

The Story of Prince Kaboo

by Loran Helm

Transcript

So, Lord, we are trusting tonight in Jesus Christ, our Savior. This message is too great for us, for we don't know what message you want. We don't know what you want said.

We're going to begin and trust thee for the direction. Whatever you lay on our hearts, thy will be done. In Jesus' name, amen.

Now, the Holy Spirit has revealed to me tonight to speak concerning prayer. Samuel Morris said, prayer was talking to my father through Jesus Christ. 25th.

Prince Caboo, he was a man of prayer. When J. Baldwin said he'd go to his room, this was in 1893, 92, and knock at the door. He didn't come to the door until he was through.

He was supposed to stay right there. And when he was through praying, he'd come open the door and say, Father, I'm done talking now, come in. He had a vocabulary that was about the same as a second grader's.

Prince Caboo was a son of a petty king in the land of Africa. And in those areas of Africa, petty kings would battle and fight. And if a petty king were able to overcome another one, that meant that he would get his region, or his territory.

And if he could overcome a number, then he'd become stronger and stronger. Prince Caboo's father was a weak petty king. He had very few to help him.

So because of this, Prince Caboo suffered so much. Petty kings would come, overcome his father, and take Prince Caboo as prisoner. And they would beat him until the father could get enough ivory, nuts, or cattle to pay him out a pond.

This was experienced a number of times. The last time Prince Caboo could remember quite vividly, when a petty king came, warred against his father, and then took him captive. Taking him back, and big warriors, strong men, would take and beat him with a vine.

The vine was approximately six feet in length. It was covered by poison-virus thorns. And they would wrap this thing around him like this, and they would cut him.

They would cut him all the way. As soon as the thorns would touch the bloodstream, it affected a high-ranging fever. He was beaten, I forgot how much, two or three times a day.

And of course, he was all ripped, flesh, bleeding. And the fever would rage. And he suffered so much.

He suffered so much that he wanted to die. He thought death would be better than what he was experiencing. So he chose to die.

He welcomed it. The day had dawned, and he was to be killed. The manner in which he was killed was that they would carry him out over a cross tree, because he didn't have strength to walk.

The fever and the loss of blood, he had no strength. He was gone. They would lay him over a cross tree.

He didn't know that he just died on a cross. And a great warrior would take a certain type of a club and strike him across the head. And when he would strike him across the head, it would put him into unconsciousness.

And then they would take this person and bury him in the sand up to about here, pour black molasses over his body, and let the big ants of Africa eat the flesh and the bones and the organs. This was their procedure of death in that area. He welcomed death, and it was time for the execution.

Because he was a prince, many had come in from various areas to view the death of this prince, of a pretty king in that region. He was carried out over the shoulder of a strong warrior and laid over a cross tree. And while he was laid over the cross tree, this mighty man who was going to strike him stood in front of him.

And here this great warrior stood in front of this little warrior, this little cop. He wasn't very big. He was a member of the crew.

The crew was a certain type of black man in Africa. Long body, short legs. Very strong.

And here he was, this big man, with this club back. I don't know how many times before, he drew this big club back to smite Prince Kibu over the head, place it in the trapezoid. And just as he did, a great light came.

This light was so great, it blinded all the people that were there. Tons and hundreds. They were all blinded.

They could not see anything. There was nobody that could see. All they wanted to see was Prince Kibu, who was about to crack the top of his head.

This great light came, and right above him, in the navy voice of the crew language, said to him, run to the wilderness. In the twinkling of an eye, when the light hit, all the people was gone. All the blood and all the streaks sailed into the twinkling of lightning.

Trees gone. And here he had priests. And they couldn't follow him because they were all blind.

The light blinded everybody but him. He didn't know Jesus died on a tree where he was about to be killed. But God from heaven looked down and saw the heart of this man.

I want to tell you, if you've got a real heart, God's going to do something with you. If you've got a holy heart, if you've got an honest heart, if you've got a childlike heart, there isn't anything but what God will take care of you. If you're ever a God, if you'll go for God, wherever God's with you, God will come down

and multiply for you.

