

A Storm Arose, Christ Arose - Leonard Ravenhill

by From the Pulpit & Classic Sermons

Leonard Ravenhill's sermon highlights Christ's power to calm life's storms and the urgent need for a genuine relationship with Him in a spiritually dead world.

Duration: 45:03

Scripture: Matthew 8:26, Mark 3:5, Mark 5:19, Luke 8:25-43, John 2:24-25

Topics: "Radio"

Description

In this sermon, Leonard Ravenhill discusses the importance of testifying to others about the great things God has done in our lives. He uses the story of Jairus, a ruler of the synagogue, who sought Jesus' help for his dying daughter. Along the way, a woman with a 12-year issue of blood also sought healing from Jesus. However, when Jesus cast out demons from a man, the people in the region were afraid and asked Jesus to leave. Ravenhill emphasizes the power and danger of a person filled with God, and encourages listeners to seek a deeper understanding of God's majesty and presence.

Transcript

Welcome to From the Pulpit and Classic Sermons. Each week we bring you a different message from some of history's greatest speakers in the Christian faith, and powerful sermons from modern preachers too. This week we have Leonard Ravenhill with his message, A Storm Arose, Christ Arose.

But tonight that before thine ever-blazing throne We have and we ask no lust of our own But we thank you that you hear our feeble call, our cries Our very spasmodic, as it were, adoration We are glad, Lord, there's a company in your presence Who cease not to say by day or night Holy, holy, holy Lord, we need to rediscover more of your majesty More of your glory More of your awesome presence Lord, I cannot help but think as we sing this song Of the millions today who have bowed down to idols of wood and stone They've called from broken hearts to stone images that have no hearts They've cried with loud voices into ears, stone ears that cannot hear They've cried for help to hands that cannot move They've called for deliverance and the feet of stone they cannot come Lord God, help us to

treasure our light We want to thank you tonight for every good and perfect gift We want to thank you tonight for the precious blood And all the people said And we thank you for the precious book And all the people said We thank you for a hope that we have And all the people said We thank you, Lord, that you

redeemed us You bought us not with corruptible things such as silver and gold We thank you tonight for the permanent offering Jesus made That once in the end of the age He appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself He didn't need the Virgin Mary He didn't need cherubim to help him He gathered all human sin and all human iniquity We think of your Lord Jesus staggering up the hill to Calvary Not just bending over a load of wood But bending over billions of sins Because the word

says The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all Lord, it would take eternity to fathom that We wonder why As the hymn says Thou didst not spare thine only Son But gavest him for a world undone And freely with that blessed one thou gavest all We lose what on ourselves we spend We have as treasure without end Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend Who giveth all Lord, give us an expansion in our hearts The psalmist prayed Enlarge my heart Lord, enlarge us That we may hold more capacity for your grace More capacity for your compassion More compassion for a dying world Lord, we thank you Tonight we can really sing He lives within my heart But Lord, we think of millions in our own country As the hymn says Fast bound in sin and nature's night They're just as dark as though they were somewhere up

the Amazon They have education And that illumination And social standing But there's a centre in them An area in them that's dead It has no relationship to God Lord God, make us conscious We're walking amongst We're walking amongst Dead people who are walking They walk, they see They buy, they sell, they eat They do all their things But Lord, they've no living relationship with the living God Therefore they're not living They're still dead In trespasses and in sin And that word grips me so often, Lord Lately, they're without hope No wonder they commit suicide No wonder they do the devilish things They have no hope Either in this world or the next Lord, their eyes are blind Their intellects are still dull Lord, you must awaken We can't awaken them by argument By logic By preaching By

threatening Lord, it's your operation We long for the Holy Ghost to come, Lord I think of the time When you came in the Great American Revival I don't know Under Jonathan Edwards there In the 1600s 1674 or something And he says that people down the street Visibly were under conviction Their faces were drawn as if in pain They were in pain They were in soul pain They were in guilt pain They were in condemnation pain And yet, Lord, you used some very simple men To awaken them Lord, this is the greatest need we have in our nation We need an awakening We need a divine intervention Lord, all our crusades and operations They're just little drops in a bucket As the hymn writer says Thou must save and thou alone Lord, there's no help outside of your majesty Outside of your mercy Outside of your

