

Pray for Protection

by Keith Daniel

The sermon emphasizes the importance of prayer in our lives, highlighting its power to protect us, guide us, and bring about positive change in our lives and the lives of those around us.

Duration: 1:17:49

Scripture: Exodus 12:13, Psalm 51:2, Matthew 7:7, Matthew 22:39, John 1:29, Acts 2:4, Romans 3:23

Topics: "Protection"

Description

In this sermon, the speaker emphasizes the importance of having the whole world on our hearts. He mentions that God's love extends to every person and that we should strive to have the same love for all people. The speaker encourages prayer for missionaries and mentions a lady who prays for every missionary on earth. He concludes by highlighting the significance of having a heart that is close to God and filled with love for the world. The sermon is centered around the verse John 3:16, which emphasizes God's love for the world.

Transcript

...by that desire. A man who has the whole world on his heart is a rarer man indeed, for God loved the world. He must be close to the God's heart.

You can tell how much the man is close to God, Andrew Murray said, by how much of the world is on his heart, because God didn't just love a culture or a denomination, God loved the world. And he takes the debt for every man. If you haven't got every man in your heart, somehow, just, you can't reach them, but you can pray for them.

I know a lady who prayed for every missionary on earth. Now, you want to work this out. She has a map, every mission she found out is in this earth.

She's got, with their pamphlet, even if it's a small piece of paper, she gets it, from every nation. She'll tell you how many souls they brought to God in one year, how many, sometimes five, in the nation's knowledge of history, have come to God through missionaries that were years to get this five saved up for, that he knows, when they came, she's praying for those souls. Tell me, how much of the world is in your heart? If you've only got your family in your heart, brother, have you really grown? What comes out of the lips doesn't matter, what comes from the heart is a prayer.

God does not look at the words that proceed out of the mouth, look at the heart, from whence they come. If you don't pray from your heart, well, is that the only time you pray there, is when you pray for yourself, when you're in a crisis, or you pray for others, it's because they're affecting your children. Your in-laws, your children's marriages, that you're going to be affected now.

Tell me from your heart, have you got the whole world? How much did you spend in the last year, one minute for the whole world? For God to come to those 250 million Arabs, they're in total darkness, they're terrorizing the world, the world's fearing much of them. Oh God have mercy, I don't know how that can do, but only God can somehow reach them. Oh have them on me heart, if I have not said thank you to anyone that I should have, forgive me, but I am grateful, I'd be so grateful if you put your name down, if you do pray, maybe what I've said will make you start praying properly, to put your name down now, to commit yourself.

I'm very, very grateful if you do. I hope I come back here one day, it would be a wonderful joy if it was God's will in his heart, and somehow was born in your heart, and I'd also like to just mention the group I was with in John Emerson's home today. It was lovely to be with you, and thank you for this home group that meets, and build each other up, and strengthen each other in the faith, and just the questions, and the openness of your lives today, I sense it's a very blessed group to somehow have fellowship with, and I was blessed just being once in your home.

So may God honour you, and bless you also, as I had the privilege of having such fellowship with you. Thank you to the singers who sang here, from their hearts for God's glory, thank you. And to the Lutheran Church for letting us use their building, I think this is basically their building, thank you.

Father in mercy on all of us, wash me in the blood of Christ, and make me clean, and fill me with the Holy Spirit, and shelter us under the blood of Christ, and come Lord make it sacred ground, that nothing will distract the person sitting next to us, who needs very much to hear God's word tonight. Help us all to reverently seek God's voice, and to obey it, in Jesus Christ's name, Amen. Excuse me, I don't normally talk.

There is downstairs a place for the babies, and I think there are quite a few down there, the loudspeaker system is there, and it's very comfortable, and thank you to those of you downstairs that have done that, in reverence to God's word, and in mercy on this poor old man, that will battle and struggle to concentrate. So thank you for you dear ladies who are willing to do that, and sit down there away from the United Fellowship here. The verse is, I'm going to read, you could all probably quote from this holy book, but you need not look up, but if you would like to, you find, but you would know them.

It's a passage in second Kings, in chapter 6 verse 11, Therefore the heart, therefore the heart of the king of Syria, the heart of the king of Syria, was so troubled for this thing, and he called his servants, and said unto them, Will ye not show me which of us is for the king of Israel? Which of us is for the king of Israel? And one of his servants said, None, none my lord, O king, but Elisha, Elisha the prophet that is in Israel, tell us the king of Israel, the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber. And he said, He said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan, he is in Dothan.

Therefore sent he to the horses and chariots and the great host, and they came by night, and compassed the city about. And when the servant, when the servant of the man of God, was risen early, and gone forth, behold, and host, compassed the city, both with horses and chariots. And his servant said unto him,

Alas, alas my master, how shall we do? And he answered, Fear not.

I love those words. I wonder how many times they're in the Bible, Fear not, fear not. For they, they that be with us, are more than they that be with them.

And Elisha prayed and said, Lord, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and behold the mountain, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha. Hallelujah.

When the devil works anything in your life, always remember, always remember, greater is he that is in you, than he that is in the world. No matter what you see, no matter what the devil puts in front of you, and makes you try and get your eyes of God, always remember, greater is he that is in you, all than he that is in the world. I know a very godly man in South Africa, revered by multitudes, and he was sharing with me of how God led him, deeply impressed in his heart, to many things, that he should go to one of the most crime-infested areas of our land, where there are people in their poverty, in their millions, and as far as your eye can see, and you can go on, and on, and on, and on, and there's just these houses, holy, not beautiful areas, with people just surviving in life, in their mortars, but in that state, there's crime, there's gangs.

In the night, no one goes out. Every day, and I mean this, it's seldom a day our newspapers will not have other gangs slaughter people who dare venture out, and sometimes innocent, many times children, in this year alone, with slaughtered as the gangs are fighting it out. It's no man's, it's the territory, police dare not venture in these crime-infested, poorly areas, but they're sold, and this godly man, who has had a lovely impact on our land, he put a tent, an enormous tent, on one of the open fields, not a beautiful field, there were no swings, and things for the children, it's just dust in a few bushels, but nothing wonderful there, just in the middle of nowhere, every now and again, you get these big, open fields, for all the children to come, he pitched this mighty big tent, great amount of help, and put all the chairs out, loud-speaking system, the generator to get in it, and they went around all the areas, with cars, with loudspeakers, announcing who would be priesting there, and of course his name is known even to the poorer, crying out to the people to dare to venture out, to come out to the meetings, where the gospel would be preached, for a full week.

