

# When the Devil Cannot Touch You!

by Keith Daniel

---

*Keith Daniel emphasizes the necessity of being born again through the Holy Spirit and the importance of sharing the Gospel with others.*

**Duration:** 1:05:42

**Scripture:** Isaiah 53:5, Luke 22:31, Hebrews 4:16

**Topics:** "Spiritual Warfare"

---

## Description

The video is a sermon transcript that starts with the speaker talking about going for a walk with some dogs and enjoying the beauty of nature. The speaker then mentions the privilege of being fed well during their preaching tour but expresses concern about their weight and wanting to impress their wife. They also mention a newsletter that is sent out to preachers and offer copies for prayer. The speaker expresses gratitude for the opportunity to preach in various locations across America and mentions visiting a prison with a fellow preacher. The sermon emphasizes the importance of being right with God and having a heart for souls.

---

## Transcript

Thank you so much. I have a newsletter that is sent out to many thousands of addresses in homes every three months in many parts of the world. Mostly preachers receive it and I'm very grateful.

It is sent out by my wife and secretary over there. It's also on email, but here's extra copies our dear brother has made tonight. If you'd like to take a copy, just to pray for me and the tour.

It's a 90-day tour, every fourth day going to another state, and God has been very good to give me so many pulpits across your land. Year after year, this is the 29th time I've had the privilege of touring around America and have spoken to many hundreds of thousands of people across America. Some small auditoriums, some very large, but I'm very grateful to God.

So if you'd like to take a copy afterwards just to pray for what's left of the tour, I've been to all these different places, Rhinelander, Wisconsin, and then Houston, Texas, and then Missouri, and then Cheyenne in Wyoming, Columbia Falls, Montana, Missoula, Missoula in Montana, New Plymouth, Idaho, Colorado Springs, Colorado, Bernard, Texas, and then Fulton in South Dakota, Marshall, Minnesota, Rocky Ridge, Maryland, Clio, Oklahoma, that's where we are now, then Waukegan I leave for tomorrow in Wisconsin, and Madison, Nashville, Tennessee, then Atlanta, Georgia, and then Moscow, Scranton, and

Pennsylvania. Please do take a copy if you'd like to just see something of our, if you'd like to receive it as a permanent mailing, then just put your name and address down if you'd like to, or your email, many people do emails, but you're so welcome, but that is only if you would pray, and commit yourself in your heart by the grace of God to faithfully pray so that this doesn't become junk mail, which would be such a pity. So don't put your name down, just take a copy to pray for this tour, unless you feel in your heart God leading you to really faithfully pray.

Now thank you to our dear brother Derek Melton, his good wife, for their goodness to me. I am very grateful to be staying in their home, a beautiful home, they have so many animals, and they're all, I always say you can tell so much about the person in the home by the dog, and normally I'm right, if it's ferocious and horrible, and wanting to bite, be careful when you get to the door, the people inside are probably like that. Well we found that out, once I was standing there as a young preacher in the doorway, and this crazy little dog, it was so small, got through the security gates and started biting me, and pulling my pants, and ripping my back.

What am I going to do, you know, you can't simply pick a dog, and the people, they already think you're a Jehovah Witness, and then you're in trouble, and believe me, I have been in terrible trouble for people who thought I was a Jehovah Witness. But here's this dog, so this, eventually, the lady comes to my rescue, or comes to the door anyway, she looks at me, looks at the dog pulling at me, she's all, Troubles! So I said, I'm not a Jehovah Witness, is that what you mean? She said, no I don't mean you, I mean the dog, Troubles, come here! That was the doggy's name anyway, good name for that dog, Troubles. So anyway, their doggies went for a walk with me around their beautiful gardens, down to the river, at the bottom of the end of their lawn, and I went for a lovely walk today, I just needed it very much on their land, and had a lovely time in their home of blessing, and fellowship, and privilege, and been fed very, very well.

I have to do something about all the good food I have received, when I go home after ten, oh, ninety days of preaching back to South Africa, I have to do something because I have to win my wife's love and respect all over again, and if she looks at my tummy, I feel a failure. So I have to stop eating for at least seven days before I go home, normally anyway, but after this little time, wow, after the meeting tonight, trust me, you should have seen what we ate last night, wow, and how can you say no, turkey, and salsa, and wow, what else, dip these things, and our brother Derek, thank you for your hospitality, it was lovely being in your home, and I was blessed, and very blessed by our dear brother's fellowship, and he shares his heart, and his burden for souls, he took me along to the prison tonight to some young fellow sitting there behind the bars, that he's been witnessing to, and trying to just give me a few minutes with him, which I'm so grateful for tonight. So thank you for your heart, you're first a preacher, if you're right with God, William Carey says, I'm a cobbler by trade, so that I can be a missionary.

If you're right with God, you're a full-time missionary, every soul is what you're wanting to reach, and here in the police force, our dear brother has a ministry, and a compassion for souls, and thank God for that, being there with people who really do need to hear about Christ desperately, rather than to be shoved around. Now, I do bless the Lord for their home, I bless the Lord for their fellowship, Brother Derek took me to a meal with his co-pastors and his son, and here is his associate pastor, which was a great blessing, just to look at your countenance, and the joy in your face, and we bless God that you serve the Lord together, and then a red Indian, he's the other association, where is our brother? There you are. Well brother, what a blessing your testimony is, if you ever want to be deeply moved by God, sit down with that good brother in the back and listen to his testimony.

