

Articles and Sermons :: finished with the world-Keith Daniel

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Finished With the World

Dear Lord, in mercy on all of us, come in this meeting tonight.

Thank you for these dear souls that I have come to love; everyone I've conversed with, I've looked in their eyes, and seen their tears, the brokenness, and the tenderness. The dear man I walked with along the hills this afternoon, he sobbed, and sobbed, and sobbed, and couldn't speak. That's all I really know of him, Lord. Thank you. Thank you for a people who would break before their God, and seek their God in desperation in this wicked world, to be holy, to be revived.

Come, Lord, to this precious, precious, precious group whom Thou hast brought from many corners of this land, aside, away from that terrible atmosphere out there - It's unbelievable. But thank you Lord, for we know that Thou hast ordained this convention, and that we are here by God taking us aside, that we are the apple of God's eye. Each one of us can go back there and live a Christ-like, holy life no matter what the world does. Come now in these moments and speak further to all of our bowed hearts, and our broken hearts, in Jesus Christ's name - in Jesus Christ's name - Amen.

You need not look up these verses; you know them off by heart.

Galatians 6:14: "But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom - by whom the world is crucified unto me. God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

1 John 2:15: "Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him. For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world. And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever."

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world, if any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in Him.

James 4:4: "Know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? Whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God."

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. By whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.

The first meeting we gathered here, I shared briefly of the godly Scottish man, Presbyterian minister, who is serving God in his last days in our hometown back in South Africa. And how he said to me, before he led me to Christ, "Keith, written across your life, boy, if you're going to be truly saved, as I know salvation; written across your life, boy, will be these words that every single person in the world will see written boldly across your life: Finished with the world!

By the way you dress. By the way you speak. By the company you keep. By the places you go and frequent. And Keith, if those words are not written across you, where I come from in Scotland you're not saved. There's no such a thing as a worldly Christian. If you're worldly, you're not a Christian."

Is the world crucified unto you?

You answer God, please sir. God is all that matters. Now will you – everyone - answer God now, God alone in your hearts, otherwise what on earth are you doing here, sir, if it isn't only God that matters? What are you doing here? Will you answer God please, sincerely?

Is the world crucified unto you?

Are you crucified unto the world?

Or is the world still in your heart?

Is the world still in your heart?

A man by the name of Ben Pienaar, one of the godliest men I ever knew, Afrikaans speaking missionary back in South Africa; headed one of the great missions of our country for many, many years – the leader. Great influence in South Africa. He told me of when he was a young missionary, riding across South Africa in the heat of the cruelest, most extremely hot place of our country – extreme heat. He was driving with his little children; his children were small those days. Children in the back, his wife beside him; they driving this old car, no air-conditioning in those days. And here they drove hours upon hours upon hours upon hours in extreme heat – baking.

He looked back, he saw the children were agitated, they were almost beside themselves after hours and hours. He realized it's getting late, the sun's going to go down soon, so he said to them, "The next town Daddy gets to, we're stopping. So don't you worry, I know it's not easy for you back there, it's been hard. It's been a long drive to get to this convention. The next town we come to, we're stopping. We'll find the first hotel in that town, we're all going to park, we'll all going to have a lovely meal."

So with anticipation the children were waiting, after this long drive. They came to the town, saw a sign to the hotel, and drove into the hotel grounds, the parking grounds. And as they drove in there were just cars and cars and cars.

He said, "Goodness me! What are all these people doing in this hotel?" And as they drove around in a parking place, they looked, and they suddenly realized there was a dance going on. Oh my! This was the dance of the year, and they arrived on that night to stay in this hotel.

He said you couldn't believe it. They were dancing as they looked into the hall, they were dancing out in the verandas, they were dancing down into the parking ground! They were just going wild! There's no place for them all inside, they were just dancing – and the drinking was going on – and he despaired!

He said, "No, I can't – I can't stay here. I'm not staying here tonight. We won't sleep; I refuse to stay. We're going to try and find another place."

So he turned the car wheels to turn around to try and get out of this big parking place, and as he turned to drive out, his little girl said, "But why Daddy? Why are you going? Please don't go!"

So he looked at her through the rearview mirror, and he says, "We can't stay here tonight – they're children of the devil! They're the devil's children!"

And so they're driving out, he looked in the rearview mirror, he saw the little girl looking longingly back at the dance, and he heard her say,

"Oh, I wish I was a child of the devil!" Oh!

Now you've got to forgive that little girl, she'd be embarrassed to know that I told this story. She grew up to be a woman of God. But that little girl in ignorance – in ignorance – looked back, longingly, to where the children of the devil were. Do you mind if I ask you this question again? I want every one of you, please, to answer God utterly sincerely.

Is the world still in your heart?

Is the world still in your heart?

My brother Dudley, a few years older than me – he's also a preacher – Dudley came to God before me. He wasn't married, he had this lovely girl, Ann, and the two of them came to Christ through one of the most godly men . . . well, let

me put it this way, I would say the holiest man of God I ever met in my life was the man instrumental in bringing my brother to Christ — Mr. Will MacFarlane. Came to our country in the 60's, preached in an old Presbyterian church in Boksburg, and a movement of God moved in that town that has never been seen in its history, through this man of God. Amazingly, it was the young people who flocked to God in their crowds, seeking God night after night under this holy man of God who would have no compromise in his preaching, or in his life. Oh, he was holy! He was the only man I ever stood with that I trembled in his presence. No other man ever did that to me. I shook as I looked at him, and I realized how holy God could make a man.

Will MacFarlane had led Dudley to God, kneeled down with him, put his arm around him, cried out to God with Dudley to be saved. Dudley my brother was mightily saved.

Mr. Will MacFarlane and his wife left the country, and then a few months later they were passing through South Africa, and on their flight they stayed one or two nights in Johannesburg before they went on to Zimbabwe, which was Rhodesia those days. And he was staying in a home, and Dudley and Ann heard — I knew the people of the home — but he heard that the man who led him to Christ, Will MacFarlane, was passing through our country.

Dudley said, "I've got to see him . . . I want to see him!" Well, he was leaving the next day, so Dudley had to see him that night. So Dudley said, "Well, we find it very difficult to come tonight because we're going to a dance! We booked for the dance long ago, months and months ago, it was something arranged long ago, and we can't get out of it."

"But it's the only time you can see him, Dudley, is tonight. Do you want to see him?"

"I've got to see him."

So they went to Will MacFarlane on the way to the dance. Now if you knew Will MacFarlane, you would know that is the most outrageous thing that's ever been thought of — going on the way to the dance to Will MacFarlane!

Well, Dudley and Ann arrived and explained to him why they couldn't wait, they just wanted to see him, wanted a prayer, to pray for them; and so he prayed for them, and off they went. Got in the car, drove, and Dudley said as he was driving to this dance, first time they were going to a dance since they're saved, Dudley said Ann didn't even speak. There was just silence in the car. And he drove slower and slower as they got closer to the dance, where all their friends arranged to meet them. They got out of the car, not speaking; they went into the dance, sat down at the table with all their friends, and suddenly as they all sat there, this one fellow, a close friend of Dudley's through the years, started telling jokes.

And Dudley said, "Stop, please. Please, just stop right there."

He says, "Why? Why?"

Before Dudley could answer, another fellow came and said to Ann, “I want to dance with you. Come.”

And Dudley said, “Stop. I know you. Sorry. You’re not dancing with her.”

He said, “Why? What’s wrong with you?”

Another man comes with drink. Dudley said to the man, “No. We don’t drink. We don’t drink anymore, sorry. I’m so sorry, we don’t drink.”

“Why?”

“We’re Christians now, we’ve become Christians; and I don’t know why I came here tonight, I didn’t know until now I shouldn’t have come. Please forgive us, for we can never come here again. Can never touch drink again, never listen to a dirty joke again, and I’ll never let you dance with Ann again.”

They got out, got in the car, and drove back to Will MacFarlane. And they opened the door, and Will MacFarlane said, “Oh Dudley, we knew you’d come back! When you left, we all got on our knees, and we all cried ‘God, show him!’ We knew you’d come back.”

And Dudley said, “But sir, I never ever heard from one person in my life that it’s wrong to dance. I never heard from one person in my life it’s wrong to go on a dance floor. I never heard from a minister; no Christian ever told me that. Why didn’t you tell me? Why didn’t you tell me not to go?”

Mr. MacFarlane said “Oh Dudley, I didn’t want to tell you, because I wanted God to tell you! You see, if I had told you, then you would stop going to the dance because of me. But I’m not always with you. But I wanted God to tell you, Who is always with you! And I knew He would, I knew He would!”

Can I ask every one of you sitting here; very, very, very carefully, now – very carefully, every single person: Is the world crucified . . . Do you know what that means? . . . unto you?

Are you crucified unto the world?

Or is the world still in your heart?

Is the world still in your heart?

Will you please answer God, sir? Will you answer God now – please – before we go any further. He’s waiting for your voice.

My mother was the last one to come to God in our home. My father was gloriously saved; I never ever saw such a transformation in my entire life as my father’s transformation. My brother was gloriously saved – oh! – and I was saved. The three of us, ablaze for God, and here was Mummy, the only one in the whole home still unsaved. That was quite a predicament in our home. There’s Mummy not knowing what to say in the conversations! We were doing everything to try and get her saved, and she knew it.

One night, one night my mummy said she’d come to a meeting because it was three houses away. It was a little cottage meeting where there was a preacher going to be preaching. The Christians had arranged that they’d give this little Bible study, a sermon, then a time of prayer. Well, they invited us, and we knew it was a godly person preaching, so I said, “Mummy, please come, it’s just three houses away. Come.”

So she said, “Alright, I’ll come to your meeting, Keith.”

So we sat there. If ever I heard a sermon, it was that night – O my! Let me tell you! We got home; I couldn’t wait to go to the kitchen. Since a boy, to this day when Mummy and I are together, we go to the kitchen. We just like to talk in the kitchen, the two of us.

Got home, got in the kitchen, I looked at my mummy and I said, “What do you think? Did you enjoy that meeting, Mummy?”

And my mother said, “No. No, I don’t think I’d ever like to go back in that home or that Bible study again in my life. Thank you, Keith.”

I said, “Why?”

She said, “My boy, the lady whose home we went to – ”

I said, “That’s always where the Christians hold a meeting in this town.”

