

The Word of God

By Keith Daniel

I'd like to look here at a few verses of Psalm 1. *Blessed*. That's a lovely word. *Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.*¹ Blessed is such a man

But his delight. I love that word. Not his disciplined, hard pressed duty, that becomes a burden, but his delight. He's in the law of the Lord.

And in his law doth he meditate day and night. Blessed is such a man. He delights more in God's Word than in fellowship. He delights more in God's word than anything. The Word is the central love of his life. Day and night nothing keeps him from the Word.

*But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate.*² This is the great thing, not just reading—meditating. Unhurried time with God's Word. Nothing will hurry me. Nothing is pressing me that is more important, and makes me think I can't go on. *This* is the most loved thing in my life. Day and night he meditates.

He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water. In Africa, when you go through the desert parts of our country, it's barren. There's stubs of trees, dead, miles upon miles, as all the droughts hit our land year after year. Suddenly, as you're traveling along this desert land there are trees, a long line of them. You know one reason: there's a river.

*He shall be like a tree planted by rivers of water, that bringeth forth fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. The ungodly are not so.*³ Oh the tragedy of an ungodly person. Are you ungodly? You know. You don't need more than that to elaborate. You can have the answer written across your life, echoing in your heart right now. Are you ungodly?

The ungodly are not so. Oh, I don't want to read the ungodly's part, which God says will come on you. I guarantee you sorrow will be your whole life if you're ungodly, whatever the devil says to you of the joys of sin. Cursed will be written across your whole life. But oh, the blessedness of the young man who won't go the way of the ungodly, who won't listen to their influence, for they sit scornful of those who would be godly. If you say, "No matter what the world says, I will be godly," you will have written across your life by God the word "blessed."

I was saved thirty years ago, at the age of 21. I come from such a sorrowful background. But I knew God could save a soul when I looked at my brother, and what God did in his life. He was someone I hadn't loved in his unsaved days. Now I loved him. I loved him from the day he came to Christ. I determined in my heart before I heard the first sermon on the true gospel that "Thy God shall be my God" when I saw what God did to my brother, when I looked at the people he was mixing with for the first time in his life. They didn't need dirty jokes, filth, to enjoy life. Out of their hearts welled up joy I'd never ever seen in my life, in any human that I'd ever met. I longed for this God to be my God, this people to be my people—the people my brother now loved, who were one with him, who had true joy.

I remember going along to the Presbyterian Church in South Africa, in a town called Boxberg, where my brother was going to. The old Scottish Presbyterian minister died shortly after the moment I'm recording, God spared him, in his sickness, for me. Then God took him. I needed to hear what that man said.

When I came to him, I said, "I want God to do for me what he's done for my brother. I want to be saved. I want this God to be my God."

He looked at me and said, "I won't pray with you, boy, I won't pray with you. I've heard of you. I've heard people praying for you. I won't pray with you unless you count the cost. It costs to be a Christian, Keith."

Where I come from it costs. In your land I hear people saying "It's free, it's grace. Come, it's free." It's not free. No, it's by grace.

"It will cost you more dearly than anything will ever cost you in life, to be saved. It will cost you all your friends I guarantee you, just looking at you, Keith. You won't have one left. They'll desert you. It will cost you, Keith. If you're going to truly ask God to save you, written across your life from this

¹ Psalm 1:1

² Psalm 1:2

³ Psalm 1:3,4

moment, until the day you die, will be written by God these words, for the whole world to see, 'Finished with the world.' By the way you dress, by the way you speak, by the company you choose, by the places you choose to go to, everyone will see 'Finished with the world.' Otherwise you're wasting my time, you're wasting your time, you're wasting God's time, in coming here saying you want to be a child of God. Count the cost! I won't be guilty of praying with a man and letting him walk out of this door with a testimony, when *all* he has is a testimony, but he goes the same places the world goes. I won't be guilty of letting a man have a testimony, and he thinks he can go to where the world goes, dress like the world, be like the world. When you come to God, written across your life will be these words: 'You're in the world, but you're not of the world.' Every single person that ever knows you will see these words written across your life. Otherwise you're lying when you say you're saved. You're lying. Now go and count the cost while I say goodbye to all these people."

