

The People of God 10 a Sent People

by James K. Boswell

The sermon emphasizes the importance of having a clear vision and being sent by God to fulfill our purpose in life, which is to be an outshining of the indwelling Christ and to fulfill the Great Commission.

Duration: 45:51

Scripture: Isaiah 6:1-3, Amos 9:11-12, Matthew 28:18-20, John 1:29, John 3:16, Acts 1:8, Acts 15:14, Ephesians 5:25-27

Topics: "Missionary Work", "Spiritual Calling"

Description

In this sermon, the speaker emphasizes the importance of being a people saved by the Lord, separated unto the Lord, and sealed by the Lord's spirit. He quotes a statement by Dr. Spullerton, stating that it is the duty of the church to spread the gospel to the whole world. The speaker highlights the missionary vision as a combination of correct information, inspiration, and action. He shares a story of a young girl who sang a hymn during a prayer meeting and later became a missionary in Pakistan. The speaker encourages the audience to take action based on the ministry they have received during the conference.

Transcript

Will you please open your Bibles at John 20. John and the 20th chapter. It's a joy having you here tonight.

We trust that it will bless you and grant you much joy for being with us. The real joy being with you during these past days, and we really enjoy the fellowship immensely, and thank God for you for coming along, as you've done morning and evening. We won't worry about it.

Sorry. I'm just saying this first coming along this evening to the chapel, this is one meeting I don't like. I never like the closing meeting of a series, because I fear we're going on and leaving you behind.

But I'm so glad our brother and sister Mrs. Woodhouse has arrived safely, and I know you're going to have a time of real blessing during these coming days from the Lord Himself. As you say, we were together quite a bit back in Britain, and the cars here, and I had a car from Canada. It totally took wings and came down to this country.

I was back in Britain just recently, so many were asking about Brother Woodhouse, and did we ever see each other, and so on. Remind us the happy days we had. This Bible I have here, my study Bible, been covered three times by the way.

I guess I got quite a lot of new Bibles given to me, but I can't get away with that from that one. We were having a crusade years ago to a place called Evisham in Worcester. The lady came in on a Tuesday morning, and then it was a Wednesday morning, early morning prayer meeting, and by the way, it is interesting because you got the whole team in your folder.

David Clifford and Ernie and I used to work together as a team. We used to call ourselves the 10th Evangelistic Team, T.E.T. We're connecting that crusade. This lady came in, we looked at her, she'd been crying, her eyes were swollen red.

We approached her and said, do we help you? She said, last night I came into this tent expecting to get a blessing, instead I got a crashing. So, I never realized there was a personal devil until last night. I never knew the Lord Jesus, the Son of God.

I was taught to speak in his name. She says, I belong to an order called Ra, the highest order of Spiritism. She says, I want to get right with God.

We tried to deal with her. We couldn't get near her for evil spirits. We pleaded the blood, called upon the name of the Lord Jesus, but still we could not get near.

That went on morning and evening, right through the rest of that week. Either of us, probably a few of us together, would try and talk to her. The wedding is out, physically, mentally.

So, Saturday night, that same perspective, companion perspective is overflowing. People are being saved all over the place. That lady would not go away.

For myself, I was purposely avoiding her. She's wearing it out, but she would not go. And as we approached her, saying she's not leaving till she's saved, she wants to really know she's a child of God.

And I was talking with her, regardless of the day Clifford was passing about at the time. He certainly didn't want to talk to her. And I said, David, do you mind talking to Mrs. Pender? He drew himself to his full height.

He did something he's never done before. He's never done sins. He said, in the name of Jesus Christ, come out of her.

Like a child, she dropped her knees and said, come into my heart, Lord Jesus. The work was done. Went back some months afterward for follow-up work.

I had an old Scorpio Bible in those days. You notice my dilapidated Bible? She has some of the books there. Would I be offended if she gave me a new Bible? So, in a serious kind of way, they came around and asked, if you were to get a new Bible, what kind would you like? And I said, I'd like an Oxford, wide margins, with ink-absorbing paper.

