

# Lifetime of Answered Prayer

by Keith Daniel

---

*This sermon shares powerful testimonies of answered prayers, miracles, and the faithfulness of God in responding to heartfelt cries for help. It emphasizes the importance of persistent prayer, unwavering faith, and trusting in God's provision and intervention in various challenging situations.*

**Scripture:** Matthew 7:7, James 5:16, Philippians 4:6, 1 John 5:14, Mark 11:24, Psalm 34:17, Jeremiah 33:3, Ephesians 6:18, Luke 18:1

**Topics:** "Answered Prayers", "Faithfulness of God"

---

## Description

This sermon shares powerful testimonies of answered prayers, miracles, and the faithfulness of God in responding to heartfelt cries for help. It emphasizes the importance of persistent prayer, unwavering faith, and trusting in God's provision and intervention in various challenging situations.

---

## Transcript

I remember walking along a dust road that was through all the lands in Africa to a very big convention center that had been built by a very godly man that housed crowds and crowds that came from all over our country. But there was this heavy heat and everything was dry, the dust. Car would come along and I'd say, oh no, and I had to walk right away because this dust and you'd nearly suffocate and die because there's no rain for so long in that area.

That happens in Africa, terrible devastation when there's drought. And I am crisscrossing all my life, different parts of southern Africa to different conventions, etc. Well, I was so basking in the heat and I said, Lord, I have to walk.

I can't stay on my knees. My mind doesn't function. I have to walk, get oxygen, to get a clear of mind so I can be sharp in the convention.

Here I'm going over meshes of this heat. And I remember just groaning. God, please, I groan.

Send rain. Send heavy clouds, thunder, lightning. I said, heavy rains and send a fossil.

No, I ask in Jesus Christ's name. But I bent it and I wasn't playing the fool. I was really basking.

I couldn't think. I could hardly walk. I felt myself like a piece of lead, burning.

Couldn't walk. It was just devastating. When I said in Jesus Christ's name, I got a fright.

I got frightened. I suddenly saw this wind. Now, it was lands and valleys that I was walking through.

The wind came so fast, so swiftly, there wasn't a cloud that I remember in the sky. Within about four minutes, I just saw the dust as this wind came, this incredible wind. In the end, I was holding up myself, trying to stand up.

And the whole sky was dark within about four minutes with clouds. Well, I so panicked, I began to ask God for mercy, for praying such a prayer. Because I wasn't so stupid as to think that it wasn't my prayers.

When you groan like that, God is a holy obligation and it's not carnality. Now, throughout the whole convention, right through the days and days, there was this cool, wonderful bridge, slight drizzle. We did pray afterwards for rains for the farmers and the rains came when they came in.

But they were astonished. The people, look at this, suddenly, when it's all this long pitch. Now, I am going to perhaps write the numbers of times I've prayed.

The reasons you pray things, good anger, the wicked. No wonder when the king, the evil Ahab, saw Elijah, he says, oh, my enemy. He was so wicked, but he knew this is the man that brought this devastation.

He prayed for this. He was praying for revival. He was praying for a nation to turn back to God.

And it worked. It brought the nation on its knees. You'll be stunned with this old man has prayed for.

I think they'd jail me in my country when they realized who was praying for that. I was a young preacher. I preached in a town called King Williamstown, in our country, quite a historic town, in one of the Lutheran churches, most of German communities.

And the Sunday morning after I preached the last sermon of that week of preaching from Sunday to Sunday, I was going to leave. Everyone was all greeting me, and different people, all the crowds all around. It was a massive church.

And as I was in the car, just about to close the door, and people speaking, farewell, someone ran to me and said, listen, Brother Keith, they want you to come back in the church for a few minutes. There's someone they want you to pray for. So I said, all right, and I went back, and there at the back of the pulpit is this little thing that you walk back down the pulpit, and there the pastor prays and gets ready with the elders before they walk in.

Well, there in there, there was the elder, the chief elder. His name was Ernie Bolzer, German name, German name. Ernie Bolzer had been crippled with arthritis, so bad that for up to four years, it was on four years, he couldn't dress.

He couldn't get out of bed. He had to be pushed and helped and lifted, this big man. He was in such pain, he couldn't get into the church door because there's all these steps, and they had to stand there, all these men helping him step by step because he was the head elder.