It's amazing how God reached him, and what God did for him, and he has a great humility and reality. So, there are the three good pastors, our dear brothers, and we ask for your prayers for them, and I thank the three of you for your fellowship, and allowing me into your church. Also, for the lovely meal we had at some Mexican place.

If you want to really have a rumbling tummy, go to have Mexican food. It's not a good advert, and not a good way to start the meeting, but my word, that is dynamite. Be careful, it is dynamite.

But I enjoyed it. My dear father used to love curry and rice. I don't know if you know what that means, the Indians have it all over the colonies of Britain.

Curry and rice is all spices and burning, but you sweat if you get it. My daddy used to sweat with his curry and rice, you know, when we entered this restaurant when I was a little boy. And he choked, and I thought he was going to die.

And the next day, never again. Next time we go to the restaurant, what does daddy order? The same thing. So I said to him, does daddy love to suffer? What do you mean? You suffered? I thought you would die last time, daddy, and you've got the same stuff.

You're ruining it, don't tell me that. But there you are. So, brother, the Mexican food is dynamite as it is.

You've got to have it every time you go near a place, so it was wonderful. And lovely fellowship, and praise the dear Lord for that. I'm very grateful to God.

I also had their son sitting beside me. He was sitting there with all the policemen and all the preachers. What a fine, young, godly man you are.

And I'm very grateful, you know, given such joy to your father and mother being what you are. And everyone else that I've met, praise the dear Lord. You were a joy to me to speak to.

Every one of you, even from this dear group that came along from Iraq or something or other. And the kind encouragement you gave me from your hearts, those that came and stood with me. Thank you very much.

Now forgive me for going on and on and on. Can we bow for a moment of prayer, please? Our dear Father, in Thy wonderful love and mercy to us, which we all admit and confess. If we were left to the judgments of men, none of us would have any hope.

But because God is love, God does not love. God is love. It's beyond our comprehension.

God's harshest words, robbed with love, even His warnings of hell and eternal punishment, come from a heart that loves us more than any human could ever have loved us, our fathers, our mothers, anyone we've ever known. So we come to a God who is love. We believe that.

We cannot understand many, many things. We don't try to have every answer. There's no such a thing as having all the answers about this world and life and the evils of this world.

But we confess to Thee that without all the answers we believe this book, and that Thou art love, and Thy Son did die and taste death for us, each one of us. We will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth, who gave himself a ransom for all, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. He was wounded for our transgressions, bruised for our iniquities.

We do bless Thee for such a Savior. We come to this God through that Savior, our High Priest, Jesus, that standeth at the right hand of God the Father and ever liveth to make intercession for us. Wherefore He is able to save them to the uttermost, who come to God through Him.

So we bless Thee that our Savior ever liveth to pray for us. We bless Thee that it's said to Peter, but not only him, but us, who would read these words, Satan hath desired to set Thee as weak, but be of good cheer. I have prayed for Thee, that Thy faith fail not.

We thank Thee, Lord, that those words were to us. From our High Priest, we knew He would stand before the throne of God the Father and make intercession for us, ever living to make intercession for us. Wherefore He is able to save them to the uttermost, who come to God through Him.

And so we come, our Father, through Jesus Christ, our Mediator and our Savior, with confidence, with boldness, we approach the throne of grace with a not brazenness or familiarity or carelessness, but boldness because of the blood of Jesus. We can enter into the holiest, this book says, right into the presence of God. When we get to heaven, we will not be able to find one moment where we will find ourselves closer to God than we are right now.

But here it's by faith, through the blood of Christ, we can enter with boldness into the holiest of holiness. And we believe that by faith and prayer through our Mediator, Jesus. Come, therefore, because of Christ and because we pray through Him and in His name and have mercy on all of us, and come to us, Lord, the only one we can approach no matter what we've done, no matter how many times we've failed.

Even if we're crawling, we can get up and know that this God will listen and lift us up if we look to Him again because of Jesus. Lord, show who we come to Thee in our weaknesses, in our frailties, in our failures, because Thou art a God who art long-suffering, patient. We love Thee for that.

Beyond human comprehension is the love of God, the patience, the long-suffering, the forgiveness, the compassion. We come to Thee, our God, our Father, and ask Thee to visit our hearts here tonight. Visit us by the Holy Spirit and His grace and His working, who shall not speak of Himself, but His whole work is to glorify Jesus and to bring us to Christ and to conform us into the image of Christ once we belong to Christ.

Come, therefore, by the Holy Spirit and work in all of our hearts deeply, Lord. Take me, wash me through and through with the blood fresh and through me, and anoint me, my mind, my heart, unctionize my thoughts and my words, and speak to every heart now where only God's voice can reach. In Jesus the Christ's name, in Jesus Christ's holy name, we all ask this unitedly of our Father in heaven, with faith unswerving.

Amen. You all know the verse in John 3 where Jesus said to Nicodemus, an old but upright man, speaking to him not realizing Jesus was God manifest in the flesh, but asking from his soul concerning eternal life. And Jesus said to this religious man of great integrity in John 3, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Except a man be born again, he cannot. There is no possibility of him ever finding eternal life. He cannot see the kingdom of God.