I went over to his home, the manse next door. I thought to myself, "I don't see this as a cost. I don't care who I lose as friends. I don't care what it costs. I don't want that life." I had hated the last few years. Even in laughter the heart was sorrowful. It's a lie to think being unsaved is a joy. It's a lie of the devil to say that sin brings happiness. It doesn't.

He came in. He didn't say to me, "Have you counted the cost?" He said, "Get on your knees." He read a few verses of the Word of God here and there for ten minutes or so, giving great illumination to my heart. He said, "Pray."

I had never prayed aloud in my life. There were about ten or fifteen people in that room, all on their knees waiting for me to pray. I had come out of terrible sin, but I prayed. God doesn't look at the words that proceed out of the mouth. He looketh at the heart from whence they come. I think I prayed everything wrong, of what this man had expected me to pray. God saw in this heart. I was looking to the blood of Jesus alone, for the first time in my life, to wash me, that I may be forgiven. I was looking to a risen Christ Who I knew could transform a life totally. I longed for it to happen to me. I received Him in a childlike way, into my heart and life.

I stood up after that prayer, and the first thought that came to my mind was, "I don't feel any different." It really stunned me. I didn't say it with my lips, I just thought it. "I feel the same. I don't *feel* any different." I had thought there would be a flood of joy. I was waiting for some amazing feeling.

This godly, old, Presbyterian minister looked at me, and it was like he read my thought. He said, "It doesn't matter if you don't feel any different." I looked at him. "It doesn't matter if you don't feel *anything*." Then he did something remarkable. He took the old King James Bible, with the "thees" and "thous", you know, that people argue against. It's difficult to understand, they say. He put it in my hand. He looked me in the eyes, and said, "Keith, this is your source of survival till the day you dies, from this day. Take it, boy. Soak yourself in the Bible as the greatest priority of you life every day of your life, and you will never backslide. The greatest priority the devil has from this moment until the day you die is to keep you from this Book. If he does, everything's going to go wrong, Keith. But if you can keep yourself that you never allow the devil, no matter what he's doing, no matter what he's crying out, that you never neglect the Bible till the day you die nothing will go wrong, boy, nothing. Get away from the crowd, Keith. When you see time, given to you by God, take it with both hands, and soak yourself in the Word of God. Every time God gives you time, take it. Soak yourself in the Word, boy."

He said to me, "Start with the book of John, tonight. Get through John, then start in Matthew. Go through chapter upon chapter, right through to Revelation, the whole New Testament. Do that at least three times. Then take the Old Testament. Read three chapters of the Old, three of the New, everyday. Never less! Often more. And you will find there are many, many opportunities that will come where it's more, when you can read whole books of the Bible in one day. Don't lose that time."

Well, I went home, got on my knees, and opened to the book of John. It was about ten-o'clock in the night. I thought to myself "I've never understood this old language, the 'thees' and 'thous'. But I'll read anyway." I began to read. I read, and I read, and suddenly I saw the tears dropping on the pages. I thought, "I understand it! I understand every word. And it's speaking to me. It's not a dead book. It's like these verses of God are speaking to me." I began to mark with a pen. "Oh, look. God's saying this to me." Where no human voice can penetrate, there's a voice where only God's voice can reach, saying, "Oh, look at this." Suddenly I looked back. I'd marked every single verse on the whole page. The whole book was alive!

The next thing I knew was when I looked up, the sun was shining. I hadn't slept the whole night. It was daytime. I didn't feel tired, though. I went to work. Teatime came. I didn't give a chance to anyone to say one word to me. I just fled. With the Bible. I wanted a few more chapters. Lunch time came. I didn't want to eat. I wanted the Word of God. I didn't realize it, but this Book says: *As newborn babes desire the*

*sincere milk of the Word that ye may grow thereby.*⁴ There's no other source of growth when you're born of God.

As newborn babes. What does God mean there? You became a child of God. You weren't born a fully grown spiritual man, that takes years. Don't try. But you're God's child when you're born again. Jesus said, *Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.*⁵ Now he said that to a very religious man, and there was confusion. Born again? Unless a man is born again there's no hope of him every getting to heaven. "What do you mean? How can a man be born when he is old? He can't get in his mother's womb and come out a second time," he said to Christ. He was stunned. He was confused. He was almost offended at such a thought. There's no understanding. Christ looked at this man and in essence, this is what He began to say, which was expounded throughout the scriptures, what Christ said to Nicodemus. "When you're born, physically, you're not born a child of God."