Well, people came out, in their throngs, they didn't come alone, they, in blocks upon blocks, would all meet, and march together for safety, because it's really dangerous area to venture out your door, in the night, in the dark, in those areas, and the place, this tent, was just thronging with crowds upon crowds, who came, because it was the gospel of Christ, who someone, whose name was revered in our land, and they knew they could trust, and wanted to hear.

Well, eventually they took the sides of the tent down, because so many were there, they had to just put extra chairs all around, on this big field, to accommodate all the people, but the gangs, the thugs, the mafia element, who run all the criminal elements, with fear to really rule the place, and fear, they also started coming, they were gangs, different gangs, they normally slaughtered each other, were all congregated outside on the ground, looking in, looking in, watching all these people doing something that was very unheard of, and they were listening, but they were there, and this preacher said they were so conscious, all the workers with him, were conscious of all these criminal elements, standing around, walking, looking, watching, listening, and one night as he was preaching,

pouring his soul out with the word of God, he said a man started walking down the one aisle, between all the chairs, and as he walked closer and closely, this preacher kept looking up, and there he was closer,

but he stood for a while, and eventually came right to the front row, but he was standing, and the preacher carried on preaching, but suddenly he heard this noise, it was like an animal, the howl of an animal, it wasn't like a human noise, it was like a maniacal noise, coming from this man, and this man suddenly pulled out a blade, long blade, and came running, screaming with abusive language, blessed in Christ's name, to this man, and he plunged, about to plunge his knife within a split second, this man cried out, oh God rebuke you Satan, in Jesus Christ's name, he cried out, he

managed to, God rebuke you Satan, in Jesus Christ's name, he said brother, something happened, that shook my heart, that man's body lifted off the ground, he said brother, I'm not superficial, and I don't seek sensationalism, but something lifted that man, his body went up, and threw that body into the ground, with such force, that the whole congregation just stood ghosting, we thought he's stone dead, could anyone live, the way that body went down, with such force, it was thrown into the ground, and I thought he was dead, we tried to get the knife from his hands, and that was uncanny brother, nobody could loosen that hand, there was a strength that was inhuman, we tried strong men, trying every, to pull the blade from his hand, nothing would loosen it, anything, there was a strength, and

he lay there like stone dead, eventually we did realize, he was living, as he began to whimper and cry, and we managed to get the knife out of his hand, and then we were praying around him, kneeling, calling on God for his soul, he got up on his knees, shrieking, quaking in fear, that he knew something had happened to him, when he tried to kill, he knew something extraordinary, and in fear, he clung to the preacher's hands, and he said, help me to find God now, help me to find your God now, we live into Christ, he would say, imagine that a man coming to kill, he didn't come to, it's amazing what people come to a meeting, many people come to meetings, there's nothing in their heart for God, what did you come here for tonight, I mean be utterly honest, did you come here with anything, I

mean sincerely, is there someone sitting here, nothing, nothing for God, out of love for God, it's amazing how people come, and there's nothing, nothing in their heart for God, this man came with such hatred against God, that he decided no matter what the cost or consequences, he was going to walk up and kill this preacher, he wanted to, that's all he wanted in his mind, he was so deadened in conscience, and hope in life, that all he saw was let's kill this man, but he got saved, amazing what God can do, the people have no intention to come to him, get saved, amazing what God can do, the man which this preacher said to me, brother Keith, this man wasn't just saved, he became an example of the believers, within months he was the one who was just out there for souls, he was one in souls, he

was the one praying through the night, calling for prayer meetings, he became the one soul of fire for God, he became the example of he's going through with God, he walks with God, he's a fire for God now, oh praise God, what God can do, that must have been a rebuke to Satan, who thought he was going to do something really damaging that night, oh God can turn things on Satan, but I want to ask you a question, what do you think happened when a man prayed that prayer, God rebuke you Satan, in Jesus Christ's name, what do you think happened, don't answer, think in your mind though, that same field, 30 something years ago when I was a student in a faculty in Cape Town, South Africa, we as young students were sent, it's the men, not the ladies training to be missionaries all of Africa, so the

men would go into these dangerous areas, it was dangerous back then, it's 10 times worse now, but we would go and we'd have open air meetings, we'd go souls upon souls, take the children in the afternoon, do anything to get any group, so because just in the night after the open air, when it got dark, we'd venture into the different homes where godly people live, and there would be a gathering people, just so normally

from that little block would come, and we all the men students, all over areas, that particular area where that field was, we would surround all those houses where the godly would have these meetings, where we had preached as students to all the groups that managed to bring their friends in, and many got saved, but way back then, 30 something years ago, I was preaching in one

of those homes, still a student, a theological student, and that night, while we were still having open ears and going around, we saw this big gate, same ground, we heard the loud speakers of the cause crying out for people to come and hear the gospel, but this time I didn't know the name of the man, I didn't know, he wasn't as well known as the man I had said what had happened, the same intention, and the people came, by the time we were walking from the open ears down to our little cottage meetings, there were crowds coming to these tents, not as many crowds as before, as with this man I told you that later on did, but they came, same reason, to preach the gospel, same square, same spot, same motive, to preach the gospel, and while I was preaching, they came into the door, some

Christians, to tell us that this man, while he was preaching, a man came down the aisle slowly, and eventually took out a little blade, ran at him, and before they could get him off the man's body, he had put 20 wounds right through, slitting his throat, he was dead, and when that man started running towards him, he began to run, and fall, and say, no, no, please, no, no, one man, the same spot, the same motive, prayed, he had a second, he had a few seconds, in those few seconds, he managed to pray, God rebuked you, Satan, in Jesus Christ's name, and he led that man to Christ, God, so he killed the man, and so rebuked Satan out of him, and the other didn't pray, I don't judge him, I wasn't there to see, but something significant about this, in the battlefield between God and Satan, this

battlefield called earth, for the souls of men, there's something about prayer, that undoes the powers of darkness, in seconds, don't doubt it, but there's a danger, if we neglect to pray, in every circumstance, where there's danger, there's something that God acts on prayer, even if it's seconds, before you could really be hurt, if you manage to cry it out, there's something God waits for, I know two people, their names, Franz and Anna-Lise Tablant, they're in our country, I met them in a town called Standerton, stayed in their home, lovely people, beautiful home, while I was preaching in their town, they were the people who housed me, I loved them, because their children loved God, with every breath in their body, that says something, a crippled girl, born with this disease, her whole

body's braced with all these steel braces, so she can somehow walk, but this little thing, has one thing in her heart, and she'll say, when she's six years old, to one day be a missionary, in our mission, to reach, to go out to the rural area, and preach the gospel, to all the souls that are lost, to reach out, so this little girl, she has one thing in her mind, that if she doesn't die, when she's old enough, she wants to just have something of being a missionary, it's all she's living for, I love that family, can't tell you how I revere them, each one at home, the way they love God, they told me at one occasion, they were going to move from this town of Standerton, and buy a farm, because farming was in his heart, all through his life, he wanted to sell up everything, his business, his

household, everything, and plough it into farming, so I said, are you sure?