Of course, Nicodemus was staggered and said, how can a man be born again? You would ask that. We know what Christ said to Nicodemus. He didn't have a Bible like this to refer to, to understand, because never had God said these words to anyone until now.

Except a man be born again, he cannot ever enter heaven. How can a man be born when he's old? Can he enter the second time into his mother's womb and be born? Jesus looked at this man and said to you, He saw you and me as he looked at Nicodemus, knowing that this would be listened to from pulpits to millions and millions of people sitting hearing God's word to this man. He had you in mind, not Nicodemus only.

For God knew all things. And God knew even of this meeting tonight. And he said, except a man be born of water and the Spirit, capital S, he cannot.

That which is born of the flesh, Nicodemus, is flesh. And that which is born of the Spirit, capital S, is spirit. When you are born physically, you are born a child of your father and mother.

You are not born a child of God. That has to still happen, because it involves the intellect and the will. A baby can't do that.

You must find a spiritual birth. That which is born of the flesh, that's all you are, is a child of your mother and father, flesh. You're not God's child.

To become God's child, it involves the will, faith, obedience, and total subjection to God as you come and look by grace through faith at his cross. You must be born again. That moment is when God the Holy Spirit gives birth to a child.

Born of the Spirit, born of God the Holy Ghost, by his workings in your mind, in your heart, in your conscience, and in your will. That is when you become God's child. You have to be born.

That which is born of the Spirit, capital S, is Spirit, not flesh. That's when you become God's child. Now, Peter said these words concerning Christ's words, in 1 Peter chapter 1, being born again, verse 23, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible by the word of God.

Why the word of God? Because this is God's promises. We don't see Christ on the cross today. God tells us of it.

We don't hear God's voice coming down from heaven audibly. God speaks through this book. And these promises held out to us of how he will in no wise turn away anyone who comes to him through Christ Jesus, explaining why the death of Christ, why he was wounded for all men, that we might be forgiven.

And by grace he is saved through faith in his death. And so, being born again, Peter says, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible by the word of God, faith in what God promises. But he doesn't stop there.

Verse 2 of chapter 2, as newborn babes, not a baby, but a spiritual. If you're 90 years old, you're a babe in Christ. If you're 6 years old, you're a babe in Christ.

You're one day old. When you come to Christ and you've only had, well, as newborn babes, now God's children, you're born of the spirit. As newborn babes desire the sincere milk, the sincere milk of the word, that you may grow thereby, like a babe will grow through his mother's milk.

You have one thing, God says, that will make you grow, the word of God. The word of God. Last year I shared with you of my conversion and why I was kept by God's grace through the instruction given to me concerning this book.

And I devoured this book. I devoured this book from what that preacher said to me that night for 47 years till today. Nothing gave me more joy.

Nothing enthralled me, not one day, that I can ever remember more than this book. That's when you stay right with God, when this book is alive, throbbing, and you do not neglect it. Well, three months after I was saved, young, a babe in Christ, but drinking from the word of God, the milk, for God's child to grow, I was sitting in a meeting like this, and suddenly, though I'd never ever imagined or been so presumptuous as to think that this is possible, that I would ever preach, suddenly sitting in that seat in the front row, I knew God was dealing with me when no human voice could reach.

The preacher knew nothing about me, but as I sat there, I knew, and I knew I would never recover from what's happening concerning God saying to me, I want your life to be separated to preach the gospel. All your ambitions, all your dreams, all your plans, bury them. Burn your bridges behind.

Never look back once in your life, and I want your life to be given to preaching the holy book across this world. I didn't understand ultimately what was going on, but I did know this. When that preacher said, if God has confronted you and you know you have to do with God and you would give your life to God and burn every plan you've ever had, every ambition, every dream forever, bury it.

And you'd say, yes, God. Then stand. I stood.

I stood trembling, but I knew I had to do with God, and I knew I would defy God. I'd never ever, ever thought of preaching. That would have been too presumptuous.

But I knew as I sat there, God was speaking to me. I knew that, and no one could ever, ever tell me it wasn't so. I went to a theological seminar, a very different seminar to most seminars, trust me.

Wow. The lecturer, an old man, but one that had won thousands of people to Christ across Africa and founded missionary societies across. He was one of the lecturers sitting in a wheelchair.

He sat there and he said, you will not sit here in this theological seminar and just take notes and academically start understanding all the doctrines of the Bible. That's not where you're at here. He says, you will just die.

It's like the River Jordan in Israel coming down through Israel into the Sea of Galilee. And then it flows out of the Sea of Galilee down to the Dead Sea. The Sea of Galilee taking in, pouring out, there's life, there's fish.

It's thriving with life, but it goes down from the Sea of Galilee to the lowest spot on the earth's surface, the Dead Sea. There's no way for it to escape. Nothing lives because it doesn't give out.

You aren't going to just take in and not give out. You will be like the Sea of Galilee pouring out. So take notes because you will be preaching from today.

I got the fright of my life. I'm going to preach. I got scared.

Of course God wants us to, but I didn't think on the day we arrived there they took us to street corners. Have you ever stood in a street corner, brother, and preached? Brother, I got the fright of my life. Oh, these people just looking at us and cheering and carrying on.

There were hundreds of screaming passers-terminus with a rail. I stood there and he says, You, Daniel, young Keith Daniel, come and preach. I said, No.