He loved God, but he was sick. I was a young Christian about a thousand miles away in a meeting where another German man came forward. I was sitting down there and came forward when this old man called for those who were sick to come.

He was going to anoint them in oil, with oil, pray for them as God has commanded us. Now, he was a very famous and godly man, this old man, and obviously God had used him mightily, but I was young in the faith, and I remember him asking the loudspeaker, everyone sitting there still, he didn't say, go while we pray for them, you pray with me. He asked this one man, this German man says, I'm not sick, but there's a man in King Williamstown who's a godly man.

His name is Ernie Bolzer. This man is crippled from arthritis. It's so bad that he can't clothe himself.

He can't bath. He can't get out of the bed. He can't work.

He's just in a terrible, terrible state of suffering, and it's now close on four years, and the church right now is sitting, Sunday morning, they're gathered, and they know that I'm coming out, and I'm going to ask you in this meeting, when you would be set aside for praying for people to be healed, in the name of Jesus Christ, I want you to anoint me in his place and pray for him while they're there, they're praying also. So all of us listened, and this godly old man said, oh, I understand, the Lord will heal him. I said, what presumption? I really thought that.

How presumptuous. He anointed this man and prayed for this Ernie Bolzer, hundreds and hundreds of miles away, so far away. The exact moment he prayed, the exact moment that man stood up in his church and shouted, now you don't do that in Lutheran churches.

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

This man stood up and shouted, and he jumped. Doing that in a Lutheran church, nobody was angered. Everybody just began to weep.

I'm healed. God is healed. He left.

He never has had arthritis from that day to this. He's very elderly now, and I have been in hope so many times. This man's jaw, as he glorifies God, for touching him in one moment.

Now, I know that was God, that wasn't some lie, because there were hundreds of people witnessing it, who aren't sensationalists, who aren't hyper-emotional, and have to have sensation to tickle the ears, otherwise they won't go anywhere near a place. These people were so down-to-earth, they were walking about a foot under the ground, and here they all were witnesses. You know this man.

Now, here I was, coming back as a young preacher into this same building, the Lutheran church where he had been healed. He was still a head elder, and his little granddaughter was there with his son and daughter-in-law, and his granddaughter was full of boil. I'll never forget this time.

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

That posture, running down, it was horrible to look at. On her legs, her arms. Now, the mother, her eyes were so swollen from no sleep, that it was staggering.

She said, we just stay awake in the night to see, we can't sleep. And the doctors had come to the end, they'd given her such drastic medications, it's having side effects, they can't, there's no medication works. They'd just given up, the specialist said, there's nothing, there's nothing.

But we ask you to pray, Brother King. I was young, I was a young priest, and I wasn't used to this. And I looked at his child, but my heart seemed to lift up.

I can't explain that. And I said, all right, come, we all put our little hands on his child while I pray. Father, I had no oil to anoint him.

We can demand nothing of thee, we can demand nothing of thee, but we have been called to ask, in thy name, in faith, and if it be thy will, if it be thy will, heal this child now. Not our will, but thine be done, at this moment, through this prayer, in Jesus Christ's name. Now I left, got in the car, drove, a few days went by.

The father phoned me, and the mother spoke, and later on Uncle Ernie Boulder. Keith, that day, as you drove away, you just saw that the hour went by, it all just stopped. By the night, it was clearing.

In a day or two, it just cleared up. The specialist cannot comprehend, it's beyond him, he's staggered, that without any medication, and we told him why, he's healed, totally healed. Now that did something for my faith.

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

Lovely town, and God did a remarkable work. Many, many souls came to Christ, especially young people, dreaming to God. That walk with God, from that time to this, lovely time.

A lady, the next town, which is about 25 minutes, 30 minutes, those days about half an hour away, these days a few minutes, a few ways have made it, but that was many years ago. A lady put a gun to her head, and there she was in the store, behind the counter, the door was open, and she was sitting, and she took this gun, and she just began to scream, weeping, sobbing, before she would pull the trigger. And a Christian who's been in the meetings, who had just walked in the door, she saw her beginning to sob and cry, and she ran, asking God's protection under the blood.

