, didn't realize it was going to be this late, and one woman snapped. She started screaming in front of all the people that were gathering there, knowing Mr. Harimsa's finally arrived.

All these crowds were coming up, because everything had been locked up, and there was a bit of chaos, things we needed. Well this woman started screaming. She just lost it, and everybody looked at the way.

This woman was screaming, this godly man. She'd just scream, what sort of people are you? How could you do this? We're all tired. We've come all this way, and nothing.

What are you? What's with your organization? She's screaming at this man, but she already screamed. She was angry, and everybody just looked at her, and then everybody looked at Mr. Harimsa. Dudley stood next to Mr. Harimsa and looked at him, and then she stopped speaking.

She said, is there nothing more you have to say? She said, uh, I'd just like to say to you lady, may God bless you. No telling, oh we were late, we're tired. May God bless you.

You know that woman burst into tears at that man. My brother said he, she stood there, and she suddenly started weeping, her heart condemning her, as she just saw Christ. No matter what, she just shouts in anger.

She just saw Christ in a man. You know, as she stood there weeping, a lot of people started weeping. My brother said before the first message, conviction of sin had ridden across that convention center to a life,

to a man's reaction.

No good getting priests in there, so God chose them before your priest. It worked. You know, I couldn't wait, you know.

I couldn't wait to get to Mr. Harimsa. They sent me there my first year, sorry, my second year. Oh, I finally arrived in the town to this godly man, longing to work with him, and I soon saw, there came my first convention.

You couldn't believe what happened. There was some charismatics arrived. Goodness knows why they came to a holiness convention.

There they were, and the moment they heard that the vital evidence that you're filled with God the Holy Spirit is the fruit, spontaneously reacting in all circumstances, otherwise you're not filled with God the Holy Spirit. He's not in control of your life. Even if you have gifts, you're not filled with the Spirit loud and clear.

These people took exception. One man particularly, he was so angry, he began to declare war right there in the center. He started holding his own meetings in our convention center, calling on the young people.

These people are preaching heresy. They're wrong. They're fighting against the Spirit of God.

They're grieving. They're quenching the moving of the Spirit of God. You must speak in tongues, they said.

That's the evidence, and giving their scriptures everywhere they could find. Tongues, tongues. They're putting their hands on the young people, and all carrying on until young people started, oh my.

They went on and on. Some of the parents came to Mr. Harms. I was standing with Mr. Harms, and they said, we're leaving your convention, sir.

I didn't bring my children to have these people get them to speak in tongues and get gifts. We didn't bring them all the way here to hear all this emotionalism and awkward things. Either you do something about that crowd down there with what they're doing in this convention, and all the influence they're having, or we're leaving right now with our young people.

Mr. Harms looked at me and said, come with me, Keith. So we walked down to this one room, and there was this crowd of young people all on their knees, and these people in a frenzy, you know, trying to get them to speak in tongues. Don't fight, just open your mouth.

Say, you know, I couldn't believe it. I couldn't believe a man would say such words. I might find a reverend now, but I was so sickened, I actually felt bilious.

I said, what is he saying? I couldn't imagine Paul standing and saying, you want us to be filled with the Spirit? Say, don't fight now, just open your mouth and just say, just give it a try. I couldn't believe it. Mr. Harms, who looked at it all, they didn't even know we were standing in the room.

They were so in, in a state of emotion and frenzy. And there we stood looking, and I said loud, all you young people, and they all looked up, you get out of this room now. And they all ran.

And there was this man and a few of his other little leaders. He's charismatic, angry with me. What are you doing? Why are you telling him to get out of our room? I said, you have no right.

You have no right to do this. This is not your convention. Why did you come here in the first place? Is that your conviction? And this man let rip.

Oh, he let rip. He started to curse. He started to scream, the veins sticking up on his head and the sweat as he was screaming, and you're fighting God.

You're grieving the Spirit. You people are fighting against God, blaspheming the Spirit, he said. I just looked at him, and he turned on Mr. Harms, and Mr. Harms said, listen, sir, this is our convention.

You cannot organize other meetings outside of the program. To push your conviction. And then this man let loose.