The moment you come out of your mother's womb you're born into the family of your mother and father. You're their child. You were born physically. You have to be born spiritually. You must be born again! No child can be born a child of God, because by grace are ye saved, through faith. No child's intellect can be able to function to put faith in the blood of Jesus Christ to be born of God. No one is born a child of God when he is born. He's a child of his mother and father.

You must be born again. You say "How do I do that?" I'll tell you. The Word of God.

You look at a baby. He doesn't have the vocabulary to say "Mommy, I want milk." But when a baby wants milk, he knows he wants milk. He just opens his mouth. The whole world doesn't need him to speak to know what he wants. He needs milk! Let me tell you, if you're born again, you need milk! You survive by it, you can't do without it. If you can do without it, you're not saved. When you're born again, it is life. The Holy Spirit bears witness with our spirit that we're a child of God through His Word. Not through some sensational emotion. You know, as God speaks to you, as this Book becomes alive. The natural man cannot receive the things of God. He can't discern them. You see, the letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life. This Book becomes alive when God is in you, when the Holy Spirit is in you. It's dead until then. But when you are alive in Christ, when Christ is in you, when you're born of God, you desire the sincere milk of the Word. *As newborn babes.* That's all you are. And all God expects of you. And all God wants out of you. Is that your desire—the sincere milk of the Word, that ye may grow thereby? There's no other way. You will grow through the Word of God.

*Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.*⁶ You will die if you don't take food for your physical body, once you're born physically. You will die if you don't take food spiritually, once you're born spiritually. You cannot live without the Word of God. You live by it. You stay alive by it. You know you're alive by it, because you have to take it. You have to live by it. You can't survive without it. Can you imagine a child, if he's truly born of God, starving, hungry, and pushing it aside? If you're born of God, and it's there for you to take, you will take it. Otherwise you're not born of God. You need to be born again. And you will never know that the witness of the Spirit is in your heart, where you know you are saved, until this Book is the greatest source of survival—of life—and you know you live by it.

A man once stood in a pulpit, and shocked everyone, as he held this Book out. He said with a loud voice "This is worthless. Don't waste your time with this. Take my word for it. This can do nothing for you. Ever in your life. It's a waste of time. This is worthless to you, I guarantee all of you, so don't waste your time with it." I think people were becoming offended, when he suddenly opened it. "But this, this will make you holy. It's no good having a Bible that isn't opened; open more than it's closed. If you carry it closed, it's just to the next spot to open it."

The greatest theologian in the world stood with me. You take IVP Commentary, probably the most popular commentary out today, amongst the evangelicals. A good third of that commentary was written by Dr. R. J. Sheriffs. I was speaking to him about the Word of God, and what it meant to me. This man—he's dead now—in those days he was regarded as one of the four great authorities in the world in the Old Testament and Hebrews. He looked at me as I spoke of the Word of God. He opened up the front of his Bible, and he'd written these simple words, the only words he ever added between the covers of this Book: "Sin will keep me from the Bible, but the Bible will keep me from sin." You know, I took a pen, and I wrote it. I felt those words were enough to put in the pages of the wonderful words of God.

⁴ 1 Peter 2:2

⁵ John 3:3

⁶ Matthew 4:4

*Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word. Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.*⁷ That's the only reason, Lord, that I've hid it in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee. Oh, it's so true. This Book, closed, can do nothing for you, but opened it will make you holy. It will make you holy if it's the great priority in your life, if it's the source of survival every day of your life.

Thirty years later, after that man put this Book in my hand, not one day, for thirty years, did anything draw me away from it that was more important to me. Not my wife, though I would die for her willingly, without a hesitation. Not my children, who are my precious treasures, who have made life rich. Not God's work. *Nothing* has kept me from the time I needed to soak myself unhurriedly in the Word of God. No other reason can I give the world that I didn't backslide for thirty years than this one reason: I have never neglected the Word of God.

Are you backslidden? You neglected the Word of God. No other reason. It wasn't the temptation.

You're cold. You're wondering if you ever were saved. You neglected the Word of God.

You're on fire for God. You never neglected the Word of God. That's why you're on fire, brother, from the day you were saved. You grew, and stood out for Christ. You never neglected the Word of God.

You look like an unsaved person, even though you've had an experience. You neglected the Word of God. No other reason. It wasn't essential for your survival. It was neglected.

*Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.*⁸ Do you have faith that moves mountains? You've soaked yourself in the Word of God. You've never seen one prayer answered so you don't pray for mighty things? It's because you neglected the Word of God.

D. L. Moody was one of the greatest soul winners the world has ever seen. Moody had a Standard Six, by the by. He went through no theological seminar. He had no degrees of theology behind his name. But it was Moody that God took up. No theological seminars to talk of, to give him a right to stand in the great pulpit of the world. Yet he won millions to Christ. Do you know why Moody won millions to Christ? Because he was mightily saved, and filled with the Spirit later? No. Moody *was* mightily saved. In a moment on his life when he absolutely surrendered his life to God, God took hold of him, taking full control of him with the Spirit, complete control. That's all it means to be filled with the Spirit: when at absolute surrender God takes complete control. And then in every circumstance you're spontaneously reacting with the fruit of the Spirit. Moody was filled with the Spirit.

Yet something hurt Moody. Something grieved Moody. Something brought Moody to a standstill, Spirit filled and all. Moody said, "My prayers were not being answered. I was asking God to reach Chicago. I was asking God for things, and my prayers were not being answered. I used to pray as a young Christian, zealous for God, longing to see great things, but not seeing these things happening. I would come, broken, before God, that my prayers were not answered. And I would say, 'Lord, give me faith. My faith is so weak. I need faith, God. Give me faith.' I thought it would come like lightening from heaven. In one moment God would give me faith in answer to prayer. I'd stand up, able to pour out my heart and see God rending the heavens, and mountains removed. I thought faith would come in one moment in answer to prayer. But God didn't do that. One night I got on my knees, and I opened the Bible."

He did what Andrew Murray said to do, South Africa's Andrew Murray. The holiest man South Africa ever had in its history. "Don't ever get on your knees," he said, "don't ever get on your knees to pray unless you open the Bible. Because if you don't, then you just have a one-way conversation with God. But when you open the Bible you speak, and God speaks." That's prayer; communing with God.

Open the Bible. Keep a pen beside you. Whenever you get down to pray and speak to God, expect God to answer you. He will! Andrew Murray said, "This isn't an ordinary book, it's a living miracle." In God's sovereignty, in God's almightiness, wherever you are in life, whatever crisis you're facing, you will find it amazing, stunning. Where you are at God speaks to you. God speaks—there's no doubt it is God. Comforting you when you're suddenly wounded. When you need guidance, God will be guiding you. If you're consistent, if you read the Book with an open heart to hear God's voice, He will speak. And when He speaks take the promise. Mark it. Put the date. For God surely will answer it.

Moody did it. He did something he'd never done before. He got in his knees and opened the Bible at random, just opened it. He prayed again, from his heart, "Oh God, give me faith." Here he comes again, his prayers aren't being answered. But this time he opens the Bible. "Give me faith! I need faith!" He opened his eyes, not expecting anything. And he read these words: *Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing*

⁷ Psalm 119:9,10

⁸ Romans 10:17

by the word of God. Faith comes by the Word of God? He said, “I never prayed and asked God to give me faith again. God told me where to get it. I’d read about six or seven verses of the Bible in the day. I meditated on it. I was held on them. I didn’t go further. But now I just stopped everything. All my running around, all my preparation, and everything. I just said, ‘No, this is what I need now. I don’t need anything else.’ I read chapters. I laid down everything in life, and I read chapters, and chapters, and chapters. Days, just reading. Soaking it up. And from that time, God began to answer my prayers.”

Suddenly God was working. There was a movement of God across Chicago that had never been seen before. Moody didn’t go sheep-stealing. He just wouldn’t bypass a soul.

God took this man to Scotland, and the greatest revival in the history of Scotland came through a man who had a Standard Six. I don’t know what that is in your country. Sixth grade, maybe. The great John Knox was used to turn Scotland away from Rome, and the heresies of the Roman doctrine. But it was Moody who turned the nation to God, and the greatest revival that has ever been seen. You know what Moody prayed when he stood in Scotland? Can you imagine a man praying this prayer—and God answering it? He stood in the pulpit and said, “Oh God, bring this land back to Thyself through me.” He’s an American man. The first pulpit he stands in, in Scotland, he prayed that prayer. Wasn’t that presumptuous? No. God swept down from heaven, and across that land, from the moment Moody prayed that prayer, in the greatest revival that has ever been seen in Scotland. People turned to God across the land. Everywhere they sought God.