And she took the gun, and startled this woman, who was caught about to kill herself. And this woman of the store began to pour her heart out, and she asked, what's going on? They've lost everything, everything is just being destroyed, the family, everything is destroyed in her life, she can't face another moment. She has to take her life.

This woman said, you're coming with me, to hear this young preacher. You're coming with me. Don't you argue, go and get dressed, you're coming with me.

I don't think she even left her, she made sure she comes. Along with some of her family, they arrived. I didn't know she was there, and I preached.

This lady was one that responded, I didn't pray with her, someone else did, some lady, as many responded. She was in one moment, in one phrase, mightily saying, to the degree that is beyond human comprehension, she suddenly found a peace, that God says, passes all understanding. Unless you have experienced it, no preacher, no human could ever give you words that you could come within a billion miles of what he's talking about.

God's peace, my peace, if I answer you, not as the world gives, if I answer you, God's peace that passes all understanding. Joy unspeakable, do you know what that means? There's no words that could ever

express the joy you know, once you know God's peace. As the Holy Spirit bears witness with your spirit, that your sins are forgiven, and you are now born of God, you are God's child, and conscious from that moment, you are his property, his responsibility.

Suddenly, all that fear, all that torment was gone, and joy was on this lady's face. She was so stunned at the peace of God, that flooded her heart. She drags everyone now home, and the next night, she began to share, in a humble way, but earnest, still looking broken, because she had been through deep, deep waters, rain, wrinkles, dark rings, but there was this peace in her eyes.

And she comes to me, and she said, Sir, if God could do this for me, in one moment, then I want you to pray for my daughter. My daughter was involved in an accident a long time ago, and her back, and parts of her body, cannot be healed. This won't straighten her.

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

If God can do this for me, I believe God can heal my daughter. I want you to pray for her. Now you know, if you look at this girl, for some reason, I can't say I had faith that would move mountains.

I honestly, honestly can't say that. But I said, all right. I called for the preachers of the community that were born again.

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

Those that can't put your hands, there must have been about six, seven of us. Let's just pray. Amen.

Father, we can demand nothing of thee, but thou hast called us to us. Let this be thy will, God, not my will, not our will, but thine, because please heal this child now. It is thy will for us to pray.

In Jesus Christ's name. Now that girl has faced this litter. I can't tell you how it was.

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

But that night, she got home. She says to her mother, mommy, I'm healed. And she's crying with joy.

Please help me to take these things off. The mother said, no, we don't take that off. We go to the specialist tomorrow before you take it off.

Let's be sure. Well, they went to the specialist, quite a long traveling through the day to even get back to the meeting that night. Specialist, but I can't understand.

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

She said he almost looked angry because he couldn't comprehend it medically. Now we have the specialist's name and address, by the way, in case you doubt it. I have cars.

I've had 14 cars. Most of them I drove until some of them blew up. That's miscellaneous.

You don't give a car away until it virtually blows up. But then God gives another one. He doesn't fail you.

But we've had some cars. This one man says to me outside of a convention one day, shame on you brother. That's how he said it.

Shame on you. Now he said it loud enough to know that this is a public exhibition going on. Everybody was to listen.

He's speaking to the preacher. Having a vehicle like this when you're a child of the king. And then he mentioned some American famous preacher who prayed for a Rolls Royce.

So his wife said on the television anyway, he got the Rolls Royce. He says, why don't you have faith like that? Instead of driving around as a servant of God, a preacher in this. This mess.

So I stood back and I looked at my car. I said, I think it's rather a nice car. It's old but it's wonderful.

Doesn't give me trouble. If I had a Rolls Royce with me, I'd sell it and I'd supply one year salaries to missionaries across Southern Africa. Oh, I couldn't sleep with such a thing in my position.

Would I want such a thing? Oh, he was very brief. By the way, I said something that shook everyone outside of that hall because everyone suddenly was aware this man was a bit of a concession. So I said, sir, I feel shamed about the man you're preaching.

You're speaking about this preacher in America. And if this is what he believes is God's will, it shows how far he is from God. And I guarantee you, he will bring great shame on God's name in the church worldwide soon.

Two weeks later, every newspaper on earth on the front pages had his photograph and his story of the sin and evil. No one will forget that I said that. Two weeks before the whole world knew how shameful it was.

