

Audio 911 Tradey

by K.P. Yohannan

This sermon emphasizes the importance of living a life focused on eternity and serving God wholeheartedly, even in the face of inconveniences, suffering, and persecution. It shares powerful stories of missionaries sacrificing their lives for the gospel, the impact of prayer and fasting for the unreached, and the need to support native missionaries in reaching their own people for Jesus. The speaker urges the audience to consider sponsoring a missionary financially and prayerfully, highlighting the eternal significance of investing in missions work.

Scripture: Acts 20:22, Philippians 1:12, Psalms 73:25, Luke 14:26, Matthew 16:24, Mark 8:35, 2 Corinthians 4:17, Colossians 3:2, Matthew 9:37, James 1:27

Topics: "Eternal Perspective", "Sacrificial Service"

Description

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Transcript

I came here two and a half years ago. Anyone here remember? A lot of friends, thank you. My colleague Brian and myself, we left Dallas.

But I came this morning and he came yesterday. And I sure do miss Pastor Mark. I think, why are you not here in Hawaii? That's where I heard he went.

I mean, everybody is coming to Florida. This is the vacation land. What a blessing to be back here again.

And some way I wish the circumstances of the country would be a little different. I wish it was like last time when I came here. I was in India last few weeks.

Then from Bombay I went to Zurich to have a board meeting there. From there I went on to Germany, which was the 10th of this month. And I was scheduled to catch a flight to Dallas, Fort Worth from Frankfurt on the 12th.

So it was the 11th morning. So I had a call from someone from Florida. And we were talking about a meeting that was taking place for mission agencies.

And right in the middle of the conversation, he said, the terrorist attacks. And I hung up the telephone and turned the TV on and turned the CNN. I thought I was watching a movie.

I mean, how do you have any reference in your head to see something like this and imagine that it's actually just happening? And I have seen and heard worse, a thousand times worse than that. You know, 6,000 people lost their lives approximately from almost every country in the world. Those buildings came down like, you know, in no time.

I think about Bangladesh, 100,000 people got wiped out overnight a few years ago. And I thought about the pictures I saw from Rwanda. Blood literally flowing on the streets from the hundreds of thousands that had been butchered.

And I thought about the pictures of God's people, Christians, being murdered brutally in Sudan. And I thought about the 14,000 got massacred in Jambu Kashmir by the fundamental religious fanatics. And I thought about the typhoon that hit Orissa.

We lost several hundreds of thousands of people. Estimated 150,000 people died within a few hours. And millions left homeless, lost everything.

But, you know, some of us that travel through many nations of the world and experience this and walk into the slums of Bombay with 5 million people and 100,000 children on the streets of Bombay not knowing who their parents are in the morning time, the government vehicles will come and pick up the dead bodies of the children that died overnight in the slums. But to tell you the emotional experience I've been through, having seen and heard so much what is happening in many parts of the world, that is part of my very life. But when I saw what happened in New York and in this nation, I literally overcame by emotion.

And I didn't know that there was such emotion in me for the people of this nation. I've been here since 1974. My children are born here.

And you can be an individual born in this American nation and not be an American. You also can be born in some other nation and be here and you really become an American. And I sat and cried and cried.

And I found myself kind of so deeply grieving. And immediately I called the leaders in different parts of the world and said, would you please take time to fast and pray for our nation. It was very strange after I said our nation, I realized I'm talking about America.

And I said to them, please tell our people, there's no nation under the heavens in our time. There are people that love and care and show mercy and concern for humanity like America. My wife is from Germany.

She was born and raised there. Second World War literally brought the country into a heap of dust and to nothing. Hitler was the reason for that.

But then Russia got East Germany after the Berlin Wall. But America would go back to Germany to rebuild, to give life again, to give hope. And whereas the eastern part of Germany under Russia remained undone, untouched, buildings still destroyed, and no hope and no progress.

That tells a lot about the people here. But we in this nation never experienced anything like this. Someone said, your headache means to you more than the earthquake in Japan that killed 100,000 people.

When it happens to us something, it's very close home. But you know, God is sovereign. We are seated in the heavenlies with Christ.

We are his people. We must force ourselves to think in terms not Indian, German, American, Russian, or any other country titles, but rather we must make ourselves look upon the world from our Lord's perspective. Only then shall we find courage and strength and hope to go on with life.

Because he is sovereign. And that is my encouragement. And I know God is going to use this and is using it to touch the lives of people.