"Why is it, that in the morning when I go by bus to avoid traffic sometimes, why is it, that that lady sits in the bus with blood-red lips, and blue and purple make-up, a short dress -- dressed to kill? How is it she's sitting there tonight -- no make-up, long dress, like an old maid, a plain Jane. Keith, if that's what becoming a Christian is going to make me, I don't want it. If I have to dress differently than what I dress when I'm not with Christians, to be acceptable to Christians, I don't want that -- thank you."

I mean, just by the way you dress -- no woman here -- but just by the way you dress when you're not with Christians says something.

Is the world still in your heart?

I don't believe in preaching on outward things, you know. My wife said something to me -- she educates me - daily, sometimes. My wife has a wisdom I will never, ever attain; I've given up thinking I can! My wife said to me concerning the outward things, she said, "Keith, it's best you don't talk about these things, you just live it!"

And she said, "You'll find everybody sees, every woman in the whole room will see, if you dress differently, you speak to their hearts! You must look beautiful, you mustn't look as separated as you can if you're ugly."

You know, I saw something after that. I don't know how many homes I've been into where my wife sat -- not a word -- and the people phoned me later, or contacted me later, and said, "You're costing me a fortune, Mr. Daniel, bringing your wife in my home. When she walked out, my children went and burned all their clothes!"

Not a word.

I believe my wife is right, so you've got to forgive me tonight saying this, but I wonder if a time hasn't come in the church - if you would forgive a poor preacher like me if I dared to ask you -- by the way you dress when you're not with Christians,

Is the world still in your heart?

Are you crucified unto the world?

Is the world crucified unto you?

Or is the world still in your heart?

Iâ€™m going to preach on things that you donâ€™t dare preach on these days, you know. And youâ€™ve got to forgive me, but God taught me something a while back, when I trembled, and I said, â€œLord, the doors are going to close if I preach this. Please donâ€™t ask me to preach in this particular church this message.â€

And instead of the doors closing, God showed me something, He gave me a revelation. Not one church has ever closed its doors in this world to my ministry. Not one church. My wife tried to estimate, she said every meeting opened some other sixty doors. So God honors you if youâ€™re willing to preach things you and I are scared to preach anymore. Did you know that people want a standard again? And the devil tells us you win the world by being like the world â€“ and thatâ€™s why we lost the world.

Is the world still in your heart? O my!

I was in a town where God moved in a peculiar way, I could tell you things of that town â€“ O my! Some of the towns we went to, every single person in the entire town came to the meetings, there wasnâ€™t a soul that didnâ€™t come. The whole town turned to God. I wish I could say that of every town. But God can come; I found He answers prayer â€“ desperate prayer. Where thereâ€™s no desperation for God to come, nothing happens. But I've never been to the town where there are people desperate with God that the town doesnâ€™t turn to God. Many times â€“ a number of times - the entire town. God can come, He will come to your country when you get desperate.

I was in this particular town, God was doing a very precious thing. We were all down before God on our faces for what He was doing. I said one night something I donâ€™t normally say: I mentioned about the television.

Now I didnâ€™t say to the people, â€œGet the television out of your home.â€ I just said, â€œListen, can I ask you sincerely, every one of you â€“ no matter who you are, even if youâ€™re a preacher in this Holiness church. I donâ€™t want any one of you bypassed. Do you give God the time you should with that box in your house? Has that kept you from the time you should, and God would have expected you to spend with the Word of God, which would have made you holy? Do you put it off when no oneâ€™s watching, or are you not strong enough, and therefore, because of that box, you are totally backslidden? No other reason; that box in the home is the cause of your. . .

Because youâ€™re not strong enough. Youâ€™re watching things only the devilâ€™s children could enjoy, so youâ€™re standing there with the enemies of God â€“ what they enjoy.

Well, I went on to other things. The next day â€“ a day or two later, a Holiness preacher â€“ I would be scared to say his name, because heâ€™s known, I tell you â€“ he called me to his home, his wife and him. He said, Keith, we sold the television! He didnâ€™t sell it, I wonâ€™t tell you what they did to it â€“ goodness me!

I said, â€œWhy?â€

He said, "We got rid of the TV."

I said, "I didn't preach that, I didn't tell you, or mean for you to go now, do that. What I meant for you was to search your heart and say, 'Are you strong enough to put it off?' Are you compromising in time, and losing all the time you should be gaining with the Word of God, and you're losing it all. Are you strong enough?"

He said, "We're not strong enough."

He said, "Maybe you are, Keith, but I'm not, and I'm never going to be. And so my wife and I came home last night, we looked at each other and we confessed, 'We are totally backslidden. Not a little bit, there's nothing left—because of that box. We have to make a choice, to be honest.'

Maybe many preachers will never ever be honest! And they'll stay backslidden, they'll stay preaching, and they know they've lost everything that's real—because of that box. I want to get back to God. And you may be strong enough Keith, but I'm not. We sat, we listened at first, we listened, and we thought no—no—no—no! what's coming—no! Why are they doing these things? But we didn't put it off! And so we got conditioned, and soon those things that shocked us we were sitting and looking at! Until we found ourselves looking at everything that a child of God would be astonished to look at!

We used to pray in the nights, have devotions together in the nights, year after year after year after year. The moment came, Keith, we spent five minutes with God! We couldn't find that some nights because of that box. We can't get away from it! I'm too weak to survive with that in my home.

So I don't know about others who call me a fanatic; but so that I got the right to stay on in the ministry, I want to get right with God—and I can't with that in my house. Even if the world says I've gone too far, I've got to; otherwise I stay backslidden till the day I die."

Oh . . . oh . . . oh. I know a man, a preacher, who wouldn't have a TV in his home. He was regarded as an extremist, and his parents—his mother—said, "You're not doing this to the children. They're going to go to other homes, they can't get the legitimate, good, educational things there. We're buying you a TV—the biggest screen there is."

So it arrived, and he said, "Here it is, here they come. The shops brought this big thing, and on the box as they carried it in was written these words: We bring the world into your home!"

And he said, "No. Get it out—take it back!" Oh!

Now I want to be careful here, even though you all seem to be agreeing with me, I want to be careful here. I don't want you to say that I have said—that Keith Daniel said—that having a television in your home is out. I don't want any o

ne of you to ever say that of me, even if you'd like me to say that. I just don't want to give you that right, okay? I don't want any one of you to say, ever once in your life, Keith Daniel said, it's sin to have a television in your home. Get it out of your home.

Because I didn't say that tonight. Many church doors would close immediately on me if you say Keith Daniel said that – no matter what you know I believe!

But, I'd like to say this; I'd like to have the right to say this. Though you'll never, ever be able to say those words of me – if you at all have any integrity – I'd like to have the right to say this to you: by what you know, and God knows, and the devil knows, you watch, sir, on the television.

Is the world still in your heart?

Will you please answer God? When no one's watching, what you will not stop, is the world – just by what you're watching – in your heart?

Are you crucified unto the world?

Is the world crucified unto you?

Or is the world still in your heart?

I have three children, I've spoken of them already. Noel, my eldest, and Roy, my middle – they sing. Now they are very loved in our country. Noel, as a little boy, suddenly had this piercing voice; shrilling. It was alarming! And this little child was suddenly put into the provinces children's choir; and there he was – he was very musical – in symphony choirs, violin, the symphony orchestra. Very musical, loves the piano; loves music, Noel does.

And suddenly, Roy got to the age, and suddenly he got strength in his voice, and this shrill just came through the house. And suddenly they were singing together! While I was singing the old hymns of the faith, these two went on and started blending harmony, and I realized there was something precious here. So I said, "Boys, you want to sing in the meeting?"

"Could we, Daddy?" They were small, by the way!

"Okay."

So we prayed, and they sang. And I noticed something, that people were stunned, and there were just tears coming down their faces. And these boys saw it all, they sensed it.

So suddenly, without my knowing what to do, because I didn't know this was going to happen, the doors just opened. The boys were singing at the conventions, singing in the churches, singing when I was going to preach, singing. They were practicing. They had something to give! Practicing away all the time; beautiful, the beauty of these two boys harmonizing.

One day I watched them in the house, and they were practicing, and something came into my heart; a terrible, terrible fear. And I said, "Boys, will you please forgive me for what I'm going to say, but I have to say this to you.

Entertainment in the pulpit of God is sin. There is no place in the church for entertainment. You go to the stage, you go to the theater, if you want the applause of men. Get out of the pulpit.

Boys, if you go to the pulpit ever again in your life without getting on your knees and seeking God by the blood of Christ to give you the right to stand in front of the church of Jesus Christ and minister . . . By the blood to be anointed, filled with the Holy Spirit and anointed and guided by God to what He would have you and allow you to bring to the pulpit of God that would not be entertaining, but would meet a heart, and draw a heart, and not draw people to you but to God!

Not draw people's attention to you, but to God!

Unless you pray from your heart for God to prepare you, for God to anoint you, for God to guide you as to what to even sing. Boys, if you don't seek God in desperation from your heart in utter sincerity, then you're sinning!

You're sinning!

. . . if you ever go in the pulpit again. There's too much entertainment in the pulpit, boys. I don't want you to be entertainers in the house of God."

You should see my boys pray now! You should see them pray now before they sing!

I was in a country - I won't tell you what country - but this particular town, God just came. Every single church combined in the end, cancelled all their meetings, there was just this united coming and seeking God. And night after night suddenly, before I ended preaching, sometimes, before I could even close, every single soul was on their face before God sobbing. God came.

God came!

Before I preached, night after night, there was very little before the sermon. There was something of a sanctified atmosphere. They had people singing – godly people. And as the crowds swelled and swelled and swelled, suddenly one night it was announced that some man who was famous in his country, utterly famous in secular singing, and, he had professed to be a Christian, and he also sang in the churches.

So he came, and suddenly I sensed there was something different in the front of this church, something almost like a little stage set up to accommodate this famous singer. He stood, oh, the music! Suddenly the way he sang, oh.

Do you know what happened? You’re not going to believe this, most of you. But it happened. The whole hall stood and cried “STOP!!!”

Never saw that before.

“We’re sick of entertainment! We must not let this atmosphere be taken away by the entertainment of the world!”

One man stood and said, “There has never been a sense of God in the history of this town like there is now. We must not allow anything to break this atmosphere. No entertainers, please! No entertainers – we’ve finished with that in this town. We’ve had enough of it.” Oh . . . oh.

The ministers all gathered afterwards. Every single minister in the town gathered, weeping. “What are we to do?” You know what they decided? No more singing, unless every minister listens to the whole song and approves it, then the person’s allowed to sing. Otherwise, not again for the next few nights that I was there.