In Africa, you don't want to buy farms anymore, you want to sell them, if you can, because they're slaughtering farmers, I don't want to go into details, but you cannot believe how many thousands of farmers in my land, have been slaughtered, because there's no way of getting to them, when people, in time, there's no way, I said, are you sure? Farmers want to get out, it's so dangerous, they're so isolated,

they're so far from others, there's dangerous times, are you sure you want to go to that?

And he said, well, that's always been in my heart, I want to go and be a farmer, and I believe it's God's will, so they went, within a few weeks, she phoned, I picked up the phone, she said, brother Keith, we're in trouble, it is dangerous, I never imagined, she said, brother, in our road, in the front of us, a main road, right through this area, going past in this part of the land, if a car passes in three hours, it's something, but she says, sometimes cars do pass, but they slow down, and we look, and we see in that car, men, a bad element, boys, watching us, brazenly just looking, she phoned and said, do you know what's happened to us now?

They put tubes into our windows, and gassed the house, in our sleep, we woke up, later on in the day, and found our house ransacked, they would have slaughtered them, but I suppose they feared they might have had some gun, or something, so instead, they put him to sleep now, many homes, it's happening all over our country, a few weeks later, she phoned, and said, oh brother, do you know what happened now? She said, we went by car, out of our homestead, out of our farm now, the farmhouse itself is close to the main road, and she said, we wanted to go all the way to Pretoria, which is over an hour away, the main city from this town called Hroblestal, it's not big enough to have big supermarkets, so they do their shopping once a month, or something, they'll go to the nearest big city, which is the capital of South Africa, we got in the car, the children in the back, and we got into the road, and moments after we left our house, just driving along, suddenly a big car, a big vehicle, full of men, came beside us, looking down at us, and I just said, oh God, what now?

And they just smashed us, and then these men got out this car, this big Kombi, like a van, and each one had a gun, she said, brother, they were automatic rifles, each one strapped around, and they started running from, round towards our car, and they laughed, they had smiles, they were the wicked laughter, and my children just screamed, total, total, screaming in frenzy, and with fear, and weeping, sobbing, oh no, mummy, daddy, they're gonna, oh mummy, daddy, they're gonna kill us, and these men laughed as they looked at the two, and she said, brother, I started weeping, what could my husband do, to get out the car, and breathe into the machine, he just sat there weeping, and suddenly, brother, I remembered a sermon you preached years ago, when you were a young preacher, at some

convention I was at, I remembered suddenly, you preached a sermon where you said, whenever you sense Satan is about to hurt you, through some evil people, or some evil circumstances he's created, remember this prayer, and pray it fast, from your heart inside, like faith, but pray it, oh God, shelter us under the blood of Jesus Christ, and rebuke thou thyself Satan away, in Jesus Christ's name, pray it, you gave illustrations of what God did, when people prayed it, it suddenly came, and I, weeping, trembling, in fear, I prayed, oh God, shelter us under the blood of Jesus Christ, and rebuke thou thyself Satan away, in Jesus Christ's name, she said, brother Keith, all these men, five of them, five, fell down with such force on the ground, I thought they were dead, they just were like thrown

down, all around us, at the same time, we looked out the windows, they began, as they tried to get up, something pushed them down, flat on their faces, with such force, and they began screaming, howling, like little children, being whipped, every time, just whipped, screaming, weeping, these criminals, weeping, in fear, dropping their guns, trampling over each other, as they managed to get up, and start running, screaming, screaming, for that car, they got, and they nearly turned the car over, as they tried to get away, in such fear, the thing nearly turned over, the guns left on the ground, what do you think happened, beloved, when a little lady, weeping in fear, looked up and said, God, shelter us under the blood of Jesus

Christ, and rebuke thou thyself Satan away, in Jesus Christ's

name, what do you think God did, oh beloved, God is good, and God is faithful to them, that pray in faith, pray in faith, I was with a man, he is a leader of many, many missionaries across the world, of one of the great mission societies of our world, and I trust him, with what he shared, he shared, how one of his missionary families, was in one of the very crime infested areas of South America, and right in the heart of all these, terrible circumstances, where crime and criminal element, were ruling with fear, the whole crowd, all the areas, they had a home, because so many came to Christ, through their ministry, through their being there, one on one, more than preaching, and many of the criminal element, were turning to God, and the leading criminals, the thugs, the real mafia leaders,

began to feel the loss of all these people, they used to rule, and have at their disposal, to run crime through fear, and so they decided, as they saw so many turning to Christ, they decided, that they were going to kill this family, this missionary family, and they decided that they would do it that night, they'd go and murder them, this mafia boss and his leaders, we're going to kill them, let's get rid of them, and so one of the people in that room ran, he ran, banging on the missionary's door, and say, they're going to kill you, take your children, take your wife, go, they'll kill you tonight, well the missionary didn't go, they got on their face, and they began to cry out for God's protection, and the blood of Christ, oh well now, these gangsters did come, a whole group of them,

armed with machine guns, they come now, and as they approached this missionary's house, now late in the night, they couldn't believe their eyes, the whole house was surrounded by men, but these men were large in stature, and shining, it was like a brightness, they looked at these men, all standing, all around the grass, all around the grass of the garden, standing around the house, the whole place surrounded with these men, shining bright, and these criminals looked, and they got so fearful, they began to turn, as the men started to turn, look at them, they realised these men could see them, as they were covering their behind the fence, so they turned and ran, screaming, that happens you know, even criminals can scream, well the next night, can you believe it, they came back, let's go

back, so they come back now, and there's all these men, standing, now they stood for a while, fearful, terribly fearful, but they weren't running, and they looked and tried to reason with each other, and then these men, all started looking at them again, and they turned, and began to run, and they really did run, the third night, they come back, and this time, there's hardly any of these men standing around, where have they gone, why are there so few, there was lit gaps, few there, few there, and these few that were standing turned and looked at them, just looked at them, and these criminals, now this took courage, ran through the gap spot, to the house, banged on the missionary's door, banging on the door, the missionary opened the door, and they run in, pushing their way in, of course

the missionary saw their fear, and they said, we wanted to kill you, we had intended to kill you, but we don't want to anymore, we want your God, help us to find your God, they got on their knees, the man led them with scriptures etc, and within moments they were seeking God to save their souls, by the said blood of Christ, for the forgiveness of sins, and that God would set them free, and make them new creatures in Christ, then they're sitting down, now this missionary was a little bit aghast, he looks into them, and really staggered their joy, and he says to them, what made you change your mind, I mean, you want to kill us, what made you come here not to get saved, he said, you don't know, no, who are these men standing around your house, these big white shining men, the missionary get