Just the other day I was on the telephone with Pastor Skip Heitzard from Calvary Chapel in Albuquerque. He is in New York with Lloyd Foley and Brian Broderson and Franklin Graham and a whole bunch of people ministering. And he said to me, Brother KP, we never had more people come into Christ like we had last Sunday during the altar call.

He said, we just don't have any space anywhere in the building. Packed, jam-packed people. Well, the enemy means evil, but God turns all these things for good.

May the Lord give us the grace to humble ourselves continually and see his face and bring ourselves into focus to stay with him. Staying on the course and not to be distracted even with tragedies like this. I want to read a couple of verses for you.

By the way, by God's grace I got back to the States. 12,000 people got stuck in Frankfurt airport. Having all the flights cancelled and the Santa had mercy on me and they put me on a flight.

Thank you. Book of Acts chapter 20, verse 22. This is Paul's farewell talk to the Ephesian elders.

He is taking off. Verse 22, And now, compelled by the Spirit, I am going to Jerusalem, not knowing what will happen to me there. I only know that in every city the Holy Spirit wants me, that prison and hardship are facing me.

However, I consider my life worth nothing to me, if only I may finish the race and complete the task the Lord Jesus has given to me. The task of testifying to the gospel of God's grace. Then in the book of Philippians chapter 1, verse 12.

Now I want you to know brothers, that what has happened to me has really served to advance the gospel. You all understand my English? Thank God. I am glad.

Quite a while ago, 1966, the year of 1966. I left my home to North India to serve the Lord. And we knew some parts of North India, it's very hard and difficult.

Opposition, very severe. One young man after finishing his Bible school in Madras, South India, in Rajasthan. He was there hardly a week before his co-workers found him headless.

They murdered him. Along with 6-7 others, I was on a 3 month tour with this old vehicle filled with Gospels, New Testament, Bibles and all these materials, preaching the gospel from village to village. Several times we got beaten up, persecuted.

But there was one place everybody was scared of, called Boondi. The people that live in this community are staunch, hard hearted, militant Hindus. Fanatics.

Those who believe killing anyone who comes there with any other faith than their faith, it is a ticket to go to heaven. Or to Moksha. So there we were in Boondi.

Before you knew it, we were all beaten up without mercy. One brother, from one side of his head, blood was just oozing down from the beating he received. Some of the brothers could not even stand up because they were so beaten up.

And in the end they unloaded all our literature, Bibles and New Testaments and everything, and took a match and set it on fire. And the leader of the gang said, you dogs, we give you 5 minutes to leave this place. If you don't, we will kill you.

We knew they meant business. And we escaped. Some years would go by.

A 90 year old young brother, who finished his Bible school, felt the Lord was calling him to go to this particular place to preach. When he announced the news, the senior leader said, this is not a smart thing you are trying to do. You are too young, skinny, and inexperienced.

But he said, I have been praying for a whole year. The Lord burned my heart to go to Boondi. They said, okay.

They prayed and he went on to Boondi and rented one room for about \$5 a month. A few days go by in the middle of the night. While he was sleeping, 6 or 7 men come and bust the door open.

And he found himself surrounded by these men. And he told Rajput, with a turban on his head, pull this brother up by his leg. And said, you young fellow, you came here to tell us about your God? We have plenty of Gods and Goddesses.

Tonight we will not kill you. We can tear you apart like we do with a chicken. You get away from here first thing in the morning.

He really got scared. He would. I would too.

The very next morning he rushed back to the main mission station and reported to our brothers what happened. They said, what? We didn't tell you that. I mean, we told you.

That you are not matched for Boondi. Then the senior monk brother said, son, I will ask you a question. Did Jesus ask you to go to Boondi? He said, I know he did.

That's my burden. But they will kill me for sure, I know. He knew that other young man who came there, that was martyred some years ago.

And our brother said, son, you go back to Boondi. If Jesus asked you to go, you go back to Boondi. Yes, they may come back to persecute you.

You may face some problems. You may face some difficulties. Possibly you may end up getting killed.

But remember, son, heaven is a much better place than Boondi. And you wait there for us and we will come later. And he knelt down and they laid their hands on him and prayed for him.

And he got in the bus. Tears, as he said goodbye, thinking that he would never see them again. He reached back Boondi.

Started talking to people about Jesus. The very people that came to him to kill him and persecute him came back to him and said, Why on earth have you come back? You are now going to make us murderers. We don't want to kill you but now you are forcing us to do it.

