

Judgment Seat of Christ - Part 2 (Alternative 2)

by Leonard Ravenhill

Leonard Ravenhill emphasizes the seriousness of the Judgment Seat of Christ, highlighting the importance of living a holy life and the eternal consequences of our actions and words.

Duration: 47:34

Scripture: Luke 20:47, Hebrews 11:37

Topics: "Judgment Seat"

Description

In this sermon, the preacher describes a man who was deeply moved by the sinful behavior of others and felt a burden to pray for their salvation. The preacher emphasizes the importance of living a life dedicated to God and keeping His commandments. He shares the story of David Brainerd, a missionary who fervently prayed for revival and was willing to sacrifice for the sake of the Gospel. The preacher encourages the audience to live with an eternal perspective, understanding that there will be degrees of reward in heaven and degrees of punishment in hell.

Transcript

Side two. Oh, when these religious leaders there, Pastor Russell, Joseph Smith, the Fox sisters who revive spiritism in this country, Annie Bethanza, the old wife who, uh, re-revitalized, uh, theocracy. Well, and Peter talks about these old wives' tables, and Mrs. White with Seventh Day Adventism, and all, it's an amazing and tragic thing that all these modern cults were born in America.

I'm sorry that they were. What a day. When the books are opened, the books of lust, the books of lying.

Every one of the Ten Commandments is a book, and every time we've broken it, it's there, and it's all yours, it's all laid out. Nobody's gonna get a wrong deal. Nobody's gonna say, well, you, you, you, you gave it.

No, no, no, no, no, no, no judgments are gonna get crossed up. Every man shall receive his own reward. The judge of all the earth to right, ease of holier eyes, and to behold iniquity.

I can't go any further than that. Let me come for a few minutes anyhow to this other judgment, and brother, if you think that's bad, I've got news for you. This is worse.

Before the same Christ, before those same holy eyes, not now, not now, not now the unholy dead, nor all the drunks, nor all the harlots, nor all the thieves, nor all the whoremongers, nor all the war mongers. Not

listening now to every crooked business deal that's ever been made, and every bribery, and every bit of, no, no, no, no, that's all gone. We're not looking at the holy dead, we're looking at all the saints.

Our dear boy who was a missionary in South America, even when he was a schoolboy, he didn't have much of a voice, but he used to grunt along at times. Remember, Martha, he used to sing, for all the saints who from their labors rest, who thee by faith before the world confess, thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed, hallelujah. From earth's wide bounds and oceans farthest, oh brother, doesn't it say something run up your spine? You know that 24th Psalm, lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be lifted up, the everlasting doors, the King of glory is coming in.

We're not going to see all the unholy dead, and the war mongers, and the liars, and the bloody, and the lecherous, and all the, we're going to see all the holy dead. We're not going to see the younger sites, and all the other sites, we're going to see Abraham, and Isaac, and Moses, and all the saints, and the apostles, and all the martyrs for Jesus. You know, those that were killed in the, in the, when the Huguenots were persecuted, and the massacre of St. Thalamus, and those that made the, the header of Scotland red with their blood.

Everybody is going to come in that day. All the saints. Hey, I say, brother, why have you disappeared? I never know where the fellow is, I never.

But anyhow, my good friend, Brother Shaw, I say, Brother Shaw, say, look at that guy, isn't that a wonderful look there? See who that is, that lovely face there? That's John Wesley. And next to him is John Fletcher. Wesley said he was the holiest man, that John Fletcher was the holiest man since the apostles.

And you've got John Wesley there, and you've got John Fletcher there, and you've got John Huss, the martyr, and you've got John Wycliffe there. And who's that fellow? Well, would you believe it? John Calvin, he really made it. John Calvin made it, too.

And, oh, all those other saints. And here this gallery is full of mysteries. David Brainerd, and Gilmore of Mongolia, and Judson of Burma, and the boys martyred with the Oscar Indians, and oh, that long string of Fenton Hall, and C.P. Studd, and oh, boy, yes, see that lovely lady there, Southern Baptist, fancy her making it.

But do you know who it is? A lovely woman called, what's her name? Bertha Smeigh. Have you heard of Bertha Smeigh? Isn't she something? She marched in my meeting one day with her shoulders back, and she came every meeting to the morning session. Every session of the meeting.

