

# A Wake Up Call to the Church

by Bob Taylor

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*Bob Taylor's sermon calls the church to awaken to the deeper truths of faith as revealed in Psalm 23 and through personal experiences.*

**Duration:** 36:20

**Scripture:** Judges 6:11, Psalm 23:1, Psalm 23:5-6, Matthew 13:3-9, Matthew 13:18-23

**Topics:** "Dreams"

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## Description

In this sermon, the speaker describes a vision of a dim light illuminating the grass and gradually getting brighter. As the light intensifies, the speaker can see deeper into the grass, perceiving its three-dimensional structure. The light then starts to illuminate other areas, including a tree, revealing its depth and composition. The speaker also sees faces of people who have been present but previously unseen, and they express joy and anticipation as they witness the unfolding of this light.

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## Transcript

So, if it's okay, I'd just like to make a couple of comments about the, uh, what I call the ticker tape. All right. Uh, it's, uh, it's just something else.

Uh, let me go to the 23rd Psalm. I was minding my own business asleep and got awakened, and you saw that in what I wrote. Right.

And, uh, just this, this, I, I called it ticker tape. It was in, it was serial. It was just this, this tape with the words, the 23rd Psalm.

And I didn't expect to see the tape, nor did I expect to see this tape. I mean, it just zipped. It was, I'm going to say, less than a second.

I saw the whole 23rd Psalm, and the tape slowed down. And, uh, the tape, you know, just zipped through, and then there was nothing. And, uh, I, I figured, okay, well, let me, let me think about what, uh, you know, where it slowed down.

It slowed down at the beginning, it slowed down at the end. And I, there's also a slowing down in the Valley of Death, which I don't have any understanding. The, uh, the beginning was, uh, the Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

And as soon as I, you know, I'm, I'm going to say, I, I visited, went, you know, visited there, if I can call it that. Bam! The, the ticker tape shows up on that, on that verse. And, uh, the ticker tape, uh, part just folded backwards.

It, it's like it opened up on that verse to where it was like an old-fashioned garage door that swings, uh, out. It's like that, that part just swung. And you could see beyond where it swung open.

And his voice says, how deep do I go? And, uh, quite frankly, I was taken aback because, uh, I knew, I knew that it was being asked. That's an interesting part of this. There's, there's questions and you're already prepared.

I'm going to say, you already have an idea where it's going or you know what the question is. And, uh, you know, how far do you want to go? And, uh, I, I knew, I just knew. This is, the whole thing is open for you to go as deep as you want.

And, and the depth is the mind of Christ. And, uh, I, uh, uh, you know, this is true confession time. Because, you know, it caught me that because I knew that the thing was holding me back from having the depth of the depth was me.

Wasn't him. And, uh, I, I really, uh, had hesitation because, you know, my concern is if, uh, if he showed me everything as he sees it and all, and there's a true reality of situations or anything else. Bob, I don't think I could handle it.

And yet I know that's the call for the normal Christian to walk is how deep, you know, do you want to go? Because I'll take you there. Wow. So that was a real eye opener.

And, but he let me off the hook. He just took me to the level I guess I was for, and I was very thankful for that. And, uh, it had to do with, uh, the, you know, if he isn't your shepherd, you don't get the promises.

And I started thinking about the different promises in the 23rd Psalm, let alone anything else. And I said, you know, that makes sense. That just makes sense.

Sounds good. And, uh, uh, but it's profound because I never pay much attention to Psalm 23. Everybody quotes it, use it in spearing rules.

You use it the, you know, when you want to feel good, you know, different things. But I never really, you know, had a, you know, anything special on Psalm 23. And I never thought about, I'm not your shepherd.

You don't have the rights and privileges. And I thought that, you know, to me, how many people understand that? And I never really thought about it. Wow.

So, the thing is, you're to be shepherded. And the shepherd, and then it starts fitting together. His rod and his staff, they comfort me.

You've got a table prepared before your enemies. You've got all kinds of things. And it's, it's with the shepherd shepherding you.

And I'm going to say, you're being edified. You're being built up. You're going to the full stature of Christ.

And, uh, the whole thing is a picture to me of Christ. Because when you get to the, you know, the end, and that's the other place that's slowed down, that, that opened up also. And it says, surely goodness and mercy.

Now, I don't know what's of me and what's of the Lord. All I know is that I witnessed between the two of us, there was, there was a bunch of truth coming out of this thing. And, uh, I, I still have a feeling that he started playing with me like I would play.