And they made a long speech. This young brother, calm and sober, full of peace, simply responded, The sooner you do your job, it is better for me. Heaven is a much better place than your Boondi anyway.

What do you do to a man who wants to get killed? They couldn't figure this out. They issued more threats than they left. Yes, he faced some problems, some difficulties.

But you know, that is not a strange gospel. To our ear, it may be strange sometimes. But Paul, knowing that he was going to be faced with tremendous inconveniences, loss, suffering, persecution, even death.

When they pleaded with, don't do it. He said, I know. But I do not regard my life precious to me.

All I want is to finish the task he gave me to do. And then I get a telephone call in the middle of the night from India. After a while of that particular incident, I said, hello.

I said, yeah, this is, we are bifurcating. We want you to come to Boondi. I wanted to put the phone down.

I mean, it's like a nightmare. I've never been beaten in my entire life and suffered like I suffered in Boondi. He said, no, no, no, no.

It is not that we want you to inaugurate the church we just built in Boondi. The story changes. The following month, I flew to Delhi, took a train to Kota and then on to Boondi.

My brothers and sisters, now I was looking at some 120, 130 adult children in this brand new church, sitting on the mat, worshipping the Lord. If you want to see faces glow with the grace and light from heaven, if you want to see eyes giving out light, you come to Boondi and see this brand new Christian who just came out of Hinduism and darkness through the ministry of this brother. I taught God's word just through the whole service.

Went to all over. His brother said, see, this is a man who said he will tear me like a chicken. And that is his wife and kids and all that.

The very people that came to kill him now are his co-workers. So, sitting in prison for life. He is not in a five-star hotel or air-conditioned comfortable home.

No. You see, our problem often, we read the Bible to learn and understand. We explain Greek and Hebrew and that sense and this sense and all these things.

We become experts in knowledge like the Pharisees and miss the life itself. Bible is not given to us for us to have knowledge and education from it, but we may live by it. So, Paul says, all that happened to me, my brothers, I want you to know.

I want you to know. It helps even sitting in prison. With this inconvenience, with this problem, it helps the furtherance of the gospel.

You know Gail Irwin? You know him? The book Jesus Child? Who don't know him, by the way? Everybody knows him. We have translated that book Jesus Child into 16 languages for our Bible schools. You know, we have some 7,500 full-time missionaries or pastors scattered in 70 different Asian countries.

Today, we have some 9,000 churches. They are just like our chapel. You know the Tao emblem we have? I mean, you travel throughout Asia, you will find it a thousand times, everywhere.

And today, some 7,000 young people studying in our Bible schools between the age of 18 and 25, three years training for them to prepare themselves to go to unreached areas to preach the gospel. So we have plenty of materials for them to distribute. But this book Jesus Child is translated not for public distribution necessarily, but for our students to learn what it means to be following Christ.

So, in Bihar, one of our team, week in outreach, went to this village to preach. And they really got it bad. They beat them up.

The village chief came with his gang and destroyed everything they had, burned all their Bibles and everything, and beat up these brothers really bad. Some of them had to be even taken to the hospital for treatment. Some monks went by, and the Holy Spirit burdened their hearts that they should go back to the same village.

You know, sometimes these announcements are made, half of the brothers say, Are you sure the Holy Ghost spoke or somebody else is speaking to you? It doesn't make sense sometimes. They say, No, no, the Lord is going to do something, then let us go. So, this team, the same people who got beaten up and suffered, again goes back to the same village to preach the gospel.

As they entered into the village with fear and trembling, here comes the village chief called Sarpanch to greet them. They usually do like this, Namaste Ji, Namaste Ji. And he was smiling and so happy.

And our brothers thought, Oh, this is going to be a dangerous thing. He said, I want you to come to my house, I want to talk to you. That sounded even worse.

So, they went, and he got them all in the house, gave them tea to drink. Then he said, You know what? I was really hoping that you would come back. He said, Last time when you people came, I beat you up, destroyed everything you had.

But I was so curious to see what you people believe. Why do you do this? So, I kept one book. And in his native language, Hindi, the book, Jesus Child.

And he said, I read through the whole thing, and I realized the Jesus you talked about is not the kind of Jesus I thought you were preaching. I want to know more about this Jesus. And the whole family that day gave their lives to Christ.

The village chief became the first believer and his family. Then more people, more people. Now there is a church established in that village where people are worshipping the Lord Jesus Christ.