grace Lord, we thank you for hearing us tonight We bless you that we're accepted In the beloved even at this moment We thank you, Lord, as we've already sung tonight We know in whom we have believed And we're persuaded that he's able to keep That which we've committed unto him against that day Breathe on your word afresh tonight, Lord Come with holy assistance as we pray Lord, we don't know how to pray as we ought We can bring needs and situations But, Lord, we want the spirit of God To birth something in us tonight Lord, make this a birth chamber, I pray Again, we ask thee Make this meeting a tragedy to the devil Lord, as he looks down Or wherever in the world he is, Lord When he looks here, he'll say There's one spot covered with blood And I can't get victory in that area But our lives

are covered with that same precious blood Lord, we thank you again Thank you for the precious people who've come tonight Again, quicken your word to our hearts In Jesus' name Thank you I was thinking that while I was praying You know, when Napoleon was conquering Europe He conquered so many different countries But on the map, England Which is a place I visited And that England is always red It's in flaming red on the map And one day when his warlords were telling him what to do He said Except for that

red spot there, I could conquer the world You know, I like to think of that The devil looks at Calvary and says If it were not for that red spot, I could conquer the world Okay, let's come to the word We're going to read this good book, part of it The gospel recorded by Luke, chapter

Chapter 8 Let's read from verse 25 They've come out of that situation, the storm You know, when the ship was being battered there And I don't like reading that story I'll tell you why They were in the middle of the sea And the waves were beating the boat around And they woke Jesus He better sell him, go to sleep It says that he couldn't sleep He couldn't eat, because the multitude were after him He's having a nice rest in the boat And these poor puny little disciples Go and wake him up and say Don't you care that we perish?

Wouldn't you have thought they would have said If they loved him, Lord, you're going to drown But they were so full of me, me, me Isn't that right? Great as it is, so it must be, can't you? Carest thou not that we perish? Lord, don't you concern I can't get whitewall tyres For my automobile? Poor lady in grief She said it's going to be cold There's a frost two mornings ago And she's looking for a fur coat And can't find it And yet there are people at this very moment Trapped under that debris there in El Salvador Screaming for help It's hell on the way to hell Because Catholics want to die with somebody Making a sign of a cross What does it say?

Absolvo Deus And gives them the last rites And there they are trapped Groaning in agony Terrified to live and terrified to die You know, we don't know Most Americans don't know the value of America anyhow You've got to come from Europe to find it out And most Christians don't know the value of Christianity You've got to come out of bondage And sorrow and night and darkness Of self-righteousness And be free Isn't it wonderful? He took control of the whole thing There's another story, a version of this It says As they were crossing the sea A storm arose And in the same verse it says But he arose And there was a great calm There's some divisions for a sonny To preach a message A storm arose He arose Well if Jesus stilled the storm here Can't he still the storm in your life?

You're in a storm You're a domestic storm You're a business storm That's his business Okay, verse 25 He said unto them Where is your faith? And they being afraid Wondered, saying one to another What manner of man is this? For he commandeth even the winds and the water And they obey him And they arrived at the country of the Gadarenes Which is over against Galilee And he went forth to the land There met him out of the city A certain man Which had devils a long time And he wore no clothes Neither abode in any house But in the tombs And when he saw Jesus He cried and fell down before him With a loud voice I like the version in Mark 6 Because it says there That not just he fell down But he fell down and worshipped him He fell down before him and said With a loud voice What have I to do with thee?

As I've said many times That the greatest honour in the world Was given to the apostle Paul When those men tried to cast demons out And the demons said Jesus we know And Paul we know So many of these preachers Oh I want to be rated with Billy Graham Or Oral Roberts I don't care a hill of beans about them They're nice guys I'm concerned what God thinks about me Not my rating in the level of evangelists I may be the worst preacher in the world I don't think I am But I could be But does it matter what rating we have of men If God has no rating on us?

