

Arrested in the Kingdom

by Wally Magdangal

Pastor Wally Magdangal shares his harrowing experiences of persecution in Saudi Arabia while calling Christians to actively love and reach Muslims with the Gospel of Christ.

Duration: 41:05

Scripture: Matthew 28:19-20, Acts 1:8, Romans 1:16, 2 Corinthians 1:3-4, 2 Corinthians 4:7-11

Topics: "Suffering"

Description

In the video, Pastor Wally shares his personal experience of being tortured and imprisoned for his faith in Christ. Despite facing extreme hardships, he remained steadfast in his belief and continued to share the gospel with fellow prisoners. He reflects on the significance of his imprisonment, realizing that God had chosen him to bring the message of Christ to Muslims in prison. Pastor Wally encourages the audience to see the opportunities that arise from events like 9/11, to open the eyes of both believers and unbelievers, especially Muslims, to the love of Jesus.

Transcript

I want to introduce myself first of all. Most of you know me now as Pastor Wally. My birth name is Oswaldo.

Can you all say Oswaldo? Born and raised in the Philippine Islands. Became a Christian. God turned my life around.

I became a missionary. And He sent me to serve Him in a land, to this land of Saudi Arabia where people don't look like me, no sound like me. But that is the picture of God's grace and what God's grace can do to a person once the person's life is turned around and changed for the glory of God.

God told all of us as Christians to be missionaries to a lost and dying world. I begin by reading a scripture from the Apostle Paul, several verses from 2 Corinthians chapter 1. Now, as I read this, I want you all to equate this in the relevance of today's world. As we see an ever increasing threat from our Islamic friends or neighbors, we also see the increasing trend of Christian persecution.

Unheard of throughout Christian history today, we are facing the biggest and greatest ever persecution of Christians. There has been more Christians martyred for their faith in the last century than in all the past centuries of Christian history combined. On average, between 300 to 700 Christians are killed for their

faith.

And persecution affects between 200 to 400 million Christians in at least 78 nations around the world. We must be made aware of this as the Apostle Paul has written. And I would read this not only coming from the heart of the Apostle Paul, but take it as a message that's come from the heart of your brother Wally here.

Because I was once a man who tasted the same experience of Saint Paul when I was persecuted for my own beliefs in Christ. As I tried to reach to every Muslim in Saudi Arabia. Saudi Arabia, the land that gave birth to Islam.

Saudi Arabia, the land that gave birth to Islamic fundamentalism, extremism, including terrorism. The land that gave birth to 15 of the 19 plain hijackers of 9-11. It was the birthplace of Osama Bin Laden, the world's number one most wanted person today.

I want us to understand that Saudi Arabia is to this very moment the number one supporter and financier of the building of mosques all over the planet Earth. In the city of Mecca, you find the biggest printing press on the face of this Earth. That printing press is turning out copies of the Qur'an.

By the thousands, by the tens of thousands every day, that Saudi Arabia has claimed that in the present world they can provide a copy of the Qur'an to every one of the citizens of the planet Earth. This is a major challenge for us in the Christian faith. Because the Qur'an as our brother Anis Shouros has declared today, the Qur'an is not the word of God.

Some Christians are made to believe that it is the word of God. It has never been, will never be, and will never be the word of God. You must read and try to pass on this word, the true Furqan.

I have endorsed the book many, many times in my ministry in the USA and around the world, including Islam Revealed. We have seen Muslims come to Christ. And they continue to come to Christ, not only in the Arab world, but even in the USA.

Let me tell you, you don't need to go to the Arab world to reach Muslims. The Muslims are now in America. Let's reach them for Christ while we can.

Well, in reading in 2 Corinthians 1, hear my heart here, my brothers and my sisters, standing on behalf of the Apostle Paul, and as a face before you, and a voice before you, on behalf of millions of Christians under persecution, this is my prayer and my reading before you. We do not want you to be uninformed about the hardships we suffer in the province of Asia. We were under great pressure, far beyond our ability to endure, so that we despaired even of life.

Indeed, in our hearts, we felt the sentence of death. But this happened that we might not rely on ourselves, but on God who raises the dead. He has delivered us from such a deadly peril, and He will deliver us.

On Him we have set our hope that He will continue to deliver us. As you help us by your prayers, then many will give thanks on our behalf for the gracious favor granted us in answer to the prayers of many. I could have easily died on December 25 of 1992, right after the first Persian Gulf War, when I became the number one most wanted person.