The week afterward, I got my Bible. That lady tonight has a Bible class for women. They're in Williamson, and in Worcester.

We could tell you a lot of what happened during that crusade. About early one night, she was given a message, and it went on with the appeals. Couldn't feel free to stop.

One of my father's daughters was saved in that family. It went on with his appeals. Because there was one person in that meeting really concerned, at last she came right forward.

She broke right down and came through for Jesus Christ. What a glorious time! Those were wonderful days, and we're still seeing the results of those days when we go back to Britain. It's probably in the letters of interest.

Last month, you know the little note? Saying, I arrived at Heathrow in the month of September of last year. I paid the man who was to meet me. There were thousands of people there, not meeting me, but there I went to pray, and I wanted to find this man in that vast crowd.

I was running late. I had to speak at a concert this afternoon, and I paid him. Just at a split second, a man came up from the crowd and said, Mr. Boswell? I said, yes.

He said, I'm George Chilton. You led me to Christ 35 years ago. I was looking for a man called Tom Powell.

Those were the days of the P.E.T., and some of the results of those days. There was all that. Let us read the scripture.

By the way, all together, Deuteronomy 33, 29. I think you're getting off of it tonight. No.

That's been our verse all week. Have it again. All together now.

Happy art thou, O Israel, who is light unto thee, O people saved by the Lord, the shield of thy help, and who is the soul of thy ecstasy, and thy enemies shall be found liars unto thee, and thou shalt tread upon their high places. Right, O men? O people saved by the Lord. This morning, we're looking at the people separated unto the Lord, the people sealed by the Lord the Spirit.

Ephesians 1, verse number 13. Tonight, I want to talk a little bit on a people sent. As my father sent me, even so send I you.

The tears came to my eyes. My furious sister tonight sung that lovely hymn. So send I you.

May I go back over the outline? Would a people saved by the Lord, separated unto the Lord, and sealed by the Lord the Spirit, for one distinct purpose that we might be a people saved. Now, hear again the words. As my father sent me, even so send I you.

It was the late Dr. Fullerton who said, it's the whole duty of the whole church to take the whole gospel to the whole world. C. G. Tudge said, no one should hear the gospel twice while millions have never heard it once. The missionary vision is a blending together of correct information with spiritually gotten inspiration that leads to a definite action.

Now, I'm going to repeat that. I'm going a little slower. It's not for God to go slow these days.

Now, try my best. Here it is. The missionary vision is a blending together of correct information with spiritually gotten inspiration that leads to a definite action.

Where there is no vision, the people perish. Vision without mission is visionary, whereas mission without vision is drudgery. Vision is only of value when it becomes the inspiration of vocation.

Now, during these past weeks, you've had a lot of wonderful ministering from God to His chosen servants. God has been speaking in a very loud and definite way, I know, from these dear brethren who have been here. In some small measure, again, the Spirit of God has been talking to all of our hearts.

Some of you have responded, some of you have yielded, some over 70 years of age have come to recognize for the very first time that Christ has been lost in our lives, and some have said, Jim, all the years I've wasted, all the money I've wasted, my only life is when I was a young man, a young woman. Some of you are here tonight. My life has been completely different.

Now, I know, and I would to God, of all of us able to go back, say, 15 years. So, quite not so long back is that, and to live in a measure like God's done to give tonight, I'm quite convinced many will kneel all upon the altar, and they will rise up, and the boys will say, O Lord, as my father set me, so send I you, and you would go. You can do that tonight.

You're passed your days, you're saying, but there's a ministry you can still do, and we're going to find out what that ministry is. My good brother and sister, Wick Andrew B. Livingston, who are in Peru, while out in Vancouver some 12 years ago, after speaking at a CBMC meeting, Wick said, Jim, don't go back home yet. I want to talk to you.

When did Stanley Park, that young man, open his heart? He was then the sales manager for Heinz 57 variety for British Columbia. He had just been offered the whole of the Dominion of Canada. He told me, while in Toronto, talking with the directors of the Heinz company, this wonderful offer for nourishment offered to him, a wonderful slump on his salary.