Cried with a loud voice Saying what have I to do with thee Thou son of God Otherwise in another place it says Thou holy one Thou holy one Even devils recognize The holiness and majesty of God What have I to do with thee Jesus Thou son of the most high I beseech thee torment me not Jesus asked him saying What is thy name He said it is Legion And Legion means there Legion is the minimum is 5000 And the

largest number is 10,000 Now hold that for a minute On the cross Jesus said I could call 10 legions of angels 10 legions of 10,000 is 100,000 He could have called them But he didn't You know he could have done What those men said Come down from the cross Wouldn't he have been terrified If he did?

You know that's the biggest temptation To you and I When you've made a decision To live at a certain level Come down from the cross Say to yourself Those people don't fast Those people don't sacrifice Those people don't Well you're not those people God almighty has called you To something higher and nobler And purer and stronger And if you want to live Like the worms around you That's your business I don't As I've told you so much I'm tired of sick To death of mediocrity I'm tired of preachers All on one level Using the same gimmicks Using the same gadgets God's going to do something I'm sure of that Where are we now Verse 13 Jesus asked him Say what is thy name He said legion Because many devils Entered into him And they besought him That he would not Command them to go out Into the deep

See the devils Are afraid of him Don't command us To go out into the deep And there was a herd Of swine Feeding on the mountain And they besought him That he would suffer them To enter into them And he suffered them Then went the devils After the man And entered into the swine Well I'll tell you why Swine are smarter than men As soon as these hogs Found they had a devil in them They all committed suicide Weren't they smart The man had lived With a devil in him For years As soon as these things Felt this horrible power in them They all fled And committed suicide What happened Something wonderful They ran into A steep place Into a lake And were choked When they that fed them Saw what was done They fled Why did they flee Why were they afraid They fled in a city And they went into the country

And they went out To see what was done And they came to Jesus And found the man Out of whom the devils Were departed Sitting at his feet Clothed and in his right mind And they were afraid What's wrong with them They're afraid of the man When he's full of demons They're afraid of him When he's full of God The most dangerous man In the world Is a man filled with God A man that's linked To omnipotence He links his impotence To God's omnipotence And there's an Unbiblical code As the man voices Unbiblical code of life From the Lord To me And to you So what did he do They were afraid They fled And went into the city They found the man Sitting at the feet Of Jesus Clothed in his right mind Isn't that wonderful He'd been happy To live in tombs Dear Lord What a place to live Some people don't live

They don't just go once a week Sundays I've told you I believe that When I look at Not tonight But the average church When I see rows of people It's death row It's rows and rows Of dead people They've got religion They take communion They pay their tithes They talk about But they're dead There's no living Relationship with God The church couldn't be In the condition it's in If every so-called Church member Was really born again Of the Spirit of God It's a supernatural life Notice it says That when he was Running around in the tombs He was naked As soon as he gets Sober and sensible He gets clothed You know what happens In foreign countries They tell me I went in New Guinea And I went up Through the country And there were tribes there With hardly a g-string on But you know As soon as they

get saved They want covering Now in America The richer the more Stylish you are The less clothes you wear See these kids On football Painting their faces Like savages And these daredevil groups And I don't listen To rock music But there's such a Horrible, horrible Thief of it Around the country And God won't put up With that much longer What happens Verse 37 The whole multitude Of the country Of the gatherings They rallied the crowd And they besought him And they entreated him To depart from them Why?