Praying warrior. So he was suddenly well. All the fever had dropped away like a leaf out of a tree.

That's a shackle from a wrist. He's now strong and he runs like a deer. Nobody can pawn because they can't see where he is.

He's afraid now because since he's in pawn, if one of the lawyers find him, they can take him back, receive a ransom. It would keep the ordinary man almost a lifetime. So he's frightened and he runs out into the wilderness.

And he finds a big hollow tree. It's a big one. And it's a thicket all around.

It's dark. So he crawls in this hollow tree where it's dark. You see, in 1943, on April the 2nd, I went to reach into a drawer to write my third brother, who was then in Germany in World War II.

And when I went to reach into that drawer to get this postcard, a little pamphlet, Lavender Pamphlet on the life of Sammy Morris, which is right below it, that I got into the university in 1934. That's 40 years ago. And the Holy Ghost said to me, you take this pamphlet and read it.

The devil himself said, you know the story of Sammy Morris. Don't pay attention to it. I said, get behind me.

I took it out. Start reading it. I read it long until Jesus spoke to me and says, today I will lead you to a man, the new Sammy Morris.

And Sammy Morris has been in the grave since 1893. That was 50 years, you see, before he was placed in the grave. 50 years before he was placed in the grave.

50 years later, Jesus told me he'd lead me to a man that rubbed shoulders with him in Teddy University, in Fort William College, now Teddy University. So I got this story from him. I got this story.

I didn't get this out of a book. It should probably be written because he told me things that has never been written. Why I'm giving you is not written in any book, not even in George Romanta or in Lillie J. Baldwin.

And so here he is. He's in the thicket. It's dark.

And he crawls in. It's a marvel to me that I can remember this. I can remember it almost repeatedly.

Because he set me at the feet of a man that knew him and told me this story from his own lips. Jesus said, take no thought of that hour. It's the Holy Ghost that you have to leave.

It's the Holy Ghost that I remember all these little parts of the story. So he crawls in the solid tree in this dark place, knowing that in this place that there were big cobras, terrible snakes, and wild animals. But he feared most his own kind, more than he did the big snakes and the wild beasts, because they could take him, his own kind could take him back and receive a ransom that would keep the common man for a long while.

He stayed in this hollow tree for a long while. Lillie J. Baldwin didn't know how long he was in the tree because he knew, he understood that if he were to make an appearance, it might be the last of him. He had suffered so much, so many times in his life.

He was approximately 15, 18 years of age in that era. They don't know for sure. He's just a young man.

How long he stayed in that hollow tree, no one knows. But it's hard, you see, looking upward. So he was only born as a heathen boy.

He was on a cross tree where the light fell. I tell you, when you're on a cross tree, I tell you, the light will fall. The light will be ahead of you.

The light will be right ahead of you. And he told Lillie J. Baldwin, Baldwin told me, that he stayed in this hollow tree. And he stayed in this hollow tree for a long while, until suddenly, do you know what happened, ladies and gentlemen? A beautiful light came.

The light was this big around. It was a beautiful light. Do you remember? The children of Israel were led by a pillar by day, and a campfire by night.

It was a beautiful light, King, just at the entrance of the hollow tree. It was beautiful. He said it was warm and light.

Oh, he said there was love flowing right out of it. Oh, he loved it. And so he wasn't afraid.

He said he had to go out, and he started preaching like that. And the light would move a little. So he moved a little.

So the light moved, and he moved a little. And so he just tried to keep touching the light. So he followed the light.

This light led him through the wilderness, and through the jungles. When the light stopped, he slept. Whenever the light stopped, there were wild lizards, and there were birds to eat.

It was his sustenance. It was his protection. He said there was time when all the lions and beasts would come right up to sail it.

He said, I've never got any closer than that light. He said there was never. He said every lion.

He said their eyes would just sparkle with the great light. But he said every lion, leopard, any wild beast, no matter how many there were, he said every one of them. He said that light never left me day nor night.

He was talking about prayer. He's a praying warrior. Thank you, Jesus.