I was stunned. I trembled. I trembled. You know, when revival comes, you won’t allow them in the pulpit! Don’t say you had revival meetings, sir; just look at the entertaining you enjoyed before. That wasn’t revival! When God comes, there’s no entertainment in the pulpit.

Duncan Campbell, in the Hebrides revival, Duncan Campbell said, “There’s no such a thing as entertainment in the pulpit of God. You stand there as a sinner, sinning, if you dare to stand in the pulpit, and you are there as an entertainer and you know it. You’re there to get the applause of men. You’re sinning!”

I was in a town where a very, very famous singer . . . very famous singer . . . was in the meeting. And after I preached – I preached about what happened in this particular town where all the people screamed “Stop!” I preached and told what I told my two boys, and how they started to pray, and there is no place for entertainment in the pulpit.

And this fellow, this famous singer, he was a Christian, turned to Christianity, makes records and disks all over. He is so well-known – television – he’s known, let me tell you! Well afterwards, they introduced me to him, and suddenly everybody realized I was the only one in the church who didn’t know him.

“Don’t you know who he is?”

I said, “I don’t know, I . . . I really don’t listen to these things, I don’t know what’s going on, you know. I’m terribly sorry – but I don’t know who you are!”

Well, he wasn’t hurt, you know, he just looked at me with respect, funny enough. And this dear man said, “Mr. Daniel, I want to tell you that God brought me here tonight. I want to tell you that I’ve sung in the pulpits of the great conventions across this country since I’ve been saved, I have been singing, I have been the one called out there. I’ve been in all the churches – the biggest churches – I sing. But as I listened to you tonight, I realized, sir, all I’m doing is entertaining. I’ve just changed platforms into the church. All I’m doing, all I’ve been doing, everything, is wanting the applause of men. That’s all I’m doing in the pulpit. And sir, I’m so scared. I sat there trembling as I heard you. I want you to pray for me, that I’ll pray the prayer you told your boys to pray before they dare stand in the pulpit again. Something about me, sir, in what I choose by God’s guidance what to sing and the way I sing and not bringing the applause of men, but men broken before God.”

I don’t know if you’ll let me preach or be allowed back here or not. I want no applause. I don’t believe that I’m pointing to you and that you’re guilty of this. Don’t let me get you all mixed up now. There’s such a thing as absolute, spontaneous joy and thrill, and an amen from your heart and even from your hands that is not sin. We know that, don’t get me wrong. Please don’t. But if you’re guilty, don’t doubt it sir, you need to hear it.

Oh, I know it’s hurting, and I know a lot of you are probably wondering, “Where is he going to end?”

Is the world still in your heart?

I was once asked to preach at a youth rally, and thousands and thousands and thousands of youth from across the land came. Busloads, busloads, busloads streaming into this convention. And I was asked to preach in this last meeting, this great gathering, where there was going to be different “gospel groups” singing. Never quite heard that before in my life, the gospel singing, gospel groups. And I was asked to come across the land to preach, to bring the closing word to all these gatherings; the largest, I think, youth group they ever had in the history of that country. Well, I sat there, and on to this big stage, and these thousands on all these lawns up on a hill, all gathered. There were loud speakers; there they started to sing.

You know, after about twenty minutes, I started to cry. Have you seen a preacher cry? You know, I cried, and sat there; I tried to hide it. I thought “God, if I close my eyes, it just sounds like I was in a nightclub – in the nightclubs with the disco. There’s no difference.” Every now and again I’d hear the word “Jesus” in the singing, but I can’t even disc

ern what gospel that they sang!

And I just began to cry, saying, “Lord, what’s going on here? What am I doing here? I didn’t know this was going to be the case here.” It went on and on and on, group after group after group coming, some of them you wouldn’t believe what they looked like. I just looked and I just wept and I hid my face and cried. This person was standing up now to tell us about Jesus from the pulpit in singing.

Eventually, after a good, good, good, good long time – let me tell you – they came to me and they said, “Listen. It’s gone longer than we thought, there’s still two more groups and we can’t say no to them. And the buses, all the drivers and all, there’s a certain time that they have to be there. They have to leave at that time. You have to cut the message short.”

I said, “How much time are you going to give me?”

“The most we can give you is ten minutes.”

I said, “No.” I said, “No sir. I have listened for two hours to this trash. And not one person in this whole gathering could have been possibly saved through one thing that happened here tonight. Look me in the eyes and tell me they could! Their blood is on your hands!

You stand there and tell me after all this rubbish that there’s still time for the last two that you don’t want to miss, but no time for the Word of God?

Sir, I’ve known you for a while. When did you backslide so much that you can look at me and say this is the way you want to win the world – that you bury the Word of God? You must be backslidden! What’s happened to you, sir? I will not preach for ten minutes, even if the buses drive off. I’m going to preach the time you gave me.”

And they all stood there, “Sorry! We’ll give you the time you need, don’t worry!”

So I stood, I stood and I preached. I wept through that sermon – I sobbed at certain times. But if you saw what God did that night, that those young people would have never seen in their lives had we buried the Word of God for entertainment.

I want to ask you from my heart, every one of you: when it comes to methods, to methods of how to reach the youth, to win the world, do you want to be like the world to win the world? Is that really how you think you are going to win them, sir? When’s someone going to stand up and tell you again, you’re wrong!

When are you going to allow a preacher, sir, when will you allow a preacher to stand up and tell you, we're wrong! We've missed the mark – you're wrong! You'll never win the world by being like the world. You'll never win the world by entertaining like the world.

And I learned something; it took a while to learn, but I learned something. There's not a youth, not a youth alive, that doesn't know the difference deep in his heart, when the first time in his life he hears someone singing who's filled with God the Holy Ghost, and he's not entertaining. There's not a youth that doesn't know, This is from God – and not all that. Don't even think you are confusing them. You're losing them, because they don't know, but when the time comes when they hear someone, they'll know you failed. This is what they should have heard. In their hearts, they'll know it. Not one youth in this earth that won't realize it the day God puts in front of them someone who's not an entertainer in the pulpit of God.

Oh, is the world still in your heart – even by the way you're trying to win the world? It's written across you.

I'm going to speak now about Billy Graham – be careful now. Billy Graham – and I'm talking about many, many years ago now, when God took him to London. No matter what you say about him, accept this, please, from God tonight. I know what people are saying everywhere.

When Billy Graham was young, and God moved in London in 1953, this amazing movement of God. People were singing in the streets in their thousands, believe it or not. Thousands! London never ever knew that in history, so many had turned to Christ in the great Billy Graham Crusade of '53. Next time he came, he was known now, he was known. That made the world know there was a Billy Graham, what happened in London.

Next time he came, within days he was in Buckingham Palace, with a young queen of England, and a young Prince Philip. And Billy Graham was talking to the queen, and began to sense certain things about her, and said, "Your Majesty, have you ever given your life to Jesus Christ to save you?"

The queen said these words: "When I was fourteen years of age, Queen Mary, my grandmother, who was a born-again Christian, asked me the same question. And I knelt with her at that age and asked Christ to come in my heart."

"Were you really saved? Do you read the Bible since you're saved?"

"My Grandmother made me vow that I would never read less than four chapters a day for the rest of my life."

"Have you read four chapters every day of your life, your Majesty?"

"Yes. This morning I read four chapters of the Bible. It's not easy – it's not easy. But I believe that I am saved."

Suddenly Prince Phillip stood up and said, "Is it wrong – is it sin – is it wrong for me to play sport on a Sunday?" He likes his polo, horse polo. And he looked over and said, "Certain people think I'm wrong."

And Billy Graham said, "No, it's not sin. It's not wrong for you to play sport on a Sunday. It's not wrong for any unsaved person to play sport on Sunday! Even if you don't play sport on Sundays, you're still going to go to hell - unless you're saved."

What is happening on Sundays, you can feel the pulse of the church, how desperately far we are from reality and the Bible. You may say, "He's a legalistic fellow, isn't he?" Let me tell you something – now this is going to shock you. Charles Finney, D. L. Moody, John Wesley, Duncan Campbell – name them. Every man that God ever used in the world's greatest revivals – George Whitfield – every single one – read Charles Finney's sermons, Lectures on Revival, you would be stunned what he says – all of them say the same thing: the first thing that they noticed after God came to a land, when God came to a town, God came in revival, was the Christians. Sunday was a holy day.

Now you're praying for revival; that's what's going to happen, if God answers your prayers in your life. It's going to be a holy day. No desecrating. You won't look upon people like me as law-ish or legalistic, or 'too extreme', 'too far', 'can't enjoy life', 'God made the day for us', it's made for us, not for anything else. Well, well!

Well then, the Holy Spirit convicted nation upon nation upon nation, through every major revival the world has ever known in its history on this one issue, God convicted them, wrongly, according to you!

When God comes in revival, and we're back to where we ought to be as a church – and by the way, the revival is when a church gets right with God! When the people of God get so right with God that the lost are brought within days, within months, in their millions, they seek God – through our lives!

That's revival. Awakening resulting from revival. When God's people make God's day a holy day – a holy day. Oh my.

With all the sport going on, Sunday sport, the major professional events, I used to remember the days when Christians in our country would listen to the news on the television and then the sports sections came – off. Sport was not allowed in their house. Slowly, I began to go back to the same homes after years, and suddenly I was conscious – they're listening in on the sport now. Couldn't miss what happened . . . "What's happening?" Every major thing ends on a triumph instead of climax on Sunday! "What are we going to do?" "How are we going to miss?" So they missed church going to the great tournaments now in our church. Golf, tennis, rugby, cricket. Thank God for those in our country, even now, who will not play on a Sunday.

Whatever happened to the honor we gave men, whatever happened to the esteem we gave men when that film – I haven't seen it – my one boy saw it in a church, told me about it, a film called Chariots of Fire. It reminded the world that

God honors them that honor him. When a man who was the best in the world — no doubt of that — trained his whole being — his whole life for this moment, this point, in that which he was excelling in, though he was a godly man — excelling, and representing his country, and here going off to the country. Suddenly, there he's told he's to run on Sunday.

No. No!

Your event that you've trained your whole life for: this moment — Sunday — no. Do you know, he was in such a predicament, I believe, that the king — he wasn't quite king then, he had to abdicate afterwards, but the king and the prime minister marched in to him. And the king ordered him, "You will run for your country, you will not let us down. You can not do this to us."

"No, I am sorry, I will not."