I couldn't believe what he did. He started to come with Mr. Harms, and I knew he was going to hit him. He was going to hit Mr. Harms in his anger.

And I just stopped him, and I said, just you touch. And Mr. Harms burst into tears, not of this man, but of me. He said, Keith, oh, Keith, boy, that's not the way.

That's not the way, boy. And he came and stood in front of me. The tears streaming down his face, and the love in his eyes.

I still remember the love as he put his arms around this man, and he said, brother, you pray for us. Ask God. Ask God to show us here who's right.

You ask God to show us all who's right, and what to do there. But the way he said it, you know, this man couldn't pray. He just burst into tears.

He couldn't pray. He sobbed, and he sobbed, and he sobbed, and he sobbed, broken and smashed, that someone didn't stand there and punch him back, because he was punched. Oh, that man went through with God in that convention.

He didn't leave and go back to his charismatic church. He left with these words in the testimony meeting. I came here convinced that speaking in tongues is the vital evidence that you're filled with God, the Holy Spirit.

And I thought sincerely, these men are fighting against God, and I fought against them. But when I saw this man's life, when I saw his reaction, I realized this is what it means to be filled with the Spirit, not what I've got. And I began to seek God, and he says, I sought God to take my life, and to truly, truly sanctify me, and to truly fill me with the Holy Spirit.

I don't want gifts. I want the fruit. Has this man's life of God spontaneously reacting without any struggle? Just Christ living his life through you, to those who would wound him, forgiving him.

Oh, one Peter, chapter 2, verse 19, for this is thankworthy. This is thankworthy of a man for conscience toward God, in due grief, suffering wrongfully. For what glory that when you be buffeted for your faults, you should take it patiently.

But if when you do well and suffer for it, you take it patiently. This is acceptable with God, for even here unto where ye call, because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example that he should follow his step, who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth, who when he was reviled, reviled not again.

When he suffered, he threatened not, but committed himself to him that judges righteously.

1 John 2, verse 6, whosoever sayeth he abideth in him ought himself ought to so walk even as he walked. If you're right with God, you're like Jesus. Ought himself also so to walk even as he walked.

Do you? Do you? Do you know when my father was saved, my mother was staggered. She was so staggered, she couldn't speak. Think of that.

My mother couldn't speak when my father was saved. She just looked stunned, days and days and days. She was so staggered, my mommy couldn't speak.

When my father was saved, my mother was so staggered. But when my father was sanctified unto the Holy Spirit, my mother wept uncontrollably, uncontrollably. I walked home.

I walked and I looked at my mother standing with the flowers, weeping. I looked in the kitchen, weeping. Eventually, I couldn't take it.

I said, Mommy, what is it? You're weeping. What's wrong? Why are you weeping? She looked at me and she said, Oh, Keith, it's your father. I don't know this man I'm living with.

I fell in love with your daddy when I was a little girl. I never loved another man in my life. I never knew another man.

I was a girl. I know your father backwards. I know every single thing about him as I know of no other person.

I know your father through and through, but I'm standing with your father. I look at him and I can't speak to him because it's a stranger. I feel a total stranger has moved in this house.

I look at him and I say to myself, Who is this man? Who is this man? And I thought when my mommy said that, Who is this man? Who is this man? Christ. Christ. Christ.

Written across your life when you're sanctified and filled with the spirit of these words. Otherwise, you're not sanctified and filled with the spirit. Written across your life when you're sanctified of these words.

I am crucified. I am crucified with Christ. Nevertheless, I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.

Christ liveth in me. Do you know? Do you know what the fruit of the Spirit is, beloved? Have any of you thought of that? Do you know what the fruit of the Spirit is? Christ. Christ.

Nothing else. Do you know what holiness is? Do you know what holiness is? Christ. Christ.

Christ. Otherwise, it's heresy. If it's anything other than Christ, it's heresy.

Not worth seeking after. Behold what manner of love the Father has bestowed upon us that we should be called the sons of God. Therefore, the world knows us not because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God. It does not yet appear what we shall be. It does not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when we shall see him, we shall be like him.