Osama Bin Laden is not only the number one most wanted. I have had the distinction of becoming number one most wanted person in the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia, the nation of Islam. But I was number one most wanted, not for any terroristic acts.

Our brother here is a Christian terrorist. I'm a Christian extremist. And we go extreme, and we do all we can to reach every Muslim with the message of Christ, despite the threats that they give us.

But I have good news for you. As I begin to set up the opening video, remember my birth name, Oswaldo, because it comes up in the video. Oswaldo, I found out some years back, when I spoke before 10,000 people at Niagara Falls Convention Center.

A minister in the congregation came up to me after I stepped down to the pulpit, and he said, Pastor Wali, do you know the meaning of your birth name, Oswaldo? I said, No. No one told me to this day. Well, he pulled out a book that had the definition and meaning of names.

And he turned to the page and he said, You read it with your own eyes. It scared me when I found out the meaning of my birth name, Oswaldo. It means the power of God.

I'm not surprised nowadays, as I look back, that God sent me to this nation, the hidden nation, the dark nation of Saudi Arabia. Because Saudi Arabia has become the root of everything that we are now facing in this world, especially Islamic terrorism. But let me tell you, like Anisul said, we have prayed and I have declared many, many times, even when I was being tortured in Saudi Arabia, that Islam will fall.

Father, I thank you, Lord, for an opportunity like this. I pray, God, that you will open our eyes to the greater truth behind the cause of 9-11. Open our eyes to the greater challenges that you present us, and the greater opportunities that are before us, O Lord, for such a time like this.

O God, you have allowed 9-11 to take place, to open the eyes not only of your own people, but to open the eyes not only of the unbelievers, but most especially of the Muslim people, for which Jesus also died for. We thank you that today in this great convention, God, you have selected a chosen few, a remnant to come here, to open their eyes and to use them in these last days, O God, of these Islamic threats. God, for us to do all we can, and join hands and link shields, link ministries and prayer efforts together, to conquer the Muslim world with the love of your son Jesus.

Not to bring the sword, but to bring the love of Christ, O God, wielding the sword of the Holy Spirit in our hands, for your praise and glory. Anoint this next few minutes, anoint the video presentation, speak to our hearts, touch us and change us, for your glory alone, in Jesus' name. Amen and Amen.

I stood before the Supreme Court that day, with chains and shackles. My body was bent over, I was trembling and shaking, not only with fear, but I was agonizing in pain. I was surrounded by Muslim militants in the Supreme Court of Saudi Arabia, and the ruling religious leaders, whom I have likened to the Caiaphas in the days of Christ, told me to my face to shut up, in front of the most respected religious leaders in the Muslim world.

You see, when they told me to shut up, I burst into tears in the High Court. Because I, for one, had known nothing but to declare the Gospel message. And you know something, my brothers and my sisters and friends, one of the great goals of the devil is for Christians to shut up.

Abortions take place by the tens of thousands, because the church in America has shut up. We need to make a voice, we need to make a noise and a collective voice that raises up towards these injustices. And when they told me to shut up, I cried.

I said, Lord, how can I shut up? When I know I have a good message, when I know I serve a good God, and these people are deceived. The High Court declared me guilty of blasphemy. I was sentenced to die by public execution.

I cried out to God many, many times throughout the High Court proceedings. I remember the night of my arrest. I call it my abduction.

They told me that I became the number one most wanted in the land of the Muslims. They destroyed my home, they confiscated my possessions. They forcibly took me away from the arms of my wife and my daughter.

That night, I was thrown to a prison cell, three feet by four feet, with nothing but piles and piles of human waste. They stripped me, and they threw me in the dungeon with chains and shackles, and I woke up to a nightmare. I've always thought that to become a Christian is a good life in this world.

A good life in terms of you come to church that has upholstered chairs and carpeted floors with good heating and air conditioning. You come to church looking nice. You come to church to worship God without fear of intimidation or harassment.

But then, through this experience, God showed me what the words of Jesus Christ meant when He declared, If the world hates you, keep in mind that it hated Me first. If you belong to the world, it would love you as its own. As it is, you do not belong to the world, but I have chosen you out of this world.

That is why the world hates you. Remember My words, said Jesus, No servant is greater than his master. If they persecuted Me, they will persecute you also.

And if they obeyed My teachings, they will obey yours also. They will treat you this way because of My name. John 15 verse 21, Jesus says this, They will treat you this way because of My name, for they do not know the One who sent Me.