Hallelujah. Again, you see the reality of When we are willing to let go of our ambitions, our lives, our agendas, our programs, we become fearless. God is speaking for those who are willing to abandon their life completely and totally so that he can do a deep work in their life and use them to touch a lost world that do not know him and are on the way to hell forever.

Without elaborating this, I'll tell you, when I talk about thousands of brothers from the mission field giving their lives to Christ, just like I aforementioned, it is not an exception. It is not once in a while. It is a normal thing.

They go out knowing their problems. But you know what? God does wonders to their life. Before coming back to the United States one time, I met this dear brother in a missionary conference.

He said, my legs are hurting. I said, why, somebody beat you up or something? He said, no, I had to baptize 85 people standing in the river the whole time, one by one. I said, you must thank God for this.

He said, yeah, the problem is tomorrow I have to baptize 35 people more. I said, now you've got problems. And people come to the Lord Jesus Christ, ask these brothers to go out and commit their lives with this kind of commitment.

As I was getting ready for this evening meeting, I was going through some of these letters that just came from the mission field. One of the brothers wrote on his mission field he met this Hindu priest called Marimuthu. And this man was so wicked and vicious that not only was he a Hindu priest, but also he had so much satanic power, a witch doctor, that caused so much damage for so many people.

But then he began to get attacked by the evil spirits. They did everything under the sun to find hope for him. Finally, somebody said, there's a Christian preacher who can pray for you to Jesus.

And I was called, and I prayed for him, and he was set free. As a result, we have now a church established in that village. But I'll tell you something, though.

While that happened, stories like the one I heard from Ranji, their life after the dear brother was going about preaching the gospel, they caught him and stripped him naked, took a razor blade, went all over his body. Left him on the street, that he would bleed to death. Somebody found him, took him to the hospital, and the Lord spared his life.

But then asked, would you change the mission field and go elsewhere? He would quote the Bible verse that I read for you today, saying that, I do not regard my life dear unto myself. Jesus calls us, not that we may give something we have, something left over, but he calls us to give all, total, everything. After coming to America, I went through a brief period of my life experience here.

I wanted to become like an American the first few years of my life. That means, you know, when I first came to America, I thought hot dog was dog meat. Hot rice, hot cheese, then hot dog.

Nobody could convince me otherwise. But then later I learned, yes, that was okay. And got used to the normal things, you know, a library to my name, books I will have in it that I may never read, but it looked fantastic.

People think I'm very intelligent, although I've never read those things. Sports, I don't understand what people do here in the name of sports, but I had sports magazines when people walked in, although I never read it, it looked nice. And a couple of years time, I had 70 neckties and quite nice clothes, and I'm glad nobody's wearing any neckties here that says me.

But, you know, I was becoming kind of normal in my thinking. While I was studying in seminary and also passing at church. What more do you want? Deep in Bible study and teaching, not doing any bad things

out there, so-called full time in the ministry.

But then I found, all of a sudden, I couldn't cry anymore. My eyes were dry. Yeah, I preached about heaven and hell and the world that is needing to hear the gospel, all these amazing things.

And the Lord said, one day, son, some 60,000 people die every day in your country and plunge into eternity without hearing my name even one time. What are you doing with your life? If this mother called you about, didn't I say, unless you love me more than father, mother, son, daughter, can you stop there? Because even your own very life, you cannot be my disciple. And I looked around and looked inside and I realized it was all a game I was playing.

And I said, Lord, my heart is so cold. You have to change me. Reminds me of the words from Keith Green, My eyes are dry.

My faith is old. My heart is hard. My prayers are cold.

And I know how I ought to be, alive to you and dead to me. Oh, what can be done with an old heart like mine? Soften it up with oil and wine. The oil is you, your spirit of love.

Please wash me anew in the wine of your blood. And I said, Lord, take eternity and stand on my eyes. God made my heart soft.

I can do it. And I would now stop weeping. Not weep over my problems.

The world map came into my home. I looked at India and China and Bhutan and Mongolia and Eastern Europe and Nepal, these nations where over 2 billion people live having not heard Jesus' name on the way to eternity forever. And I began to weep.

And I said, Lord, I don't know what all this means. But all that I am, every fiber of my being, every drop of my blood, my wife, my kids, all, everything, total, I give over to you. Whatever you want.

That was before Gospel of Asia started. Today, reaching millions of people. Touching the lives of people all these nations.

The 9,000 churches worshiping the Lord Jesus Christ. Every single day, from 6 churches planted on the mission field, every single day. It all began by God's grace when I said, I am willing to die and give up.