I was in an airport, and Cliff Barris came out from the phone, and he said, we were discussing you for an hour and a half in our house last night. I said, well, who are you gossiping about besides me? No, he said, we had a young lady. He said, well, I think she's the youngest, the oldest young lady I know.

She's 77 years of age. Bertha Smeigh. She's written a book, Go Home and Tell.

And read how the Holy Ghost came to the Baptist, will you? She's a marvellous woman. She had to live in a house. In China, you know, they keep the ox in the house, too.

And the servant was cutting up bits of onion and other things and making soup, you know. And this big old ox was there, and his tail kept going in the soup. And she said, Lord, if there's one thing I don't like, it's oxtail soup.

Would you please stop that ox from wagging his tail in the soup? And they had no windows in their houses, and flies were coming in by the thousand. You could grab them by the handful going past nearly. That's evangelical language.

But I mean, there were such a lot of them there, you know, they were terrible. And she said, Lord, I didn't come to China to be eaten by flies. I forbid them to enter.

And there wasn't another fly ever came in the house. And there are no windows. They're going down the street, you could put your hand and catch them going past.

You know, all miracles aren't done. Well, let's forget that. But anyhow, it's nice the Baptists have a few, too, isn't it? Oh, when that little woman stands at the judgment seat.

What does it say here? It says that every man's work shall be tried. Notice, will you please let me put the emphasis what sort it is, not what size it is. Everything has to be big these days before it's any good.

Ha ha. What does it say? It says your life is an investment of gold, silver, or precious stone. And your life is an investment of wood, hay, or stubble.

All right, what are you going to do with them all? What are they going to be tried with? Fire. Oh, our sister said this morning, God is a God of luxury. But I got news for you.

Our God is a consuming fire. He's a holy fire. And the fire is going to try every man's work.

Look at all those millions of saints there. Man, I don't think, I sometimes wonder, there must be, if there are two heavens and I won't get in the first one. I'm going to live with John Wesley.

I'm going to live with the apostles and martyrs. As I said the other day, remember everybody's invited to the gospel feast, but everybody isn't invited to the wedding feast. Forget it.

The only people that get to the wedding feast have a garment of purity and holiness. And if you haven't, doesn't matter if you stand on your head and clap your feet and use all the gifts of the Spirit or you're being sanctified with the Nazarene. If you're not walking in the light and you have a garment of purity, you won't make it.

Oh, you'll make it to heaven, I'm not doubt, but you won't make it to the marriage supper. You'll be outside looking. Do you know the weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth isn't for sinners, it's for believers who miss the marriage supper.

They died disobedient, they died in some form of unbelief, and they're going to be mad with themselves. They say, there's Jesus and Moses and Elijah and the prophets, and I can't get in. And for once you'll discover your big fat checkbook isn't any good.

You won't make it. Messiah shall triumph. Look, let's do this quickly.

Here, let's give these three people here \$10,000 and three people here \$10,000. And these three people go on, take your \$10,000 and you spend, now what did you spend your \$1,000 in? I spent \$10,000 in wood. Right.

What did you buy? \$10,000 of hay. What did you buy? \$10,000 of stubble. What did you buy? \$10,000 of silver.

What did you get? \$10,000 of gold. What did you get? \$10,000 of precious stone. All right, let's put the fire to them.

\$10,000 of wood. Well, if it was real good wood, say something like real good mahogany, you wouldn't get a lot of wood. Let's set fire to it.

You set fire to your wood, it's 12 feet high and it burns and it burns and it burns and it burns. And when it's done, what have you got? 12 inches of ashes. All right, this man didn't buy wood, he bought hay.

So you get a lot more hay for \$10,000. And I set fire to it, what do you get? Just instead of 12 inches of ashes, here you've got 4 feet of ashes. And this man buys stubble and you get an awful lot of stubble.

You need all Texas to handle it. You get all the stubble there is nearly for \$10,000, set fire to it. You've just more ashes than the one before, who had more ashes than the one before.

Right. Now what about you three with silver, gold and precious stone? Well, you have a crucible. I think you electricians are not too smart here, but I think you'd call it an induction crucible.