You know, because he asked me, you know, what are the three things? Well, I'm, you know, I, I may be slow, but I was pretty quick on that because my response is there aren't any three things. There's two things. You know, goodness and mercy.

And, uh, it's like he set me up. And I, you know, so I played back to him what the surely was. It's of a certain fact.

It is a certainty. It is a true statement. This will definitely follow.

It shall be. It's not it may be. It shall be.

And that seemed to go over pretty well. So, you know, I figured, okay, I've got the sermon on what surely means. And then goodness and mercy shall follow me.

And the thing that came, not, this wasn't audible, but, you know, it just, it was just there. It was just there. Is that I've got it all backwards because we look at Psalm 23 and we look at it as a promise to us and mercy is going to be shown to us and goodness is going to be shown to us and we're going to, you know, anyway, you get the idea.

And I got that it's goodness and mercy shall follow me. It comes out of me to others because it's the Christ in me. It's not to me.

It's to others. It's the Christ in me ministering to others and showing mercy. Most of the church has it backwards.

They use Psalm 23 to, you know, show themselves that they're going to get blessed and they're going to be shown mercy. Oh, yeah, okay. But the righteous acts and mercy come out.

Yes, that's the Feast of Tabernacles. Well, it all fits. But the church, if I understand correctly, and I never thought about it, is backwards.

Of course. That's what I've been saying for 50 years. Yeah.

So, anyway, one of the other things that came out, and it's not in here, and, you know, the Lord's helped me to remember, you know, like the 3 o'clock thing or 4 o'clock, but there's another one and it has to do with the prodigal son. And we know that the prodigal son got his inheritance. He went off and he squandered it.

And he doesn't have his inheritance anymore. He squandered it. And his older brother, assuming there's two brothers, the older brother has a double portion.

But when the younger brother came back, the older brother really had a problem. I'm going to call it an attitude problem. And the tag that came with this 23rd Psalm having to do with the prodigal son is he had no mercy.

And that's true. So it's the attitude. It goes back to the people that got hired at noontime, in the afternoon, you know, right before quitting time.

And they all got the same wages. And the people really didn't like that. It wasn't fair.

Right. No mercy there. That's true.

The corridor, you know about the wave that I saw, prayers going up that I was shown? That was thrilling to see and to know. Anyway, it's orchestrated. We dismiss prayer led by the Spirit.

It is not being, I'm going to say, orchestrated by multiple people. Just multiple. And it's in unison.

It's a wave that goes back and forth. The most beautiful waves that went across the United States. And I said, Lord, there's more people here than I even know.

Anyway, that was profound. And obviously, I believe, with the exception of the 23rd Psalm, the wave was, I'm going to say, before or during the second time I died in the hospital. The corridor, as close as I could figure, is the second time.

And that was shown to me once. And the reason I say that is, I think I was shown the second resurrection, I think I was shown that twice. It was the same thing twice.

I'm a slow learner, or it's more important, or whatever. I don't know, but I think I got shown it twice. And I believe that was before, I'm going to say, I returned to my body in the hospital.

So the two, if you want to call them visions, one being the corridor and the other one being the second resurrection. The second resurrection actually came first. And then it was the corridor.

And I don't know if that means anything, but that's the sequence that I remember. Now, I'll say one thing. I am convinced that this is not a dream.

It's completely different. It's just completely different than a dream. I just can't describe it, but it is.

It just is. And what I found is, Lord doesn't mess around. You don't get on a plane and you travel three hours and then you get off and you look around and see the airport and you get your baggage and everything else.

You're just there. You're just, boom, you're there. And the corridor, I found myself there.

And the only thing that I know is I have just come through, if I can use that word, my death. And I'm on the other side. So my body is back there somewhere in Delaware or, you know, Delaware.

All I know is I'm on the other side. And I find myself in this, I call it a plastic translucent corridor. And for some reason, I know I'm walking.

I'm walking slowly, but I'm walking away from where my death was in this corridor. So I'm going to say that, you know, in a way, the death or a series of events, whether in time or other things, I really don't

know, but there seems to be a time in this where I had just come through death. And I am just tired.

I'm just drained. I'm so drained. And I'm walking.

The interesting thing is a little later, I look down at myself, and I don't see anything. So I can't say that I've got a body. I have no idea how I'm dressed.

I don't know anything. All I know is that I can't see my body. And whether my head is there or not, no mirrors to see, you know, the head.

But I'm tired. But I'm going down this corridor straight. It's got a curve behind me, and it's got a curve in front of me.