On his way back, he'd asked the directors to give him one week to consider it. On his way back, flying through the air over the Rocky Mountains, a voice said to Wick, when you were up in Northern Ireland as a young boy in a little gospel hall, Lord laid his hand upon you, said, I want you in South America, and you're promised to go, and you've never gone. He tried to shelve it, tried to put it away, and the more he tried, the more it came back.

You're promised to go. You're promised to go. He arrived home in Vancouver.

Ruby and the children met him. They drove home, and every time they were home, every time the children prayed and they kept him for the night. And as he sat down with the team, Ruby climbed up on his knee, threw her arms around him, and said, Wick, I've always loved you.

Probably more so tonight than ever, if that's possible, and I want to tell you something, and I admire you for the promotion offered you. It's a wonderful offer, but while you've been in Toronto, God's been speaking to me about South America. What? Yes, Wick, they've been talking to me about South America.

Dear old Don and I, he's saying, dear, three men from 16 MacDonald Street Chapel, where he fellowships, have come to me over the years. He never told of this, and said, Wick, when I was a young man back in Kilmarnock, Scotland, God laid China upon my heart and called me to China, but I've never gone. Well, I married, had a family, good job, made plenty of money.

All these years I've had God's second best. I've had His permissive will, and not His revealed will. Others, we bet, John, that island God made Africa upon my heart, but I got on in the world.

I married my wife, did not want to go to Africa. Cutting my long story short, all these years I've had God's second best. I have had His permissive will.

The other was to China. The same story. He said, dear, I don't want to have the same when I'm between 60 and 70 years of age.

Back in Ireland, I heard the call, and I promised to go, and I've never gone. They got John Felicity, and together with tears rolling down their faces, they committed themselves to the Lord Jesus, and immediately rededicated their lives to Him. They promised to go to South America.

Next day, he wired Toronto, not only refusing the position, the wonderful promotion, but relinquishing his position. The two directors flew out to see what had gone wrong. He told them the story.

Now, those two unsaved men said, we can again say this. If you're going to give us such a promotion, such a job, such a salary, and go away to speak to those Indians in South America, then God must be in this. They can't stop you.

Today, they're in South America. They're in Peru. They're there for the third term, and God's using them mightily.

Never have I told that story. Men and women have come up afterward and said, Jim, I'm that man, I'm that woman, and I can't but think there are people sitting here tonight. Oh, yes, you've got on.

Oh, yes, you've been good to the missionaries. Oh, yes, you've preached the gospel. Oh, yes, you've taught the word of God.

Oh, yes, you've entertained the preacher. But, listen, you've got God's second best, and you've had God's second best all these years. You've had His permissive will, and not His revealed will.

And, I look around this group tonight, and I see a company of younger people here. Oh, young man, young woman, don't miss out. You find God's will for your life, and act accordingly.

Hear again His word. As my father said me, even so, say not you. I want to take you tonight, and I want you to come with me, and have a look at the missionary vision.

It's wonderful to be saved. It's wonderful, my friend, to be separated from the Lord Jesus in a living, vital, positive way. He's the very life of your life.

It's one of the joys of the sealing, indwelling, the controlling of the Holy Spirit. And, I want you tonight to hear this word as my father sent me. Even so, say not you.

First of all, our mind must think. Our mind must think. They must be informed.

There are many ways whereby our minds may be informed. Major periodicals, mystery letters, mystery talks, this from the mysteries. That's not enough.

Vision is of no value until it becomes inspiration of vocation. Now, what am I getting at? During all these weeks of conference ministry, and you've had the finest of the week, what are you going to do about it? What are you going to do about it? Oh, yes, you've been informed. Your mind's been instructed.

Your mind, my friend, has been taught. I want you to act upon that ministry tonight. I really do.

But, all of us, our minds think. And, to think, they must be informed, and instructed. But, secondly, our eyes must see.