And you bought a piece of silver for \$10,000, say it's as long as this desk and 10 inches wide and 10 inches deep. And I put it in the crucible and I plug in and I press the buttons and hey, presto, it begins to melt. And the fire tries it.

What does it do? Nothing. Nothing, it doesn't perish. All it does is change it from solid to liquid and you can pour it out.

All right, bring the gold. What do you do? You put in the gold. Same thing.

Doesn't lose anything by turning the heat on. Doesn't lose its value. Doesn't lose any quality.

Just the same. It's pure gold. It stays pure gold.

Tip it out. Now what? Precious stone. A plane came over from the States into Prestwick Airport, Scotland, remember you were over there? Christmas Day.

Two years back. Everybody's excited. Uncle's coming from New York.

He's bringing me a big teddy bear. Oh, my uncle's bringing me one of those American trains. My uncle's, my cousin's bringing this.

My daddy's bringing me this. And just as the plane came in, there was a freak whim came and caught it and tipped it right over like that. And it just landed back.

And the people had to stand and watch every precious person in that place just burned up. They just barbecued on the spot. And immediately the plane, the police put a protection around it.

And my newspaper showed men fooling around in the debris, picking up the handle of a suitcase. What were they looking for? The last thing they put on that plane in New York was a box of precious stone. They did not find one thing that survived that terrible heat.

And it's a terrible heat in a plane crash, as you know. The only thing that survived was a precious stone. And they were unhurt.

Now you say, that doesn't help me too much. Oh, wait a minute, I'm not through. I want to translate it for you.

Silver. Oh, somebody gave you an idea that as soon as you get to heaven and go through the pearly gates, they're going to stick a ten-stack crown on your head full of diamonds and everybody's going to shout and praise the Lord. No, no, no, forget it.

Silver. Come on preacher now. Come on deacon.

Come on lady. Do the gossip over the phone for me. Oh, what is silver? Well, I'll tell you one thing you can say is that the tongue of the just is, do you know you've never said a word even since you were saved that God hasn't got a record on? My dear wife and I went to a home in Birmingham and this brother said to me, sit in that chair.

I said, no, you sit in it. He said, it's a new one. I said, I noticed that.

Well, enjoy it. You'll like it. You've been busy today.

I've had an easy day. No, I want you to sit in my chair. Go on, sit in it.

I'll tell you something. I said, come on, tell me. He said, last night after supper, my wife said, the so-and-so, let's call them Smith.

They're coming over. Which Smith? Oh, not her. Who do you invite them for? Well, you know, like you've got to be sociable and you can't shut everybody out.

She's the biggest gossip in church. Well, it's only once, she won't be here for a year. He said, all right, don't invite her for another year.

And he said, my wife didn't know. Do you know what I did? I put a microphone on the back of her chair and I ran a cord into the next room. Oh, she had a real anointing that night.

It wasn't of the Lord, though. And he slipped round the back of the chair just before they were going out and he turned it off. When they were going out, he said, stay and have coffee.

Well, it's rather late and we have to go right across Birmingham. No, no, stay and have coffee. You'll have coffee at home and doughnuts.

We've got coffee and doughnuts. Stay here, come on. Look, I'll tell you.

Now, really, Mrs. Smith, you, I mean, you do really like a bit of juicy gossip, don't you? Well, people do have a bit of a gossip. He said, you know, I've got a tape recording that nobody's ever heard and I want to play it to you. You won't tell anybody about it, of course, will you? I mean, this is really, this is really red hot gossip.

Now, you won't spread it, will you? Oh, no, I won't spread it. He said, all right. Do you want milk and sugar in your coffee? What do you want? Right, I'll be back in a minute.

And he ran in the next room and turned it on and they made the coffee. And when he came in, she was saying, it is me. John, that's me.

Listen, I said that only a few minutes ago. Now, you've got to buy that. John, you've got to buy that tape.

Give him \$10 for it. Give him \$20. Get it.

And he came in innocently and she said, this, this thing you're playing, it's me, isn't it? You, you got it. Listen, listen to this. You're just saying about the pastor and one of the deacons.

Did you say that? I said that about half an hour ago. Now, look, his name was Robinson. Mr. Robinson.