The reason why Christians are persecuted from the days of the crucifixion of Christ to the present time is because of the name of Christ that we carry, the message of Jesus Christ that we preach. They will treat you this way because of My name, for they do not know the One who sent Me. And though the Muslims claim the fatherhood of Abraham, because they do not know Christ as Lord and Savior of their lives, they do not really know Allah as the loving Father who desires that none should perish.

And this was a burning desire in my heart. In prison I was exposed to daily tortures, brainwashings, indoctrinations, Quranic incantations to brainwash me, to destroy my mental capacity. I was flogged, I was exposed to these floggings and beatings, and all kinds of tortures that a human body could not take.

One night for 210 minutes non-stop, I was brought to the torture chamber, and there I was beat up non-stop by three militant men. The goal was to kill me slowly. This is the kind of spirit that the devil has passed on from generation after generation from the days of the Muslim prophet Muhammad.

Extremist Muslims are thirsty for the blood of infidels, to kill those that are not with them. But you see Jesus preached a different message. He told us and He calls us to love our enemies.

When I was tortured that night, I was fighting for life. I knew I was gonna die in the hands of my torturers. I have fallen several times.

I was sick, I was weak. I haven't had food for days and nights. I was in solitary confinement.

I had known nothing but tears and pain. At the height of my most difficult moment during the tortures, they asked me a very difficult question, and I knew the implications. They asked me, Do you believe Islam will fall? Pointing a gun to my head.

They said, Whatever you say, it will depend on your answer, whatever you tell us. We can either set you free, or we can kill you within moments if you say the wrong answer. And I cried to God for help and I said, I believe Islam will fall partly.

You know why I said partly? You look at Wally, I'm a short person. I was weak, I was sick, I was skeletal. I was trembling and shaking.

I said partly because I was tortured every day in prison. And I said partly hoping that this will appease their heart, so that they will beat me up partly. Only afterwards, I made a big mistake, because Muslim fanatics do not compromise.

They are very intolerant. God convicted me of my compromise. I cried out to God for mercy and forgiveness.

And the Lord put His arms around me, and they put me in this chair, and they asked me the question again, Do you believe Islam will fall? I tried to explain to my torturers the love of Christ. I tried to tell them the story of Jesus Christ on Mount Calvary. I tried to remind them that not too far from the land of the Muslims in Saudi Arabia is a city known as Al-Quds to them, Jerusalem.

To which Muhammad instructed the early Muslims to face that city in Jerusalem. It's time they prayed to Allah. And then years later he changed his mind, because he said, No, Allah is not there, He is now in Mecca.

Despite my attempts to explain to them the love of Christ, my torturers yelled back and yelled back and yelled back at me, Shut up, shut up, just give us an answer. Do you believe Islam will fall? To that I felt the presence and the love of God, and I told my three torturers, Yes, I am convinced with all my heart that Islam will someday become Waslam. It will fall.

I never imagined the kind of hell that I would be in when I was arrested. I was one of those who pioneered Christian ministry in the kingdom of Saudi Arabia. Because reading from the Bible, the Bible calls us in Hebrews 13, 3 to remember those in prison as if you were a fellow prisoner.

What I saw in Arabia was not people only in prison behind bars, but I saw every Muslim in prison under the oppression of Islam. My heart dried out. My eyes shed tears every night.

I brought the gospel message to people in prison week after week. I became a familiar sight, figure to the Muslim prison guards and the people in prison. I never imagined that the time will come when I would join these prisoners and I become one of them.

And then I realized why God made me a prisoner for Christ. In my visitation hours prior to my arrest, I thought I was doing a great thing ministering to the Muslims in prison, weaning them to Christ. But when I became one of them, a man on death row, I saw that so many of these Muslims in prison are dying every day.

They are killed in the torture chambers. They are killed in the riots. They are killed by suicide.

They are killed by sickness, illness and disease, by hunger and thirst. And I cried to God, it's not fair. These people are being aborted before they are born into the kingdom of God.

And God gave me a heart and I cried out to the guards and to the Muslims, you must be born again. There is a man named Jesus, Isa al-Masih in the Quran, I told him. You have tried Allah, you have tried praying five times a day.

You have tried fasting every month in the month of Ramadan. You have tried giving your your tithes, your taxes. You have tried doing good here and there.

You have tried everything. As Muslims I said, at least why don't you for once try Jesus. There were nights when I would slap my face because of the unbearable suffering in prison.

I would not stop slapping my face. I cried to God. I said, Lord, is there anyone out there who cares for me? Are there people in the church, in the free world, praying for someone like me? Are they aware of my situation that I am in chains for Christ? There were moments when I would cry out in the middle of the night as well because I miss my wife and my daughter.