Be careful now. God doesn't give you your wants. He gives you your needs and he knows how much you need.

And brother, I want to tell you something. You need very little of what most people think they have to survive to be happy. Millionaires, I know them.

They commit suicide. They attempt suicide. So many, it's beyond comprehension how many I've had to pray with.

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

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

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

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

Suddenly I said, where is Buckingham Palace? We have walked, we're at, this gentleman says, this is Buckingham Palace, but you're at the back of it. This is the Queen's garden, which has all these garden parties for thousands of people. You have to carry on walking here about, I'd say half a mile.

And you reach the front with a famous view of the Buckingham Palace. So at least we found the place. So now we're walking and the children say, do you think we'll see the Queen, Daddy? I said, no.

Why not? We're only in London now, we might never come back. I said, because it's not her birthday, it's not the changing of the guards. It doesn't just come up because South Africans are there.

In the front and wave, you know. It just doesn't happen, so forget it. But at least we'll see the place she lives.

So the children, we should pray. And I looked. Oh, no, we're going to pray, my one son.

Oh, he's adamant. We're going to pray. We're going to ask God to let us see the Queen.

We're not here long, we might never come back, Daddy. So, of course, then he looks quite sick at him. Sickly at him, in shock.

We're going to pray and ask God. Now I said, you pray. I can't pray and say, God, let us see the Queen.

Lord, I don't say any quote scriptures. And the two or three agree. And he said, say amen.

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

So I looked at him as they prayed. And he reminded me, say amen loudly. So we're walking.

A few minutes of walking, suddenly a siren. About 50 police on motorbikes. Other vehicles all suddenly coming out of the wall.

There was a big gate, sorry. Of the wall, right at the back, not the front. They didn't want to go out the front because of the crowd, crowds that are there.

So she has a side gate. And coming past, the only people was us. And as the cars go by, my son says, it's the Queen.

I know it's the Queen. So I looked in horror and I looked. And there was the Queen and Prince Philip.

And what do they do? They look, wave to my children. Philip especially kept looking back. Do you think that has happened? That God is so perfect in integrity and kindness beyond comprehension to a child who believes, who isn't presumptuous, who isn't carnal, who isn't.

There's something to show that little boy. That he's there. He's really there.

Hallelujah. And those boys now, you want to see what they pray for. Well, they grew up in the home where we had to really pray.

I came home one day from 10 days away from home. It happened. And my wife greets me at the door.

And within minutes, this is what missionary's wives do. They like to shock you. Well, they don't have much say, but they do it.

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

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

The telephone account people and the electricity, both, will cut us off tomorrow, first thing. 11 o'clock, I think. If we don't pay by some time, 9 o'clock or something in the morning, I don't know.

Now, a little tear came down her eye. She says, you know how shameful this is to me, Keith, that they did that? You've been away. I can't phone you and just alarm you when you're preaching.

So I just kept quiet. I didn't pray. But, Keith, we're in trouble.

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

These people know we're missionaries. They've said, this is people who serve God. Look at them.

They can't even pay their accounts. What are we going to do? Well, the children were there. There was one or two other young fellows who were young priests.

So I said, didn't God can't fail us? He cannot fail us. I said, let's pray, and then I'm going for a walk because I've shrapneled my back aching all the hours in this car. I have to go for a walk before the sun's gone in the cool of the evening.

So I said, listen, father, we're thy responsibility, and therefore we ask, come, meet our needs. Jenny has mentioned what we need. God, we cannot let them cut their legs as they go, close the port, and then all the thing of going through with a black list against our name, black mark.

Please help us with this amount. We need it before tomorrow morning. Then I said, in Jesus Christ's name, amen.

I walked out the door before they could say anything more that's wrong in life, and I began to walk faster and get away from everyone. In the cool breeze in Africa, isn't that lovely? So I'm walking and walking. I walked about a mile, nearly a mile away from the home, enjoying it, just stretching and briskly walking, and suddenly a car, a vehicle pulls up next to me.

The man rolls down the window, and I thought he was going to say, can you direct me to some street? So I said, can I help you? Are you Keith Daniel? I said, yes. Who are you? I don't know you. I've never met you.

I've never heard of you. Before in my life I've been through that. You don't know me.