The prime minister jumped up, I believe, and swore. I don't mean it was in the film, but I believe he swore. He cursed, he said, "You will disobey your KING?" And this man said,

"I will disobey my king if he tells me to disobey the King of kings!"

So with disdain from his king, his prime minister, and many, many other people who couldn't believe what they heard, he's not going to run in the event. Somehow — God arranged it, by the way — just to tell the world . . . just to show the world how He'll honor you if you 'go too far'. This dear man was switching something he hadn't trained for! This all worked out somehow, for someone who was trained for that particular event, could switch. But this particular event that he wasn't geared for, that he hadn't perfected, he was told to change to there. So he's standing there now, his chance in the Olympics of winning gold. This thing that he's now . . . an event he hasn't trained for! A length, a distance!

So he stands there, and someone in the crowd, as he's standing there ready on the lanes, the guns, standing, ready to go, someone — how? — someone — God did this, by the way — they didn't even know who, he rushed off - crossed the Olympic track, put into his hands — that takes God to do this! You don't get away with this in the Olympic games, you know, somebody running on the track — he looked in it, and there was a piece of paper:

"God honors them that honor him."

And he ran, and he staggered the world as he flew past the biggest record that had ever been dreamed. Oh, how we esteemed him when we heard of that film, and how God had reminded the world afresh of how He'd honored him. How we all esteemed him!

Tell me, what's happened to the world? What's happened to the church that suddenly, even that we've buried in our

r argument; “Oh, come on now, we’ve gone too far?” Where have we forgotten those who God honored?

Where have we forgotten the esteem we’ve had for men who would lose titles, who’d lose everything they worked for in life to achieve, rather than deny God? Where have we forgotten to esteem and to copy them? To hold in reverence, men God so honored?

Oh, the Sabbath has been so desecrated by God’s people. No wonder the world has no restraint or respect for that day anymore.

What the world does on God’s day – is it in your heart?

Is it in your heart, child of God?

Are you crucified unto the world?

Is the world crucified unto you?

Is all you glory in . . . all you glory unto . . . sir, the cross? By whom – the cross of Jesus Christ – by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I to the world. Has not the time come for us, as Romans 12 says, to lay ourselves as a living sacrifice, be not conformed to the world, be transformed by the renewing of your minds. Tell me, does God need to do that to you desperately tonight? You need to get back, you need to get back in this world that . . . God, when I look at the world and the compromise in the church, when I look, Lord, at what’s going on, no one seems to want to hold a standard anymore. You’re ‘legalistic’, you’ve ‘gone too far’, your just law-ish. But God, when I look at how far we’ve gone, and God, I just need some stopping place, that I don’t go any further – no matter what the church is doing. I need, Lord, as never before in my life, when I look at what this world is doing. I need, very carefully, at this point of my life, to ask Thee very earnestly to keep the world crucified unto me, and the world – I unto the world. I need you, God, desperately – tonight.

Desperately.

Because I’m never, ever going to hear this thing said again in my life. I guarantee you that. I guarantee you that. And before I go back out there, I need to say to God from the depths of my soul, God, at this point of life, I desperately need Thee. I desperately need Thee. Whatever it takes to make it with my life, is crucified, till the end unto the world, and the world unto me. The world will be crucified unto me. When they look at me. When I look at them.

Dead!

I need it, God. Before I take another step. Because I might never ever, ever, ever, ever again have a place where I can stop in the holy presence of God. On everything. Everything that I've heard tonight.

Everything.

Everything.

I need to stop and have it written across me in bold letters:

“Finished with the world.”

I need it afresh, God. I may have failed, I may have compromised, I may have been affected, but I stop, and I say, “God, I come afresh, desperately, write these words across my life by the blood of Christ and the Holy Ghost! And let every one in the world see it, no matter what it costs, but this! rather than that, and where they're heading. I am crucified with Christ.

Crucified.

Those of you that know that before you go back out in that world, God wanted you to seek Him now in desperation that this will be written across you afresh by the Holy Ghost, in your heart, through your being. Let Him do it!

I want you to stand, those who desperately need God, desperately, as you've looked at your life, as you've looked at how you've been affected, and you say, “Not any further, God! I go back now. I go back to where I was.” Maybe for the first time you're seeking God. God's watching every one of you.

Come, every one of you, bow in silence now, utter silence now, in silence for one moment. And the prayer I pray, you pray in your heart – please, not with your lips.

Father, I pray for revival. Maybe I'm the one who would be the fastest to hate it when it comes, for the demands on every level it will make, where I've compromised. God, please, things have gone so far out there, and I have been affected, Lord. I want Thy forgiveness. Tonight I want to sober up, and stay sober no matter how drunk the world gets. No matter how drunk the church gets allowing the world to come in by becoming like the world. God, I don't want to become like the world. Not on any issue. Not on anything. I don't want the world to be in my heart, God. Please! I want to be crucified unto the world, and the world crucified unto me. I don't want the world in my heart. From this day to the day I die.

By what I would dare to watch on that box that is in my home.

By what I would dare to do on God's day.

By what I would dare to do to win the youth.

By what I would dare to do in the name of entertainment in the church.

By what I would dare to do, Lord.

By the places I would go, or the company I would keep.

By the way I dress.

I don't want to live in legalism; I don't want to live in bondage, law-ishness - that's ugly, Lord. But I want spontaneous, without any rigid disciplines and hard, hard taskmaster. I want to live out of love for Christ, spontaneously, a standard, a standard that is so high that everyone in this world would know: I am crucified unto the world.

I don't want to look down on any soul, as far in the world as they are. I don't want any soul to feel I look down at them. I want them to look at me and see in me more love than they see in the eyes, in the words, than any other soul they know on earth. Love them through me. I don't want to look at them in judgment, I don't want to speak in judgment, not once in my life. What I heard tonight, Lord, can seldom be said straight. My life needs to just win - by the way I dress, by the way I live, by the way I preach.

My God, I want Thee to so work that written across my life, without a word I say, the world will see: Finished with the world!

When I won't turn in the way, don't let anything be in me, not one little law-ishness that's ugly, let Christ-likeness be seen in me. And Lord, Thou art holy. "Be ye holy, for I am holy." God let me be as holy as Thou art holy, in obedience to Thy commandment. I could never be as beautiful, ultimately, as Christ. I long to be as holy as it's possible to be to make a man. And I ask Thee to do it by the blood of Christ tonight.

I ask Thee to come, Lord, and take my heart, and take my being. God, being filled with the Spirit, their hearts being cleansed by faith - by faith in the blood, cleanse my heart and fill me now. Take control of every faculty of my being, for I lay my life as a living sacrifice, and I do not want to be conformed to the world anymore.

I want to be transformed this moment by the renewing of my mind, and I renew it, I allow Thee by the Holy Ghost through this message tonight, through these illustrations, through these people I've heard of one after the other, right down to that man that wouldn't do sport on Sunday, though his king looked at him in disdain. I'm sure his king never respected a man in the world more than that. I'm sure of that, Lord. Even at that moment he might have looked in disdain.

God, help us— help us! Help us! Help us to be so crucified to the world and the world unto us. But to be the instrument that can win the world every step we take. That what they see in us, they'll long for. Bring the world back to God through us, Lord! Through us being Christ-like, and holy, without any compromise. Because when we compromise, we lose the right to win the world.

Take us now, hold us close to the heart of God. Every step we take, till the day we die, don't ever let us compromise with the world again. In Jesus Christ's name, Amen.

Listen. Listen carefully before I leave this pulpit. You dare not be offended with this man. If you knew my heart. I don't know how desperate you are for revival, but I am desperate. I am desperate.

Do you know why?— and that's why I dare to preach these things— because if revival doesn't come, within a short, short while you will weep for your country America. Don't forget these words now. Get desperate.

Within a very short time, there's not one man in this building that will not weep for America when you see what comes. God, make us desperate for revival! Because when we get desperate, God will rend the heavens, and heal the land. God will give you another Finney, another Moody; there's still another Whitfield, another Jonathan Edwards. Your land will turn back to God when you get desperate. Get desperate, like I am. And you won't judge me for what I preach. You'll say this with your life. You'll say this message with your life. God bless you as we seek revival— nothing else.

Because nothing else will save America!

Keith Daniel preached Finished With the World during the 1997 Prayer Advance at Christ Life Ministries in Virginia, USA

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For more information about Brother Keith and his ministry, please visit

www.keithdanielaeb.com

Re: finished with the world-Keith Daniel - posted by UntoBabes (), on: 2011/3/23 18:49

Satan Found A Whisperer

http://www.prayerclub.net/images/stories/amazing_view_2_488.jpg

Father, we thank Thee for our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, for His blood, and that He rose from the dead, and that He ever liveth to make intercession for us, and that He lives within our hearts.

We thank Thee that the whole concept of this earth is to conform men back into the image of God, that we were predestined to be conformed to the image of Thy Son, and that that is in God's heart; and if we go through zealously, sacrificially, it matters nothing, if nothing of Jesus is seen in us. If we are not conformed to the image of Thy Son, if no one sees Christ-likeness, we are the great grief God has to deal with, and man, beginning in our home. Oh help us to realize that outside of Christ-likeness, there's no standard to be preached, nothing to be demanded of men. Because whatever we do, we'll do damage if we're not like Jesus. In every circumstance to look to God to so take control that our reactions will spontaneously be the fruit of the Holy Spirit, and the fruit of the Holy Spirit is Christ, nothing else.

Come, Lord, make us like Jesus. For anything we do that is not Christ-like is worthless, and even damaging on many occasions to God's glory.

Come, visit us by the work of the Holy Spirit, to speak to all of our hearts through this Thy word - and through the basest of Thy servants, the weakest of Thy servants, and despised; for Thou hast carefully chosen the weak things of the world, the base things of the world, things that are despised, that no flesh could glory in Thy presence. And Lord, no one can glory in Thy presence in this whole auditorium. So take this weak, base, despised, unworthy man, and in weakness make Thy strength perfect.

Shelter us under the blood of Christ. Protect us from Satan, demons, their influence. Rebuke Thou, Thyself, Satan and all his demons away. Cleanse the atmosphere with the blood of Christ and surround us, Lord, with the angels of God. Let there be a hedge around us by God, for we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

And so we look to Thee, as Thou dost hold out the whole armor of God, above all taking the shield of faith wherewith we shall be able to quench ALL that Satan decides to do to hurt us, to interfere; all the fiery darts of the wicked.