up and look, I don't see anyone, are you sure, so these fellows were staggered you know, they said, the first night we came here to kill you, we were going to kill you, we just saw these men, and as they looked at us, we ran, they were surrounding, the second night again, we ran, tonight we come back, there's so few, and they were looking at us, but we ran through, what are they, the missionary said, you know I do believe they're angels, God let you see, but I'm not seeing, but he let you see, and I think, in all honesty, the first night, we knew you were going to kill us, one of your own people came and warned us to get away, but we didn't, we spent the night in our faces, calling on God to protect us under the blood, and I believe God protected us, the second day and night, we were

praying through, I was praying through the night again, but you know, today I was so weary, I didn't pray, we slept, I suppose that's where there's so few left, but I think God allowed so few to be here, because he knew you wouldn't kill us anymore, he knew you'd get through, and he allowed you, because he knew now you were going to seek him to save your souls, not kill me, so God allowed you through, and I believe that, I don't believe that's some sensationalist story of people who tell things that aren't true, because he's one of the most loved, revered, down-to-earth, solid, fundamental Christians on earth, a fire for God, heading one of the great missionary societies of our earth, that preach fundamental truths, and are not after sensationalism, I believe it, and I praise God for

that, I really believe that with all my heart, I was preaching in a faculty in Cape Town, and they had me three times a day, you want to preach three times a day for five days, I'm more tired after one sermon, than a man will be after three days work, it just takes everything out of you, you cannot know how you're going to rely on the grace of God, but three times a day, they nearly killed me, they decided I had to preach to these students at the beginning of the term, they have quarters there, and they start, instead of all the lectures coming, they started a time of really reaching them with the spiritual truths, and these students seeking God under different preachers who come, I was asked to give them for a few days, three messages a day, morning, afternoon, night, the last night

message, I was so tired, my head was numb, I felt numb, and as I went back from the faculty, back to my house, the other side of the city, it was 11 o'clock in the night, so I come home at 11 o'clock, my family's asleep, serves me right, and I go to my bed, and there's my bed full, with my children, serves me right coming home late, so no, I can't sleep in my bed, so I thought, oh well, it is late, let me go to one of the children's rooms, seeing as they all decided to get into the bed, with Jenny, the whole crowd, so I go now, and I go into my little Samuel's room, the room next door to us, the youngest child, and I was so tired, I just remember the lights on, I just fell back on the bed, and I held my Bible like this, and I lay, and I went to sleep, gone, doesn't normally happen, you

sleep like that, but in my clothes, didn't go bathe, didn't do anything, just no quiet time, just finished, I just sunk as I lay back, my head was so tired, now, that was the first time, since I was married, that I went to sleep without praying through to God, for protection, for my home, for our possessions, and for our life, and for our area, praying through, not only for us, but for others, that I name and call upon God, the first time, that I cried out to God, for protection, for our home, that I didn't, that I somehow neglected, now it wasn't through neglect, through laziness, or just taking a chance, the Lord saw, but I suddenly woke up, echoing through the bar, and I, oh, there I was holding my Bible, can you believe it, all these hours later, I hadn't moved a square inch, I just,

and oh, I fell asleep, and I just, oh, I've never done that, and what's this banging, and I heard there was wind, and then I realized it's the back door, a house with a long house, it's an old house, over a hundred

years old, it's very long, long, the back door's, with the wind, every half a minute or so, I genuinely must have left the back door open, so I got up, and I walked through the house, and I said there's a back door, it's open, banging with the wind, but then I saw the whole window was smashed off, right, and I, I looked around, and oh, people had been in our home, things are missing, all over the house, do you think the devil saw that I didn't pray, do you think that didn't matter to him, even if it was tiredness, do you think that doesn't matter to Satan, do you think he just,

oh well, can't touch him, oh no, so I went quickly to see if my wife and children were safe, I went downstairs to see if my older boys safe, I woke them all up, we dressed, we phoned the police, and the police come, and they came through in their uniforms and guns and everything else they have, and they sat down at our dining room table, and they sit down there asking me questions, to make a case out, they have to, what you have to report it to the police, so I was answering the questions, my name and everything else, and the address, and so then he asked this question, what time do you think they broke into your house, and did this, now I thought this, I shouldn't have thought this, how am I supposed to know that, I thought, what a silly question, but I just looked at the man, you know,

am I ever going to know that, while I was thinking that, the telephone starts ringing, there next to the dining room table, so I pick up the phone, it's five o'clock in the morning now, and a young godly man from the other side of Cape Town, about 15, 20 miles the other side of the city, godly young man, he's phoning now, five o'clock in the morning, Keith, brother Keith, are you safe, is your family safe, are you hurt, have you been hurt, are you, are you okay, I said, yes, we're okay, thank god, they didn't hurt us, he said, what do you mean they didn't hurt you, I said, what are you phoning for, how, how, how did you know, what, what are you, what are you phoning for, asking me if they hurt us, who told you, I mean people broke in the house, he said, brother, the strangest thing

happened, I had a dream, and I never dream, if I dream, I don't remember one second after, I just don't dream, I don't think, I don't even know if I dreamt, if I did dream, I don't know, but I had a dream, it was so vivid, it was so vivid, I woke up sobbing, weeping, with such a grief weighing down on me, that I was just sobbing, and a fear, my wife said, why are you weeping, what's wrong, why are you, I said, I had a dream, I said, I don't dream like this, it was like, like I was there, I saw Keith, I saw people in their house, I said, bad people gonna hurt them, they're gonna hurt them, there's something terrible gonna happen, and she says, well, what are we gonna do, he said, well, let's phone them, to find out if it, she said, you can't phone people in the, this time of the night, and

say you had a dream, they'll think you're mad, he says, what are we gonna do, she says, well, let's pray, so I got on my knees, and brother, the moment I got on my knees, and started praying, I've never prayed like this in my life, I suddenly had such a burden, it was like my heart was bleeding in grief, and sorrow, as I was crying out in desperation, don't let them hurt them, God, stop whatever's happening, if this is from thee, help them, show to them under the blood, I was weeping with grief, and I've never experienced such a grief in my heart, as I prayed to someone, it was like a terrible thing was happening, I said, brother, what time exactly did you wake up with that dream, he said, it was two o'clock in the morning, I said, hold on, I said to the policeman, it was two o'clock in