And, I want you to get, my friend, tonight not just the beautiful confines of this wonderful, beautiful conference ground of Park-on-the-Park. I told you we're just to think of the beautiful, congenial, warm atmosphere of these surroundings, and this wonderful chapel, and thank God for them all. I want you to get the worldwide vision.

I want to hear again these words, as the Baptist said, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. But God sold out the world, and He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but has eternal life. This I close with this morning act for me, and ye shall receive power after the Holy Ghost has come upon you.

Ye shall be witnesses unto me in Jerusalem, into Judea, Samaria, and unto the uttermost parts of the earth. Mr. Willie Quill is summing last Sunday night. I used it last year when I was here.

The Lord went up, the Holy Spirit came down, and that's it. They went out, and they went everywhere preaching the word. It took a persecution to do it.

They were so smart, so complete, so comfortable there in Jerusalem, having a wonderful feast of fasting, became sermon teachers, like this preacher, like the other preacher, and had a wonderful time, wonderful, wonderful. So, God sent a persecution. He said, The Holy Spirit came upon you, and I sent you to be witnesses in Jerusalem, then in Judea, then to Samaria, and now the days were disturbed out the way.

They were everywhere preaching the word. They all went. I love that.

They all went unto the uttermost parts of the earth. Acts, chapter 15. God's gathering up from the nations tonight a people for his name, a bride for his son, and that's God's great purpose in this age.

Not the civilizing, not the educating of the nations. Thank God for that ministry. God's great plan, God's great purpose is gathering up from among the nations a bride, his church, a people for his own name, and for his own son.

I wonder, in this closing moment, if you've ever taken time to get a little bit of Matthew 28 and the three last verses. If you've never done it, beloved, will you do it tonight? After the service, get away by yourself. Open your Bible to Matthew 28 and the three last verses, where Christ said, All power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore into all the world, all the world, and preach the gospel, the sight for the nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Teach them of their all things, whatever I have commanded unto you. And, lo, I invite you always into the consummation age.

Beloved, there is no law without the law. Go, and lo, I am with you. Is that clear? Now, I want you to notice that personal croon on I. I command you.

Beloved, he has saved us, he has separated us, he has healed us, and now he has sent us. And we're in this world for one purpose alone, your life and my life, day by day, in the office, in the school, in the university, on the campus, in the hospital, in the lab, on the farm, the factory, might be an outshining of the indwelling Christ. Listen, we die with Christ, bury with Christ, raise with Christ, send it in Christ, and now in

the company of risen men and women, he sent us back into this world.

Now, notice his expression, risen men and women, he sent us back into this world, and we're here for one purpose alone. Your life and my life might be a true representation, an outshining of the indwelling Christ, that men and women may lose that of us, but see him in all his glory, in all his beauty. Oh, may your prayer be with my heart right now.

May his beauty rest upon me as I seek the lost to win, and may they forget the channel seeing only him, not I, but Christ in every look, and in every action. Beloved, our minds must think, our eyes must see, and I want you, my friend, to not just one wide vision. May I come a little closer? Though the love and sincerity might earn those beings, we've had a wonderful time this week.

God's spoken to all of our hearts, both speaker and hearer alike. Transformations have taken place, transactions having eternal value, but listen, when did you leave the concrete sculpin's grounds? When did you talk to some precious soul about their soul? When did you go into the neighbor's little village and talk to someone about Christ? Oh, you may not be sent to some far-off mission field. There are mission fields right here, right here.

Go and tell this people. Isaiah chapter six, the king, dear kings, I dine. Brother said, I saw the Lord high and lifted up.

He not only had the vision, he heard the voice, and he volunteered. Having had that vision of the glory, and the majesty, and the omnipotence, and the holiness, and the purity of our adorable Lord, he heard a voice saying, whom shall I send, who will go? And immediately he volunteered. Jeremiah said, me.

When did it happen? In the year king Isaiah died. Now, listening carefully, there is a man that often stands between me and my glory. His name is self.