Come, shelter us under the blood. Quench all his darts. Have mercy on me; wash me in the blood of Jesus Christ Thy Son. Make me a vessel meet for the Master's use. Please God, make this sacred ground, holy ground.

In Jesus Christ's name, for His sake, no one else's, we all desire this, long for this, and ask this of Thee in utter sincerity and faith. In Jesus the Christ's name only, Amen.

From the portals of heaven, when we all look back on the history of this battlefield between God and Satan, this battlefield called earth, it will be revealed that most of the greatest movements God raised up and used mightily to extend His kingdom, eventually were crippled and destroyed. But only, only, when Satan found a whisperer. A whisperer.

For in his war against the saints, Satan never wrought greater devastation so swiftly than when he found the means to cause war between the saints. And war against the saints only became war between the saints when Satan found a whisperer. A whisperer.

In Galatians 5:15, Paul warns us:

Take heed, " . . . if ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another."

Be careful, Christians, that you're not destroyed from within the ranks of the same army. Be careful that you're not destroyed from within the ranks of the same army!

In the American civil war, men's hearts were torn apart across this land for one reason: men who once fought together side by side now fought against each other. Great generals and leaders who once led a united army to great victories; great leaders in this land, now, they led divided groups against each other. Friends turned against each other, held weapons against each other. Family, on many occasions across America, were on opposite sides.

The same thing happened in South Africa, my country, in the Anglo-Boer war. Men's hearts were torn as no other war in our history, for the same reason.

I was in a town called Oudtshoorn where my ancestors originally, as they came from Europe – same time as your ancestors came across here. Many were fleeing religious persecution. But I was in this town, and I went to a museum, because I had heard that a lot of my original forefathers who came to our country, hundreds of years ago . . . Much was recorded in this museum.

Now the curator, a little lady full of great knowledge, she took me to these big display cabinets, which had photographs and other relics in it. There were photographs, and she pointed out to me my grandfather as a young man standing in the Anglo-Boer war with some of his brothers. And there they were, standing with the Boer army.

Then she said, “But hang on now, let me show you something interesting.” She took me to the next cabinet, and she said, “Look here, this is your grandfather’s brothers here, all these. With the English army.”

I said to her, “But is that possible that they were in two different armies in the same area while the war was on?”

“Oh,” she said, “That happened all over this area, much part of Southern Africa, but here to a great degree. People were divided over the Anglo-Boer war through marriage and all sorts of reasons, hearts were split apart.”

She said, “Do you know, they would come down from the battlefield in the day out in all the valleys, back to their homes to father; to one home; to the father and mother’s home. They’d sit around the same table and eat. Before the sun came up, there they go. These brothers who ate at the same table together, they go to two different armies!”

I said, “But is it possible that a brother could take a weapon and aim carefully, knowing he’s going to wound, he’s going to maim, he’s going to destroy his own brother? Is that possible? Is it possible, Cain? Is it possible, Cain?”

This lady looked at me and she said, “My boy, in the confusion of war, anything’s possible. Things beyond comprehension, that no man would consider himself capable of doing, that no part of the family . . . In war, anything becomes possible; in the terrible confusion, and hurt, and weariness of war.

She said, “In Europe, children – not a few, thousands and thousands of homes – children betrayed their parents for the Nazis, and those parents were marched off betrayed by their own children, to death, most of them! In the confusion of war, anything can happen.”

Terrifying. That’s terrifying, what that woman said.

O beloved, what confusion and sorrow and hurt . . . what confusion and sorrow and hurt comes when people who once stood together against a single enemy now look at each other as enemies! What a terrifying victory that must be for Satan.

Oh, the same thing, beloved, has happened in God’s army. Over the centuries, they suddenly sought to destroy each other. But listen carefully now. Only when Satan found a whisperer. Don’t doubt this now. Only when Satan found a whisperer.

For “a whisperer separateth chief friends,” the Bible says.

Oh, the hurt and confusion of soldiers in God’s army of those suddenly wounded in the battle by their chiefest friends!

Psalm 41:9: "Yea, mine own familiar friend," my closest friend, "in whom I trusted . . . hath lifted up his heel against me." Has turned against me!

But oh, be careful now, a whisperer caused that, beloved, don't doubt this. Listen carefully how he did it.

In verse seven he cries: "All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt." And because of their whispering, tragically – tragically – verse nine records "mine own familiar friend now hates me".

Starts off with "those who hate me" whispering. Now the result is, well, "whisperers separateth chief friends." The Devil hasn't got so devastating a weapon as that anywhere on earth! A whisperer is looked upon in God's eyes, beloved, he's looked upon as a murderer.

Now you might be shaken by that. God's eyes are so holy that He does not see sin as we see it. He sees the repercussions, the outcome. The aftermath. He sees everything it points to, and leads to, and God goes this far that you might not at face value just grasp what God means and how serious He is. He doesn't exaggerate. You don't have to go and commit murder to be a murderer in God's eyes. You are a total murderer. Not just something of an illustration God is using. A whisperer is looked upon as a murderer in God's eyes.

"How can I say that?" you say. "All that hate me whisper". And the Bible says in 1 John 3:15: "Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer:" God says. ". . . is a murderer". Argue with God if you don't think you've committed murder. Like John says, call God a liar if you deny what He says. You're calling God a liar.

Proverbs 10:12: "Hatred stirreth up strifes: but love – love . . ." The one thing God says men will know you are Mine. He doesn't know you by the way you dress. They won't know you by the sacrifices you make. By your separations. The one thing God, from the lips, God on earth said they'll know, is if you have love one for another.

Does that not matter? Does your other standards count? And what God's standard, above every other thing, past this – nothing else matters. Bypass this, nothing you do matters in God's eyes. Of any sacrifice you make. Of any separation you make. This! This! By this!

Or doesn't Jesus matter, what He says is the one thing that passes the test for anything else to even be looked upon and considered as real in God's eyes, or worthy? "Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer:" John says. "Hatred stirreth up strifes: but love covereth all sins."

Tell me, what do you do when you see someone else failing? You've got ammunition? Then you have nothing of God. Nothing, in the moment you walk in. Maybe something back there; but right now, you're in darkness. You walk in darkness. You don't know where you're going, God says.

“... he that hateth his brother ...” According to God’s word, you’re in total darkness – not a little bit if you allow yourself to fester up hatred. Be careful now. God’s love in you, the proof you’re Mine, the evidence is the fruit of the Spirit, the evidence that the Holy Spirit’s in you, is you have not a human love but an ability to have a divine love. And the first testing point, you can say, is “love covereth all sins.”

Romans 1:29 speaks of all God’s wrath against all the damnable, damning, defiling sins of mankind, and He places them all in one terrifying sentence: it’s so terrifying 99% of the preachers of this world will never, ever dare to preach on Romans 1. They’ll probably lose most of their congregation - overnight. But listen to what God says is damnable ... damnable, defiling, and the wrath of God rests upon and hovers over all who commit. You ought to look at these things. Men full of envy, murderers ... murderers - and then he says this staggering word: Whisperers.

Whisperers? “Haters of God” – in the same sentence! Murderers, and God says you’re haters of God – whisperers in the same sentence!

No, he doesn’t put it and say, “This isn’t so big, in brackets, but I’ll throw it in just for interest sake”. No, this, this is evil. This is damning. He places it with the worst defiling sins mankind can be committing! The worst, in God’s eyes, of defilement, and haters of God! I mean, to put whisperers in that category, in the same sentence! It’s staggering! You see, the one is as evil as the other, because the one leads to the other!

The one leads to the other!

That’s how I see God sees it, in my limited understanding. Do you know what wore out David? Have you ever thought about it? Do you read the Psalms? (‘Know your Psalms’ – good book to get!) Have you ever thought of what wore out David more than anything else in life? You may say “Saul”. No. You take the percentage of psalms and mark where he cried in despair about Saul, and take the percentage of psalms where he cried out in despair of those who undermine him with the tongue, and you’ll find Saul was a little problem in a little moment! But the greater part of his life he despaired; he despaired of life, through whisperers. Don’t doubt this now. Do that as a study the next time you go through to see that that is what wore out David more than anything else in his life. His cry of hurt in the Psalms was overwhelmingly because of those who whispered against him, and devised evil against .

Listen, beloved. Listen carefully to what evil men did to destroy Jesus. Listen carefully to what evil men did to destroy Jesus.

Mark 12:13: “... they send unto Him certain of the Pharisees and of the Herodians, to catch him in his words.” They sent to catch Him in His words! A whisperer swiftly gets others to begin looking critically at everything a person does or says when he hates him. Can I repeat it? A whisperer swiftly gets others to begin looking critically at everything a person does or says when he hates him. Wanting to find fault. Waiting to find fault. Longing to find fault. Hoping to find fault!!
!

Tell me, is their sin not a million times more worse in God's eyes than the one fault or failure they will eventually find – and even orchestrate?

You want to find fault? Watch me second by second, you'll find me failing in some point. Brother, sister, Jesus was the only perfect human! I'm not! But tell me, when you finally find it, brother, is your sin not a billion times more worse than the one you find in me? Because you waited, you looked, you longed, you hoped. And that's wicked!

You wanted ammunition, you Pharisees? So you get others critical. Looking. Waiting.

Psalm 56:5: "Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts are against me for evil. They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul."

Psalm 71:10: "For mine enemies speak against me; and they that lay wait for my soul take counsel together,"

Psalm 31:13: "For I have heard the slander of many: fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life." I heard the slander, and all that was behind it was they were devising how to get my life destroyed. Murderers, God says, from the beginning of the Bible to the end. They want to destroy my life, they want to take away, these slanderers. One sentence: My enemies resort to slander, with one intent: to take away my life. Murderers, God says, whisperers. Haters of others.

Psalm 31:13: "I have heard the slander of many." Oh.

Jeremiah 18:18 . . . When Jeremiah preached things men did not want to hear – I want to repeat that – when Jeremiah preached things that men did not want to hear, what did they do? What did they do? Jeremiah 18:18: "Then said they, Come, and let us devise devices against Jeremiah; . . . Come . . . let us smite him with the tongue," The word is 'destroy', not just 'hit'. "Let's destroy him with the tongue." Oh, the Devil will be swift to instruct anyone who wants to be used of him. The Devil will be swift to instruct anyone who wants to be used of him!!!

Psalm 35:21: "Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, and said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen it." "We've got him now! He's lost, he's failed. What victorious Christians. Ha!"