What had he done? He'd taken a man Who'd been a menace A man that didn't sleep Because he's leaping In the tombs And he'll do all kinds Of devilish things And now that man's been Sobered and brought Are they turning him Out of the city Because he healed the man? What are they turning him Out of the city for? Because he destroyed Their property They were running hogs And they were not allowed To have hogs as Jews And so Jesus went And he destroyed All their capital If you like to put it that way He told all them Spoiled all their Material possessions And they were furious about it You know it's a strange world If you do good You'll get murdered If you do evil You'll get murdered A world of insane people You know it was a communist That first said to me Leonard I know What you stand for I want to tell you one thing Theologically It's the only thing He ever told me He said to be insane Is to be insane Now you can go to A theological cemetery And not learn that To be in sin Is to be insane And it is What sin is profitable?

Why do people Think to sin? Why do they buy it? Why do they sell it? Why do they eat it? Why do they drink it? Why do they plan Their lives around it? They're mesmerized by it This poor man Is possessed of evil spirits And he's not ashamed To be naked He's not ashamed To do the things he's done But once he gets clothed And in his right mind He's totally An acceptable Wonderful man But they lost All their property To get Jesus Out of here You know we say Jesus comes He's a prince of peace Jesus comes to bring A sword He divides people He divides families I've told you before A very When we had a crusade In the city of Bath In England We had some Aristocratic girls Some of them had Danced in Buckingham Palace And they were related To royalty and what not One very lovely Young lady came to the altar One Saturday night I preached on Psalm 51 Mary Barton And she knelt there You know so stiff With her hands up And prayed I asked her what she wanted She wanted to get saved She got saved What did she do?

She wouldn't drink sherry Before dinner She didn't want to smoke She didn't want to go To the county ball She didn't want to Go with the upper crust Of society A mother came to see me A month after Said what have you done To my daughter I said nothing What did I do to her Anyhow Well she's been a good Communicant in the Church of England All these years And now She doesn't want to Do anything When she comes home She won't take Drinks with us She doesn't want to Play cards She's not sociable What's wrong with her?

I said It's not wrong with her It's you I said she's been Put in her right mind And you're the problem She hasn't a problem You know that girl Went to Afghanistan I think when I hear the news She went there And labored for about Ten years In the most Difficult situations She went to The poorest hospital In London And people didn't Know who she was I was preaching In London At a Catholic convention I think it was A lady came to me And I'd made reference To this lady She said Was that girl's name Mary Barton I said yes She said well She was my room mate At the hospital It's an old Jewish hospital In the slummy Areas of London She was my room mate For three years And never gave me a Clue that she was A society girl That she'd studied music She'd studied One of the modern Masters in In

Belgium Painting And she'd had all The benefits of it Never said a thing About it And yet she said There was something When she was in the room There was a presence there A presence Without saying a thing Good night That girl I think Had worn the most Fashionable clothes ever About what Couple of years or more That we were in Bath I never saw Anything Spectacular on her Just a radiance You know around Bath There are seven Seven hills And I held a street meeting On Saturday I had to go to the police Court about it Two or three times And Thursday afternoon And you know what I'd do I'd look for these American soldiers coming And Polish soldiers And French soldiers And English And I'd put Mary Barton Up on the box Boy was she beautiful And you'd say Boy she was beautiful And Mary would stand

there And give a testimony How for years She'd been so self-righteous And prayerless And the Bible was like A mouthful of sand And I'd come into A living loving relationship With her Her face radiated And guys would Halfway walk Halfway through the ring And look up at her And she'd stand there And just tell how Beautifully her life Had been transformed She had no Criminal record She had no record of drugs She was as clean And upright as any Girl in the world But she said I found there was A vacuum in there There was an emptiness There was some space That only God could fill But I'll tell you When it came She went through the offices In the Admiralty With the upper crust Of the British Navy And really bore witness For the Lord Jesus Christ Now that isn't In the authorized version But it's

good Now what happens To this fellow It was 38 Now when the man Out of whom the devil Had been cast Came to him That he might be with him But Jesus sent him away Wouldn't it be nice If you could live In meetings all the time He wanted to become An extra disciple Oh if I could live With you Lord I could get victory If I could just Stay round here But it's when I get outside Well that's a test isn't it Of character A test of our spirituality A test of our strength A test of our vision A test of our qualities Oh Lord Could I stay with you Jesus says No go about your business Go home And tell the folk there What's happened Return to thine own house Verse 39 And show how great things God hath done unto thee And he went his way And published throughout The whole city What great things God had