You're not going to let anybody hear that, are you? I mean, what are you going to do with it? Well, it was, I thought like you'd make a nice Christmas gift for the pastor. You're not going to give the pastor that, are you? I mean, well, no, you wouldn't do that, would you? I'll give you \$5 for it. No, you can have it for \$5.

Give him \$10 for it. No. I'll give you \$20 for it.

No. How much do you want for it? I want that above anything on earth right now. Give me that tape.

He said, I will. Well, all right, I'll give you the tape. Without buying it? Yeah.

Oh, I've always liked you, Mr. Robinson. You're such a nice man. I knew you'd do it.

He said, yeah, I'll get a little sack and put it in and she's going to come out and say, by the way, you don't have a copy of it, do you? And he said, no. Oh, I'm glad there's not another copy. I didn't say that.

You did just that. Didn't he just say there wasn't another copy? No, no, I didn't. I said, I don't have another copy.

Well, who does? What do you mean? Oh, in heaven, they had their tape recorder going at the same moment and they recorded every word that you said. Say, when God starts, this is going to take a big slice of eternity to do this, when God takes everything. You didn't think you were on tape, did you? He's got so many tapes on you, it'll take 10,000 years.

Some of you long-tongued women, take 20,000. And he's going to play them all back while we just relax and listen to all your gossip and all your slander. Oh, you're not a sinner, you're a saint.

No, I'm talking about saints. He's going to judge you, you see. God will bring every word into judgment and every word into judgment.

And one day all your words are going to be tried in the fire. Will they stand the fire? That's your silver. Gold, what is gold? Gold is your devotional life.

Hmm? When I think of some of those saints, how they used to wait on God and pray. Fortunately, they didn't have motor cars. You see, when your grandma lived up the road there, it used to, she'd only live 30 miles away.

But you remember when you had a horse and a buggy? It was a whole day's journey to go 30 miles, wasn't it? And you went very early and you had to leave. And the poor old horse had to rest and he had to come back. 30 miles is an awful way in a buggy.

You can do it in 20 minutes down the highway now, so we go anywhere at any time and we waste our lives. Say, how much time do you spend with the Lord, not praying and not praising, just worshipping? Huh? How much time do you spend? I told you, Joseph said to me, when I lie on that rug sometimes three, four, five hours and I never pray and I never pray, I just worship. I lay my face downward and I see the King in his beauty.

I say, how beautiful, how beautiful the sight of thee must be, thine endless wisdom, boundless power and awful purity. I say, Jesus, forgive me if I say for very love thy sacred name a thousand times a day. I worship him.

You see, we put the accent on service. A lot of you serve God and you don't worship him. You could fill an altar call a hundred times a day with a thousand people and still disappoint him.

The first thing that God requires of you is not that you become a great soul winner, but that you love him and you worship him and you worship him in spirit. And when the books are opened and when your record is put there and your worship, such a stone. You say, do I have such a stone? Oh, you have such a stone, all right.

Do you remember the high priest in the Old Testament? He had a thing about as big as that Bible and it was divided into 12. And in every section, there was a different colored stone. And on every stone, there was a different tribe name.

And he wore it on his breast near to his heart. And he went into the holiest of all with the name of Israel upon his breast near to his heart. And he made intercession.

I talk an awful lot about prayer and how much I pray only my precious wife knows. And I wouldn't have her tell you anyhow whether I pray an hour a day or ten. But you know all that swaggering you did up and down on the platform at that banquet and showed off, huh? Whether you're going to be exposed one day.

And you know what some of us, when our prayer lives are held up because you see, you can't do a thing. I didn't get the basis of this. It's God's idea.

There's not one thing you can do that won't have its reward. Even a cup of cold water given in his name. I never hesitate to take what people give me.

I never ask. But if somebody gave me \$10,000 tonight, I'd take it and use it for God. Do you know why? Because in as much as they give it to me, the least they give it to him.

You can lay up treasure in heaven not merely by giving me, I'm not asking, but putting it in the right place. Don't give it to every rascal that comes along. But let me say this again.

Come back to the prayer life. Here, let's go back to the prayer life. Let's go back to the prayer life.

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Let's go back I had to press my body through the snow, and the snow was up to my chin and pressing on my breast. And Gabriel says, I watched every moment, I heard every beat of that heart. I saw every tear that melted the snow.