Thank you, Jesus. He was talking to my father, he said, to Jesus. This light was his sustenance.

It was his protection. It was his fellowship. And so when the light stopped, he looked, and there were wild lizards.

There were birds. When he got tired, the light went away. He was tired.

When the light stopped, he'd sleep. When he opened his eyes, the light was right there. It was his companion.

Oh, my, he was so happy. And this light was with him day and night. Then, like J. Baldwin said, he tried to figure it out with him.

And they judged that the light led him for approximately 90 days in the dark jungles of Africa. I marvel at this light. And the great marvel of my heart was where the light led him in Africa.

Where the light of the Holy Ghost, the light of the kingdom of God, led him. I've never gotten over this. Ever since Liturgy, Baldwin told me.

This light led him for about 90 days across the jungles. And I want to tell you this, too, that when he came to the little creeks and the streams and the rivers. See, there's some large rivers in Africa.

There's some large lakes. And he said this light would start right out over the water. So he'd swim right behind the light.

He'd swim and walk. And he said across creeks, rivers, lakes, anywhere that light went, he went right with it. He said the big alligators and the big crocodiles would come up raging with their mouths, he said, wide open.

You know, there were very few heads and ears. He said every one of them stopped as far away as they could. And he said that every time the light turned over a body of water, he would swim right behind it.

And every crocodile and every alligator stopped that close to him. He came up. Hallelujah! Glory to God.

That's a wonderful story of a warrior. Glory to God. Amen.

And Jesus led me. He told me in April the 2nd, 1943, he said, I'll lead you today. So man, it was with him.

And he'd been in the grave over 50 years. He did. He led me that day.

It's a miracle. It's a miracle story. He led me.

It's a marvelous, miracle story. Some of you have been with me, and I've told you about it. And so Lillie G. Baldwin said that it was the best I know.

It was a Friday morning. And he came over a body of water, came up a steep bank. The light was still with him when he went up the steep bank.

Then he got to the top of the bank. It was a flat place. He looked out over the village, a little hut.

And just as he got up there, the light left him. He was frightened. It was the first time the light hadn't been with him for 90 days.

It was only 90 days it left him right there. He didn't have a light. He stared down into all those villages, all those huts.

He thought, oh, my, here I am. Somebody will capture me, take me back. Where he'd come from, he was frightened.

He looked up, and here came a man running. And he thought, maybe he ought to run. And the man spoke to him in his own language.

He was a crew. He was a crew. He'd gotten all those hundreds of miles over there.

And this crew saluted him and said, you don't need to be afraid. You're in a place where you're free. This crew, I'll tell you, God's always ahead of you.

He's always ahead of his men. Everywhere God has ever sent me, he's been ahead of me. Everywhere he's ever taken me from the first sentence to 30 minutes after our conversion, he's been just ahead of me.

Just ahead of me. Preparing the way. Preparing the way of the Lord.

Hallelujah. That's what he wanted us to do. It's to prepare the way for the coming of the Lord.

He wants us to cry to the ministry of the laity. To deny ourselves, because Jesus is coming to get people ready for the coming of the Lord. The only way we can be ready for the coming of the Lord is to deny ourselves and do everything he tells us to do at the coming of Christ.

That prepares the way of the Lord. Isn't that beautiful? Glory. Praise the Lord.

So he's not frightened now. This precious man has come from his father's tribe. His father's region.

And he says, oh, he says, you don't need to worry, because you are in a place now. You're in a place that's owned by the United States of America. It was either President Monroe that bought this track of land, and it was a coffee plantation that our government owned in Africa.

Now of all the dark kind of Africa, it's larger. I think Africa's larger than North America. And you see, it's an awful big place.

North America's a good sized place. You get down into Mexico, and you get into New Mexico and California and Texas. Texas is a big state.

You get in one corner, well, this is where you go home for a thousand miles across. At an angle, can't you? How many knew that? Yes, sir. And just think how big Alaska is.

And think how big Canada is. Think of all that big area in Africa. And the Holy Ghost would lead him to the only free track of land in that whole area.