For we shall see him as he is, and every man that has this hope in him purifies himself even as he is pure. Every man that has the hope that they will be like Jesus, that they'll recognize him by what's in themselves, what's in each other's faces and eyes and reactions. We know we will be like him.

Every man that has this hope in him purifies himself even as he is pure. Purify your hearts, ye double-minded. Purify your hearts by faith, God said.

They were filled, taken complete control by the Spirit, their hearts being cleansed by faith. Only the blood can do in one moment for you. Through and through, Andrew Murray says, not just forgive me with the blood of Christ, but cleanse me, create in me a clean heart, O God, and take complete control of me by thy Spirit.

Take complete control of me by thy Spirit. When you're saved, you know Christ is in you. When you're sanctified, the world sees Christ in you.

And as you grow consistently, day by day, they see more and more of one thing as you conform more and more into the image of Jesus. Until one day people look at you and they say, this is what Jesus will surely be like. This is surely the closest I will ever see in a man of what Christ is.

We've had so many appeals, one more to all of you, to all of you. You may have sought God, you may have come out, but if this message, all of you who haven't come out, all of you here for the first time with your testimony, but not with Christ-likeness, all of you who would let God have his way so that Christ can start being seen in you by the world, by your enemies, by those that fight you, by those who rebuke you. When things go wrong, all of you who don't reveal Christ, when things go wrong, all of you in your home who don't reveal Christ to your children and your husband and your wife and your father and when things go wrong, all of you who don't reveal Christ to charismatics who say you're fighting the Holy Spirit, all of you who don't reveal Christ lay your life before God today.

Dedicate your bodies, dedicate so he can consecrate and sanctify you through and through to be holy, not ultimately perfect, but that the fruit of the Spirit in the life you've been given can be seen spontaneously reacting, not by your struggles but because you gave over and the Holy Spirit takes complete control and the fruit of the Spirit seen in you is Christ and the world sees Christ. Love, suffereth long and is kind. Love, envyeth not, is not wrath, is not puffed up as not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth, the fruit of the Spirit is love. Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, pray for them to spitefully use you and persecute you. You can do that not by struggling to love your enemy.

I saw a man once standing there, I said, I do love you, I said, I said, quickly look in the mirror, he looked, I said, is that the love that God wants you to love people with who disagrees with you? That poor charismatic fellow taking the, I do love you, and I said, where's love, where's the fruit, sir?

Oh no, love your enemy, bless them that curse you, do it spontaneously, do good to them, do it spontaneously, let Christ reach out through you, when he's absolutely in control, when you're dedicated, when you're consecrated, when you're sanctified, when you're filled with God the Holy, when you're in complete control, God has complete control, oh God, may every one of you not go through life with a testimony not revealing Christ to the world, not standing in a queue and making people look at your face

and see with all the horror and the worry and the fears and the anger and anxiety to see this one face in his once-in-a-lifetime, just with joy and peace and purity, with Christ, all of you that need to seek God today, for him to take complete control of you by the Holy Spirit, and you need

it with all your hearts, I want all of you who need that, you stand up right now, please, where you're sitting, please stand, in desperation you need God, oh, there's so many, we can never deal with you as individuals, I'd love to put the counselors and say, hear, pray, one after the other, we can't do that, can we, but we thank God he's good enough and great enough not to turn you away, though you haven't got a counselor, let him counsel you today, look him in the face, believe he's great enough to take your need right now and lead you right through, I want every one of you, I can't ask you to kneel because there's no place there, all of you standing, I want you, pray aloud, not loud frantically to be heard, but aloud, even though you are heard, you pray for God now, and I'm going to

pray afterwards for you and lead you so that you don't make any mistake about what you pray, but I want you to get a chance to pray by yourself here, to ask God from your soul, Lord, I want to be like Jesus, I want to be holy, I want the fruit of the Spirit to be seen in my life spontaneously reacting, I want, Lord, to give myself over to thee, to dedicate my life to thee, to let thee take complete control by the Spirit of God, wash me through and through with the blood, Lord, make me clean, I want to purify myself by the blood, I have nothing else that can do it, create in me a clean heart, God, fill me with the Holy Spirit, so what that is cleansed, that is filled, what that is filled, that is used in that order never differently, oh, you pray from all your heart now, ask God for