When this man sneezed, he sprayed the snow with his sneezing, but his sneeze dropped to blood. When he coughed, he barked like a wolf. When he coughed, he spit something that looked like a rose, and you pick it up, and it was a piece of his lung, your lungs stretched like that, you know, and he spit his lungs out.

He was about three weeks from his grave, and he says, my God, my God, these people have gone to hell. They've got to be saved. And you've got to live near God, you didn't do it, I bet my dad, no, you big, fat, rich Christians.

Draw a line, and you put, you hold God to ransom. They didn't do it. It was like praying like that to bring revival, I'll tell you.

And David Brainerd says, look God, you'll bring revival by that day, if you don't, when I stand at the judgment seat, you won't say God, you won't dare say to me, David Brainerd, you didn't keep the commandments of God. I'll say I kept them, but you didn't keep your part. And Gabriel said he prayed till an hour before sunrise.

He prayed till an hour after sunset. But the snow is no longer pressing on his chin and his breast, and he said, I can't touch the snow with the tips of my fingers. That consumptive body, racked with pain.

And you've got to help yourself. You kids go to a Bible school, they put you on the football team or some other daft thing, don't join it. You get no reward for playing football, don't care if your penny costs, or go to Oral Roberts or anywhere.

Kids go there and take golf clubs. My God, what kind of Bible schools do we have? We need a Bible school in America like the prophets had. Where you can't take a thing, neither radio nor TV, you take a Bible and you take a Bible and a notebook and get down and seek God and give us some men with some holy vision.

Here is a man that's on the edge of eternity, praying 12 hours a day, sweating, putting his own blood out. Lord, you said concerning the work of my hands, command ye me, and I'm commanding you, pour your spirit out. And they carried him away, he died.

They took him to the house of Jonathan Edwards, whose daughter was going to marry this lovely boy. And Jonathan Edwards says, darling, just you and don't, don't nurse that man. He's the greatest saint on earth.

Don't touch him. He's rotten with tuberculosis. You can't get near his breath, it kills you.

Don't go near him. She said, daddy, I was going to marry him in a few months, and if he dies, I die. She nursed him and she died.

And they laid her at the side of him six weeks after. But he died with the good news that God had kept his word and opened heaven and revival came to those Indians. Who do you think you're fooling? I went to a big banquet in Denver.

They tried to pump into me the idea that God is pouring out his spirit. Forget it. Do you know why God isn't pouring out his spirit? Because we haven't met the condition.

The condition is Joel 1.13. Call the ministers. You couldn't get Pentecostal or any other ministers to gather together for a week of fasting and prayer and seeking God and living on bread and water. But God demands it.

He says concerning this revival, the last great revival, it's not going to come because you finance it. God couldn't care less about your money for your organizing. It's going to come when we get some broken hearted ministers who are more concerned that God's glory is down in the dust.

Not that their name is dishonest. Not that their movement's dying. Not that their Bible's soon folding up.

What does Joel 1.13 say? It says, let the priest, the ministers of God, weep between the altar and the door. I don't go to ministers' conferences anymore. Do you know what they do? They tell the silliest, rottenest jokes.

And do you know, very often, I could give you the names of men you nearly worship and I've heard them tell the dirtiest jokes, sex jokes I've ever heard outside of a factory. And you send your money to support them, poor blind youth. I don't know where your guidance is in the spirit.

I won't doubt your gifts, but I doubt your guidance. Signed, too. Signed.

Now that's some stuff that, remember, I'm not telling you about the judgment. I'm teaching tonight in the light of the judgment. And I'll answer for every word I say.

And if you kick me off every platform in America, I won't cry. I'll weep over souls, but I won't weep for a few guys to pat me on the back and give me ten bucks for tickling their ears at a banquet. What I'm going to do is, it's right after reading the record, that's one page from the diary of this young man.

I told you about the little man we met just two years ago there. But in America today, not a hundred years ago, not the great praying man, Dr. the Unbound, not praying high, or you've had the rottenest criminals in the world, but America's had some of the greatest saints and some of the greatest praying men in history. My dear friend, I saw that little man, my darling wife and I were there, this little man with pink cheeks, a little stubby beard, and eyes as bright and blue as Gabriel's.