My carnal self can retrace me in my glory. So mortify him, mortify him, put him down, my savior, and exalt thyself alone. Why have we not had the vision? Is there something, someone obscuring that vision? Why we not hear the voice? Is something else, my friend, the dinner summing up, distracting the lovely voice of our adorable Lord Jesus? Why have we not volunteered? Is it a night there is a king Isaiah in your life? Oh, please be honest, please be honest.

The dearest idol I have known, what else idol be? Help me, dear Lord, to tear it from thy throne, and worship only me, the vision. Oh, precious Lord Jesus, how lovely thou art! Come and abiding rule in my heart. Break every figure, thy face let me see, then thou shalt tell us.

Be precious to me, and I go and see your dear Devante. Whom shall I send? And your heart going to respond of love and gratitude, here am I sending. And the valedictory service go, and our minds must be informed, our eyes must see, our ears must hear.

The Macedonian call still rings out tonight. Come over and help us. Come over and help us.

That call's coming from all over the world. Someone said, Agnes, the other day, why isn't your husband, can't he divide himself into twelve? Said, one of his kind's enough for anyone. May I help you right here? May I help you? My friend, the call's coming from all over the world.

Come over, come over and help us. Brethren, you may not be able to go on a full-time basis, but you can give your money and go and help those dear missionaries. Oh, you can go to the ministry, ministry you can do.

There's something way yonder in India tonight, and the doors are closing fast, but you can send one thousand missionaries to India tonight, and each one will have 550 villages to themselves without another missionary, yet in this favored North American continent. Turn your radio on every time there's a gospel service, TV, a gospel service, every street corner, a church building. In any case, this strong evangelistic message goes forth.

Yet, the cry tonight is not only from India, and from Africa, and from South America, but right here from this continent. Young men and young women, they don't know Jesus, great need. Now, I'm sorry.

Our mind must be informed, they must think. Our eyes must see, then certainly our ears will hear. Now, our eyes have seen, our minds are thinking, our ears have heard, but that is no veil.

Vision of no value until it becomes the inspiration of vocation. Now, what are you going to do? Your heart must heal. Your heart must heal, and oh beloved beloved, may I ask you, have you ever led a soul to Christ? Have you ever sat down and led a soul right through to Jesus Christ? I have chosen you, I have appointed you, go and bring forth fruit.

We're born to reproduce, to be reproducing Christ. Pray the prayer, Lord, lay some soul upon my heart, love that soul through me, and help me, Lord, to humbly do my part. Now, when that soul for thee, friend, when did you last weep over a soul? When did you last weep, my friend, over the salvation of present relatives? When did you last spend a night in prayer? I had an assembly recently in Ontario, a few weeks ministry meetings.

This man got a night after night for prayer. The very first night I was there, the first time I've ever been in that building, the floor was wet. It was wet.

The cry of the heart was, Lord, somebody must have sinned. Lord, there must be an anchor in the camp. We haven't seen a soul saved for two months, Lord.

We were seeing souls saved every night, every week before. We haven't seen a soul saved for two months. When did you last see a soul saved? Are you concerned about it? Are you excited about it? I may be a little bit like Vance Havner.

In a large convention in Atlanta, Georgia, I heard him saying this. He said, I have not come to comfort the afflicted. I've come to afflict the comfortable.

If I could only stir you to action tonight by coming to path the path, it will be well worthwhile. Does your heart feel? Are you concerned? Oh, will you pray tonight? Oh, will you pray with Amy Carmichael? Oh, for a passionate passion for soul. Oh, for a heart that yearns.

Oh, for a love that loves them to death. Oh, beloved. Beloved.

Oh, beloved. You may be a businessman. You may give your customer the very best you got in your establishment without loving your customer.

You may be a lawyer. You may work hard to find a client cage that the client will successfully without loving your client. You may be a doctor with the aid of your nurse.

You may nurse that patient back to health and strength, probably impaling your own life in doing so, and you can do that without loving your patient. Oh, beloved. You'll never be a winner of souls without love.

You'll never be a winner of souls without love. Love is God's way. As I said earlier this week, what we need is not elephants of wit, it's elephants of love.