done for him But what's the result When we read it Behold there came a man By the name of Jairus The ruler of the synagogue And he fell down At Jesus' feet Do you notice They always fall at his feet And asked him He would come to his house He had one daughter Only one daughter And she was twelve years of age And she lay dying But as he went The people thronged him And the woman Having an issue of blood Twelve years Which has spent all See that The little girl Was twelve years of age She brought twelve years of joy Twelve years of love Twelve years of happiness In her home And suddenly she's dying Now you have the opposite here You have a woman With an issue of blood The Greek word There is hemorrhaging She was hemorrhaging blood And it doesn't look Too dramatic When you see it here In the

King James Or some other version This woman had an issue Of blood for twelve years Do you know what that means In the Jewish economy If you read the book of Leviticus A woman with an issue of blood Was an outcast She could not go to the temple Or the synagogue She was unclean She looked unclean She smelled unclean Her husband divorced her She can't go to her family She can't go to her friends She's like a leper Walking with his hands up Or shaking a bell And saying unclean unclean This is one of the best Known women in town Don't you think maybe That Jairus was a bit irritated My daughter's lying there Dead and you're Bothering with this Dirty scum Everybody knows this woman She should be put out Of the way entirely Put her in the valley Down in the valley Where Jesus was crucified Before

he went there Where all the unclean are She had an issue of blood Twelve years And not only had she Difficulty Not only had she misery She had poverty Because she sold Everything she had In order to pay doctors Mark is very strong About that Mark has a kind of Content for doctors I think But they'd spent She'd spent all her money One physician Another physician Running everywhere And finally she comes to Jesus I'm going to read Verse 43 again The woman having an issue Of blood twelve years Spent all her living Upon physicians Neither could be healed Of any of them And she came behind him I like that Why did she come This woman would never Go in a crowd She had to walk At the other side of the road Everybody says Look she's coming This dirty vile woman She'd been put out Of the synagogue

Out of the temple Out of her home Out of her family It was She was ostracized On every simple level Spiritual and social And every other way Why did she come to Jesus Well I think I'll tell you what I think I'm

sure I'm right Because in verse 39 again The man who had been Healed of demons Or cleansed of demons He published throughout The city The whole city I imagine he stands In the market square And somebody says You know I've seen that man He's usually gashed He cuts himself with stones He used to be naked His body was all torn Notice his eyes sag Notice the marks On his body He's bruised himself Afflicted himself The devils have tormented And there he is Standing and saying That man Jesus That you don't like Don't you think He kind of got a kick When he saw the big old Fat priest

there And priests are usually fat Anyhow And he saw the priest there And he saw the scribes And he saw the Pharisees And he says I want to tell you Jesus has done it Your religion is sterile Your theology is stagnant Oh you read with Sonorous terms In the temple The thirty-fifth chapter Of Isaiah That when he has come The eyes of the blind Will be opened The ears of the deaf Unstopped The lame will leap As the heart The tongue of the dumb Shall sing And when he does it You turn on him This is the very son of God They say Go to hell We don't want you And it's like that today It's still people Will not come to Christ But they may have life They've got a substitute They've got a little bit Of something called Pleasure and satisfaction But you see These were real deliverances She came behind

him I like that She didn't get in front of him As much as say You're not getting by Until you do something for me She didn't say a word to him She didn't bring him a gift In the seventh chapter You have one of the most Beautiful stories in the Bible Where the woman brought An alabaster box of ointment And again came to his feet And remember he turned And rebuked Peter The man who had been a leper And been healed And he said I entered your house You gave me no water You gave me no kiss You didn't do anything For my feet But this woman Since the moment I came in Hath not ceased To kiss my feet Wash them she said I'll wash his feet Sure I will Not with water With tears I'll give him My alabaster box of ointment And she put it on his feet As well as his head And then she took her hair And

dried his feet With the hair of her head What happened?