forgiveness for all your failures, that the blood washes it, everything of unchristlikeness, anything, any reaction, any word that was not utterly Christlike to your wife, your children, to the world, that isn't confessed as sin, as failure, confess it, say, God, everything that wasn't utterly Christlike, wash me in the blood, Lord, forgive me, let the blood go deeper, Lord, create in me a clean heart, God, I want to be taken complete control of by the Holy Spirit, Lord, I don't want gifts, they'll come, anything, any ability God wants me to have specifically, I don't have to seek him now, I want the fruit, I want the fruit, I want Christlikeness, do it, Lord, and in my home, I can live it to my children, when things go wrong, I can live it to my enemy, when he rebukes me, to people who

differ with me in doctrine and standard, I can reveal Christ to them, not condemnation, you pray, you have time to pray, amen, now can you all be silent in prayer as I lead us all?

God, take this people who have bowed before thee, take their lives, their heart cry, that thou will take complete control, that thou will sanctify them through and through, as they make this dedication of their lives to God, as they lay their lives before God and say, have thy way, have thy way, oh my God, take such control of every life that sought thee here, by thy Spirit, that without emotion or feeling, they may go out there and find that they reveal Christ spontaneously, where they didn't before, not by struggling to be like Christ, but Christ living through them, because he's got control now, that they're crucified with Christ, nevertheless live, that Christ lives in them, through them, reveal thy life within me, reveal thy life through me, take them Lord, may people see Christ in

their lives, may it so transform them, as they go from glory to glory, from the Spirit of God, into more and more Christ-likeness, that it'll be like a mirror, as they behold thy face daily, and get up and walk with God, as they walk, people will look at them, it's like a mirror reflecting Christ to the world, that all people will see is Christ through them, reflecting just like a mirror, nothing less as the work of the Holy Spirit has his way

to conform us into the image of Jesus, bless them Lord, bless them, they remain more powerful in the hand of God than any preacher who isn't Christ-like, their message will have more effect than the greatest of orators in the world, for there's no message so great as a Christ-like one, and no message that's going to be accepted by those who

sincerely want to hear, only what they seek will make them seek in all this chaos, reveal Christ in Jesus Christ, we all ask thee, I'm going to ask the leader of the meeting to come up, the singer, the leader, sorry, I want him to sing for us a song to lead us in brother Denny, have thine own way that I told you, could you come please, no further appeal, oh perhaps I should say this, there are those rooms there, where are they, over there, and you unsaved, if there are, I don't know for sure, perhaps you're still unsaved, oh imagine going through another day of life, not being God's responsibility, imagine that, what folly, a day lost, without walking with God, give your life to Jesus, if you want Christ, you make your way as the others mingle, straight back to there, and you stand at one

of those little petitions in the back, and there will be people looking, and they will be swiftly to you, to help you through to find Christ if you're not saved, or any other difficulty, any other real problem, that you perhaps need to speak about, that this perhaps wasn't enough, that you just have a little confusion, if this is enough, praise God, I believe it is to the bulk of you, but perhaps there's those with some specific thing that are the real stuff, go back there, there's counsellors here that will spend time, we've got the whole day here, no hurry, the others eat food, doesn't matter, you sit there, and you sort out your problems, there's counsellors waiting and will see you go, make your way through the crowds immediately, as soon as we close, that's why we're even singing,

even if it's after we've closed in prayer, go, stand there, there'll be people watching, get through to God if you're not saved, if you've got real problems, that this prayer has ultimately helped you to find through to God, but all of you, I say again from my heart, when you give your life like this to Jesus, there's one way to keep it, and not lose, don't neglect the quiet time, make it the most precious thing, and the most guarded moment of your life, every day of your life, that nothing comes near it for importance, nothing will keep you from it, and I guarantee you, you won't lose ground, you'll just gain ground, I guarantee you that if you don't neglect the quiet time, our brother will lead us in a hymn, that we will all pray to God from our hearts now.

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