What do you mean, No? I don't stand in a street corner and scream at people. I'm a Presbyterian. The Presbyterians do not do that on street corners.

Oh, this principal looked at me. Presbyterian. You're saved, man.

Don't you say no to me. That's a nice way to start being pushed into preaching. Everybody's looking at me in shame.

All the students standing behind me. All these thrumming people. So I stood there.

What am I going to say? So I prayed. A little prayer in my heart. Help me, God.

And as I started preaching, every single bus. I don't know how this happened. Even they all spoke about it for many months.

Dead silence. The hundreds just stopped walking. All standing there.

But there was a deathly silence. There wasn't a bus of about 40 buses left. As I started.

And I looked and everyone was looking at me. Not moving. No speaking.

And I had hundreds of people. I couldn't believe it. And I started speaking.

Stammering at first. But everything I could say of my salvation and scriptures I was knowing already. And I just knew God was there.

Afterwards I said to this principal, Forgive me for saying no. I never thought you would ever ask me to stand in a street corner. Forgive me, he said.

I've never in my life ever known such a thing to happen. In an open-air meeting. God is with you, boy.

That shook me. We were preaching all the time. Oh, we were listening.

One day they told us we had to go to prisons. Yeah. And reformatories.

These correction schools. And so I was there with this one little group. About 40 young boys.

Most of them were murderers, funny enough. At that tender age. Too young to go to prison.

But I would love to speak to them. They had now all these young theological students across Cape Town. Would stand there and this big Dutch reformed man would send us all to where he wanted us.

Across this big reformatory. The largest in southern Africa. Probably Africa.

And one day I'm coming there with my little sermon to preach to these young boys. Getting excited that God's giving me a little something. All the illustrations, the scriptures.

Praying about it. Longing to bring them to Christ. Some of them had come to Christ.

One day this big man telling us all. He says, listen young Daniel. You won't be going to those young boys.

You're going to that side of the reformatory. To the worst boys in the entire place. They're big.

They're bigger than you. And most of them, a good amount of them have killed someone. But you're going.

I said, no way. Not me. Please, just send someone else.

I can take these young fellows. But don't you argue with me. That's the way to speak to a young preacher that doesn't want to speak, you see.

Don't you argue with me. And don't waste my time. Go.

There's warders. There's police. They take you to this place.

Go. God will help you. Go.

So I walked away very sheepishly feeling rather bad. I got to this big building. And there was a big steel door.

It was so big it looked like a vault. And he opens this one warder, opens it up. And he says to me, go in.

They're waiting for you. Go and preach. I said, are you not coming with me? No, you're all alone.

He says, oh. It wasn't very nice. No, you're all alone.

So I walk in. And there's about 60 boys sitting in a half circle in this big hall. And they're all looking at me as I walk in.

Didn't stand up. And he bangs these big steel doors behind me. And locks.

Now I did look scared. And that's the last thing you should ever do when you start preaching. Okay.

They saw this fellow who looks younger than them because I had a very young face. I was scared. So they started laughing.

That's not nice to do to a person. But they laughed. And they really laughed.

Just openly beginning to laugh and tugging themselves. So I had a little prayer. I started to preach and they were laughing and laughing.

So I said, you know, I might look that I'm not been through things. But I have had hard times. And God had to save me from destroying myself.

I was close to death. When God reached out to me. I was hanging on to life.

And God mercifully saved me. So the one boy said with a loud voice, you don't tell us you were wicked. You look like an angel.

They all laughed again. So I stood there and I said, listen. I didn't come here just for the opportunity to speak.

I came here and my heart is burning that God will reach every one of your hearts and bring you to Christ. Now I know I can't do that. But that's why I'm here.

And I want you to listen to me. And then I quoted a verse I'd learned at the Bible school. About hell.

Judgment on those who will not turn to God and who will not obey the gospel of Christ. I quoted the verse. There's one big boy.

He was a big boy. He had scars all over his face. He jumped up and he grabbed this boy sitting next to him and he threw him.

That it was like a somersault. Onto the ground. He jumps on top of him.

He starts hitting him. All the boys stand up. Screaming with laughter.

Like a fight, you know. No warders, no police to stop. He looks up at me and he says, He can't help you.

In our language in Africa that means, He's going to hell. Pow! They're all screaming. Now I looked at this fellow on the floor.

On top of this other boy. Hitting him, screaming. All of the others jumping up, screaming with laughter.

And I thought, what am I going to do? I was trembling. I was shaking like a leaf. I felt so helpless.

And I did something. For the first time, I cried to God from my heart. I cried to God with as much desperation from my heart for them.

As I had cried for my own soul. I'd never done that. Until this moment.

It was such a desperation. It was a cry of agony. Crying out in my heart, God, don't let this opportunity be wasted.

It's my only moment that I'll ever stand in front of these boys. I'll never be given this again. Don't let this because of my weakness and inability.

God, I'm helpless. Please don't just leave me. Help me.

Help me somehow to reach them. And as I prayed that, I found myself doing something I never would have done in my life. I raised my voice.

So loud that I also got frightened. I was shaken. And I began to weep.

And as I wept, I cried out in a way that I never believed I would speak to any human in my life with such boldness, but such compassion and brokenness. And clinging to God. And suddenly they all sat down.