The fragrance she poured Out on him Came back on her You know very often We don't come out Of the sanctuary Or the closet With any halo around us We don't stay long enough We burden everything Throw it all on God And he's waiting to say Get my ear And say something to me He needs me to come With some power Of another world on me With an authority From another world With a message From another world Unless we do this Generations go to hell And run quickly She came behind him And touched the board Of his garment I looked up One of the old references And it said that the The priest used to wear A long garment Then he wore a scarf And he threw the scarf Over his shoulder And there were tassels on it Because in Leviticus It said the priest Must have a blue tassel And this writer said You know This woman came up behind him And touched that tassel She didn't do anything Of the kind The scripture says She touched the Henry's garment How in the world Did she get there?

I mean the crowd around Jesus says Who touched me? And the disciple Look are you crazy? Look at this crowd Jostling them Everybody's knocking Trying to get near you You're the greatest man In the world They're trying to touch You know you can be in a crowd And never touch Jesus You can go to a meeting I'm sent enough to know I'm not much I'm sent enough to know That God would arrange A meeting like this Or if I preach to a thousand Or two thousand people I've said this There's one man in this meeting That God wants The rest of you Close your ears if you like This is God's appointment With one man in this meeting We look for crowds Where do they go After we've got all our decisions?

But let God speak to a man He'll never forget that meeting I meet people now Who say I remember You preached so many years ago Do you remember me? How in the world Do you remember all the faces? No I don't Well do you remember that night You know we can talk But only God does the speaking There's a crowd But I don't believe Jesus ever looked at a crowd As a mob He looked at them As a group of needy individuals He didn't see the mass He saw the individual He doesn't see the mass Here tonight He sees an individual He knows every shade Of obedience Or disobedience In us He knows every degree Of faith Or unbelief In us There's nothing hidden From him This woman came How did she come?

Well let me look here In chapter 6 and verse 8 Chapter 6 verse 8 says He knew their thoughts And said to the man Which had a withered hand Rise up He knew their thoughts Remember the other scripture Says he knew what was in man This woman is behind him He knows her thoughts He knows He feels the vibes If you want to say that He knows she's coming She's coming with a worshipping heart An adoring heart She doesn't go to anybody else Again she doesn't speak to him He doesn't speak to her He doesn't say Well you're a foolish woman You had a fortune And you spent it You've been going to physicians Year after year After year after year Until you're totally bankrupt And look at your body It's withered And look at your face You're in a wretched condition You're weak And you're wicked And you're an outcast of society But he says Who touched me?

I remember the first time I went to a meeting With Miss Kuhlman And she had a voice Couldn't have worse than mine A voice like a rope Under a door And she stood there And she said He touched me I thought Who's who talking? I thought it moved me I'd never heard that song before He touched me Oh he touched me You know that song? He touched me Oh He touched me And all the joy That Something happened Something Happened And now I know He touched me And made me Can you sing the verse?

Shackled by a heavy burden You know it? Shackled by a heavy burden He touched me And made me Then The hand of Jesus Touched me And now I know Stand up, really sing it He He touched me Jesus said Somebody has touched me For I perceive that virtue Has gone out of me It's also translated power It's also translated life This woman had spent everything she had Trying to find life Well again, how did she get there? If she touches the hem of his garment behind him She must have pushed past the men and women That were there determined You see this is a case of desperation This is where God is bringing a lot of us He's going to bring the nation to desperation Before long, financially He's going to bring us more and more to desperation Where meetings won't satisfy us It'll have to be the living God In the midst of a people With the living word And the living resurrected Christ Speaking so that every meeting Vibrates with eternity What do you think she felt like?

Immediately she touched him And divine life Holy life Eternal life Quickened that mortal body I guess it was like touching I don't know about voltage What a hundred How many volts would give you a shock? You don't know What an ignorant crowd Anybody know?