The whole world trembled as they looked at what was happening in Scotland, a land seeking God. Here was the man, Moody. He went to Oxford and Cambridge, you know. Can you imagine Oxford and Cambridge combining in that great hall to hear a man who had a Standard Six? They laughed when they heard his American accent. The English don’t quite like that. They thought it was murdering their language. There he stood with a big bowler hat. He wasn’t really the best dressed man on earth. Had this old, shabby type of jacket on. Like me. My wife goes through a terrible time to get me to have different clothes. Well, there he stood, not exactly looking like a great orator. I mean, the greatest orators in the world would come to speak to this people, the most privileged students on earth, at Oxford and Cambridge, in those days, the future leaders of the British Empire. There they sat, and as they heard this man they began to roar with laughter. The dean was screaming “Stop this! This is outrageous.” They couldn’t stop laughing. Moody just prayed in his heart for God to come. He raised his voice above all the laughter, as he stood up there. After ten minutes there was a stunned silence. After a few minutes more there was crying. A few minutes later the whole hall, thousands, were on their faces, screaming, not just crying, but screaming, for mercy.

Why did God use this man and not the great Spurgeon, the greatest preacher that ever lived? Spurgeon stood up in there. That never happened with Spurgeon. Oh, you see, one reason. God answered his prayers because he found a source of faith. In his old age, in the end when the whole world was staggered, the unsaved in their millions knew the name Moody. Moody was the name known across the world as the greatest soul winner alive. In his old age Moody said these words, “I attribute everything God ever did through me, whether to a town, city, or nation, to one reason: the faith that came into my heart as I began to soak myself in the Word of God, the source of faith.”

Tell me, how many times have you read through the Bible? Can I ask you to answer God? If you read three chapters a day, in one year you’re through the Bible once. Just three chapters. Now that will take you fifteen minutes, and you will have to go pretty slow not to read more. You haven’t read through the Bible once? Then you didn’t give God three chapters a day. You didn’t give God fifteen minutes. Then you wonder why your life is worthless. You wonder why your prayers aren’t answered. You wonder why you have no faith.

Shame on you.

I can think of no other word but shame on you, if you have not read through this Book from cover to cover once in one year. You didn’t give God fifteen minutes of twenty-four hours. Everything else was so important—for your education you gave hours! America, who once sent missionaries out and Bibles above all other nations, now sends out depravity. What could have kept the land from being defiled? If God’s people would have had faith, and prayed through. You only pray when you see your prayers have been answered, and the more they’re answered the more you pray until you’re praying for your nation. You’ll never pray for your nation until you see God answering your prayers in the small things. You’ll never pray in faith in a way that can move this mountain that’s surrounding the whole world, what’s leading America to corrupt the world now.

You could read six chapters a day. That’s half an hour. You would have been through this Book from cover to cover twice in the last year. Half an hour is nothing, you know.

My father was saved when he was 51 years of age. He wasted no time. In nine years he read through this Book *68 times!* He didn't neglect the other books of spiritual value. I have his books. All Andrew Murray's books. Matthew Henry's commentary. Adam Clark. Notes on every page. He devoured the things of God, but he never neglected the Word. Sixty-eight times, from cover to cover, in nine years. Do you know that when my daddy prayed, every prayer he ever prayed, that men ever heard him pray, God answered immediately? With the exception of one prayer. Do you know of that in your daddy's life? Do you know why such men lived? Nothing kept them from the Word. They found the source of faith, and they prayed.

I remember my daddy praying for me. You know, as he prayed for me, I stood in fear. I won't tell you what my father prayed for my life, for God to do in my life, what he wanted God to do in and through me. It's sacrilege to say the words my daddy prayed. I stood. I trembled. And I began to weep. Do you know why? Because I knew every prayer the man prayed that man ever heard him pray God answered. Immediately. Every prayer my father uttered was answered by God right that moment. It shook the world. It shook everyone. The godly would turn to him. In meetings, ministers stopped halfway through their sermon when they saw his face. "Mr. Daniel, stand and pray for us, that God would break through here." No other man was called upon in the middle of the service to pray like that. Why? Because God answered his prayers.