I suppose I spoke ten minutes. I don't think more. And I had to stop.

When I heard them wailing and sobbing under conviction. The one boy got down from his front seat, the boy with all the scars that hit this boy. And he fell down on his face.

I'd never seen that before. And I would be unnerved if I was short in the meeting. And on his face, he sobbed so loud.

He stobbed and sobbed. He'd never ever had one moment in his life that he had ever respected a preacher, ever respected what was being said, or ever took it to heart. And in moments, this man was so convicted and so fearful of God's judgment and of God's love for him, that he was on his face sobbing.

And when he was on his face, the rest were standing in tears, which was pouring down. A few of them sobbing just openly. They all looked at each other with open mouths.

Nobody believed what was happening. These boys had to put on a bravado. That's the only way to survive.

No matter how weak and destroyed they are in their hearts, the outward means nothing, let me tell you. I learned that. The fastest to come to Christ are those who are the hardest.

I learned that too, but I didn't know that that day. Not yet. I said, listen.

I don't know what to do here. But I'm going to do something as best as I can. I want every one of you that have courage.

Because this will take more courage than anything you've ever done or ever will do in your life again. In a place like this, this will cost courage. Every one of you that have courage, enough to give your life to God, as I gave my life to God, in brokenness and in totally destroyed by sin, but I gave it.

I want every one of you to do that in a way that you'll never take your life back from God till the day you die. Counting that cost, no matter what happens to you, it's going to cost you in a place like this. You will pay for coming and kneeling down with me before God and giving your life to Him in such a way.

You will pay. You know that. It will cost you in a place like this doing that.

That's why it takes courage. The weaklings, you won't come. You're too weak to stand against the crowd.

You're too weak to be mocked. You're too weak to make a stand against the tide of sin, even if you go to hell. No, you weaklings won't come, but you with courage, anyone with courage enough to do that, no matter what it costs them, and it's going to cost you.

Come now and kneel down, and I'll pray with you for God to save your soul from hell and your life from wasted on rubbish and sin. The first one to come was that boy on his face who had hit that boy, and he went back on his face, five others came, six, all on their knees apart from the one on his face, all weeping, the rest all standing, not one, the tears not pouring down their faces, some openly crying in shock as they said, but they didn't come. But the six that came I knelt with, and I said, Pray after me.

All I know is to pray what I prayed to God, and God saved my soul, now I'm going to pray it, and you pray word for word, and I went from one to the other. The one on his face couldn't pray, so I put my hand on his shoulder, and I prayed for him. Then I went, I went on in the theological seminar, one afternoon, sorry, one morning, yes, it was just a bit late, a knock at my door, in our study period, we had the lectures in the morning, here I was in the room now, I opened the door, it was the principal of the theological seminar, he says, Heath, get your Bible, get your jacket, come with me.

We go, we get in his car, we're driving, I said, Where are we going? You're going to preach, you're going to preach to a lot of people, you're going to preach at the reformatory, the correctional school. The principal, has phoned me and said, six boys, gave their lives to God, when you were preaching, and he

said, I have been here so many, many years, and I've never seen anything in my life, in the history of this place, or in my career, as what has happened to those six boys. He said, one of your students was preaching, and six boys, but they are the worst in the entire reformatory.

Actually, I've never known worse boys in my life, in this reformatory. Everyone lives in fear of life, even the police and wardens live in fear of their lives, through these boys, they're so wicked, so hardened. The worst boys in this reformatory history, to my knowledge, have given themselves to God, but listen carefully, they have so changed, that the entire place, the entire place, is in dead silence.

I've never seen this, down the alleys, down the corridors, going to the different classes, etc. No one speaking. In the hostel, no one speaking.

The police are stunned, they don't know what to do, they don't know how to handle this. No one is speaking. There's a deathly silence, at who has given their lives to God, and the change in their lives is so radical, they're shocked to silence, of the people they lived in fear of their lives.

They're shocked at the change. The principal said, I'm going to stop the whole school, every class, everything. They're in the hall, bring them, let them speak to the whole, let's hope what happened to those six boys, will happen to the school.

So, you're going to preach. So I looked at this principal, and I said, but I haven't got a message. He looks at me and says, it doesn't matter, God will give you a message.

So he's driving on. So I'm trembling, and I said, that's nice to say, but I haven't got a message, I just don't have, I'm a student, and I can pull out from my heart, on the street corners now, and in the hospitals, and the pulpits, little testimonies, but a message to a whole school. So now we go, we walk in, and they stand, hundreds and hundreds of boys, all the police, wardens, everybody, all the staff, the principal, all standing.

Now they sit, and in the front row, on this side, were these six boys. Now their faces were just aglow, because they knew, all this was because of them. They knew, the whole school stopped because of them, and their faces just glowed, with joy as I walked in there, smiling at me.

So I greeted them. Anyway, now I sit, now what are we going to do? I don't know what to preach. Brother, have you ever stood in a pulpit, you don't know what to say? Well there I was, so I'm crying to God, help me God.

Everybody's waiting, and they're waiting for about two minutes now, and I haven't said a word, I'm just looking. And I'm thinking, what to say? And suddenly in my heart, this was very precious to me, it actually turned my entire ministry, a ministry that began, that would open up pulpits, across the whole world, because of what God did in my heart that day. Just read, Isaiah 53, was impressed in my heart.