So I really can't see my death behind me, and I can't see what lies ahead that's in front of me. All I know is that I'm going away from my physical death, and I'm going, you know, whatever you want to say. I'm going to have whatever you want to call it.

And it's to my left, and it's just a little bit to my back. And the voice says, congratulations, you made it. And it was the most, oh, Bob, the voice was so smooth, so desirable.

No matter whatever you were looking for in a voice, it had it. It had knowledge. It had wisdom.

It had compassion. It had just everything in it. In the natural, I couldn't have asked for anything better than that voice.

So I looked around. I can't see anything, but the voice is there talking to me. And then I'm going to divide what the voice said into two parts.

One is the voice knew more than I did. It says, congratulations, you made it through. And then it goes, you know, I'm going to say he, you know, goes on to talk about, you know, if you went back, you would be a vegetable.

I don't even know what's wrong with me, Bob. I didn't know what happened to me. I didn't know I had blood clots that took out, you know, my lungs and my heart and everything else.

I didn't know it. But his voice is telling me, right, that I'm going to be brain dead. And also told me that I'll probably be blind.

I didn't know that. And retrospect, this is after, you know, I'm going to call it revelation afterwards. The pitch that was being made was quality of life.

And I wasn't going to have it. So congratulations, you made it through. And the inference was, just keep walking.

Now, I will say I was by myself. There was this voice, and there was me, and there was no one else. There was no one.

There was no nothing except me and this voice. And me says to this voice, but God isn't done with me yet. And I witnessed to that.

My race isn't over, Bob. But here I am on the other side of death. My quality of life, had I survived or whatever the implications, you know, gone back, would have been squat.

And here I am saying, but God isn't done with me yet, and it has to do with my race isn't over. And then the voice basically says, you really want to go through that again? All you have to do is just keep going forward. Bob, everything in me.

So I'm going to say to my shame, but I was tired. I just wanted to rest. It was so attractive.

Oh, it was so attractive to just keep walking. Just keep walking away from your death and go around the corner and rest is there. It was so attractive.

But I said to this voice again, God isn't done with me yet. Now, between the time where the first time I said God isn't finished with me yet, when I said that, I recognized that voice wasn't my friend at all. And that took me by surprise because I figured after you physically die, you're safe.

And it looks like, at least in my case, I was placed in, I'm going to call it, as Jesus was tempted, I was tempted to take the easy way. And yet Bob Taylor said, God isn't done with me yet. I haven't finished my race.

I need to finish my race. Now, after this, I asked the question. I said, Lord, I was all by myself.

Where were you? The answer is just wonderful. He says, I was there. I was in you.

I was part of your new creation. You've been inseminated by me. The Christ in me was responding back.

And that blows me away. And yet it really reinforces the mystery of Christ, Christ in you, to the point where it's no longer I who lives, but Christ in me. I wasn't by myself at all.

But I had a personality that has him as an integral part of it. I don't know. It's probably more profound to me than anybody else right now.

Because I was really tickled. I was just tickled. But that was the end of what I'm going to call it.

Does it call the card? Or as soon as whatever was supposed to happen there, when it's over, you're gone. You're gone. There's no, I don't know what you want to call it.

No, nothing. You're just gone. You come in that way and you go out that way.

Hospital people ask me, did you see a light at the end of the tunnel? And I said no. So I figure they'll disqualify me. I don't care.

But it turns out that we were talking with the nurse here when I had Marilyn, at least I think. Yeah. And she asked me that.

And she told me why she asked. She says most people see a light at the end of the tunnel. And it appears the medical profession, now I don't know how universal this is, but it sounds like it's pretty universal.

What the medical profession believes is you don't see a light at the end of the tunnel. You see the big light over you in the ER room or in the operating room. So when I said I didn't see any light, I didn't see any light.

So was there lights on me in the whatever they call that place where they do code blue work and all the rest of the stuff? I'm sure there are lights, but I never saw any bright light. As a matter of fact, I made a joke out of it. I said, how do you know the bright light at the end of the tunnel isn't a fire? So no bright light, nothing like that.

But in the, I'm going to call it, what I, I don't think I came up with this, you know, the second resurrection. I think it was, you know, I just recognized what was being revealed. That starts out as close as I can figure.

During my crisis time, maybe in the ambulance or when I died on the beach, but I'm pretty convinced at least one of them, and maybe both, were when I was dead in the, I call it the ER room. They call it something else, the room. And anyway, it was a mess.

Oh, my family got to see it. Meryl and Joanne and Diane got to see so much stuff. Joanne's an RN.