The love life lives in the power of the Holy Ghost. The love of God shed abroad in my heart by the Holy Spirit. Mr. J.B. Watson, Mr. Percy Rourke of the British Isles, was sent by Echo to search a mission station in a certain country.

Two missionaries, very well known, one being right here on this very platform, outstanding personality, wonderful gift, wonderful orator. The other couldn't preach for candy. No personality.

But as those two dear men from Britain got into that area, all those assemblies that have been established and planted, and they saw the respect, and the esteem, and the appreciation, and it is Christians and others had for the man with no personality and with no gift. Far overshadowing the great man with such personality, such wonderful oratory. This man who had not the gift, led far more of those dear people to Christ than the man with all the gifts and oratory and elephants.

They drew near. Yes, and there is a reason for it. Know what they said? Now, get this.

No, he can't preach like brothers so and so, but my, doesn't he love us? My, doesn't he love us? Now, beloved, you may not be a preacher, and don't worry about that. You may not be a teacher, but my friend, you can love. I can love souls through the Jesus Christ.

Love them. Love is God's way. Love is God's answer.

The young man back in Britain, gloriously converted, immediately saved. He got a passion for others. Real long, you see, others saved.

The village blacksmith was laid upon that young man's heart. Morning by morning, going back down to his work, he called into the smithy, the blacksmith's shop, taught the blacksmith about his soul, believing he could trust Jesus Christ for salvation. The blacksmith cursed him, swore at him, get out of here.

He don't want the religious strife here. Don't want it here. Morning by morning, that young man went in.

Morning by morning for several weeks, got the same reception. Get off. Don't want that here.

This morning, the young man, a very wise young man, spending his quiet time with the Lord before going out to work, said, Lord, I've done my best. I can do no more than cheer-coaching down these young things. Lord, I plead with him.

I plead with him, Lord, he won't come. Lord, the blood of my shoulder is on his shoulder. Lord, I can't do any more.

Lord, I can't. Went back. The next morning, fearful of that of life, having had his interview with the Lord Jesus, going to the Lord's presence with him, he moved forward to a new day.

He passed right past the smithy. He hadn't gone very far when the bird became so acute. Yet he went back.

The blacksmith was working busily at the anvil. The young man stood there, and the blacksmith thought he heard somebody sobbing between the hammer blows. Looking round, he saw a young man, his whole body shaking with emotion, tears rolling down his face.

He dropped his hammer. Man, what's the matter with you? What's the matter with you? He said, man, man, man, I love you because Jesus loves you. The blacksmith dropped his knees at the price of salvation.

What worse to never do? Tears rolled. He that goes forth weeping, bearing precious seeds, shall doubtless come again rejoicing. Bring his sheaths with him.

No doubt about this. Are you concerned? What about the colony? When did you last visit the colony? When did you last visit the trailer camp? When did you last visit my friend the community? I don't mind, I don't mean invite them up to the chapel. They're going as a servant of Jesus Christ and saying, as a servant of Jesus Christ, I've come to talk to you of him.

Are you concerned? Are you empathized? Oh, may the Lord fill your heart with my heart tonight. A little poem I have lying before me. I want to read it.

Stir me, O stir me, Lord, I care not how. Stir my heart in passion for the world. Stir me to give, to go, but not to pray.

Stir to the blood-red vanity unfurled, O land still in heat and darkness lying, O dead square, no cross is lifted high. Stir me, O stir me, Lord, so all my heart is filled with strong compassion for these souls, for thy compelling must drives me to pray, for thy constraining love reaches the poles far north and south in burning love's deep desire, till eastern waves are caught in love's great fire. Stir me, O stir me, Lord, till all the prayer is pain, till prayer is joy, till prayer turns into praise.

Stir me till heart and will and mind, yea, all is holy thine, to you through all the days. Stir, that I learn to pray exceedingly. Stir, that I learn to wait expectantly.

Stir me, O stir me, Lord, thy heart was stirred, thy love's intent is fire, that thou didst give thine only son, thy best beloved one, even to the dreadful cost that I might lose. Here it is. Stir me to give myself so wholly back to thee, that thou canst give thyself again to me.