When you walk with God, it will always lead you to freedom. When you walk with God, it will always lead you to liberty. Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.

And there he was, the Holy Ghost had led him all this way, into the only free track of land in all the great continent of Africa. Well, take it relaxed now, and get quiet. Do not to worry about being captured and being beaten, having his flesh all torn, with vines covered with thorns, pulling and wrapping like whips about him, cutting him like little knives.

Didn't have to worry about that anymore, because he was in a place where he would be unmolested. This crewman took him to one of the foremen, the supervisors, and introduced them, and everyone worked on this plantation, this coffee plantation. So they said to Samuel, would you like to work? He said, certainly.

You tell me what to do, I don't know what to do, but you teach me. He was very cooperative. And then they gave bones, and this man was so cooperative, I want you to know that every Spirit-filled person is so cooperative, that when you are with them, they're so tender, that you don't want to leave when they're gone.

You want to go where they are. That's the way a husband is with his wife. A husband is so tender and gentle and sweet to her, that she hates to see him go to work in the morning.

Because they've had such a good time together. He treats her so gentle, he is so thoughtful, he's so gracious. A wife, if a wife really is affecting her husband, she's thinking of the little things she can do for him, and it's hard for him to leave her.

He don't want to go anyplace without her. I'll get back to my story. That was so good, I shouldn't leave it out.

See, when we have weddings, when the women go back home, and the men, they're not the same again. Husbands are taught how to love their wives, how to be kind, how to be effective, how to be thoughtful, how to be gracious. You see, that's what's needed.

Men are to be taught, and girls are to be taught how to love their husbands. You see, this is why there's a high divorce rate. It's because Christ is in first.

Whenever Jesus Christ is first, instead of a divorce rate, you get closer and closer and closer and closer and closer. Until you do it so much, and you don't want to go anyplace, and I'll be honest. I think it's a beautiful story.

Yes, sir. Never tired, never disappointing, always better than anyone, and ever greedy beyond words to say colors to paint lines, and men to declare, the pearl of great price, Jesus is his name. The same yesterday, today, and forever, the son of the most high, God able to save the baddest of sinners.

And so he is introduced to a job. So he's taken on the coffee plantation, and Prince Caboo is working as a common laborer. And at the evening time, they brought him in, and they said, Now, Prince Caboo, this is your potter.

Just a little straw on the floor. He wasn't used to any beds. He's never stepped on a bed.

So that was the kid. Okay, so like that. That night, when they came in, the crew that found him out along this body of water, said to him, There is a meeting going on here.

There is a missionary. He didn't want a missionary. Why? There is a missionary.

And this missionary was trained, and her education was paid for by Stephen Merritt, who was a minister in New York City. And she was trained in what is now Teddy University. I was there 40 years ago.

And here she was on that coffee plantation, preaching Jesus Christ. And this crew said to him, Would you like to go to a meeting? Well, he didn't want a meeting. Why? He didn't know anything about Jesus.

He didn't know about God. He didn't know about anything. He's a Hutton kind of Africa.

He didn't have anything else to do. He said, Well, I'd be glad to go. So he took him down, and they came close to the meeting, and just as they got close, they were singing some of the great songs, like Amazing Grace.

They were running from him. Oh, Samuel said, What is he singing? Prince Caboo said, Oh, it's wonderful. Oh, it's wonderful.

Oh, what's happening? Well, he got home. See, he got home. My, my, they're thinking about something.

They're thinking about something. He knew about it. Oh, he was thrilled.

He wanted to jump up and down. And the missionary took her text and the book of Acts. And she began to tell there was a pilgrim by the name of St. Paul.

Paul of Tarsus, who had found Christmas, who was persecuted, and had found a Christmas present. And she took the text, and she said that he was on the way to the Mass. And she began to preach about how Paul of Tarsus was on his way with papers to persecute the church and the Christians.

And he was going along, got along pretty well. But suddenly, she said, there was a great lie came. Paul, Paul, my persecutor shall be.

And the boy leaped up, and he said, I saw that lie. He was overjoyed. He said, I saw that lie.