God, and tears started coming out of his face. God told me I would find the Keith Daniel in this street, and that I was to give you this. And so I know it was God, that's why I rushed here.

I took this little envelope, heavy, and I stood back, and just drove off. I don't know his name, never seen him since. I was silly, I didn't even take the registration number.

He's gone, so I... Thousands of our currency ran here. Now this is staggering. No one but Jenny and those people in that little house, the two missionaries and my children, heard the amount that we need.

No one knew. Not one cent more, not one cent less, the exact amount. By someone who didn't know me.

Do you honestly think God's going to fail you, sir? That you're his responsibility? And you fulfill the laws, the commandments of God? You live what God says in my faith? Take no thought, you... Wife has a strange habit of doing these things. Years later, we moved to Cape Town, and I come home and I said, whatever you boys want, Daddy's always told you, you're my first mission. I've been away all these weeks, but now I make up the lost time.

I'm not going to lose you. There's your home schooling, whatever you're going to do. When you're ready, whatever powers you've got, I give you now.

I see. They say, we want to go to this moor. Some massive, big complex that's horrible.

I'm talking about thousands and thousands of people. It's just open, and there's a big river running around this moor. Can you believe it? The children allowed rubber boats or something silly.

Well, Daddy, you can hold Bommie's hand in the restaurant and make up the lost time with Molly, while we get on the boats. And you can see us, you can watch us, because the restaurant's above the thing, looking down. Not a moor.

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

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

So we drive now, and I'm a little bit upset. I'm coming home, and I've got to go to a moor. It's opening its doors, and there's a big, big thing, you know, advertiser all going on.

So we're driving now along this freeway from the one side of a very massive city, and my wife breaks the news, as she so ably can. We have no meat left in Marrakesh, and it's really become an issue. And do you think there's any money for us to buy any meat? I looked at her in horror, and I thought, my children have heard that we have no meat.

What if I said, God, my children should have heard that only Jenny had had the wisdom to not say that in front of the children, that they remember being a miserable kid. We didn't even have meat. I was horrified that she said that in front of the kids.

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

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

We get to this horrible moor to find that there is literally, I would say, 100,000 vehicles, as far as the eyes can see. And I couldn't find a parking, and I was so happy. I said, listen, it's obviously not the Lord's will.

There's not one single parking. But the boys have a remarkable way of saying strange things. We'll pray.

I'm talking about little boys. And God will answer our prayers. Oh, you pray, I said.

Oh, they give us food, and moments after asking, suddenly the car pulls up. There it is. Jenny's just smiling, knowing I didn't want to go.

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

The man gets out, comes to the window, and knocks on my window, and before I could open the door, he says, are you Keith Daniel? I said, yes. I heard you preaching. A few weeks ago, in the Hooter Kirk, Andrew Murray's church in Cape Town, the most famous pupil in the whole of Africa.

I was there in your meeting. And he said, I was sitting here in the car. We came to this mall.

I don't like malls, he said, because my wife says it's special for meat and some butchery here that's drawing the crowds, that you're paying unbelievable price for meat, bulk meat. So we came, we flew the car, and he says, I'm about to drive off. And suddenly, I said to my wife, God is speaking to me.

Now, I'm scared of this. Trust me, a lot of people said that God wasn't speaking to them. But I said, God, she says, are you mad? God doesn't speak to people.

Well, what do you, do you hear a voice? No. But I know it's God. Now, this man had tears rolling up in his eyes as he was speaking.

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

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

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

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

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

We were for months supplied with meat. Expensive, but that's very expensive in our country. Well, I hope some of you don't believe meeting meat is wrong because then I've said the wrong things.

Now, mommy says, these needs, you know, so no, my eldest boy. He said, let me pray. Now I'm talking about a little boy.

I said, okay, but all of us must say amen in the name of Jesus Christ. If two or three of you agree touching anything in my name, that is the will of the father, it shall be done. So we all agree.

We all say amen. To fulfill that promise. So he prays, God, now can send someone to our front door.

So I opened my eyes. While his eyes were shut, everybody's out. Oh no.

He makes things a bit strange here. Daddy doesn't have to go to the bank and find somebody or the post office or how can send someone to the door? Please do just that father in Jesus Christ's name. So everybody else said amen.