I would cry out to God and I said, Lord, is this a nightmare? Am I in a nightmare? If this is a nightmare, wake me up. But you see, church, God would have to use 9-11 to awaken us to the reality of Islamic extremism. If these people can be extreme for the cause of a false prophet and a false God, how much more for us Christians who believe in the one true God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

Who know the truth. If you are born again, you know the truth. And that truth has set you free.

And people in the Arab Muslim world have been in bondage for the last 1400 years because they have known nothing but the lie of Muhammad and the Quran. That's why I do not point fingers and blame these Muslims. As a matter of fact, when 9-11 took place, I went on my face for two days and two nights in my bedroom.

And I cried to God for the soul of Osama and all the other terrorists, including those in Palestine. The young boys and girls that are suicide bombers. The Islamic extremist terrorists in the Philippines, in Indonesia, in parts of Russia, in parts of Chechnya, Azerbaijan, etc.

I went on my face crying out to God just like I did when I was in prison in Saudi Arabia. Just like I did before my abduction in Saudi Arabia. I cried to God.

I said, Lord, save these people. I begin to wonder how many of us sincerely love our enemies or those that hate us. I've had an acronym for many years that even brother Andrew, one of my friends heard.

Islam Tuvalu, I-S-L-A-M has a different meaning. Islam stands for I sincerely love all Muslims. And God has magnified my love for the Muslim people a hundred times more than my physical size and my capacity to think and dream and imagine.

God magnified it. He gave me a greater acronym. I-S-L-A-M no longer only stands for I sincerely love all Muslims, but it also stands for I sincerely love all mankind.

For God so loved the world that He gave us His only begotten Son that whosoever would believe in Him shall not perish but have everlasting life. This is the reason why we are doing a conference like this. We have made an effort to come together because we know we bring to you an illegitimate message and an illegitimate need.

There is a need. There are people crying out in the world of persecution for help and mercy. There are people in the lost world, the Arab Muslim world especially, crying out for truth.

And you and I have that truth. I thank God I was not born in Palestine, in Saudi Arabia, in Bangladesh, in Pakistan, in India. I was not born in North Korea, Cambodia, Vietnam.

I was born in a place where there is freedom to know Christ. I remember in prison, I had my share of the fiery furnace in the lion's den. I have cried out to God many, many times.

And I remember when I cried, I said, Lord, is there anyone out there who cares and prays for me? And I said, Lord, is this a nightmare? Could this be real? If this is a nightmare, wake me up. There were times, nights and days in prison when I could no longer make it out whether it was a nightmare or it was reality. Some of my fellow inmates were thinking I have lost my brains because of the tortures.

But no, God kept me intact. You know why? Because I am born again. And you know why? Because if you are born again, the Bible says, we have the mind of Christ.

We wear the helmet of salvation. Why helmet? And not the padding of the elbow and the knee. Helmet of salvation because this is where the battle takes place.

And many Muslims have been held captive in the brains, in the mind by these false doctrines of the Quran. And we have the helmet of salvation. You and I are saved.

How can we dare continue to live every day when we know that we are far outnumbered by people that are still to know Jesus as Lord and Savior. This was the burning passion of my heart even in the torture chamber and even in the death row of Saudi Arabia. They threatened me with all kinds of punishment if they caught me sharing with a Muslim in prison.

I'm thinking, what the heck? They can no longer arrest me. I'm already a prisoner. If they torture me, I've been there, done that.

You begin to realize that God is truly an awesome God. He never fails to show up. I remember after they beat me up that night.

I passed out. Perhaps I died. As I lay in my cell, I remember some of my last thoughts was, will I ever see my family again? Will my wife and my daughter ever see me alive again? I lay there unconscious after terrible beatings.

God came with His angels. I heard a heavenly choir and music. The Lord visited me in the dark dungeon, touching my own face, wiping away my own tears.

And He spoke with the most gentle and loving voice I've ever heard. I was there all the time. I've seen everything.

You have partaken of my own pains. I will never leave you, no forsaken. I got up from that concrete floor feeling so strong and energized.

Indeed, when Jesus said, I have come that you may have life and have life more abundantly, I can tell you my friends that I am a recipient of that one verse alone. He raised me up from the tortured chambers. He raised me up from the dead.

And He made me what He wanted me to be. A face to represent the many faceless Christians that are persecuted. A voice to represent the voice of many Christian sufferings in silence of persecution.