He left here this very morning. Glory to God. How kind.

He spent all these times, all these times across the wilderness, in the jungles, had a missionary all planned for years for him. She had labored for years, and that very night, he preached the very text that was the very thing that he had experienced for days and days. Oh, I couldn't even, he just almost jumped up and down.

Oh, he knew what she was preaching about. Oh, the interpreter, he couldn't understand her to the interpreter. So what she was preaching, so he began to just jump up and down.

What's he saying? He heard the lie. He heard the lie. He left here this very morning.

Glory to God. God, he met Jesus out there on a cross tree. Glory to God.

Glory to God. I'm thrilled. I don't know why I've ever been more blessed in 31 years telling this story.

I have no notes on this. What's up? Never been written down. Just simply trusted the Lord for 31 years to keep it in my mind.

Just in my heart. Praise this wonderful man. Oh, it's fresh as a morning rose.

Fresh as a morning rose in the garden of today, in the beauty of the lilies. And the rose is praising the thigh grail. And the stones of love seem to be all decked out with geranium.

Praise God. Because of Jesus' grace and love that he died on a cross for you and for me to redeem us by his blood and set us free. You know, he was so delighted about this missionary.

She got a hold of him after the meeting. Oh, she said, my, my, my. She took him and she talked to him about Jesus.

She told him, oh, he says, tell me all about Jesus. Oh, tell me all about Jesus. She spent as much time with him as he could.

Then she finally got to tell him about the Holy Ghost. He said, tell me more. I've got to know more about the Holy Ghost.

I've got to know more about the Holy Ghost. Now, when he would go home overnight, instead of going in on the little pilot where he used to lie down to some straw, he would go out in the wilderness, out in the jungles and pray. And he'd start talking to God.

You see, he first prayed there, but he gets so loud they said, we can't stand you in here. Oh, he had stormed the castle. Oh, he had stormed the castle.

He had stormed the place. They said, you're too loud. You disturb everybody.

You wake us all up. So he went to the jungle as far away as he could get so he wouldn't disturb anybody. Because he didn't want to disturb anyone.

He didn't know he was disturbing, but he's alive. And I'll tell you, if you get very happy, anyone's carnal, they're very upset with you. And then you can yell and holler and throw hats at a football game and cheer and love each other and jump up and down and hop, but you get to a place in the meeting where Jesus is on and carnal hearts react.

They always react the other way. If they're in a world of pain, they don't mind it. But anything that's in the spirit, sometimes carnal.

Now, the sinners don't mind it. Sinners and saints, they like it. But the Pharisee, the half-winged heart, the heart that's all for God, it disturbs him and puts him under great dreadful feelings over there.

So he went out. He went out into the wilderness, into the jungle, every night to pray. He prayed every night in the jungle.

He prayed one hour, two hours, more or less. That continued. Of course, the missionary was talking to him during the day, teaching about Jesus.

Teaching about Jesus. How many nights? They don't know how many days. He worked in this coffee plantation.

How many nights he'd gone to pray? But one night he was praying. And he had a great time praying. Oh, it was wonderful.

And he came in. It was real late. They don't know what it was.

Midnight or one in the morning. Or two. He didn't have a watch.

He didn't know anything about watches. But he laid himself down on his little platter. And what he did, the glory of God that he had prayed down on him was so great that he couldn't want to stay still.

And he looked up and there was a light. And the light got greater and got greater and greater and started to fill up the whole place. And he jumped and yelled and talked and wiggled and did the whole thing.

Wiggled and did the whole thing. Oh, the light came everywhere. And he said, Jesus came to stop me and to his family.

Glory to God. But the missionary would teach him about Jesus and then she began to teach him about the Holy Ghost. She told him all she knew about the Holy Ghost.

She says, She called him, she called him by his name. He was no longer, he was no longer going to be called Prince Kibbutz. But she needed herself.

And she said to him, I can't tell you anymore about the Holy Ghost. I can't tell you. I told you all I know.

Well, he said he's not satisfied. He wanted more than that. He said, I've got to have more than this.