I said, oh, to the door now. That limits God, doesn't it? Nonetheless, the next day he got ill. Too ill to go off to the schooling that they were in because we didn't have homeschooling those days in our country.

It wasn't legal. It is now. But here he is having to be left at home and we had to go out and leave this child alone and God made that happen.

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

And I only now find this place. Tell him to find the address and the direction to find Ricky Daniels. Tell him he must need this money that God made me so burdened I couldn't even sleep.

You give this to your father now. He says, Daddy, I opened the door. That's exactly what we are.

Exactly. Now you want to know why is this old man saying this? I don't want your money. I only look to Jesus Christ and I've never been guilty of looking at a man or a congregation.

I only look to Christ and God knows I'm only saying this now. These things to show you, sir. I don't care if you lose your job.

I don't care if this country is a recession. I don't care if there's a bankruptcy across the land and a lack of work. Don't you get anxious if you're God's property.

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

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

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

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

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

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

And we remember that, to our knowledge, the only time that boy sat up straight and didn't move for a second was when you were preaching one day. And it shook us that this boy's listening. He didn't ever say anything, but he listened.

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

Brother, won't you go and speak to my son? He won't hear. We're not allowed near him. And he's an angry man.

He's a big man. He gave me how to get hold of this young fellow at his workplace. I arrived there, asked for this boy, and they led me into his office.

And when he saw me, I walked slowly towards him and he saw me coming and he got up and he shook the whole room, that whole office. In anger, he just began to flare up. Did my father send you? Yes.

Get out! Then he came to me. Get out! He pushed me. Get out! I don't want God! He told my father never to send anybody near me again.

I heard him. Get out! People, as I looked past, some ladies began to weep and sob. They didn't know him to be like this.

An angry young man. It's a horrible thing to see. As he pushed me, and I was hurt the way he pushed me, and he saw it and he felt bad.

And I said, listen, you, you may be able to stop me speaking to you about God. You may be able to stop me from speaking to you about God, but you cannot stop me from speaking to God about you. And I want you to listen carefully, young man.

Every day of my life, I'm going to be groaning to God to make your life misery. In your sin, you will not have one occasion in sin that won't end up in devastation. You won't be able to make friends with sinners that won't end up in devastation.

And until I hear you've found God as your savior, I will pray that prayer, and God will answer it. You should have seen his eyes. Look at him.

And I walked away. Now, I think it was two years later. I'm not 100% sure.

It was a while back. But I think it was just... Sometimes God doesn't... Wow! He doesn't press buttons when you pray for souls. He's got to do it with a free will.

But that doesn't mean don't pray. That doesn't mean God isn't turning the world upside down through his work. You keep praying, even if you see a smile on his face, he's weeping.

Trust me. If you pray and you're right with God, that doesn't mean perfect, but your heart is a pursuit of God. You are living in the light you've been given, best you can, looking for the blood for any isolated faith.

Now, I pray. Two years later, I was in this conference. And I was down in the washroom, just washing my face.

And somebody touched my back in his washroom. So I turned around, all wet. He says, Do you remember me? So I looked at him.

Oh, yes, I remember you. He says, Sir, when you said those words, I trembled. And Sir, every single day from that day, my life lay in ruin.

Every friendship, every occasion that I wanted to get out there and enjoy sin and sinners, I had to some places run for my life. Everything just crumbled, every friendship, every occasion, nothing. I can't think of one.

I just sat in my room at night and say it's that Keith Daniel, praying. He says, Well, Sir, I came all this way across this country when I heard that you were going to be preaching at this convention. And I came all this way because I wanted to say this to your face.

You can stop praying.

---

Video: <https://sermonindex2.b-cdn.net/hazWVxISRlw.mp4>

Source: <https://sermonindex.net/speakers/keith-daniel/lifetime-of-answered-prayer/>

# *Grow in Your Walk with Christ*

---

Listen and read messages that will stir your heart for Christ and point you to deeper repentance and devotion.

- 50,000+ Sermons from speakers past and present
- 3,900+ Classic Christian Books freely readable online
- 1,200+ Bible Translations and Commentaries
- Over 450k forum posts — Join our vibrant online Christian forum

**[www.sermonindex.net](http://www.sermonindex.net)**