A face though not looking like an Arab, but a face that stands for every Arab Muslim that are oppressed. Wanting to know nothing but to be closer to Allah. I believe that every Muslim deserves to know the truth.

And these are all these books. This is the reason why these books and these tapes are being available to you. These are the reasons why we are here today.

Because we want you to know that we have the exclusive truth about the exclusive God of the universe. Thank God. Like I told you earlier, thank God that you and I were not born in a place where there is religious oppression.

For some of us who were born there like Anish, like George, like Ali. Thank God that they got born again. They know Christ and they now are living in North America.

But you know God sent us to America. Because today America is a mission filled. Today America needs the word of God in its simplicity and simple purity.

My heart breaks for the message of a false gospel that so many people are buying in this country. I have made a lot of pastors grieve and uncomfortable in their seats as they listen to me in person. I have lost friends in ministry because they didn't like what they heard from me.

Remember I was not the first one. Jesus was crucified because they did not like what they told them. What he told them.

Paul said it's been granted to you on behalf of Christ not only to believe on him but also to suffer for him. A young teenage girl, blonde haired, 17 year old came to me one day. He said Pastor Wally, I heard you talk about the martyrdom of young Muslims in Palestine and in parts of this world.

What do you think is one of the major problems in today's world that's causing this? And I said because we lack the spirit of martyrdom in the body of Christ. The first century church was a church of martyrs. The head of the church was the first to die and he gave his life for us.

We in the church I challenge you. I'm not asking you to become martyrs to be suicide bombers to attack the Arab Muslims and kill them. But we can be spiritual martyrs.

One of the big problems we are facing why the church has been rendered ineffective in today's world is because we have not become spiritual martyrs yet. Jesus said you take up your cross daily then come and follow me. The cross is an instrument of execution in the Roman Empire and welcome to the site of both

Palestinians and Israelis and the Jews of the days, the people in those days.

Today we have made a beauty out of the cross. When that cross was actually an old rugged cross. And not many Christians are willing to face and accept the death of Christ in their own lives.

Are we still pretty much awake in our own selves in our own spirits and souls? Perhaps we need to recognize that we need to die a spiritual death and become a spiritual martyr for Jesus. Those who have learned to become spiritual martyrs are those that I have seen with my own eyes that are really burning and zealous to win lost souls for Christ. Concerned for the killings of innocent lives.

These are the true spiritual martyrs that God is looking for in today's world. My daughter and my wife came to see me after many days of separation and I thought it was a dream. I heard my daughter calling out to me precious.

My daughter precious was calling out to me daddy, daddy. The guards took me out of my cell and they took me to the cage a visitation cage. I was treated like an animal in prison.

When my wife and my child saw me they burst into tears. They failed to recognize me because my head has been shaven to prepare me for the execution. I was a skeletal frame in my physical body.

I was trembling and shaking and I was in tears. My daughter said mommy that's not my daddy. One of the most painful words that a parent can ever hear from a child are those words.

It ripped my heart apart and I cried to God. I said Lord please spare my family from the pain and the agony of persecution. And the Lord came back with a word and he reminded me that if one member suffers all the members suffer.

It gave birth and founded the ministry that we now have called Christians in Crisis. You can find us in the website ChristiansInCrisis.net but we represent the many that are persecuted around the world today. On top of this we're making every effort to reach the persecutors of Christians with the love of Christ.

Especially those in the Muslim world. We have seen Muslims in the Arab world come to Christ. I have been instrumental.

That's why I became number one most wanted. Because the devil knew that I was winning these people to Jesus. But God spared my life.

That morning I was getting ready to throw in the towel when I saw my wife and my child in tears. But before I could give up, God came on time. He never comes in late.

The Lord God came and we felt the presence of the Holy Spirit in prison. And prison became paradise to us. That moment my daughter wiped her tears away.

She began to recognize me. At the first glimpse that she recognized me, she peened her eyes toward the tiny openings that separated us three feet from each other. And she saw my skeletal frame.

She saw my tears. When she saw this she wiped her tears the second time. And then she addressed me as Daddy.

And my daughter said, Daddy, don't cry. Jesus loves you. The words Jesus loves you are the words that every Arab Muslim, every Muslim need to hear from Christians like us.

We don't need to become experts in apologetics. We need to become experts or expedient recipients of the love of God. It is this love that will conquer the hatred of the enemy.

My friend brother Andrew once said, if we don't go to the Muslim people with the love of God, they will come to us with the sword of Islam. And we have seen that take effect especially since 9-11. Jesus loves you.

