

Articles and Sermons :: The Mind Sheltered Under The Blood by D. W. Griffin

The Mind Sheltered Under The Blood by D. W. Griffin - posted by sermonindex (), on: 2016/10/14 8:48

“Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established” (Prov. 16:3).

The mind has been likened to the room of a house where visitors are entertained. All visitors to one’s three-fold being come in through the mind, then drop down into the spirit and get root, and then possess the whole man.

Thoughts are bold and daring things, and strong and persistent. Like armed men they force themselves into the mind. They come enticingly. They come insinuatingly. They come threateningly. They come in a thousand ways. They come singly; they come in droves. Some wait at the door of the mind and push and crowd to get in while the room is full. They keep up a din and chatter and strain the nerves and chill the heart. Fear dashes into the mind and captures us and holds us fast.

Friends and foes, and husbands and wives and children, and tomorrow, and houses and lands, and the work on hand of whatever nature, and what was and what is and what is to be, and this and that and the other, real and imaginary, and demon impressions and suggestions, and the thoughts of friends and foes toward you, coming to you in dream and while awake as swift messengers – all these things in the different shapes, sizes and sounds will harass and possess and occupy and claim all the attention of the mind possible, if allowed.

“The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus” (Phil. 4:7).

Thousands are in the grave or in an institution, and other thousands are in physical torments and sickness because of the mind thus occupied. And how many honest souls are craving deliverance. How is it found?

These visitors cannot be humanly driven off. They are too many and too strong and too smart for us. They have no shame nor feeling. Kick them out and they are right back. Throw them out and they get right up and come in again. Lock the door and they every one have a master key. But thank God, there is a way of deliverance from these tormenting thoughts, spirits, things. And that way is through the precious blood of the Lamb of God once slain.

When my eyes opened from sleep these thoughts of past, present and future trouble were on hand to torment me. I was helpless. I did not know what to do with them. Then the Lord showed me the door in Egypt with blood sprinkled over and around it (Ex. 12:21-24), into which no evil, tormenting spirit could come – and that I was simply to be willing to commit my mind to Him in helplessness, and then to claim and believe and see the blood of Christ over and around it just like that door, that room in Egypt.

It was a new and blessed thought to me. I did so. They came again, and I said, “The blood is over the door. The world is dead to me and I am dead to the world. You cannot enter under the blood.” They backed off. Again and again they would come, but I simply pointed to the blood over the door, the mind. I thought on the blood of Jesus whenever they came; and soon their power was gone and they ceased their visitations. My torments ceased, and my mind had rest as I committed all to God and thought on the blood.

The spotless Lamb of God has shed His most precious blood for you to cleanse and cover and free and keep you, not only from sin and sickness, but in mind, from torments and distractions as well. The blood is your one safety. Not a death-dealing, troubling, tormenting, fearful visitor could enter the room that night in Egypt where the blood was on the door. And dear, tormented soul, a thousand-fold more real and powerful than the blood of that little lamb is the precious blood of the Lamb of God. See by faith His blood sprinkled over the mind, the door to your being, and when these things appear and knock for attention, throw up your hands, helpless soul, and point them to the blood on the door.

By faith put death between them and you. Consent to your death in that blood and take your place definitely and continually under its protection. Say to thoughts and all hindering visitors to the mind’s distraction from the peace Christ gives: “The blood of Jesus is a shelter for me. I shelter my mind, conscious and subconscious, under the blood of Jesus.” Say it in faith. Say it persistently. Believe the blood of God’s slain Lamb is on the door of your mind, and is sheltering you, as God said it would from Satan and his tormenting spirits.

Remember, God does what you trust Him to do. Trust Him to keep your thoughts stayed on Him, and to keep your mind in the peace of God that passeth all understanding, and He will do it (Psa. 37:5).