His appetite went up real good. Went up, you know. And he said, Please tell me more.

She said, I just don't know anymore to tell you. Well, he said, I've got to know more. I've got to have more.

My heart's hungry. My heart's hungry. I've got to know more about the Holy Ghost.

But she said, If you're going to know any more about the Holy Ghost, you'll have to go see the man that taught me what I know about the Holy Ghost. Well, he said, Where is he? And she was, now imagine, she was on the west coast of Africa somewhere. And she pointed in the general direction of New York City in North American time.

Now, that's thousands of miles. Now, I've crossed the ocean. We have, by God's grace, protected seven times.

But we went across to the north, usually way up and across the midst of storms in the mid-Atlantic. Because if you go through the mid-Atlantic, the turbulence is so great, the plane might leap up and down like that when out of the mid-Pacific. I'll tell you why I went, boy, I just came like this, jumped around wonderfully.

Well, he had 6,000 or 7,000 miles from New York to the place he was in Africa. Now, this missionary simply pointed at random in the general direction of New York City in North American time. She says, Stephen Merritt taught me about the Holy Ghost, and if you want to know any more.

Now, Stephen Merritt was the secretary of Bishop Wooden Taylor. And she said, he taught me about the Holy Ghost, and if you want to know any more, you'll have to go to him because I don't know. He's taught me everything I know about the Holy Ghost.

Well, now, this little black man is only about that high, just a little short man. I said, as soon as he pointed in the general direction of New York City from Africa, he started on a run in that direction. He started on a run.

He started running. He didn't go back to his little place to get whatever he had there. He didn't go back to make preparations.

He didn't have any clothes. Only just something over his lungs, that's all he had. He didn't have a lot of clothes, you know, because he didn't have any in that Africa.

And he started running, and he ran for about three miles, and he hit the ocean. Well, he thought the ocean wasn't too big. He'd crossed some lakes, and he thought the light would come and take him to Stephen Merritt.

His little childlike heart thought the light would come and take him to New York City to find Stephen Merritt to find the Holy Ghost. He leaped out in the big waves of the ocean. He didn't know there was an ocean.

He never saw an ocean. He just thought he could get across. He leaped out into the waves, and the waves were back, and they washed him to the shore.

Well, he'd get up and he'd leap out again to the one that goes to Stephen Merritt to find the Holy Ghost, and he'd leap out, and the waves washed him back again. He'd leap out. He says, I want to go to New York and see Stephen Merritt to find the Holy Ghost.

Now, what could God do with a man that had this earnest spirit in America? See, God's never found many men like this. This is why, when they did Baldwin, told me that if he could get on the front seat of any church, the glory would fall so great in that church that many people would be saved. So he'd leap out again.

He proceeded to do this until he was exhausted. He had no more strength. So he'd lie down on the sand, and he prayed, and he prayed, and he said, Father, go to New York, see Stephen Merritt, find the Holy Ghost.

And the Lord spoke to him. The Lord spoke to him and said, my son, I will send a man here to take you to New York to find Stephen Merritt. So he laid down on the beach.

He waited three days without food and without water. And three days there was a captain of a boat. The boat wasn't too large.

I think maybe it was 15 to 25 men with him. He was saving the world. Most of them, many of some of them were murderers.

He picked them up in various parts of the world. And this captain of this little sailboat came anchored out just about 400 or 500 feet from the shore and then rowed in in a little small boat with two or three men. And when they came ashore, this little black man ran up to the captain and he said, take New York, find Stephen Merritt to get the Holy Ghost.

And the captain kicked him to the sand, kicked him down. But the next day he did the same thing. He ran up to him and he says, take me to New York.

Find Stephen Merritt. Find the Holy Ghost. Kicked him down.

But the next day he didn't kick him down. One of the men had forsaken the captain. So he said, well, this little black fella can at least wash down the decks.

So I put him on board and I'll take him. And Blinley J. Baldwin said, the wonder of it was of all the thousands upon thousands upon thousands of destinies that little ship could have had it was going to New York City. The thousands of destinations that that little boat could have had over the world, the known world.

