

# Somebody Prayed - Part 2 (Compilation)

by Compilations

---

*The sermon emphasizes the necessity of genuine tears and prayer for the salvation of lost souls in the Christian life.*

**Duration:** 9:05

**Scripture:** Psalm 126:6, Matthew 6:33, Luke 19:41, John 11:35, Romans 9:2-3, 2 Corinthians 2:4, James 4:9

**Topics:** "Compilation"

---

## Description

In this sermon, the speaker shares a personal experience of witnessing a preacher named Michael weeping and begging for people to repent and get right with God. The speaker emphasizes the importance of having a broken heart for the salvation of others. He mentions that only a small percentage of people share their faith and expresses a desire to see more tears shed for the lost. The speaker references biblical passages that highlight the significance of weeping and bearing precious seeds for the sake of bringing souls to God.

---

## Transcript

I long to see this become more and more a place where this beautiful linoleum will feel the splatter of God-given, God-wrought tears, so that God will be able to say, I saw your tears and I heard your prayer. It's not too far till we can get into the position of our old primitive Baptist people, God wants to convert to heathen, He can do it without our help. No sir, they shocked me some years ago when I needed to be shocked that God wrought special miracles.

He's one good to miracle workers, but ladies and gentlemen, He did it how? By the hands of Paul. Yes, He did. Yes, He did.

There's a man that God could work miracles. God brought special miracles. They're looking for souls, for Christians know that no lost sinner is ever saved apart from a saved sinner going after him, seeking him, and bringing him to Christ.

That's God's truth. Somebody wouldn't let me go, brother. That old college professor, he waylaid me.

He ambushed me. He prayed for me. He wept over me.

I don't know why God laid me on that old professor's heart, I just thank God He did. That professor couldn't save me, but he could set sure we broke. He couldn't save me, but he could set sure ask God to save me.

He couldn't set ties for me, but he asked God to break my old stubborn will. I thank God on his own design. I wish I didn't have this awful heart, but I can right now.

I hate it. I'd hate to be some of you young folks. I expect you boys will just go right on there.

Your mother don't give a hoot where you say you're not. Your daddy don't give a hoot. They wouldn't mind you being religious, but they don't want to be.

They've been trying to frame this generation of church members. They don't know what it is. The old time mothers used to have a place to pray.

I've been in homes where the boys, the children, the trail that mothers made, where at a certain time of day, she went and took her children to God. I've been in homes where the old man of the house had a certain time of day, and come hell or high damn nation, he was at his place where he met God, took his children. We don't have that none today.

Bless God, mothers and papas, deacons and priests, no wrath. Yes, we're nice little people, and we don't know what it is to weep for souls. We don't know what it is to cry to God for strong supplication.

Amen. I'm talking to you tonight. You said you wanted to have a revival effort.

I'm talking to every member of this church. Put a sign out there on top of that building saying the meeting's closed. Let the people around us go to hell.

We haven't got time to weep over them. We haven't got time to pray for them. We haven't got time to put our arms around them.

We don't care. At least be honest. Do one or the other.

Innocent people going through the motions of having services and insulting God, begging him to bless us when we don't know what it is to weep over souls. It's still true that he that goeth forth and does what weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall undoubtedly come again with rejoicing, bringing the seed. Your truth won't get anywhere.

Your argument won't get anywhere, but your tears are what God uses, not crocodile tears. But if you can't weep over lost people, for God's sake, quit claiming to be a Christian. Our Lord wept over a whole family.

I believe if I was a Christian, I could weep over one family, don't you? I believe in God. I believe in God. I remember we were down in Baltimore one day, and Michael was down there, and he was preaching.

And as Michael was preaching, my back was to him, and all of a sudden, I heard the pitch of his voice change. And I looked over, and I know what Michael was going to experience, because I had experienced it numerous times in my life. And all of a sudden, I saw Michael's heart break for those people, strangers, masses of people.

And he began to weep. He began to weep. He began to beg them to come out of their sin.

It was so amazing to see the love of God come upon a human heart like that. And he's weeping for those people to get saved. And before he knew it, Michael was on his knees.

He was on his knees. He was wailing, weeping, crying. Please, please repent.

Please get right with God. Please, please. You're headed to hell.

You don't know where you're going. Will you come? Will you come? Will you come? You know, only 1.5 percent even share their faith anymore, and what percentage of them are really broken, are really broken over the sins of the people. The shortest scripture in the Bible is when Jesus went to Lazarus from the dead, and they would not believe he was the resurrection life.

And it says, and he, he wept. Second Corinthians 2.4, Paul said this, for out of much affliction and anguish of heart, I wrote unto you with many tears. In Psalms 12, 126, verse 6, he that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seeds, shall dollars come again, rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Brothers and sisters, I'm not talking about working up tears. I'm talking about us crying out to God and saying, I need your heart. I need to have a broken heart.

I need to care. And they'll help me, and said I came this morning hoping somebody would help me, and then I began to listen to the preacher, and then I forgot myself, and all I could think of was my daddy who whipped me, my mother who cursed me, my sister who spat on me, and my brother who kicked me. And then she held up her arms like this, and she broke the heart of that aristocratic Boston church.

In her piercing tears, she said, O men and women of Jesus, please help me pray for my daddy, who burned in hell you heard about this morning. Please help me pray for my brother, and my sisters, and my mother. She said, I forgot everything else, except that those dear ones were going to hate all my soul.

---

Audio: <https://sermonindex1.b-cdn.net/15/SID15752.mp3>

Source: <https://sermonindex.net/speakers/compilations/somebody-prayed-part-2-compilation/>

# *Grow in Your Walk with Christ*

---

Listen and read messages that will stir your heart for Christ and point you to deeper repentance and devotion.

- 50,000+ Sermons from speakers past and present
- 3,900+ Classic Christian Books freely readable online
- 1,200+ Bible Translations and Commentaries
- Over 450k forum posts — Join our vibrant online Christian forum

**[www.sermonindex.net](http://www.sermonindex.net)**