And oh, what hurt and shock and fear can flood the hearts of those they seek to devour. David's cry to God was heartrending. He cries out in Psalm 35:19, in fear he cries out, "Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: . . . that hate me without a cause."

They have to find a cause to even justify their hatred. You say the wrong thing, you live the wrong standard, you prick their consciences, you say the wrong thing in the pulpit. They'll write books against you. They'll twist every little statement ever made about you. And that little twist will make them go to hell. Don't you doubt it, you writers of books. I've

never known a man publicly slate the sin of another man that he wanted to, that didn't land up in worse sin himself. And he was shown less mercy than he was showing. I've never known a man. Just give a little time to see what happens to the men who write these books, wanting to destroy someone because they disagree with his standard or his doctrine. Just wait; brother, sister. You don't have to do a thing, you they're doing it to. Just wait. Leave the fighting to God. Just fear for them, that's all. I guarantee you. I guarantee this to you.

They "that hate me without a cause," wrongfully; O God, don't let them rejoice over me! "Let them not say in their hearts Ah!" - Chapter 35:25 - "Let them the not say in their hearts, Ah, so we would have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up." He's finished now! We've got all we need against him. At last somebody whispered something with a little twist. Ohhh.

You know, I once heard a preacher sharing a tragic story. I won't name him to you. You'll all be so stunned you might start getting on your knees now. I once heard a preacher stand up in a great auditorium and share how once he was beaten. He was beaten. He was brutally attacked by wicked men. It was so brutal, it was so cruel, it was so ruthless that he had internal bleeding; they couldn't stop it. He hung onto life for so long, but by a miracle of God, he survived that attack. By a miracle of God, this internal bleeding somehow was healed and he recovered after a long, long, long, long, time . . . he recovered from that attack.

But then he shook the whole congregation. He shook everyone to the heart that I don't know if a person wasn't trembling when this man, tears coming down his eyes, said these words: "I have, since that attack, suffered another attack. More brutal, more cruel. Ruthless brutality; wanting to destroy me. And I have a confession," he said, "to make. I cannot heal, the wounds cannot heal. I'm devoured, in truth, as a human. I'm crippled in faith. Pray for me." He said. "But this time the attack was by Christians. The tongues of Christians." And he said, "As little stories swept around - not true, not true stories - even my closest friend became my greatest enemy. I couldn't stand against that. There was the last thing the Devil needed to do to destroy me. You see, the power of suggestion," he said, "men will never forget, even if you're proved innocent, totally. Men will never recover from what the Devil knows that he can just get someone to suggest from a wicked heart to destroy someone. The power of suggestion is all the Devil needs to get. And even if the man is totally proved innocent, he will never be forgiven because someone - wicked someone - suggested."

I won't tell you what became of that man. Sorry. What I sense and fear is becoming of him.

James has a staggering statement to make. Probably one of the most staggering statements in the entire Bible. If you can recover from this; if you can recover from this statement and you're guilty, I'd doubt that God could speak to you through anything in sincerity that's going to make you move. Listen to what James says in chapter three verse two:

"If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man," - God says, in the light you're given, of course; you're living it. If any man in this building, any woman, any young person is real with God; if any man has vital reality with God, "if any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body - to control the whole body. Behold, we put bits in the horses' mouths, that they may obey us; and we turn about their whole body. Behold also the ships, which though they be so great, and are driven of fierce winds, yet are they turned about with a very small helm, whithersoever the governor listeth. Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth! And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity: so is the tongue among our members, that it defileth the whole body, and setteth on fire the course of nature; and it is set on fire of hell. For every kind of beast, and of birds, and of serpents, and of things in the sea, is tamed, and hath been tamed of mankind: But the tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison."

That's fearful. Do you think God exaggerates? Do you think God is dramatic in words to try and impress, like Shakespeare? An unruly tongue, a tongue that isn't in control by God the Holy Spirit, or a pure conscience, is full of deadly poison. Oh, how much damage the tongue has done to God's people – by God's people – on many occasions! Oh be loved, be careful. Be careful.

Proverbs 18:8: "The words of a talebearer . . ." do you know what that means? Look in the margin of any good Bible. Anyway, a whisperer. "The words of a talebearer . . ." – a whisperer – "are as wounds," like as when men are wounded, they're stabbed with a knife, God says. ". . . they go down into the innermost parts of the belly."

You know what you're doing with your words? You know; of course you know. Otherwise you wouldn't waste your time doing it, at the cost of losing your walk with God, the tender walk with God. Do you think the Holy Spirit's not that sensitive to part company? You may get to heaven, brother, but what grace you're going to need! What cleansing, what compassion from God and man. Ohhh. They're like when men are wounded, stabbed like as a knife! ". . . they go down into the innermost parts of the belly." They do as much damage to a man as a physical knife, God is saying. The words of a whisperer cause a man to be so wounded so fearfully, so cruelly, it is as if you had stuck a knife right through his being. There is so much pain; so much damage you've done. God says. No wonder God looks upon a man as a murderer who hates his brother. No wonder.

Beloved, you don't have to take a knife. You don't have to take a knife and stab a man in the back to murder him. No – you may lose your testimony doing that. Oh, many a man has been murdered more cruelly by the tongues of Christians! Many a man's testimony murdered. Many a man's usefulness forever – he will never be trusted again in the pulpit . . . murdered! Murdered! Murdered! By the tongues of Christians! By one sentence. You don't have to go out there and commit adultery before you need to cry out "woe is me", Isaiah, before you need to be broken in fear before God. You just need to be a man of unclean lips. You just need to say one sentence. One sentence is all the Devil needs in the right circumstances, and he's got the right Christians! They'll be swift to tell the world. And he kind of knows who to get to congregate around a whisperer.

Beloved, I was shaken when one of the world's greatest Bible colleges, one of the world's most esteemed, evangelical, conservative Bible schools on earth that has put out so many of the godliest of the godliest of the godliest upon this earth . . . they've brought fruit that is inestimable. Beyond comprehension what God's done through that place that is so esteemed by the evangelical churches inter-denominationally worldwide.

I don't want to name the Bible school, but let me tell you, much to bring it to its height of the glory of God resting upon the esteem of the world, of the Christian world, much was to do with the principal. He was so godly, he had such an ability in the expounding of the scriptures that few could have poured out light to these young men who were going to handle the word of God. This man's life, his godliness, his conduct lifted the esteem of the whole place to a level it had never reached before.

Then one day two students, two men – young men – had to be confronted about their conduct by this man. They had to be. They had to be, he had to confront them about things that were issues that could not be overlooked. Someone had to consult them. Someone had to confront them. And this man did; in love, though.

But these two young men took strong exception, and became bitter. It was shortly after that, in their bitterness, looking at him now with hatred, that at the dining room table in the faculty, they whispered one sentence – that’s all it takes - to each other. But just loud enough for others to hear.

Within a few days, he was excommunicated from his denomination which had given him all his degrees.

Within a few days, he was kicked out of that body; he was thrown, he was led to the door! He wasn’t even allowed to stand in his office and collect his items. Within a few more days, his family – his wife, his children – led him to the front door of their home and said, “Get out!” weeping. “Get away from us!” If I’m right in remembering what was told me – God forgive me if I’m not, but I think this is word perfect.

Three years later, the conscience of one of those young men was so smitten, so crumbling, so crushed, that he came back. It took him courage to say this, but he did; and he said it loud and clear to everyone who needed to hear, “It wasn’t true. It was a lie. It was not true. It was a careful, premeditated lie!” And then he disappeared from the face of the earth, having confessed what he did.

Now what do you do when you, as a congregation, as a denomination, as a movement, take the lies of two young men, in seconds embrace them, don’t doubt them, and hold it against a man who for years and years and years and years of fruit and godly conduct . . . what do you do when you took those lies and you just threw him out? Even your children – on the lies of two young men, immature, hadn’t proved themselves of any worth to anybody yet. What do you do now when you realize what a terrible, terrible, terrible evil you’ve done in listening to a whisperer? What do you do?

Well, they went down the streets in the dark, in their scores into the hours of the night. They went down the streets; the wife, the children, crying “God, help me to find my father!” “God, help me to find my husband!” “God, forgive me that I doubted him, and believed them!”

Oh how many days, days, hunting where they heard something of him. They found him, lying in the gutter drunk. Drunk . A tramp.

You see, his mind had so crumbled, so crushed, so devoured, by the sin of Christians, he lost it. I won’t go in doctrinally where I think God is regarding this man. Trust me, God has such compassion if a man’s mind crumbles, and he doesn’t know what he’s doing. And God knows that can happen.

They put him into institutions, they prayed, they had such prayers, crying out for healing. They did everything they could to try and restore him. One day, they saw him walking out of that door – and out of that faculty, by the way – and he’s never been seen again by any human on earth. No one in this world that ever knew him has heard another word of where he went; what he did. No one knows where he is now . . . right now.

It is fearful to see in the Bible that a whisperer is the only person God gives every attribute the Devil has, without excepti

on. He's the only one that God's word gives every attribute of Satan. A whisperer becomes so evil in God's eyes that he swiftly has the traits of Satan; the traits God gives Satan from beginning to end of the Bible.

Listen. The Devil is called a Serpent in the Bible – capital "S". A Serpent's tongue – and that's why I would say he's called a Serpent more than because of the garden of Eden, telling us what he used – a Serpent's tongue, this Serpent, capital "S", that God refers to as the Serpent; this Serpent's tongue, a Serpent's tongue is full of deadly poison. We all know that. So is a whisperer's, God's word says. So is a whisperer's tongue full of deadly poison.

The Devil is called the Accuser of the brethren by God, capital "A", by the way, his name. So is the whisperer. That's his job, when he takes on the occupation and profession of being a whisperer. Deliberately, carefully, wholeheartedly, ambitiously - to want results; so is a whisperer! The Devil wears out the saints, the Bible says. So does a whisperer, as nothing else can on earth, and the Devil knows it. The Devil walks about as a roaring lion; walking, seeking, whom he may devour. No mercy, if he can find (one). So does a whisperer. So does a whisperer.

Beloved, the impact of a whisperer is beyond comprehension. For strangely, a whisperer's words are eventually heard by far more people than the words of someone who shouts his thoughts aloud. Now how can that be possible? I want to repeat it: a whisperer's words are eventually heard by far more people than the words of someone who has the courage and the integrity to shout out his mind aloud. His words reach distances of the hearing that cannot be reached by a man who shouts loud and clear what he's thinking.