It brings comfort to those in sorrow. It brings joy to those that are sad and lonely. It brings freedom to those that are in captivity.

I would have died easily in prison. I was a man that was slowly dying actually because of the daily tortures. But my wife and my child never gave up praying.

The secret believers in Saudi Arabia never gave up praying on my behalf. The Holy Spirit gave instruction to my wife to write a letter to appeal for my life. Write letters to government officials, to the president.

God mobilized an army around the world. And it was unprecedented in the history of the kingdom of Saudi Arabia for the first time. They were shaken by a strong protest.

A united voice that appealed for the life of a man on death row. On December the 23rd, King Fahd Ibn Abdul Aziz Al Saud, the custodian of the two holy mosques, stood in front of his royal court that morning. After having received all the protests and appeals on my behalf from all over the world, he asked his people, Who is this prisoner on death row named Wali? Known as Pastor Wali.

Birth name is Oswaldo. Who is this man? See, Wali is not known by most of you even today. I don't really mind if you remember me after this session.

My name was presented to the king of Arabia. Because Wali was not only a man on death row. But he was a man who used to be on death row before he became a Christian.

Everyone born into this world, whether you want to accept it or not, we are on death row. But there's one way out of death. Jesus said, I am the way, the truth, and the life.

You come to know Jesus, you get out of death row. Who is this man named Wali on death row? The question was asked by the king of Saudi Arabia, a king in the Arab Muslim world. He was concerned about a man in prison, in his prisons.

Wali was a nobody and still is. But Wali belongs to him who is known as the king of kings. And he can turn the heart of any hardened ruler in favor of his servant.

There are many brothers and sisters that are dying each day. I consider myself blessed beyond measure to have escaped Islamic. God heard obviously, he heard my prayers in prison.

I cried each night and each day. Lord, you can still use me. Set me free, Lord, and you can still use me.

And I will declare the gospel of Christ to the farthest corners of the earth, especially to every Arab Muslim, that they may be set free. That they may know true freedom. For it is for freedom that Christ sets us free.

And then I said, you can send me anywhere and I will serve you with all my heart, my soul, and my strength. With great passion all the days of my life. And no matter what, and no matter how they threaten me, I declare along with the scriptures, where, O death, is your victory? Where, O death, is your sting? God made me alive in Christ for such a time like this.

Many of our brothers here have warned the church in the free world of the coming threats of Islam. Nobody really paid attention to us. But after 9-11, the world became aware.

And now we are holding this great conference here. Because we want you to be aware. You and I can do something together.

You and I can pray for one another. You and I can support ministries of brethren here, including mine. You and I together can rally behind the cross of Calvary and declare the lordship and saviourhood of Christ, and set every Muslim free.

I close with these verses of the Apostle Paul. He said in 2 Corinthians 4, we have this treasure in jars of clay. To show that this all-surpassing power is from God and not from us.

We are hard pressed on every side but not crushed, perplexed but not in despair, persecuted but not abandoned, struck down but not destroyed. We always carry around in our body the death of Christ, so that the life of Christ may also be revealed in our body. And then he goes down and he says, therefore we do not lose heart.

Don't lose heart, my brothers and my sisters. We do not lose heart, though outwardly we may be wasting away. Some may be thinking, this is a waste of time and money.

No. Though outwardly we may be wasting away, but inwardly we are being renewed day by day. Because our light and momentary challenges and trials and problems are being set up for a greater glory that will be revealed to us in the days to come.

For no eyes have seen, no ear has heard what God has in store for those that love Him. And you and I love the Lord and we love to see every lost soul, especially the Muslim people, to come to know Him who is the Lord of Glory. In March 25 of this year, everybody say March 25, a Christian brother from India was abducted in Arabia by the Mutawa, the religious fanatics.

Brother Brian O'Connor has been in the same prisons where I was. He's been tortured like I've been. He's awaiting an uncertain future in the hands, from the hands of these Muslim captives.

But in the hands of an Almighty God, he has a certain future and he's got a solid hope. We have exchanged notes with him through email, through our contacts in the secret house churches of Saudi Arabia. The brother is rejoicing.

I want to tell you what he said to me. This mess will be turned into a mess, saints. This trial will be turned into triumph.

This testing will be turned into a testimony. That was the cry of my heart when I was standing before the Supreme Court that declared me guilty of blasphemy and sentenced me to death. This will not end in death because we know the final answer.

We are winning the war.

Audio: <https://sermonindex1.b-cdn.net/19/SID19142.mp3>
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