Eighty-three years of age, and he hasn't been in his bed for twenty-five years, any night. Twenty-five years he's prayed alone every night of the week, seven nights a week, twelve months in a year, twenty-five, this is his twentieth or twenty-seventh year, I think now, Martha, about. My God, if God reads the record of his prayer, if God brings the vial that carries his tears, if God interprets and he will the heart of that man, well Lord, I ask you not to be humorous, please don't put Leonard Radner on the diet, because, you see, we're all going to watch others be rewarded or disrewarded in that great day.

How's your prayer life tonight? However, no wrong entry. Some of us, it was yesterday, got up at seven o'clock and said this, and took a dash out of the promise book and said, Lord, I love you, amen, and put it down. And the next time you prayed to them you said, you're great, and the next you got home too tired and you didn't bother about it.

Somebody told me some of these young folks here, you may not like the appearance of them, but they're going to be saints before a lot of you if you don't watch out. So they're praying five and six hours in the prayer, that's the way to pray. God isn't going to answer our prayer meeting.

Forget it. We go to church, the Holy Ghost can't come till the cry is sung and we've taken the offering anyhow. And then it can take the last 20 minutes to anoint the priesthood.

And the weekly prayer meeting, well we can't stay too long because after all there is a good show on TV, well we've got to get out. Who do you think we're fooling? I'm going to leave you tonight where I'm going to meet you at the judgment seat. And if you live in the light of eternity after tonight it will completely revolutionize your prayer life.

Yes. He's going to star your prayer life. The precious stone.

Will your prayer life abide the fire? One other thing and I'll be through. The Lord has entrusted some of you with a stewardship. You know sometimes you hear somebody play or like these dear lovely people sing and you say, you know they've got a lovely talent.

I got news for you, they don't have a talent. A talent in the New Testament is consistently interpreted as money. Nothing else.

That's why it always tells you the value. They have gifts, but they're not talents. Now God has entrusted some of you, you can't preach.

But God has entrusted you with a stewardship if you've got money. Oh, and God opens that book of all the love offerings the preachers got. Won't Arius speak up by now? The Lord Jesus was very careful with his disciples.

He said, boys I want to teach you and bring you up properly enough. And I just want to, I want to give you a little instruction before I go. And so it says there in what? Luke chapter 20 if I remember right.

Luke 20, right. Then in the audience of all the people, in all the people listening on, in the audience of all the people, Jesus said to his disciples, beware of the scribes which desire to walk in long roads and love greetings in the market and the highest place in the synagogue and the few thrones at peace which devour widows' houses. Now I don't get these love offerings.

I'm not whining, I'm just telling you I don't. You know, I just want to beat people up, that's why. You don't really love people to beat you up, do you? I don't get much offering.

They said, I'll tell you the truth. But you had a charlatan around here, and lots of people told me about him not long ago, a false prophet. How much money did you give him? Hmm? You'd pay him to lie to you, wouldn't you? Hmm? Didn't some of you sell your automobiles and give him the money? Didn't somebody tell you they lost their homes? Don't you think these radio speakers are going to do it in that great day when God says, look son, come here.

Whether you're Billy Graham or Oliver Roberts or Johnny Smith, you've got a radio program and you know every time you took that widow's money and you said, well, I told her she's supporting me. What did you do? You see, you can hardly go to town on the bus. You get a new Cadillac every year, huh? Out of that widow's money? You'd do a banquet out of that widow's money? I don't go to banquets anymore.

Don't offer me \$10,000 to sell. I don't go to a banquet. You waste your time if you want.

Go ahead. I'm not condemning you. I'm saying I waste it.

You see, one day we're going to give an account. The very moment you became a Christian, if you became a Christian, every beat of your heart, every penny you earned all belonged to Jesus Christ. And you're not spending your money, you're spending his money.

In my judgment, John Wesley could have died the Prime Minister of England. He could have died as one of the greatest inventors of all time. If he'd given his genius to politics, he might have been, as we say, the Prime Minister of the country.

He could have been the Archbishop of Canterbury. Well, that young man with a golden brain, at 35 years of age, pardon me, on the 24th of May, 1738, about a quarter to nine, he passed from death unto life. As I told you the other day, his favorite hymn was, Nothing on earth do I desire but thy pure love within my breast.