No more what I want. But Lord, it's all you. When we train our missionaries, we have an interesting thing that happens when the graduation takes place.

80% of the young people who go through the 3-year training, they end up going to some mission field where no one went with the name Jesus. Sounds like a fat rat. Going where no one has gone before.

And they kneel. And the elders, we brothers, would go and lay our hands on each one and pray. And this is the kind of things we say.

Dear brother, you are called by your Lord. And we, as his servants, lay our hands on you to bless you and send you out in Jesus' name. It's a one-way ticket that you get.

When you get to the mission field, please know, if this is the place the Lord called you to lay down your life for His sake, heaven is a much better place than where you are. And never forget, someday we will see

you also. And be strong.

Give your life and all that you have. Never we are able to do this without weeping. Because we know, some of those brothers that we sent out, we will never see them again.

They will lay down their life on the field. Isn't that what Jesus said? Their feet fall into the ground and die? Didn't he say something like that? Do you agree? You can hold on to your life by the way. Especially at times like this.

When emotionally we are wounded with what happened in our nation. We can be super fatigued. I don't want to spend my money anymore.

I don't want to travel anymore. I don't want to get in the airplane anymore. I am not recommending you fly.

That's not what I am telling you. I don't want to go for shopping anymore. I don't want to do anything.

I want to keep it. We don't know what's going to happen. All of a sudden we look inward trying to protect ourselves so much.

I don't care about half of the world going to bed with empty stomach and naked body. I don't care about 2 million people going to hell. My problem is too much.

I am hurt. You know why I am saying this to you? Please believe me. I spoke to my staff.

We have some 75-80 people working in Dallas in our mission office. God bless Asia. I found myself.

Listen, I am not white. I don't have blonde hair. I found myself day and night turning the TV on and worrying about what's happening in New York and Pentagon, America and all.

I found myself so involved with emotions and all of a sudden the Holy Spirit spoke to me and said, What is happening with your life? Wake up! There is a war going to hell! We can become deeply involved and be self-centered especially in times like this. But oh, I pray that you will not let that happen to your life. I want to conclude by telling you the greatest influence I had in my life is serving God.

I began at the age of 16. Now I am 51 years old. The greatest influence I say this to anyone everywhere I go happened to be my own mother.

The tiny little village I was born and raised in the extreme southern part of India where 6 boys and I am the youngest in my family. My mother led me to the Lord when I was 8 years old. Her prayer and hope was that one of her sons would become a missionary.

One by one they all went for business and farming and all kinds of things. When I finished my high school I came home and told my parents if they allowed me I would like to go and become a missionary. Before I could finish my talk my mother said, Please go! She was kind of very urgent.

And I thought she denied me. I went off to North India and faced some difficulties and came back 2 years later skin and bones and worn out, tired. And then she saw me, she began to weep and the following day she told me, My son, I want to tell you something that you don't know anything about.

She said, When I saw all your brothers went off to all kinds of things and you were growing up I did not know if God would ever answer my prayer. I began to fast and pray every Friday only drinking water

asking God that one of her sons would become a missionary and that's all I wanted. And when you came and said you want to go and serve God I knew I can stop fasting for that.

God answered my prayer. In 1990 when I was in India on the way to South Korea my mother was taken ill with a heart problem at the age of 84 and that weekend my mother died. I never experienced pain in my entire life as I experienced then.

My best friend, my prayer partner now no more. After the funeral we discussed about our mother and one of my brothers wanted to know he is a businessman how much money did our mother leave in the bank? Because all her sons every month according to our custom would give her lots of money she could do what she wanted to do with it. But we never saw her spending any money we didn't know what she would do with it.

As a matter of fact one time when I came back from America and I saw my mother wearing a blouse torn from here to there hand stitched I was so furious I said mother what man has got into your head? Don't you have any feeling for your sons? You are bringing shame upon our head and cow dung you are putting on our face. Please mother don't do it. We are giving you money to buy a new dress with you on every month.

How can you do things like this? A little fragile woman you know she never travelled overseas she never left her state she never been to university but she loved Jesus with all her heart. Her favourite verse in the Bible Psalm 73 verse 25 Whom have I in heaven but you and on earth I desire no one no one beside you. Psalm 73 verse 25 and she looked at all my anger and said you little fellow don't understand nothing someday you will understand.