the morning, those men broke in, the policeman stood up, I think he thought it was the thieves on the phone, giving a report, you know, I did try and explain to him, the more I explained, the more in a frenzy he got, he got frantic, thinking I'm mental or something, so I said, look, forget about it, just, just take it from me, it's two o'clock, if you want a right kind of time, how do you explain to an unsaved man such a thing,

nonetheless, they found these men, the night before they were in my home, six of them, two of them murderers, held in prisons for years, they broke out, got some gang together, the night before they had killed a whole family, about 40 miles away from where I stay, they weren't content in robbing, they killed them, they slaughtered them, life is cheap, so they just

slaughtered them, and not contagious taking and going, and now they come to my house, it was found out, as they got these men, that they had walked into the room where I lay with my Bible, and they began to laugh, this came out from one of their lips, as they were being interrogated, and as they laughed, they said, how could anyone sleep through this noise, like this, what sort of a man is this, and the one man said, let's kill him, let's kill him, now in the court case, I had to go, suddenly this man was in the dock standing up, and I had to stand up, as they cross questioned, between me and him, and this poor advocate who was trying to defend this man, I just looked at him, that was enough to undo him, but still, fancy trying to defend a man like that, so I was standing there when I

failed God, there was something wrong with this man, and everybody in that courtroom got a bit scared, I saw the judge, who was a woman, highly intellectual woman, she was sitting there, she got scared, I saw her getting scared, the policeman standing around the courtroom got scared, as this man, every time he looked at me, or tried to look my way, he began to growl, he cowered, in the event, people were hardly breathing, what, what is this, what is this, so every now and again, as I tried, and I failed, I should have asked him, I know the judge would have let me, I know, I should have said, why didn't you kill me, I want to know that, we heard up to when you said, I'll let's kill him, what stopped you, but something stopped him, I didn't, tragically, now I'll never know, because within

days, I won't tell you what happened to them, we never will know, unless God tells us in heaven, watch, stop them, because none of them are here anymore, most uncanny way, they, but the wonder of it is, something about prayer, when I prayed, not for neglect, when I neglected to pray through tiredness, serving God, God woke up another man, and made him sob in prayer, for protection, there's something about prayer, the Holy Spirit's in us, Paul says in Romans, we don't know how to pray, as we ask for whom, but the Spirit, the Holy Ghost in us, you see, if God's in you, it is grief, if we pray with groanings, that cannot be uttered, that's not speaking about tongues, that's speaking about God's grief, you pray in a way, you wouldn't be able to pray, not a whole throng of words, but just a

groan, with a few words, that's an agony for souls, or agony for someone, that God is in agony for, that God is grieving over, it's God's grief, you groan in your prayer, there's something that even day, God, in my limited knowledge of a sovereign God, waits for prayer, and even if he makes a man wake up, and weep, and groan, somebody's praying, if somehow you didn't neglect, there's something beloved, staggering about prayer, that God waits for, and the devil hopes, we neglect, we neglect, which is terrifying, I have learned to call on God every morning of my life, from my soul, not from my heart, carefully, and in faith, and earnestly, for God's protection, for the day, from evil people, evil powers, hurting us in any way, morally, or physically, as a family, because people are

slaughtered every day, across my land, slaughtered, hijackings, you stop at a green, a red light, guns come through the window, just the other day, they told them, get out their car, they want their car, and the little cripple girl in the back seat, didn't get out fast enough, so they weren't going to just, they just put a gun to her head, shot her, blew her head open, and pushed her out, like an animal, there's no mercy, and they're everywhere, it's happening every single day, phone South Africa, if you think I'm exaggerating, phone the newspapers, when poverty comes, crime escalates, watch out, it might be yours tomorrow,

there's no such a thing as crime not escalating, as poverty escalates, well, I've learned to pray, earnestly, every morning, and I believe God has protected me, and my

family, from the most terrifying things happening, I lecture in a seminar, in Cape Town, a very conservative seminar, and I bless God for them, those young men turn the world upside down, as they go out for God, but I, through the years, when I'm home, I lecture, that's one of the things I do when I'm home, but I've learned something terrible about students, there's three here in the front row, be careful of them, students are terrible things, theological students, I'll tell you a few secrets, why, I don't lecture by the way, I preach, I can't, but I just go and preach, so I go with a message burning in my heart, that I want to make these people go through with God, and if anything impressed on their hearts, intellectually, it must be their hearts, not their minds, but now, I prepare to

be a priest to a throbbing 20,000 people, when God gives me such opportunity, here is this room full of godly young people, all wanting to turn the world upside down, but I go, but I've learned something, don't go early to any theological seminar on earth, because if they get hold of you, students, they're like Martin Luther, it's like the end of the world right now, on every doctrine, you know, it's a matter of life and death, the whole world's at stake, and where they're standing about a doctrine, they need to know, and the questions, and oh, but you can't believe what you face from students, so before I preach, I try not to converse too much, unless it's godly converse, I try not to divert with what God has given me, and prepared me, and burning in my heart, I try and keep away from

converse as best as I can, without being rude, if I have to speak, I do, but I try everything I can to get there, without getting too much in converse, to divert me from the communing with God, in the sense of what, until I've delivered what God has given me, that I've waited for hours upon, and then I speak after the lectures, but don't go before, because oh, can they get you, go after now, you've got about a hundred questions to ask about doctrine, and church history, and the reasons why things are what they are, but I've learned a lesson, I've learned how to go from one side of the city, and get to the other, and I've learned it's the light, let me get through in the traffic somehow, and I'm half an hour early, 40 minutes early sometimes, right there, there's a big mall, a beautiful

mall, with lovely coffee shop in there, and Americans of course have ruined the world with coffee, the French gave you dignity in coffee, the Brazilians created it, but the French, but the Americans ruined the whole world, I mean coffee, no one would, you've ruined life for us, I mean, I go when I'm preaching 10 weeks in your 10 week tour of your country, which is normally annually, sometimes I come three times a year, but the end of the year like this is normally eight to ten weeks, I'm just preaching every single day, yes, every fourth day another state, but they let me go to New York, you know, and I stay in an old missionary home there, and they like me to soar out before I cross the whole world, you can't when you're nearly dead sit in the plane, you'll die, so you've got to soar

out, and they let me do in a missionary home, and I walk around New York City, and I soar out in Central Park, and I just, now I don't have to preach, I just get human again a bit, and I stop in London also with my family, meet up there, and we have time together before we go back, and I have nothing to do with each other because of everything waiting us in Africa, so I like to go to this old missionary home, it's an old, it's 200 years old, you know, overlooking Central Park, being there you want to see missionaries from way, way back that came, that's where they were put, even the furniture's 200 years old, even the bed, trust me, I suppose that's good to say, but anyway, it's cold, oh it's cold, when in the beginning of December, when I normally leave, and I got two, three, four days