This, only this will I require, and freely give up all the rest, wealth, all the pleasure, and what else this short, enduring world can give. Hence, as he willed, my soul rebelled, for Christ alone reviles the Lord. Well, it's easy to say it, but he did it.

At 35 years of age, John Wesley lived on \$300 a year. And if you turn 35 round, it makes 53, and if you add 53 to 35, it makes 88. And from being 35, for the next 53 years, John Wesley lived on \$300 a year.

Every dime he made, he turned it back into printing Bibles, printing hymn books, building churches. And in his will, he said, I have left six English pounds, worth \$4 each, \$5 each about at that time. He didn't say, Give me an ostentatious funeral, bury me in Westminster, he didn't do it.

He said, Find six men who are very poor, let them be the pallbearers to carry me to my grave, and give each of them a pound. That was about four months' wage for a laboring man at that time. Give each of them a, make them rich, give me some joy even in dying.

He left six English pounds, he left six English silver spoons, he left a faded Geneva gown that he preached in, something else, let me think, oh, I know what he left, and he left the Methodist church. I knew there was something, huh? Oh, you've got it all salted away, huh? I wouldn't like to be some of your evangelists, no, brother, God help you. Every widow you robbed, every dime you took out of offerings, boy, I'm awfully cautious with what I get, I try to live, if I can't live, I try to say, I live what I, what I preach, I live by, I try to, whether I make it or not.

Oh, there's an awful lot of dirty, you know, most of the time, I hardly know any group in England, in America, God can use, or in England, they're so filthy, one way or another, either money or misrepresentation or bad feelings amongst us, there's not much around God can use. But he's going to find them. He's going to get vessels unto honor.

The men of the silver of gold, the nagging wood, the hay are very poor, but brother, he's going to get them. Supposing this is our last night on earth, sorry, I didn't want to tell you this, but this is our last night on earth, and by midnight tonight, you're going to stand at the judgment, and before millions, billions, trillions of eyes, all the saints of all the ages, Sturgeon and Wesley and Simmey and all the saints, oh, Billy Sunday, Billy Graham, Billy anybody, the evangelist that went round Australia and had a fantastic ministry about 30, 25 years ago, W.P. Nicholson, great Irish evangelist, good old friend of... Nicholson listening here? To thank God you've got a personal diary on your life, every day you've listened, you'll say, I say, just that prayer life's enough to shatter you, isn't it? When you turn page after page, when you spend hours shopping, you spent hours golfing, you did this, you did that, why did you do it? I didn't quite understand. No, you know what? Because you lost sight of eternity, that's right.

I'm escaping town tomorrow, get out of your way. I'm making that for my little cup, my little cup, if you don't have one, dearie, do we have a, I have a little office, I can nearly reach the world, and it's under, behind an orange tree and under a breadfruit tree and one or two other trees there, and I've got a sign right opposite my desk, beautifully done by a very fine artist, it's plain but it's stabbed, it's got one word on, eternity. You know, if after tonight you buy and sell in the light of eternity, if you pray in the light of eternity, if you gossip in the light of eternity, if you do your giving in the light of eternity, have a nap, if you can kind of just relax and have a cup of coffee and I can keep you for another three hours on the rewards that God's job is going to give us.

Lots of rewards, not all the same and happy, no, degrees of punishment in hell, degrees of rewards and happy, degrees by the garments we wear, degrees by the crowns we wear. Let me finish with this, did you ever think, I'm sure you did, you've sung a song, haven't you, like this, it will be worth it all when we see Jesus, eh? Worth all what? I used to think Christians died happy, some Christians die awfully miserable, you know why? Because there's nothing to take into eternity, they missed it, they went round to feasts and banquets and this and that looking for something for me. As I said the other day, I don't ask God to bless me anymore, I quit that year ago, if I say bless me, I'm selfish, if I say make me a blessing, he's going to

use me to somebody else, I'm not concerned to be blessed, I'm concerned to be a blessing.

Well hallelujah, isn't it lovely to know that Jesus is the King of Kings and Lord of Lords?