I didn't hear voices, thank God, otherwise you'd have to run, once a person starts talking about worship. But in my heart, there was a strong impression, just read Isaiah 53, the axle upon which the whole Bible revolves. Take it out, there's no axle to hold the whole Bible together.

Isaiah 53, the most vital and important chapter in the entire Bible, written 500 years before Christ died, why he died, how he would die, and what God required from us through that death. And so, I turned and I began to read, concerning Christ's death. All we like sheep have gone astray, we've turned every one to his own way, and the Lord has laid on him, the iniquity of us all.

He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities, as the seism of our peace was upon him, with his stripes we are healed. I went on just reading, verse upon verse upon verse, I got to two verses before the end of the chapter, Isaiah 53, and I had to stop, because there was so much weeping, that I couldn't hear myself. People stood up all over in shock, the principal, just looking at this line.

And I said, but God, I said in my heart, I haven't preached, I've just read the scriptures, I've just read the word, how can this happen? I didn't say anything, and in my heart was an impression, I don't need you to add to my word, my word is enough, what I'm showing you now, is in my heart burning, is what I want of your life, to bring the word of God, back to the pulpits of God, into this world. And I did that, I memorized so many hundreds, and thousands of verses of this book, off my heart, and quoted them, and God opened pulpit upon pulpit, across this world, to bring back the word of God, as it stands, just as it stands. Yes, they were weeping.

So, I stopped and I said, listen carefully, those of you, that have courage, like these six boys had, and it will take courage in a place like this, because you will pay the consequences, those of you that would come and kneel, on your knees before God, and give your life to God, like these six boys did, no matter what the cost, and it will cost you. I want those of you, who do that to stand now, and those of you that are too weak, you sit, you go to hell rather than stand, against the crowd, and face the consequences, of giving your life to God, and living for him. So the weaklings sit, mock, smile, but those of you, and there's many of you weeping here, that want God, stand now, and I will pray the same prayer, I prayed for these boys, and with them, and the prayer I prayed, when God saved me.

Two hundred plus stood, weeping, the rest sitting, looking, one even trying to pull his friend down, and punch him. They stood, and I prayed, I said, I don't know how to do this better, I can't pray one after the other, so I'm asking you to all pray, what I prayed, one sentence after the other, and God truly saved my soul, by this prayer, as best as I can remember it.

Yes, so, of course I did follow up, they let me have access to the, building anytime, through all those years at the seminar, I've got Scripture Gift Mission, the Gospel of John, everything, free boxes, and I took and went, all over the place, giving them any tracklets, any little booklets, that were given to me, and many times, every cent that came to me, for my theological seminar fees, and my own personal eye board, and bought Bibles, for those really standing for God, in a peculiar way, oh I followed up, yes, but then, I had to leave, and I, left Cape Town, the theological seminar, years went by, I don't know exactly, how many years, before this happened, I think it was about five years, one day I was, walking, in a street, in a mall, actually, and this young fellow, walks up to me,

with a little lady, and she has a baby in her arms, and he's got scars, all over his face, tall boy, and he says, are you Keith Daniel, yes, where do I know you from, in the reformatory, in the correctional school, I was the one, of the first six, that gave my life to God, before God began to move, and hundreds gave their lives, to God in the end, I was the one, that threw that boy, and started punching him, and screaming, he's going to hell, and mocking me, I was so, bravado, had to be the one, that always did the worst to me, well, I was the one, I looked at his scars, and I remembered, it changed so much, his face seemed so different, though, and his weight, and I said, they let you out of that place, in spite of what you did, I won't tell you, to what degree, he did yes, and he let us

out, I married, this is my wife, I married her, because she loves Jesus Christ, with all her heart, I'm going to bring up, this little baby, like my mommy and daddy, didn't know, I'm going to bring this child up, praying

for her, and living for God, in front of her, with all my heart, I'm going to bring this child up, in the fear of God, I said, did they just let you out, for no reason, that just, it was a good day, no, most of us, I think, just about everyone is out now, like you say, we have to report to the police station, every so weeks, I don't know, and we have to report there, but they fed us into, secular work, to people who give, people like us, a second chance, a real chance, even though we have a criminal record, and so I'm working, and I'm out, but I'm serving God, with all my

heart, so I looked at him, marveling, and I said, and you never back slept, you never went back to sin, no, I would never do that, what would I do that for, I said, which is wonderful, you're going on with God, with all your heart, oh yes, and I will till the day I die, like you said, give yourself to God, in such a way, that you'll never be able, to take it back, I'll never go back, I said, that's lovely, he said, listen sir, no one back slept, of the 224 boys, that came to Christ, on the 6th, to that one meeting, not one, went back to sin, and don't doubt it, I would know, in a place like that, not one, is known, to have gone back to his sin, to have not gone on with God, like you say, to go through with God, not one, went back, or back slept, like you say, I said, but how can you say

that, no one can be sure of that, he said, sir, you're the only one in the world, that doesn't know, everyone, the police, the reformatory, every single person, knows beyond doubt, there's not one, that changed, from that time, when you preached, not one is known, you want to know why sir, not one back slept, do you want to know why, not one is known, to have gone back to sin, including me, and of course, I want to know why, tell me, because the last time, you preached, you stood in that, front of that hall, and tears came down your face, that didn't always happen, when you were preaching, near to the whole hall, and you said, with a loud voice, as you held up the Bible, what your preacher, had said to you, the night you were saved, this is your source of survival, this is your only,