in New York, and I walk around, believe me, looking like a person in their Eskimo, you know, you can hardly see the human under there, but they're trying to survive, but there's a coffee shop in every single corner in the Manhattan, and you can't believe these coffee shops, I mean it's freezing, and you're walking out there now, and they open the door, and a wave comes out of the coffee shop, and you look, you know, and inside there, they're taking their jackets off, air conditioning, and they're enjoying themselves, but every block, so you can't get home back to the missionary home, you know, you've got to eventually say, well I may as well go in, it looks warm in there, why not, this coffee smell is nice, so I went in the first time, and I looked up, and now what do you drink, they

don't have coffee like most of the large countries, they've got about 50 different coffees, coffees smothered with vanilla, and sprinkled with chocolate flakes, and the next one was this flavour, and this, and this, and half this, and you can really have another great time, but just take this cappuccino and cream flavoured with vanilla, was sprinkled with chocolate once, and you're addicted for life, you know, I want to find a man who can walk past it, if no man was strengthened like that, with the freezing out there, now all the food's fried, now I go back to South Africa, and I've got to have my little cappuccino and cream, you know, it's become a way of life, and they're doing it all over the world, copying you now, so I go to this little coffee shop on the way to the Bible school,

when I'm lecturing, and hardly anybody, nobody's there, normally it's early in the morning, they just open up, and I, I just sit there, there's no music, praise God, and so I just be quiet there, and I go over my notes, and so that I can learn to leave, I know exactly when to get up, pay, and make sure I walk out of that door, and get in the car, and I arrive there, and I park my car, walk in, and as I walk through the door in the lecture room, the bell goes ring, so I've learned that it takes years of practice, but I've learned just how to get there, so I sit in this coffee shop until I know the time, now I've got to get the bill, now I've got to go, and so long as I get in that car, and start the car, I'll get there within a few minutes, get out, and walk through, so I, all right, so

I'm sitting there this one day, having my coffee, and this waiter comes and says, do you want a second cup sir?

So I just about to say, yes, it's true time, you know, why not?

And so something suddenly happened, it never happened before, something in me just said, go now, and I was so shaken, that I said to this man, sir, get me the bill now, now, I've never done that, I've never gone early, I don't want to, not for a long time, I won't go early, but this, go now, he got me the bill, I paid, and I got up, and I walked out that door, and I got in my car, and began to drive, as I drove, three minutes after I had left that, I say left the table, that whole place blew up, it bombed, it was an American company, see if you're American or Jewish company, this is a message to America, anyone in the world, we'll hurt you, and anyone who supports you, even if they buy a cup of coffee, if you don't agree with us, politically or religiously, we'll hurt you, they parked a

car to the window in my seat, where I was in the table, was with that car, the closest seat to where that car was, same, where I was sitting, this glass between me and this car is all parked outside, this car full of bombs, thank God, no one was hurt, they were hurt, but they weren't killed, badly hurt, but they were behind some cement thing, where they make the coffees, and the cakes, and take the orders for those coffees, and they were all there, just mercifully, but badly hurt, but not killed, but there was nothing left of the building outside, and it hit one car after the other, that was blowing up, next to the wall, it was such

terrible chaos, I said, shouldn't it, and I began to weep, and I remember saying, God, thank you, because I knew that God was sparing me, what the devil tried

to do to me, but I prayed, earnestly that morning, every morning, to take me out of the blood of Jesus Christ, here in New York, years ago, before these buildings came down, by the way, this is the 23rd time I'm touring your land, I was up those two big buildings, took my family there, not that I'm a tourist, but the Christians say, look, even if you're not a tourist, it's silly not taking your children to see what a famous thing is, while you have a few days, don't make everything funny, so we went up, but before these two buildings came down, I would spend these days, and many times my family aren't with me, because they can't stay 10 weeks in the country to relieve, because I'm alone altogether, for the whole 10 weeks, well, I go and I go out in it, and I've learned to do something, I

go up the Empire State Building, for many, many years, in our lifetime, for most years of our lifetime, that was the tallest building on earth, the Empire State Building, and I go up for one reason, not because I'm a tourist, but because my father made me love architecture of buildings, as a boy, he'd stop a car, you know, and as a boy, he'd tell me why that man who was the architect of that building should have been jailed, and they said really pull that building down, it's a disgrace, and then he'd stop and say now I want to tell you why that man should be given the Nobel Prize, for what he did in giving us such a beautiful building, my father built many of the great structures of Southern Africa, and he started many things, one thing that took on, that revolutionized the building

things in the world, and that he was a goer, a very bright and amazing man, so he fell into such terrible, before God saved him, but as a boy, I remember daddy showing me these buildings, he loved, he put a love in my heart that I'd sell them past the building, that I don't appreciate or otherwise hate, well, not all buildings, but many times, now in New York, believe it or not, I don't like it strictly, but those buildings are amazing, the architecture now, to appreciate them, it's not just a concrete jungle to appreciate, you stand up on the Empire State, you look down at the Christ the building, and amazing beauty, if you have architecture in your mind, amazing beauty, and so I used to always try and make my way, in the three, four days I'd always stay in New York, or two days

sometimes, once at least up Empire State building, just to stand there and look down, cold, out on the balcony, and look and just appreciate the architecture, and I used to think, Lord, if only daddy was alive, I'd love to just have him once here, him and I would have spent hours here, but then, the one day I went up, and they had closed the glass doors, and you weren't allowed out on the balcony, the so-called, the big ice blocks like this, so high and so cold, so they didn't allow you out in the balcony, you could stand there, but you couldn't see down, you could see far away, and I said, oh, I don't want to see from a distance, I won't stay, but then a terrible thing happened, suddenly I saw a long line, of people standing, why?