We used to finish in our little mission hall in England years ago, on a Sunday night, a hymn that John Ellington wrote, The day thou gavest, do you think that in Australia, the day thou gavest, Lord is ended, the darkness falls at thy behest, to thee our mourning hymn ascended, thy praise shall sanctify our rest, and you know as a little kid when we came to the last verse, I used to do this, hitch my breeches up and put my shoulders back and feel real good and I used to sing the last verse, oh boy I could sing then, I wouldn't cry tonight, but I used to feel so great and something like, I used to sing this, So be it Lord, thy throne shall never like earth's proud empires pass away, thy kingdom stands and grows forever till all thy creed is all my slave, and I can't wait until I see every

harlot and every pavanona and every gambler and every king and every potency and every magistrate and every millionaire and every person that was ever born whether he was a slave or a sovereign, I can't wait for that supreme moment when Jesus stands there in all his majesty, the tokens of his passion though in glory still he bears, cause of endless exultation to his ransomed worshippers, hallelujah Christ, the Lamb of God appears, and I can't wait for that day till I see everything just like the corn on the windows, every living creature, red or yellow, black or white, potentate or pope, prince or pauper, rich or poor, at the word, at the command, of God, every knee shall bow, oh we talk about tongues every wagging that night, every tongue and every language shall confess that Jesus is

the Lord to the glory of the Father, you know, if the Lord turns the heat on the next few weeks for you, if you really get what you should have, you'll be like Rutherford when they put him in prison and do you know what he did, he said it was a well spent journey, those seven deaths, lady, you talk about the man who said I wish I had more than one life to give, this man of God said I wish I had seven lives to live, I'd live them all over, if they crucified me or burned me at the stake, it'd be worth it all just for that one eternity, and it's going to be a day, I said profusely in a place you were in earlier this year, they had a big sign out, first assembly of God, and I said I'm glad I don't belong this year, why not, it's a big festival, I said I know that, but I'm glad I don't belong

it, he said why not, I said because the first will be last, won't it be wonderful to see the Lord saying you thought he was a big evangelist, you'll get right back there, this little widow has done more in the kingdom of God with a broken heart and her tears down on the hearth were weeping for lost souls and giving a new big shot evangelist you were full of pride and money and everything, forget it, if I had been saved, I don't know if I'd have been a communist, I hate injustice, but I've got the record straight that the judge of all the earth will do right, and one day I'm hoping to write a book on this subject, write about the reward, write about what God has said about eternity, and if you get that, you'll never make it cry again, at least not sorry to yourself, you'll never do that,

and you'll never make it jealous, and you'll trouble him, if God's going to do right, what is that about other people, two seconds, let me remind you what I heard the other day, somebody said to Sammy Crosby, I don't know if you saw but it's up in Massachusetts, in the graveyard there's a statue of a man about eight, nine feet high, do you know who it is, a very wonderful man, do you know what he invented, Barnum and Bailey's circus, can't you live all your life to do that, and people go take his picture, that's Mr.

Barnum, then there's a little fellow about 24 inches high, that's Tom Thumb that used to be in the circus, and way at the back of the cemetery, there's a bit of stone not much bigger than my open Bible, and you'd

have to kick the grass off it, it grows over year by year, and it just says, here lies Aunty Sammy, Aunty Sammy happened to be Sammy Crosby that wrote all the marvelous hymns, and somebody said to her one day, you know it seems a tragedy but you never got healed and got your eyesight, you've missed so much, oh she said, I haven't missed anything, she said, I've got a great advantage over all you people, what you've been blind, yeah, what is it, the first face I ever see will be his face, face to face shall I behold him far beyond the starry sky, face to face in all his glory, I shall see him by and by, go home and take on your devotion will it stand the fire, go home and take on your gossip, your talk will it stand the fire, go home and take on your prayer life will it stand the fire, go home and take on your giving, did you do it by the spirit, these boys know when emotion is running out, most of us don't even give without intelligence, we give without emotion, well the Lord be with you, it's been nice to be here, maybe the next time I see you, you won't have on this corruption, you'll have on your incorruption, well, you won't be making for the grave, you'll have passed it, and he shall reign, and we shall reign, forever and ever, king of kings, Lord of lords, Father we would only ask one thing, that we might walk worthy of our high calling, be covered with the precious blood, and as thy holy word said, let us not be ashamed at thy appearing, when we stand before thee, be smitten with thy blessing, in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, Amen, thank you.

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