Bracey, you should know Smart boy like you Oh, thank you Okay, flashlight battery But anyhow Do you think she could touch The living Christ of God Who is the way, the truth and the life Who came that we might have life You know he throws his arms out And Wesley says The arms of love that compass me Would all mankind embrace And you remember what Jesus One of the sayings that he had was Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out He's healed a man Full of devils He's gone to Jairus His daughter And healed her Showed his power over death And he comes to this woman And purifies her Now look in the 9th chapter At the end of the last one The previous The verse at the end Says that Verse 55 A spirit came again She rose straightway And he commanded them To give her meat And her parents

were astonished But he charged them They should tell no man Then Next verse Verse 1 of chapter 9 Then he called the twelve disciples And gave them power and authority Over devils and to cure diseases And he sent them To preach the kingdom of God And to heal the sick Come on now Not pray for the sick Heal them I've seen God do many miracles I'm hungry for them in one sense But I want to see That God do the greater miracle I want him to raise up people Who are dead in trespasses And in sin People who are tormented With demons of lust Demons of Drugs And every other demon But you see Why he had authority Was this He'd done it all In front of their eyes He isn't giving them a theory The woman doesn't care to him And say I know you've done many things Will you be holding A healing seminar Next

week I'd like to come She can't fool around With that She's got a desperate need For twelve years She's been haunted Day and night And she's been Cast out As I say From the temple Divorced her husband Lost her family And she's an object Of scorn As well as pity This is my one chance I don't care what they do Don't you think She was a marked woman Ever after that Don't you think She was marked for two reasons Number one She dared to do What no woman did She pushed through the crowd And touched the greatest man Living in the world The Son of God And said But I'm desperate There's only one place You know I want to see conviction of sin Where people can't sleep I'd rather Keep people away with prayer It's better than They don't sleep for five nights And spend five billion years In hell not

sleeping I've been so Disturbed Moved Broken Reading about hell Nobody preaches about it anymore I listened to a tape Of Jimmy Swaggart's The other day Good guy And he says You know At the present moment There's more immorality In the churches in America Than ever in history And he's right But he's wrong in his premise Because he says There's the reason of that Is they've lost view Of the rapture There's thousands There's millions of people Who believe in the rapture Who've got divorced They're living in sin They drink wine They do worldly things It isn't the rapture That we've lost sight of What does the word of God say There's no fear of the rapture Before their eyes There's no fear of God Before their eyes We've lost sight Of his holiness We're like Bernard Shaw We don't say it But he

says I accept God On unequal terms But God could Snuff out my breath And your breath like that And he wouldn't miss us But Jesus has shown His power He's fulfilled Every prophecy That was made of him Again, particularly That 35th chapter of Isaiah Which I love so much When he's come The eyes of the blind Shall be opened He has power over demons He has power over death He has power over disease Well I don't know Brother Bracey I guess you'd agree with me Anyhow I don't believe The church should ever Have lost that power I don't believe Every meeting Has to be a healing meeting Not in the sense Of physically Every meeting Should be a healing meeting It should heal us Where we have grief And where we have doubt And where we have injuries Where the devil Has been booting us around But Jesus

says I give you power He gave it to the twelve He gave them power And authority Over all devils To cure diseases And he sent them To preach the gospel Of the kingdom And to heal the sick Let me go back a minute To the end of verse 47 She declared unto him Before all Wait a minute Verse 47 When the woman saw That she was not hid When she suddenly realized I'm exposed anyhow I'll go the second mile I'll fall down before him It says what Falling down It's the same word That's used there in Mark 6 That she fell to worship him She's overcome But listen Here's the electrifying thing Falling down before him She declared unto him Before all the people For what the cause She had touched him And she was healed Immediately Now look Here's this crowd Looking at them Someone says I wouldn't touch that

woman With my foot She's the dirtiest Vilest Rottenest woman We've ever had in this city She deserves to be an outcast And what does Jesus do?