Well, they all couldn't go out, but they all saw this thing, and I thought there was a big little thing standing there, cappuccino with cream, you know, so I thought, oh, well, I came all the way out, why not, you know, so I stood there in the line, and it was getting slowly, closer and closer, suddenly, suddenly, cold, now, and I trembled, and I turned, and I said, oh, God, and I looked, and the elevator doors were closing, and I ran, I ran, and I shouted, hold them open for me, please, and this man somehow shoved his body in his feet, and held the thing, banging him, and I pushed him, and we went down, we reached the bottom, and as I was walking out the door, men up there, threw hand grenades in those people, people's bodies were blown apart, children, maimed for life, three, four dead,

as they threw, and started hurting them with, they're still trying to work out how the security didn't get all the things, they, that was before the buildings came down, there wasn't such good security, as they're scrutinizing now, but that really set an alarm off, as terrorism saying, we're going to hurt you, even if we hurt you, tourists, we're going to hurt you, when I realized what had happened, as I came through, and I was standing outside there, I said, oh, God, you saved me again, and I wept openly, others were weeping, for other reasons, in shock, but I was weeping, saying, God, thank you, thank you, God, I end with this, a man in a place called Aitken, the church at Aitken, they asked us to come and, me to come and preach there, and so, a bit of out of the way, rural area, farms,

and they had this big farm, barn, as it were, all putting air conditioning in there, you couldn't believe it, to try and keep it cool, as people came from all over America, I was stunned at the crowd that thronged to attend this, four days of meetings, where I preached in the day and the night, and Denny Kennett and others were there, well, I stayed in the minister's home, and it was a beautiful home, and I said to this brother, who had just come back from South America, with his family, because his health had failed, and he came off the field, as a missionary in South America, he had now been given this post of being a minister in this particular place, I said, brother, this is a beautiful home, in my country, you've got to be a millionaire, to have a home like this, and you're a

missionary from South America, and it's your own home, he said, yes, it's my own, he said, brother, I didn't have a cent, how does a missionary save, when I realised my health was gone, and I had to leave, I said, what now, God, and the church, the godly, many godly people, gave this to us, it paid off, isn't God good, brother, isn't he faithful, I had nothing, and God gave us this, as you say, a millionaire would feel comfortable, he said, the furniture, every single thing in this house is the Budweiser, therefore I've paid off this beautiful furniture, these carpets, everything, all these lands, this land, I said, hallelujah, well, I started to walk around, as I was preparing and praying, like I normally do, try and walk, instead of just staying on my knees all the time, and I became

conscious of something fast, it was a lonely area, right out in a cut-off, sometimes it's like fields, and bushels, and forests, and his house wasn't where the houses were, it's a far way to other houses, and I noticed wrong element, I noticed deeply wrong element, slowing down in cars next to me, right next to me, looking at me, up and down, and I said, goodness me, there's no houses here, there's nothing to help if you were hurt, and this is bad element around here, so I went back to the house, and I said, brother, you know, you've been given a lovely home, but they chose an area that's pretty dangerous, and you don't have burglar guards, you don't have security, you don't even have a fence, you've got dogs, they just throw meat in our country, and it's full of poison, the dog dies,

they don't have to worry about dogs, you have no protection, and I said, you know, the Christians of our land, they, after what happened to us, they forced, we didn't want it, we didn't have the money, but they forced us to have security, little burglar guards, and beams, and things, and something to help Jenny's other way, I'm away most of my life, with the rest of their lives, and for her little children growing up, they made sure all this was in, they said, even if you don't want to be doing it, so I said, you don't have any security, don't even have a fence, and don't you fear, don't you sense the dangers at all, we know, we know the element around here, we know the cars, we know, we don't know exactly where they're all hiding out, what's going on, but we know it's dangerous, but this

is where God put us, and he said, you know brother, within a few days of us coming in this home, and we were just full of joy, we became conscious of the dangerous element, the wrong element that could hurt

us, in such a lonely area, and we became conscious we had everything, but we didn't have security, not even a fence, and he said, we went for a walk one night, one evening, as the sun was going down, and we were walking in the cool, and he said, we as a family were saying, what could we do to raise up funds in some way ourselves, to be able to just put some sort of fencing around, some sort of security, from these elements that obviously all around, slowing down and looking in, our land, what can we do as a family, we can't ask, they've given us everything, but nobody's thought of

giving us security, so perhaps we can do something to raise up as a family, we had nothing, we'd come from Missouri, from South America, we had nothing, and we were talking earnestly as a family, what we perhaps could do, and then we got back, after about a half an hour or so walking, we got back toward the house, and we stopped, we looked at our house, and brother, there were men standing on my roof, all over the house, and all around the gardens, and I was really undone, I, oh, looking at all these, they all started looking at us, but these were just something unusual, brother, they were very large, and they were bright, it was like a shining of the brightness, and I thought, am I going mad finally, so I began, I turned in a whole circle, oh, and they were there, and I thought, does my

family perhaps see this, so I looked, and there was my little girl, ah, I looked at my wife, the other children, ah, you know, my little girl was the first to speak, she said, Daddy, who are they, what are they, and I said, you know, my dear, I believe they're angels, I believe God's opened their eyes, like he opened Elisha's servant's eyes to let him see when he's full of fear, I believe God listened to our conversations, and heard our fear, and God's just showing us, don't fear, and brother, we've never been given money after these few years now, we've never ever had the money to put to good, but we don't worry, I don't judge you, brother Keith, or other Christians, when I hear that it's like slaughtering the missionaries, how they walk into church, and just slow you, blow you down with

stings across South Africa, I don't blame you, I don't judge you, but if that's what they did to you, the Christians put in security, but brother, do you know, we've never gone to bed in the night fearing, but once since then, the children don't fear, there's no fear, we see the element around him, we don't fear, you know what we do, brother, we carefully commit ourselves to God, and our home, our property, and we've never once, since God's opened her eyes to show it all, so we knew it wasn't just one of us saying it, the whole family, to the smallest task, so we never saw them again, can I finish this sermon with this, Psalm 91 verse 9, because thou hast made the Lord thy habitation, oh, just got to say that, your habitation, your walk with God, communion with God, alone with Jesus, at

your preference, there shall no evil before thee, for he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

I believe that.

Psalm 4 verse 8, David closes his wonderful prayer with these words, I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety. I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for thou, Lord, only makest me. Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, because he trusts.

This world is a battlefield between God and Satan, don't doubt that, for the souls of men, but when God saves your soul, that isn't the end. Satan and his demons will resort to do anything to bring hurt on you, to stagger you in your faith, to try and get your eyes taken off Jesus, and to begin to live in fear. Our hope, beloved, is to pray in faith, for God's protection under the blood of Christ.

The weapons of our warfare are not human weapons, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds, the devil's strongholds. As we pray, we can undo all the devices and plans Satan instigates evil people to do, longs to orchestrate in their circumstances to hurt us. As we pray in faith, God has a holy obligation to undo all the devices and plans, the weapons God's given us for the warfare we're in, and if you don't know you're in war, you're in trouble.

But if you won't even pick up the weapon, you'll say nothing that happened to me that shouldn't have happened, and all will you wait to see. Somehow God waits for prayer, somehow God acts on prayer, praying always if he's in sin. It's so essential with all prayer and supplication, for all things, praying always, praying without ceasing.