The holiest man of God I ever knew on earth was Mr. Will McFarland. He loved us as a family. He read through this Book 423 times. He shone, coming from within. He shone of integrity, of purity, of a sanctified life that only the Word of God can give. He loved my darling wife as a daughter. He told her one day, "Every prayer I ever prayed God has answered, apart from one." Can you imagine why? Over 400 times!

Do you know you could easily read through this Book 400 times, young man? Do you know that with it you could shine so men would tremble in your presence? I trembled in his presence when I looked at him. When I saw how holy God could make a man. Do you know how easy it is for you to one day look the world in the eyes and they've found out you've read through this Book over 400 times?

If you make it the priority.

You think you will neglect everything else that's important. You won't. God won't allow you to do that. He doesn't want you not to use your common sense. The closer you are to God the more you'll put your priorities right. You won't neglect things. Of course there's discipline in every aspect of life. But the greatest discipline must be this, otherwise I'll guarantee you everything else will be vanity in your life one day. Worthless. And cause you heartache—not the great things you think lie ahead because of the time you put in them now.

Don't neglect the Word of God! Ever! For anything! Not in this time of your country's history. Imagine if everyone in this building one day could say, or have said of you, every prayer they pray, every prayer he prays, every prayer she prays, men tremble, because they know God is going to answer. Imagine if there was another Moody in America. Who cries out to God, "Give me this land! Bring this land back to Thyself through me." Imagine if there was a man who had that ability—though faith, of knowing every prayer he prays, since he's soaked them in the Word of God, God answers.

When will you stand up, Christians of America, and move this nation back to God? Do you think you're waiting for revival? Maybe it will come when you start getting down to the Word of God again, as your greatest priority, and finding your prayers answered until you're praying in a way for America that is will come back to God. Until then, I wonder if you will ever see revival. I doubt it.

You want the stepping stones to revival, people of God? Get back to the Word of God! Get back to the Word as your greatest love in life. Your greatest source of survival. Your only source of faith that will move nations back to Christ. In days when we get back to the Bible, when we start spending days in the Word, and start praying after those few days.

I'm going to ask you something that's going to cost you. I'm going to ask every one of you, who know you're born of God. You know you neglect this Book so badly, that you need to say to God today "Forgive me, my God. I've looked at the news of what's happening in my nation, and I blame the government. I blame everything, but I'm to blame. I wouldn't have spent so much time listening to the news and condemning everything else on earth but myself, if I was able to pray, and had prayed. This nation's news would have been different. This nation's history would have been different." I wonder how many of you need to say to God "Forgive me. I'm the one that could have changed this nation. Instead I'm condemning everything, and everything could have changed through me. Not through my condemnation,

but through the faith that came through the Word. If only I'd soaked myself, and been an instrument in the hand of God for revival on my knees."

I want those of you who are guilty (I'm not asking a superficial thing. You're so guilty you're ashamed. You need to be.) to ask God for mercy for the neglect of His Word. And to make a vow to God this morning: "It will be first in my life now. Every day." I guarantee you God will start answering your prayers, Christians of America. Only when this Book, the source of faith, is taken up again.

Now this is going to cost you. You're not going to neglect it again. This is going to be soaked into your life.

Please pray aloud these words: "Oh God, please forgive me for wasting so much time, and neglecting the Word of God. Forgive me, that I loved other things more than the Word of God. Wash me in the blood for ever having done this. Wash me deeply in the blood for all failure in my life, God. And I vow to Thee, from my heart, that from this day I will never neglect the Word of God again. I long to bring America back to Thee through my prayers. Give me faith, God, through Thy Word. In Jesus Christ's Name, amen."

I don't know about you, but I haven't got the shadow of a doubt that this nation of yours could turn back to God in the most staggering way. It would make the whole world look back to America, as it looked in the days of Finney, and the revival that came through Finney. Through what he preached and believed. Revival spread through England, Ireland, Wales, South Africa, and many, many countries of the world, the most revival the world has ever seen, when Finney lived. Oh, that the world would look back to you again. I haven't got the slightest doubt God will make the world look back to this land if you people do what you've vowed to do, and pray to God for the greatest thing you could right now. "Bring this land back to Thyself, now. Stop the devil from destroying it. Bring America back to Christ."

You might not be a preacher, but on your knees you might be the one that makes God rend the heavens and come down, if you obey what you heard today, through this Book. Don't doubt it. Change history on your knees, while you soak yourself in this Book.

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