source of survival, the devil cannot touch you, if you soak yourself, in the Bible, every day of your life, to the day you die, he can tempt you, but he cannot touch you, the devil cannot touch you, you will never backslide, in your life, if you soak yourself, in the Bible, as the greatest discipline, of your life, that you will never divert from, no matter what the devil, or man does, you soak yourself, in this book, as the greatest discipline, of your life, every day of your life, and you will never, ever go back, into the sin, that God saved you from, then you said the word, your preacher said to you, but I don't want to see you, boy, I don't want to see, what the devil does to you, even though I've never heard, a man in my life, pray like this, with such earnestness, I don't want to

see, what will happen to you, if you don't do this, Keith, soak yourself, in the Bible, every day of your life, as the greatest discipline, of your life, and the devil will never, touch you, you said those words to us, so when you left, every single day, I don't know how many, came up to me, and stopped me, some even pushed me, against the wall, as big as I am, and said, how many chapters, did you read, have you soaked yourself, in the Bible, tell us what you read, people would sit down, share what you read, as we were from, the different hostels, and then he said to me, we'll never let you back, you will never, neglect the Bible, we did that, as a sense of responsibility, toward each other, and I believe, that's the only, single reason, that not one of us, has backed, or is known, now

you may say, that's fine, that was 40, something years ago, what happened, since then, well, I have met virtually, every one of them, since then, whether it's in churches, or conventions, or on the streets, or in malls, walking up to me, somehow they've, contacted me, and walked, to this day, 40 something years later, it is not known, of one, no one knows, of one, of those boys, that has gone back to sin, and that

means, so much to me, that means, so much to me, you see, I'm so sensitive, in my heart and mind, that if it didn't work, I probably would have, given up preaching, with my heart, but I preach, with every breath, in my body, unashamedly, to anyone, at any step, but I tell them, their part, not just, God's part, and say, that's it, nothing can go wrong, that's not true, I've seen

that, too many times, to say it is, it is, God's way, now that you're born of God, I was asked to speak, in another section, of the reformatory, to boys that were, pretty cruel, there was about, 40 of them, I don't know, strange little section, and the priest, had to stand with me, but as I was preaching, the boy, one of the boys, he had this, dark hair, and he, he started sobbing, so much so, that I couldn't carry on, so, I said, I can't preach anymore, we'll have to speak to him, then I found out, he didn't understand English, now in our country, that's, because we never had television, the government, banned television, until 1974, because, it was a deeply religious country, and they felt, decadence would come into the homes, eventually, through television, and what they couldn't

control, of moral decadence, on TV, such as has happened, in most of the West, so South Africa was there, and people didn't have this, two languages, English, all the time, because of Hollywood, and Britain's, television programs, that made everybody, bilingual across the world, you see, but, in our countries, many sections, I'm talking about millions, couldn't say a word, in English, vice versa, of the Afrikaans language, which millions of people, he was Afrikaans, and this boy, couldn't understand a word of English, so, I said, but why is he weeping, if he couldn't understand, one single word I said, ask him, what's he weeping like, that I had to stop preaching, so this Afrikaans boy, asked him, and then this Afrikaans boy, who asked him, started weeping, at what he said, he said, sir,

that's why he's weeping, because he can't understand English, he's never been able, to understand English in his life, but he understood, every single word you were saying, and he knew, God was speaking to him, he knew it was in a, language he could never, ever understand, or answer, or respond to, but he knew, every word you were saying, he understood, as if it was his own language, though he knew it wasn't, everything you were saying, from the Bible, everything you were saying, that's why he broke down, weeping in fear, at what was happening, then we spoke more, and he says, he says he wants to give his life, to God right now, he's so scared, so we prayed, and I was speaking, through his interpreter, time went on, and the principal of that, faculty that, reformatory, phoned and said,

you've got to get here, so we went there, took me through, and here was this boy, that couldn't understand, a word of English, covered with blood, his eye was so gashed, I said you've got to get him, to the hospital, you can't leave him in this state, so they said sir, he will not go anywhere, he won't have anybody, he said he just has to speak to you, so we got in, two or three young fellows, to interpret one of the, teachers also, and there they were sitting, and I was speaking, I said what happened, who did this to you, you said, that we must nail our colors, to the mosque, no matter what the consequences, that we're not hidden Christians, and you gave us these Bibles, the few of us that gave our lives, and I went back to this hospital, I went back and I took the Bible out, and on my

knees next to my bed, I was reading, and they started to kick me, and hit me, and beat me, they took the Bible, and started pulling it apart, ripping and throwing it around, like a boar, and I was screaming, no don't do that to my Bible, and the one boy, of course put me against the wall, and started bashing me, and he said, if I ever see you with a Bible again, I will kill you, you will die, if you so much as get on your knees, and put the Bible, I'll kill you, and threw me down, and they all kicked me, until I got into the state, and I said, oh, I made a mistake, I'm learning, I should never have said that to you, that you must nail your

colors to the mosque, and face the consequences, I never thought, that he would do such a thing, I just wept, I mean he was, gushed so open here, there