Stir me, stir me, O Lord, that early must her mind think, her eyes see, her ears hear, and her heart must feel, and her hands must work. Thank God for the mystery work carried on here in these gowns, on this campus. Thank God for that wonderful work.

And I repeat, beloved, our hands must work. Have you, dear elderly brothers and sisters, ever been exercised about going out to visit mission stations? Probably you're an engineer, and you can go there as a minister unto the Lord. Your hands must work.

May I ask you very lovingly, when did you last write a letter to a missionary? When did you last sit down and write a letter to a missionary? And probably that letter just reached that missionary when they were despondent, discouraged, and really done, and you rather did something for it, but lifted the ride up, and

now with a new impetus moving forward again, because that letter of encouragement, that will be a reward in the coming day. You'll exercise to send a gift to that missionary, and you acted upon the impulse of the Spirit's promptings, and you sent that gift, and that gift arrived just when the rent was due, and they hadn't got a cent to pay the rent. That will be a reward in the coming day.

Oh, you may not be able to preach, nor to teach, but your hands must work. I'd love to develop that. Then, our feet must go.

Our feet must go. May not mean leaving this country, going to foreign land. The world is ... the field is the world.

No such thing as foreign and home field. The field is the world. You go across the street, you go to your next-door neighbor, and the Bible says, He that goeth forth, though I am with them all the way, go and know I'm with them.

That's because I must close. Your lips must tell. Your lips must tell.

I said this morning to some people, a lot of Christians, they're like the Arctic Ocean, they're frozen at the mouth, and the only way to defrost them is for this mighty love, this mighty passion for adorable Lord Jesus that flowed through every part of our being by the Holy Spirit Himself. And what's going to happen? Love life is going to flow, because our minds are thinking, and we are now. You're going back to moment in your life, man, sister, aren't you? When God touched your heart and called you.

You're not able to relive that, go back over it. As dear brother Willie said a moment ago, let him give them the few remaining days, weeks, months, or years we have. Make them, my friend, evening time that shall be like, and all days you shall still bring forth fruit.

Make these, my friend, the happiest, the brightest, the most fruitful days of your life, as you yield them to Christ, to Him. Will you do it? As your mind now thinks, as your eyes have seen, and your ears have heard, I know your heart is feeling. Oh yes, I know that, because my heart's feeling, my heart's with your heart right now, and I know your heart is feeling.

And your hands are going to work, and your feet are going to go, and you're going to tell, aren't you? You're going to tell. Go and tell this people. I want to tell you something right now.

Our little day down here will soon be over. And maybe this very night, the Lord of the Harvest shall appear, and take it right away. What about you? In 400, and 300 now, and 80.

There's a 480. It's probably 485. 485.

And please remember the lovely duet just sung. As my father sent me, even so send I you. And just see how things have synchronized tonight.

Just see how the Spirit of God has been dovetailing in our midst. We're going to sing this hymn. A young girl, way back a place called Old Hill, outside Birmingham, England, were conducting a crusade there in a big tent.

One morning at seven o'clock in the prayer meeting, a young girl got up quite spontaneously and began to sing this hymn. There's not a dry eye in that prayer meeting. That morning she finished, and God laid his hand upon her, and sent her to Pakistan, and she became a mystery in Pakistan, and God used her

mightily.

Now, I want you to find this tonight, in the closing moments of this week, a week I have really appreciated and enjoyed. It hasn't been easy. It hasn't been easy, but God has worked, and He can, that He will reveal the full results of this week's meeting.

Must I empty-handed? Thank you. 485. Could I but recall them now? We just can't do it.

I will give them to my Savior, to His will I gladly bow. You can't do it. But take the last verse.

Oh ye saints around the earth, often work whilst yet to stay. That's the song of this last verse, and the courage. I'm going to ask her young brother Bob Evans from Washington to get the clues in a very short word of prayer.

Thank you.

Audio: <https://sermonindex1.b-cdn.net/9/SID9645.mp3>

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