So between that and the Lord opening up doors that shouldn't have opened and they got through and so on, boy, it was a precious time. I think I told you, or if I didn't, I'll tell you now, when I woke up and that was, let me see, Tuesday morning. So Sunday afternoon to Tuesday morning.

Tuesday morning, Suzanne was there. First words is, poor Meryl. Because, you know, you figure, you know, you're on a trip.

I mean, your body may be fighting and it's tearing stuff out and it's trying to sit up. All the things they're telling me I did is terrible. But the body was struggling, just trying to get air.

It was trying to sit up. Joanne tells me that's built into the body because if you sit up, you can actually get more air in your lungs. And I don't know this stuff, but the body does.

And the body was fighting. And I'm leading into what I'm going to call the second resurrection. And it starts where, again, I just basically find myself in wherever I'm supposed to be.

But this time I brought more baggage with me. And it has to do with, for a long time now, my concern is not for people to be saved. My concern is for those that God has called, the called-out ones, that they no longer be babes, but they grow up, that they need to know who they are.

What's at stake? The whole thing. We're called the Bible Belt down here? Man, you cannot. It's the eternal childhood of the believer down here.

And look, it says, Surely God is placing questions in His believers. In fact, there has to be more. There has to be more.

This doesn't make any sense. But they're being taught. It says, well, the Bible says this, and you're saved by grace, and that means God winking at your sin.

You're just, anyway, you know the drill on that. So I brought more background with me into this situation. And in that, it's dark.

I'm taken somewhere, and it's dark. Only it's a different kind of darkness than you're used to. The darkness impacts every sense that you have.

Sense of light, sense of any movement or breeze on your skin, sense of any kind of noise, sense of anybody being there, how big whatever you're in is. There is just complete absence of anything that you can sense, where you are and what's around you. It's just total lack of stimulus.

Nothing. There's just nothing that you can figure anything out on. But it's peaceful, and it's fine, and there's nothing as close as you can figure going on.

And I don't know how long that lack of any kind of stimulus or anything going on. You're just there, and you're fine. But it could have been equivalent of a long time just there.

But you don't know what's around you, and you can't see anything. You can't hear anything. You can't feel anything.

You can't smell anything. Nothing that gives you any kind of clue what's around you. So that's how it starts.

And then there's a light that shines, and you can't tell where the source of the light is. It's just that you can see what it's shining on. You cannot see.

It's not like a sun. It's not like a star. It's not like a mood.

It's not like a spotlight in a theater or anything else. It's just the light shines where it wants to shine, and it starts out as one, and it just lights up an area. And I'm not going to say it's that big, maybe 10 foot in diameter or somewhere, but distances, you just can't get your arms around the distances yet.

And it just lights up a little area. But the light is not bright, but it's not like a bulb that's on a dimmer. You know how as you put a bulb on a dimmer, it gets orange, and finally a little glow, but it's not white? This thing is not a bright light that's reflecting off what it's shining on, but it's like a pure white with a little blue tinge, but it's not bright.

And I'm looking, and I have a feeling, I don't know, I think I'm a spectator, but I don't know for sure. All I know is that I'm watching what's going on, and that's the first clue of what is around me. And it looks like I'm in a meadow somewhere.

All I know is that there was tall grass, and there were some trees, and that's about all I saw was tall grass. And this white light, even though it's not bright, starts getting brighter. And one of the things that I noticed is this light, it has the capability of huge, huge energy.

So much energy behind that light. For an engineer, that's enough to scare you right there. That light, if it went on full, I think would fry anything that was there.

And this light comes on dimly, but it's not an orange glow or a dull glow or anything else. It's still white. And I'm watching it illuminate the grass, and then I'm watching it, and it's starting to get brighter.

And as it gets brighter, somehow I'm close enough, and yet I'm not close enough, to start seeing that as the light gets brighter, you see deeper and deeper into this tall grass. So you're seeing not only the surface of the grass, but you're also seeing, you know, three-dimensional, right into the grass leaf or, you know, whatever it's shining on. It's three-dimensional.

You can see right into it. You can see the whole structure of it. You know, everything was there.

The light just penetrates. And this light is still relatively dim. It could be horrible.

So then I start seeing that there are other similar areas being illuminated. And I'm going to say, as the Lord wills, it starts opening up. You see a tree, and you can, you know, and it starts getting brighter, and you can see the tree, the depth in the tree, and how the tree is put together and all.