to take him to hospital afterwards, with stitching all over, and he had this scar, well, I said, maybe from now onwards, don't get on your knees, maybe you need to get under the blankets, with a torch, a little flashlight, or go to the washroom, and sit in a cubicle, but sit with a little light, but don't let them do this to you again, I was wrong, to say that to you, I'm wrong, I don't look for trouble, so I said, but do you want me to get you out of this place, I know the principal, he was standing in the door there, will get you out to safety, that this doesn't happen to you again, no, I don't want to leave this place, I don't want to leave this hospital, there's nothing you want me to do, to change you, to get you, I only want another Bible, I have to have a Bible, please give me

another Bible, so I gave him my Bible, my preacher had given to me, covered with tears, page upon page, as it burst into my heart, from the night I was saved, every time I opened it, God was speaking to my heart, I gave it to him, he never backs away, he rose up to becoming so prominent, something so prominent in our country, that I'm scared to ever say from the pulpit, what he became in my land, he so rose above everything, he had been, to become so honored in our land, I would never give his name from the pulpit, you know what he did, he would go into the washrooms, and sit in his cubicles, and just sit with a torch, that the lights were all put out, and just read his Bible, and I want to ask you all something, no one ever threatened you with death, if you read the Bible, do you neglect

the Bible, I'm talking to saved people, the only reason people will know you're saved, is not you just getting up, but in the long run, to the degree you soak yourself in the Bible, you will be standing out like a sore thumb, that no one, no one, would dare suggest you're not God's child, beginning in your home, you're as real as you are, to the degree you soak yourself in the Holy Scriptures, tell me, no one ever beat you up, or threatened you that you were sent to hospital, for reading a Bible, but do you neglect it, he didn't, no matter what he faced, he had to have one thing, why they kicked him, he wanted God's Word, and you, do you soak yourself in the Bible, because it's the only hope of growth, and the only hope of staying tender with God, you're as real as this Bible is first in

your life, but you're saying, and will you change, no one's going to beat you up, you have no level of fear in this country, will you be like him, like those boys, but one backslid, because they did the one thing, that will protect you, to the degree that the devil might tempt you, but you have strength, inner strength and will, that God will give you in your will, to say no, outside of which, even if you pray, you eventually will say yes, and appreciate the uniqueness of this book, and you will bring shame on God's name, it's not just coming to Christ, like most people preach, rather you might get through to heaven by grace, and just scrape through, but that's all great, it's this, it's this, you have a choice, if this is your greatest desire, and protection in life, or you play the fool

with God, and bring shame on his name, wherever you say you're saved, Christianity is your only hope in life, let me tell you this, do not waste your life, no matter what you do, no matter what you achieve, it's wasted if it wasn't finding Christ, and going his way through your life, and giving guidance to the will, and his power in you, to walk with God, so that wherever you are, you stagger the powers of hell, and every single person that's watching you, that's Christianity, anything less than that is a shame, to say you're a Christian, and nobody knows it, and people will be shocked to know you even say you are, because your life has no power, has nothing that those six boys had, that brought a whole reformatory, that neglected the Bible, no matter what it cost you, and so he rose up

to a prominence, that few people had ever risen up to, in our nation's history, trust me, God honored him, don't let the past cripple the future, don't let the past cripple the future, and you will, even if you're saved, you will if you neglect this book, kept by the power of God, hallelujah, through faith, and faith cometh through this, and to the degree you've soaked yourself in this, you're kept by the power of God, there's no such a thing as a promise in the Bible, without a condition, or you're lying to yourself, can we stand please, I'm not making an appeal, for you to come out weeping, like I did those boys, because there's no time, but God have mercy on your souls, if you're not saved, and you walk away, and not seek God as fast as you can, like those six boys, who never backslid,

because they did what God told me, the night I was saved, 47 years ago, for God's sake, don't waste your life on, emptiness, and bury the one thing, that would make you, a man of God, but that takes courage, someone said, only weaklings need God, people who need a proxy need God, and I said, no sir, you're the weakling, you are so weak, you couldn't possibly, tell a person of your need for God, you'll find courage, for the first time in your life sir, when you give your life for God, and tell the world, outside of that, you're the weakling, not those who give their lives to God, sir, seek God as fast as you can, if you need help, if you don't need help, you just need to get down, and weep before God, with nothing but the blood of Jesus, his death in your hands and heart, coming to God for

forgiveness, and the risen Christ to come into your life, so you can't see him, and save you, and then get that book, and don't wait for feelings, soak yourself in the Bible, as the greatest discipline of your life, every day of your life, soak yourself in that book, that's what you need, God in mercy on your knees, like those boys, and that book, till the day you die, is your greatest discipline in life, outside of that, you don't need another thing, Christians, you have one danger in life, you don't have two dangers, no matter how morally corrupt the world becomes, and decadent, and how liberal the pulpits become, you neglect the Bible, outside of that, you don't have a danger in your entire life, but that's up to you, and what you don't start now, when God speaks to you, you never will

start, so be careful what you do with this message, so God bless all of you, and he will, don't doubt it, if you let him,

---

Audio: <https://sermonindex1.b-cdn.net/24/SID24617.mp3>

Source: <https://sermonindex.net/speakers/keith-daniel/when-the-devil-cannot-touch-you/>

# *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)**