How much money did she leave in the bank? The question was answered by one of my brother. He said we found this little notebook under the pillow of our mother the bed she slept on and you opened it. He said there is nothing in the bank but I tell you what happened dozens of names of young people studying in Bible school in North India in different parts of India among Hindus and Muslims and Buddhists preaching the gospel to primary churches against their names she writes the amount she was pending on every month without telling one human being and I began to weep not because there was no money in the bank because all of a sudden I realised the meaning of what she said my little son someday you will understand someday and that someday happened to be now and the last will final will desire of my mother listen when I am dead and gone the only thing I will leave behind is the wedding ring my earring and the gold chain my husband gave me the day we married me please sell these items and give away to preach the gospel among people that never heard my Jesus name I want to see them also in heaven just after she came back to the room whispering in my ear my son it's worth it it's worth it this life is not forever this world is not our home we are not here forever it's a very short time stay focused stay focused how do I make an application for this one I would say ask the Lord to take eternity and stamp on your eyes ask him to take eternity and stamp on your eyes ask him to help you make your life decisions in the light of eternity hundred years from now what does it matter secondly I ask that you take at least one day of the week as God gives you grace to fast to pray for those nations and people that are suffering and do not know the Lord being one to stand at the gap accept the inconveniences accept their hunger accept their pain and sorrow whatever to choose choose something that means much for the kingdom thirdly one of the reasons I come back spend a few months in this country 8, 9, 10 times a year I run back and forth to all these nations it's time to come before you my brothers and sisters, part of my own family kind of and plead with you would you please help us to send out more missionaries to people that never heard Jesus name and

I'm sure many of you will say yes there's no compulsion or guilt trip or force to do it but it's an opportunity and a blessing would you please pull out this card from your bulletin there's a bulletin given to you tonight there's a card, something like this just take me another one minute to wrap it up and then Brian is going to come and tell you about some of the materials we have so you will not ask all the questions out there it says yes, I want help I will help native missionaries reach their own people for Jesus you see if you want as an American come to India or Burma or Bhutan Nepal to be a missionary you can come as a tourist but you cannot stay there forever, they will not let you there's no way they give you permission they stopped doing that long ago but we can link our life with those who are over there native missionaries who are giving their life so completely all they need is our prayer and our help so they can plan the church to become self-supporting starting now I will prayerfully have a sponsor one or two or whatever native missionaries thirty dollars a month and you need to fill your name and address and would you look here just for a second oh there it is that is me too we never had that done before see there you are looking at missionary folder, in my hand you can see the same thing kind of the testimony of the missionary and all the information about him and where they are and all these things and the real photograph real picture of a real missionary you know some years ago when the Lord touched my heart, my wife and I began to support four native missionaries on the mission field, giving thirty dollars a month to help them preach the gospel within the first year they all planned at least one church on the mission field and some of them became self-supporting then we started some other missionaries because we didn't need our help anymore every missionary you help will end up planting a church at least in the first year and then keep on doing it it is not a social welfare program it is that you just say I want to help you and pray with you they actually become part of your family if you come to our house you will find by the dining table in Dallas, our home the four missionary faces of missionaries every day we can look at and pray for them and when you fill this card out and say Brother K.T. I can't go to India and Burma or Mongolia or whatever but I can pray for one of those missionaries or two or ten missionaries and when you fill your name and address and mark how many missionaries you want to support and bring this to the table out there in the open space there from the table there you can get your missionary to take home with you tonight if you support one missionary if you support ten you can get ten there is a medical doctor who supports eighteen missionaries, you get more money than I have but I ask you even if you are supporting a missionary tonight with gospel creation you can take one more after the Lord gives you the grace and if you have a checkbook or money to give along with your card, please do that that will help us to get the help to these missionaries they are waiting to get to the mission it doesn't feel like boondi I told about and so many places if you have any money to give with the card you please do, but listen some people say, oh but K.P. I forgot, I don't have a checkbook I have no money, don't worry even if you don't have any money with you tonight you still can get your missionary all you need to do is to fill the card, bring it and get your missionary and you can send the money later we will send you a letter after a few weeks or a month and an N1 will come with that, you can send your support oh by the way 100% of the money you send to support that missionary every penny goes to the mission field we do not take one penny out of it like Brian, all our staff raise our own support to take care of our needs we don't take one penny out of your money that you give to the mission field and like my mother nobody may know the sacrifice you make but quietly humbly gently loving Him more than anything else praying, seeking His face serving Him for here and everywhere and someday we will stand before Him happy forever the privilege the Lord gave us to love Him and serve Him may the Lord speak to us

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