I do not believe we as children of God must live in fear, as the rest of the world is living in terrible fear of what's coming. Look in their eyes. But I don't believe Christians should, but I do believe that we can have peace of pastors, all understanding, but I will say this from my heart to you Christians, but don't forget to pray, brother.

Don't forget to pray, brother, young person. You think this is the other side of the world, people are being hurt. Wait, just wait a moment to see.

You weep if you forget to pray, or do you think Satan is just somewhere out there that's a joke, not to be at war, acting to take the weapons God's given us. Don't forget to pray, brother. I believe the time has come for preachers not just to preach the gospel of Christ faithfully, or full surrender, where you absolutely surrender and have a personal calvary, and let God take control by filling you with the Holy Spirit, that the fruit of the Spirit can be seen in your lives spontaneously, reacting in all circumstances, not by effort of your own, but because you're absolutely surrendered to God.

I believe the vital things of salvation and full surrender and being filled with God the Holy Spirit are not the only things we need to preach vitally anymore. In our moment of this world's history, I believe faithful preachers need to preach things like this to God's people. Don't forget to pray.

Don't forget to pray, brother. And if you think of what God does do, don't forget to pray for your whole land, and what could happen to this land overnight, in case you think the devil doesn't want to do something overnight that'll cripple this whole land, and that he can't. Don't forget to pray, Christians, for God's protection, not just for yourselves.

If every child of God in this land got right with God, no matter what it cost them, and got on their knees and began to pray for protection across this land of America, Satan would flee and the powers of hell wouldn't touch you. But oh, if you think your military power is going to protect you, brother, you're in for a fright. God, but give him a reason.

Get right with him, America, Christians of America, because then God hears your prayers. If he's your habitation, he's first in your life, you walk with him. God hears prayers for land outside of the people of God's prayers and faith, and God's obligations to them because of their lives.

I think this country's in for a lot of hurt, but I think Satan and the powers of hell are trembling in case the Christians do take this word to heart and start thinking what could happen to the unsaved of this land if the Christians started getting right with God, and what protection God will give you from a warfare no one knows anything about, putting bombs around children, saying, go and do this for Allah. How do you fight

that? How do you even reason with that? You pray for their souls and for protection from them in their darkness, and thank God you weren't born in that circumstance, if you have an obligation to pray for protection from and that God saved. I want to stagger you in closing this.

If the godly of this land all got down before God, fasted and prayed for Islam, Islam would crumble. If you don't believe that, you know nothing about God or his promises. Just the godly of this land got down and began to fast and pray with compassion, not for their own skin or economy, but for the souls of those in such darkness.

Only God can reach those in their millions. The world is trembling yet right now, because no one quite knows what we're going to do in the long run. But this book tells us, and I believe with all my heart, if there's an individual God can undo, what can God do for a nation, undo the things the devil has in his mind to do.

But don't forget to pray, but then get right with God before you do. In this sermon I spoke of people who came to church to kill, nothing of hatred, hatred, bitterness, anger, their minds so crumbled in bitterness and anger and torment that they come, they're willing to murder the preacher. You might not have come here to kill, tell me something.

Did you come here for God though? You're not saved. Give me, give God one reason, one reason that he'll stand in the day of judgment. It's why you do not seek him right now to save your soul from hell and judgment, and to learn to trust the God we heard about today, and not live in fear.

I beg you young man, I beg you sir, I beg you husband, wife, children, father, if you're not saved, don't, don't go to bed tonight without grabbing your saved husband, your saved children, your saved father, your saved friends and begging them to get underneath with you to find salvation in Christ who is shed blood. I beg you, but if you're saved, I beg you from my soul, don't forget to pray, and don't put your confidence in men sir, not even for your land, and God if he's saved, you put your confidence in God alone now, for this land, for you'll be shattered. Sir, can we stand please? I wonder if I can ask brother John to come forward please.

If I do come back, I'd love to see this place filled. Maybe this is the stepping stone if we're all alive in one year. I don't know, I always think this could be the last time God will ever let me preach for him, so I preach as if it's the last occasion, just in case it is, because it could be.

I might not have another sermon to give in life, or do anything for Jesus in the light of eternity, because once you're in heaven there's nothing you can do to win a soul. If only yes, this might be my last opportunity. I don't know, perhaps God will spare us though, and when we come back, so many of you have taken this community to your lives, and your change in your lives, in your homes, in your marriage, in your prayer life, which makes you what you are, full stop.

And if look, perhaps by that time this hall will be too small for all the souls you want, that you want to bring along, so if God spares us, and we hear about the meetings to brother John and the group that are organizing especially, and if you get my newsletter you'll see it here, weeks, months before we come, then pray, but for two weeks before praying, some of you fast. I've been to towns where over 200 men fasted for two full weeks, and spent an hour on their faces every night together, crying out to God, and you should have seen what God did in that town, oh that you would begin to see God when things like this happened. So if I come back, maybe it'll be to reach a lot more of your community.

Pray for me though, bless you, I've made no appeal, apart from that with you yourself now, if you really desperately want to do what God said each night, will do, can do, but if you don't, you're unsaved, and if you don't, you're saved. Well that's just your answer to God, no, that's all you're saying to God, no. Precious Father, I pray that this word would be written on our hearts, Lord.

Lord, if any don't know your saving power from the blood of your son Jesus, Father, that they would acknowledge it tonight. Lord, we open this altar here for any to come. Lord, I pray that none would walk out of this building tonight without knowing you, your goodness, Lord.

Thank you for your word, your son Jesus. Thank you for your grace that you have poured out abundantly upon us. Holy Spirit, we are grateful to you and your ways and what you've done here, what you've done in these lives.

I thank you for the brothers and sisters that have come. Bless each one, Lord. Bless their families, bless their marriages, their children.

Lord, may we be raising up a next generation, Lord, that will be everlasting, that what we do will ascend to your throne, Lord, and be pleasing in your sight. Thank you, Lord God. Be with us as we go, as we travel.

Keep us safe, Lord. May you send angels round about each and every one tonight, and keep us safe, Lord. May no device formed against your people prosper.

Lord, I pray that you would bless our president and our leaders tonight, Lord, and I pray that you would speak to their hearts, Lord, to turn this nation's heart to God. Lord, ask this whole nation to be a nation of prayer, to have your will be done, Lord. Lord, and use us here in Creston, Montana tonight to accomplish your will.

Lord, let us be laid out before you to do anything you would have us to do, Lord, with no reservations, Lord. You are worthy. You are worthy.

Hallelujah. We pray these things in the mighty name of Jesus, our strength and our high tower. Amen.

Audio: <https://sermonindex1.b-cdn.net/11/SID11549.mp3>

Source: <https://sermonindex.net/speakers/keith-daniel/pray-for-protection/>

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