I mean, the whole bit. And the light shines on my arm. Well, that's the first time I've seen anything.

But I don't know about my body. I don't know anything except it was my right arm. There wasn't any clothing.

It was my arm. So the light starts shining. It starts getting brighter.

And sure enough, I can see straight. I can see three-dimensional. Basically, I'm not going to say right through it, but if the light got brighter, I'd see right through it.

And I could see everything that's going on in my arm. So then it starts getting brighter, and I start seeing a path. More light is coming on, and they're coming on dim, and, you know, so on.

So I don't see anything living yet. Then, I'm not sure, but I think there were some animals there. But I don't know for sure.

It had to do with things moving in this tall grass, and maybe I saw something, maybe I didn't. I don't know. But then I start seeing some people.

And more lights are coming on. And I did not see their bodies. The only thing that I saw as part of them was their face.

And obviously, at least to me, they've been there when you couldn't sense anything around also. Everything has been there. It's just you couldn't sense anything.

And they're kind of looking around, and you can see on their face. All I see is their face. You can see on their face how pleased they are and how full of anticipation, wonderful anticipation.

They are excited about where they are and that they're starting to see things, and they're just elated, just pleased, tickled. A word can't explain it except that it's very positive expression. They're excited about what is in store.

And the light gets up brighter. And I can start seeing. And I don't know how far away I am.

It's like I'm further away, but I can see up close kind of thing. And I can see that the light is getting bright enough that you're starting to see three dimensions on their face. In other words, it has depth again.

And the smile is less now. And then the light goes up even higher. And what started out as a huge smile, anticipation, joy, however you want to measure, well-being is changing.

And I'm not sure exactly what's going on. All I know is as the light gets brighter, their demeanor and emotions and everything else are changing where that smile isn't there anymore. As a matter of fact, it's a smile of surprise.

I'm going to say surprise to the point where it's disbelief as to their situation. And I'm adding some words in here. But the face is starting to show a little agony.

And the light starts shining brighter. And that's looking for astonishment. And the partial agony is changing to agony.

You really don't want to look at it. The light gets brighter. And the agony turns.

I don't know if it's running, but I'm going to call it. You can just see them getting away, getting away. And the horror on their face.

I'll never forget. It was so bad. And the thing is, there were many faces.

I didn't see one. One that wasn't horrified. No one.

And it was over. That was it. I guess it kind of got worse and worse.

I'm sure it's prophetic and obviously it needs revelation. But I'm looking at it as this light exposed. You know, the deception that they were in.

It exposed it. They had judged themselves already. They chose, and this is part of my burden.

I went in with this burden. It's part of my burden. It says, you know, they closed their ears.

They closed their eyes lest they understand and repent. They didn't want it. But they thought they were fine.

They thought it didn't cost them anything. They were looking forward to, you know, the pearly gates and everything else that closes. I guess we were at the beginning.

Wow. But this light, I don't know if we'll ever see that light, you know, or it's just for, you know, educating me. Bob, that light has so much energy behind it, it will go through anything.

Well, that certainly sounds like the real stuff to me. Yeah, I want to capture all of this. In fact, I've got a little, I don't know how effective it is, I've got a little handheld digital recorder that has recorded this.

Oh, Bob, it's prima facie. There's no question that's God. That's so God all over that that it isn't even funny.

Bob, it just reinforces, you know, Lord, I don't want to get ahead of you. I don't want to get behind you. Right.

I'm looking for every opportunity, you know, for people to consider their ways. As a matter of fact, I've been really talking up this, you know, closing your ears and, you know, closing your eyes. I've been, you know, the parable of the sower and the seed.

I really think I've got a, this is not part of the vision, but I really think I've got a cloak on the cultivated soil. And it has to do with that's the only soil that's cultivated. And it's the sword of the Lord in Ocidian.

I learned that from somebody. I wonder who that was. The sword of the Lord in Ocidian.

And as a matter of fact, there's other verses now that are popping up having to do with cultivating. I mean, you look at what produces the fruit, you look at how, you know, it's cultivated, it's pruned, all kinds of things

are going on. And that's the only soil in farming.

And the people understood farming back then. You know, in farming, the only way you get good soil is you cultivate it. And that's part of the, you know, that's part of the normal Christian law is to cultivate the soil.

It's just different things going on with me. And it all says, wake up, grow up. Yeah.

Well, what I'd like to do is to get this on the audio page because it's the kind of thing that people need, Bob. This is far too valuable to be buried with one person. It's got to get out.

Well, I just submit it. It's to the glory of God.

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