For his words are carried by the demons of hell, you see, with such swiftness it's staggering! All the powers of Satan are behind them – for Satan knows it is his great weapon. There's deadly poison in the words of a whisperer. No one else's words. Deadly poison, God said. Satan knows this will destroy the unity of the believers wherever it gets to, who know this man, or about the man that's being whispered. It will cripple the effectiveness of that church or movement, eventually. Because he's got the demons of hell, now, with ammunition that can do more devastation in this war, than on a related, comparative issue, an atomic bomb could do, to devastate humanity on a spiritual level, that is.

A dear Christian once walked up to me and shook me. He asked me earnestly what I would do, what I would do if another Christian slanders about someone to me. Well, the following is what I think I have done; on most occasions, that is. I wrote them down, because I'd never really considered it, until this man asked me.

I stop the poor soul who is slandering someone to me and I say; "I'm sorry, I'm so sorry! But you have been – you must have been given the wrong address, to have come to me with this, for I am not a talebearer like you. And I dare not accept any information from one; I dare not. I would never be able to repeat what you've just attempted to pass on to me about someone who is not here to defend himself. And also I am fearful that you've come to me with this, sir, because if you find yourself capable of saying these things to me that could destroy another person, you one day are going to find yourself easily capable to say the same things about me. Defiling, defaming, and damning things about me. And I'm going to be scared of you from now on, brother." And I'd turn and walk. By that time, by the way, most have run from me. If I can remember rightly, most ran.

God specifically commands us in James 4:11, "Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of his brother, and judgeth his brother, speaketh evil of the law, and judgeth the law: but if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law, but a judge. There is one lawgiver, who is able to save and to destroy: who art thou that judgest another?"

Who do you think you are, God is saying through this man, that you can judge others? Think of yourself now, before you answer that. Think of the mercy God showed you. Think of the patience. Think of the things He never exposed to you or your wife. To your father. To your church. Think of the things the mercy of God forgave, protected you. Now you want to expose what you find out about another person? Careful. God may just turn the tide and say, "Here, world, look at everything I kept and protected." Careful! Careful!!!

Don't play the fool with God, friend. He's holy. That's fearful. You show no mercy – what does He say?

What you cannot say to a person's face in love and for the glory of God, and the well-being of the person, you dare not say at all to anyone. I want to repeat it.

What you cannot say to a person's face in love, and for the glory of God, and the well-being of the person, you cannot say at all.

For if you do, you are a whisperer. You suddenly stooped to become a coward when you do that, and a whisperer, and according to James, you've defiled yourself in God's eyes. That's quite a stoop for one sentence!

Psalm 15:1 says, " . . . who shall dwell " – that means remain – "in thy holy hill?" Literally I would say, in my limited understanding, 'who will be able to walk and remain in God's presence, a close walk with God?' Does that matter to you? Do you aspire to that? Do you want it? Have you ever wanted that? Or is Christianity just to have words about a testimony, and go to meetings, and say 'that's it'? Tell me, who will stay in a relationship with God that's close? Who can remain, who can dwell in God's presence, 'in thy holy hill'?

Well, there's few things he says here. Verse 3: "He that backbiteth not with his tongue," – one of the things. One of the few things God says.

Psalm 34:13: "Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile."

Proverbs 21:23: "Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles." Can I repeat that – what God says? You want to keep your soul, your life, from troubles? "Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles."

1 Peter 3:10: "For he that will love life, and see good days . . ." Who here that names Jesus wants to love life and see good days? Or do you want to hate life rather? That's the only thing that's opposite to it, and offered – and see bad days – okay. "he that will love life," God says in 1 Peter 3:10, "and see good days, let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile:"

When Paul wrote to Timothy, he said, "Let no man despise thy youth;" but this is staggering, "be thou an example . . . in word," Why does he start with that? Because, beloved, if you don't pass that, nothing else is attainable. Nothing! You don't do that, you won't find fruit, don't bother looking further, that glorifies God. It always starts here in James 2 verse 1, and again and again. This is the foremost proof of holiness on earth: this. Beginning in the home, Andrew Murray always said, of anything he would hold out to what is evidence.

Ecclesiastes 5:6: "Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin;" Well, James 3 tells us this causes the whole system of sin to lose control. You don't control any sin. You want to talk about all the wicked sins that you confess to God? Do yourself a real honor. Come to God and say, "God, deal with this." You'd be amazed, if you discipline yourself, no matter how tempting it is with this, you'll have victory over the other sins, according to James chapter 3. Don't doubt it. It sets on fire the course of nature. It defiles the whole body - this, if it's not controlled, you're deceiving yourselves; chapter 1 says. If you think anything you have of God is real, if this isn't controlled, you have no reality. If you did, you've lost reality with God, the moment this is lost, God says.

It was said of Jesus, "In His lips was found no guile." Isaiah 53. Can that be said of you? Can you answer God, please - every single one of you, even the children. You want to be like Jesus? "In His lips was found no guile." Can that be said of you, or does your heart condemn you? And like Isaiah, you cry out here tonight, "Woe is me!" That's what your whole being is just crying out, "God, woe is me, what have I got that's worth anything, in the light of Thy word?" And John tells us if our heart condemn us, God is greater than our heart, beloved, and knoweth all things. "Woe is me, I'm a man of unclean lips," you might be crying out tonight.

Proverbs 10:18: " . . . he that uttereth a slander, is a fool." Now God says to me and you that if you call a man a fool, God will judge you. But if God calls you a fool - forgive me if I just say what God says is a fool, I don't think I'm going to be judged - God says in His book, " . . . he that uttereth a slander, is a fool."

18:7: "A fool's mouth is his destruction," God says. His mouth.

Ecclesiastes 5:6: "Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin;" . . . it's staggering, that verse. It's such folly! "In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin;" Oh man, that just doesn't bridle his tongue - oh my.

You know, even a fool is looked upon as wise if he just keeps his mouth shut - God says!! You don't have to go to a varsity to be looked upon as wise. Just keep your mouth shut most of the time! And when you speak, weigh up whatever anybody's saying, and if you're a Christian, pray before you open your mouth if it's anything that could hurt anyone else or prove you to be a fool in your lack of wisdom. Even if you walk away without saying one word, you're looked upon by most in that conversation as the wise one. That's God's . . . what He holds out - suggestion - to you, who really haven't got great wisdom. It's really quite humiliating what God says there, but it's the truth. I have seen men that never, ever, ever, ever, ever, dominate a conversation. And I tell you something, they're esteemed above the great theologians who do dominate, and feel threatened if anybody else is dominating, and not them! I see it again and again. God said the truth there.

"A fool's mouth is his destruction."

“He that uttereth a slander, is a fool.”

Isaiah 28:26 – lovely verse, this, it shook my heart – “For his God doth instruct him” - He teaches him in the school of God – “to discretion, and doth teach him.” – discretion. His God doth teach. . .

Now, Mr. Gothard, he said one day – oh no, some plaque, some little plaque on my son’s wall I looked at a while back, Mr. Gothard said the definition of discretion for “His Lord doth instruct him,” – God longs to teach us discretion – his definition and understanding is “The ability to avoid saying words that can result in tragic consequences.” I began to look at that and you know, that man’s got wisdom! He hit the nail on the head, what God wants to teach you above everything else, when it comes to discretion is words. Be careful. God wants to teach you that and you’ll be looked upon as wise, holy, blameless, without guile.

“In whose lips were found no guile” is a staggering statement. Why was this said of Jesus in Isaiah 53 and 1 Peter 2:22? Because as men tried to destroy Him, if they weren’t doing that, then it wouldn’t matter what He said. But suddenly the value of these lips is seen when everybody turns against you, when things go wrong; what you really are happens. As men tried to destroy Him, He opened not His mouth, Isaiah says – Chapter 53. “ . . . he opened not his mouth.”

Perhaps the greatest thing that will ever be said about you, brother, sister, is that when men seek to devour you, “ . . . he opened not his mouth.” That’s Christ likeness in the University of the School of God. Have you reached it?

“He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.” Oh . . . the great Shepherd, this was said of the great Shepherd. And if they did it to Him, they’ll do it to us. They’ll seek to destroy us. Christ said that to us . . . “If they’ve done it to Me, they’re going to do it to you.” Brace yourselves now. Heaven’s coming, brother. In this world you’re going to have tribulation; it’s a promise. That’s total onslaught, by the way, from Satan through any means he has. The worst whipping he’ll ever get to hurt you. It’s not some bad magazine, brother, it’s a whisperer who saw you failing in the moment you stooped to just look for one second at a bad magazine.

You’re wiped out. When men would slaughter us with the tongue, we must not – we must triumph by not opening our mouths.

“Be Thou my Deliverer,

Be Thou my Shield!

When men’s words smite me

Let my lips be sealed.

Hide me in Thy pavilion

From the strife of tongues,

Be Thou my Hiding Place

As I seek for grace.Â”

Â”How can I keep myself from ever stooping to become a whisperer? How can I protect myself in the confusion of war against the saints? From ever being used by the Devil to cause more devastation than anything else he can do to the saints? How can I keep myself from ever stooping to become a whisperer?Â” you may be asking. Well, if that is sincerely your cry, please listen carefully as I close this message off now.

In Hebrews 12:14, Â”Follow peace with all men,Â” I love that. God doesn't say that every man will make it possible for you to, He says in another place.

You've got to compare scripture with scripture; otherwise you're like a Jehovah Witness. You don't know what it means.

Â”Follow peaceÂ” Â– well, as far as is possible. There's some men won't live at peace with you no matter even if you fall on your face and beg forgiveness. They'll just trample on you and think they're doing God a service, they're so carnal. But as far as you can, with your ability, you have tried to live in peace, and put peace between you and anyone that misunderstands you, whatever it costs, and if God knows this. This is the first step to never being a whisperer. Long to live in peace with ALL men! Even the ugly!

Â”Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord:Â” Don't doubt it. Â”Looking diligently, lest any man fail of the grace of God; lest any root of bitternessÂ” Â– the one thing he says now, the one thing he names, as he's crying out to you what to do to be safe.

Â”Looking diligently lest any man fail of the grace of God; lest any root, or cause, of bitterness springing up trouble you, and thereby many be defiledÂ” Lest anything comes to you, anything causes you to become bitter, be diligent now, that you don't become bitter. Lest anything cause Â– is the root Â– of bitterness Â– cause you to become bitter Â– Â”. . . springing up trouble you, and thereby many be defiled;Â”

When one person becomes bitter, many are about to be defiled, if he doesn't deal with it. Don't doubt it! Don't doubt it! Through him others are going to become bitter also, because a bitter person always becomes a whisperer. An unhappy human, unfulfilled, full of all sorts of hurts that have never ever healed Â– they just fester. That makes a whisperer. Full stop.