Well she got cleansed But she needed more than that What did she need More than cleansing?

She needed receiving I love to read that story Of the woman that went To the sepulcher Early in the morning And she thought It was the gardener She's supposing It was the gardener She thought he wasn't there And he was When they lost Jesus Coming from the temple They supposed He was there And he wasn't She supposed He wasn't there And he was But can you imagine A woman going into A spooky cemetery I don't like cemeteries I guess most women Wouldn't be found there Too often She goes in the darkness And somebody moves And he gave her name He said Mary Nobody said Mary In the whole world Like he said it Somebody can say your name That makes all the difference Just the way they say it And he said Mary And she said Rabboni Oh boy She was electrified It's him He's risen Jesus turns to this

Leprous woman If you want to put it that way This social outcast This religious outcast This domestic outcast Immediately he touched him She was healed But the bonus is here He turned to her And he said daughter Don't you think That electrified her Nor did My daddy won't hold me As his daughter And yet this holy man Says daughter He's not only cleansed me He's received me Well I think it's Consistent with the As the big shots say Contextually Don't you think after this This woman's prayer life Was revolutionized I only ever prayed once As I was kneeling there Behind him He didn't even look at me What do you think she felt When she turned around And saw that holy face And saw the smile And when he smiled And said daughter She doesn't care What the rest of the world Thinks now Let the

Pharisees laugh Let them say she's unclean Let the social people Say you're an outcast She said I'm his daughter He's received me As the hymn says If I ask him to receive me Will he say me nay Not till earth And not till heaven pass away This must have been The most exciting day In her life She brings no gifts She has no arguments But Jesus says I perceive that When I When she touched me Not the people That jolted me She came with faith She came with expectation He knew what was in her He didn't need to look behind He knew what was in her He knows what's in you tonight He knows what's in me tonight He knows our secret desire He knows our motives There's a hymn that talks About the chambers Where polluted things Hold empire over soul There's not a single thing In your life and mine Which

isn't just Totally unveiled Before him at this very moment And yet there she is As I say With all her transgressions And all the mess she's in And suddenly that life Goes flowing into her And she's hardly Got over the shock of that When he says daughter Is there anything More wonderful How often do you say I'm part of a royal priesthood And a holy nation And yet what happened It didn't matter Whatever Jesus did Nobody liked him You know everybody These days wants acceptance Well I don't I love rejection Boy if I'm accepted With that bunch I'm not much good I wouldn't like to be Like any of them I'm quite willing To be an outcast Doesn't make any difference Some churches won't have me That's okay If I'd been married twice And I was a film star They'd have me But I'd just happen To be an

ordinary guy You know An Amtat three wives And all this other junk You know the most Unpopular thing in the world Today is truth It isn't heresy That divides people It's truth He was the essence of truth And they wouldn't have him They beseeched him They entreated him Go out of our coast You can't have revival Without upsetting the economy When dear old Billy Sunday was around Everybody knew He used to pick up a chair On the platform And smash it over his knee And say I'd do that With a brewery system If I could But nobody gets mad About the brewery Everybody's on one binge now It's always drugs And yet liquor's Killing more people Than drugs in the nation Anyhow But they beseeched him Get out of town I've told you After the third night Of preaching in his tent Billy Sunday had to have A

police escort To get in the pulpit And a police escort To get out But nobody fears us now Do you think people are Afraid of a guy On a TV screen?

Not on your life They can press the button And switch him off anyhow I know people Would like to do that with me But I still keep going But I'll tell you what We don't We don't celebrate As we should celebrate But he took out uncleanness There's a script I don't know Brother Bracey You preach on it sometimes It pleases the Lord To bruise him It pleases the Lord To bruise me sometimes To find what I'm made of Not to prove me to God To prove me to myself All the vows All the statements All the commitments That I've made About my strength And my confidence in God And if things just Just don't go my right way Then what do I do? Go sour? He doesn't say he touched Anybody else in the crowd Does he? He doesn't say Anybody else touched him

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