It's not a nice occupation to take on for any other reason. Oh beware, brethren, a whisperer is dangerously contagious. Can I repeat it?

A whisperer is dangerously contagious.

1 Corinthians 15:33 – “Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners.” Keeping the wrong company will eventually defile you, God says. Don’t be deceived! You want to be with people who aren’t right with God? Then choose their company, and they’re carnal, and they’re loose with their talking? You’re going to be affected. It will defile you eventually.

Proverbs 13:20 – “He that walketh with wise man shall be wise: but a companion of fools shall be destroyed.” The margin in the Hebrew says ‘broken’. “He that walketh with wise man shall be wise, but a companion – when you choose out the company of fools, God says you’ll be broken; destroyed. “He that uttereth a slander, is a fool” – flee from them for God’s sake! You hear a slanderer? You hear a whisperer? Run!!! It is going to affect you God says! It’s going to break you! Keeping company with them! Don’t doubt it! This is what God is crying out; to protect yourself from! Paul cautions us not to go close to such a fool. He cautions us!

Galatians 6:1: “Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.”

Oh, you want to, you that are spiritual, you’ve got to deal with people with love, but be careful, if its going to destroy you, don’t go near him!!! If you see you’re not going to help him, he’s going to get you in, run! Run!

If a brother or sister becomes bitter and begins to whisper, and loses out spiritually, be careful that you are not defiled by their sin! You try to help, but be careful that you don’t fall into their sin. It’s the root of bitterness springs up and man y thereby be defiled. Many are going to; you could be the second. And two of you – what a force you’re going to be, God says.

I was once reading a newspaper headline a while back that shook me. It spoke of these two boys that were swimming in some pool, that they don’t know how deep it is, they’ve never found the bottom, the divers; it just seems to go on and on there in Africa, in Southern Africa. And these two young friends were swimming, and suddenly the one got into difficulty, and the other it seems went to attempt and try and help his friend from drowning, as he saw he was going under. He couldn’t stay up! And then they wrote this.

Of course, you see, the rescuer oftentimes becomes the victim. It’s happened so many times. That person going down doesn’t care, just pulls you down with him, in his desperation. Be careful.

These two boys it seems . . . This police, (people who specialize in diving.) He said, “They had their arms wrapped around each other. All those hours later they are. This indicates that while they were drowning, the one tried in vain to keep the other afloat, and they both drowned.”

Be careful!

If a person becomes angry and bitter against the movement they are in, beware that if you try to give them a listening ear, and understanding heart – that’s godly people can do that, God wants us to try and get them right – beware that you don’t end up as bitter as they are, God is saying clearly. –“Lest many of you become defiled.” Bitter. Many be defiled, through one.

Be diligent not to allow yourself to be caught up in it, and drowned with it. The two, now, because you gave them an understanding ear, you became as bitter as they are in moments! And the two of you become a force of anger and undermining that spreads like fire.

Oh how many times I watched people in the movement that I serve God – and I say it under the blood, because I will not betray the movement I serve God in . . . I wasn’t called to do that! How many times I saw young preachers – on a few occasions, I saw young preachers that I thought were going to be the next Andrew Murray . . . one particularly. The anointing of God was so upon them, they were so happy in the mission that they were serving, and were called by God to serve in, and how many times I saw them standing in the company of an old worker who suddenly, in weariness and whatever the reasons without me judging him, had become bitter against the movement he served God all his life with . . . and ended up doing more damage than all the good he ever did. The damage he did before he left the mission outweighed any good he ever accomplished for God in that mission, and the stumbling block he was to the multitudes who had been touched by his ministry is never going to cease in their lifetime. I say it weeping in my heart. Weeping in my heart.

But I saw a young man standing with that man as he became bitter and stayed bitter, and stayed in our ranks. And I saw whisperers – when people do this . . . when people go near them they stop speaking. And I just stood a distance and looked back – and when people are out of sight they start again. And I watched every single one I saw him standing with. Every single one, including the one boy I thought was going to bring South Africa back to God, he was so godly, and so anointed as he preached, they became unhappy, suddenly, in the mission they blossomed in and saw nothing but joy serving God. Just stand in the presence of a whisperer and you’re destroyed. You want to see what’s left of this man that I’m talking about, the young fellow? Black rings . . . grey . . . after a few little years getting out of the center of God’s will.

But a whisperer did that! Be careful – be careful how you stand close to these people, friend! Unless you really are spiritual and pleading the blood of Christ, and determined not to be affected because the blood’s protecting your mind from being swayed to swallow anything that could influence you to look at a man critically by what you hear. Otherwise, don’t go near the man.

Proverbs 6:16 - "These six things doth the Lord hate: yea, seven . . ." Well, one of them is –“he that soweth discord among brethren.” Ok, God hates – God is love, by the way, and God loved the world. This God is love, this love hates evil. Six things, this love, God is love – this love hates. Six things doth the Lord hate. One of them is, –“he that soweth discord among brethren.” You just need to do it with one, brother. I guarantee you. But two of you will have ten, and the ten of you will have the whole church divided soon. Just needs one. He that soweth discord, God hates . . . hates . . . hates . . . hates . . . Hates!!!

God hates what you stoop to do. Because you can’t survive unless your opinion is the only one that’s acceptable. And no one’s going to be left surviving if you can’t have your opinion dominating! In my mission, and across the world it’s happened, until God mercifully has to deal with people who let the mission be destroyed.

Proverbs 29:22 – and I’ve seen this fearful thing happening again and again – “An angry man stirreth up strife, and a furious man aboundeth in transgression.” What does God say? An angry man. . . “Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath:” But if you do let the sun go down upon your wrath, you allow it to fester; that’s all you’re doing. It won’t just be an anger tomorrow, it’ll be festering anger. There’s no telling where it’s going to end. And oh! the transgression that’s going to end in your life, because God says!

Let this tongue start hurting and failing. Well, an angry man that doesn’t deal with his anger, he starts stirring up strife, but he still doesn’t. Even if the Holy Spirit says “Look at the damage you’re doing!” Where is it going to end? Well, a man who’s angry who doesn’t deal with it, he becomes a furious man. And a furious man aboundeth in transgression. Your life is going to be so full of defiling sin, sir, lady, that I fear for your conscience to even be able to sleep in the night while you’re trying to condemn people or stir up strife among those that wanted God. If you allow anger to go on you will eventually find yourself reaching the level of spiritual disaster.

If you allow anger to go on, you will eventually find yourself reaching the level of spiritual disaster. You will become a furious person. Anger does not stay on one level. It becomes fury eventually. Sin grows. A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump. Don’t doubt it. Such a man, God says, eventually abounds in transgressions. Abounds!

Must I go on with all this? Oh they’re too fearful to end off with. Let’s end off with this: I beg you . . . I beg you to listen to God’s word: “ . . . every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment. For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.”

Work that out with God if it doesn’t go with your theology. But don’t argue if I quote it, please! God said, every idle word!

Say to God, “It doesn’t apply to me, God, in my understanding of Christianity. I’m not going to give account of anything.” Well then you can bury everything, brother, and have no standard! If you’re going to throw one thing out you may as well cut everything that condemns your heart and mind, and just live like you want to.

Every idle word that men shall utter, they shall give account of on the day of judgment, God says.

In the light of all this sermon, can you imagine why He wouldn’t make you accountable? Why did you, young man, do that? And three years later, only one of you came back and confessed?

“ . . . every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment. For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.” God promises.

Proverbs 26:20: “Where no wood is, there the fire goeth out:” Is that you? Wood??? “so where there is no talebearer, the strife ceaseth.” Where there is no whisperer, strife will cease. You want a church that will be known by what Christ

st says? You should and will be known if you have any reality at all, or any fruit in the preaching you're preaching. Well then God has to deal with the talebearer, for where there is no talebearer the strife ceaseth. Full stop! Don't look to any other reason the strife couldn't convince you. That's the one thing, the only thing, that Satan needs. If God could just deal with you, brother, tonight. You don't get angry at me. You sister, you young man. The strife ceases.

"As coals are to burning coals," that's verse 21, the next verse, "and wood to fire; so is a contentious man to kindle strife."

"The words of a talebearer are as wounds, and they go down into the innermost parts of the belly" They devour the human they hate, the soul they hate. I felt led of God to prepare this message while I was here in America in a convention, in a movement that was being devoured and destroyed. And a man turned to me – and I was so blessed later on, as I went on – he said, "That one sermon turned this whole movement that had lost hope and courage, in one message. It turned us totally around to face the battlefield again with faith and courage and joy. The whole movement turned."

But then, that doesn't necessarily mean the second time I preach this sermon in America, which is tonight, will have the same effect. It just depends on the whisperers. It would have been lovely to stand here and preach on love. But then, brother, maybe you should just pray about this – maybe this is what it means to preach on love.

Dear good brother, I'm going to beg you not to make an appeal because I know your heart; you want an appeal. You want people to seek God.

I'll tell you what the appeal is, in case you missed it. The whole sermon! From the first word to the last, this was an appeal. And you want to know who comes out in truth? The next word you speak will show you who came out in this meeting, in heart. All who said, "Even if God says so, I'm still angry, I'm still going to cause strife."

Well, the Devil and God know now, don't they, who came out tonight!

Keith Daniel preached this message at Maranatha Baptist Church in 2004.

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For more information about Brother Keith and his ministry, please visit

www.keithdanielaeb.com

Proverbs 16:28

1 John 2:11

Isaiah 6:5

1 Timothy 4:12

Proverbs 10:19

Isaiah 53:7

Hebrews 12:15

Ephesians 4:26

Matthew 12:36, 37

Proverbs 18:8

Re: - posted by ManofGod0000, on: 2011/3/23 20:08

I heard this sermon a while back, and all i can say is Holy spirit help!!!

Re: - posted by mama27, on: 2011/3/23 20:20

Holy Spirit, help us all! I have been watching this man for over 10 years, going everywhere I could to hear him preach when he is in the US. There is none like him. I am not lifting the man up. It is the Spirit of God that is upon his life. I don't know how anyone could hear his sermons and remain unchanged...

Re: - posted by JB1968 (), on: 2011/3/23 21:41

Amen, Bro. Keith Daniel!