He said, he ordered it, you see. So I had this man that was going to New York City stop just a few hundred feet out from where he was on the seashore. And so that day Samuel Morris was not turned down.

He was taken on board. But since he was a little black man, the men were violent. And they'd strike at him and he was scared.

He was afraid because they didn't want him on there. They didn't like him. Men had great hatred, great hostility.

So the little guy just ran from place to place on this boat to try to keep out of danger. And he wandered in to the captain's cabin. And there lying on a bed was the captain's cabin boy who was very, very sick.

He had a high fever. He was diseased had come upon him. And he had no strength.

So Samuel saw him and he crept in very quietly. He told him that J. Baldwin and Baldwin told me 31 years ago in April. And he came up and he got down on his knees and he just put his hand on his little bed.

And he said, Jesus, he said, Jesus, man. And in the twinkling of an eye he was born again. He did all I loved to do.

And he was just crying on the boat. He had one friend on the boat. That's all he had.

One friend. That's all he had on the boat. They would not let Samuel in the mess hall.

They wouldn't let him come to the dining room, because he was a black man, and they wouldn't not allow it. So the captain's cabin boy would go in and get a plate of food, he'd bring it down, they'd divide half of it, half on this side, and he'd eat half on the other. It's not written down, I never wrote it down, I just simply trust Jesus.

I just praise him for all he has done for his children, praise the Lord. So this is the way he survived on the boat, this is the way he survived. Jesus healed the captain's cabin boy, and that's the way he had something to eat, because he's the only friend.

They tell me that there were times when they would get in awful battles on this boat. They would get into awful scraps, men who had hostile spirits, and they would fight, and this little black man, he didn't want anybody to fight or hurt him, he'd get in the middle of them, they were afraid they were going to hurt him, but somewhere in the park they wanted him to stop. They said, Lord, my Jesus loves you, and they just stopped looking at him.

They said one day, they were sitting along, and they got close to an island, and they thought, my word, they had sailed for a long while, it took them six months from Africa to New York on the sea, this ocean, because the thing wouldn't go very fast, and they said it drifted some of the time. And they saw this island, they thought, well, maybe it would be friendly, and they would be able to get water, get provisions, and they got close, and this island was all inhabited by men that were very violent and desperate men. And when they got close enough, here came these men out in little boats, tremendous numbers of them, and they were going to take them with this boat and take it back and take everything they had.

And so they, by this time now, I've got something to tell you before I tell you that. Day after day, when Stanley Morris would meet the captain who had kicked him so much and cursed him continually, I mean, day after day, he'd tell him between the decks, he'd tell him about Jesus, and the man had kicked him, but he just kept on telling him about Jesus, and I didn't say much until the captain said, he said it was so sweet to look at him, he wanted to know what he had, so he took him in the captain's quarters, and he was converted. And from then on, the captain, I tell you, he was the captain's boy, from then on.

When these men came out in these boats, and they were going to take them over, why, the captain didn't want him hurt, so he put him in his quarters and locked it up good, so if these violent men would get on board, and they were fighting, some of them were killed already, some of the men were killed, and you know what Stanley Morris was doing in the captain's quarters, he says, oh God, send the wind, send the wind, God sent a great wind, and took him right out of there, and God sent a wind, and took him right out, they couldn't keep up with him, they couldn't keep up with the wind, so he did, that's all that he heard, so then, you see, the captain, when he got there, he was bleeding, and the men, many of them were hurt, and he prayed for them, and all Jesus touched them, that was a wonderful story, how Jesus blessed, and how Jesus would take care, how Jesus saved them, I've forgotten how many men that were saved on that boat before they got to New York, they loved him so much, that a man would take one kind of a shoe, put it on one foot, another shoe that didn't match, put it on the other foot, one man would get a pair of trousers, they'd put that on, they'd try to find a coat, nothing matched, nothing matched, but he didn't make a difference to him, whether it matched or not, they had so many wonderful experiences on the sea with him, and of course, he wasn't on the sea long, until he had a friend in all of them, they all left, he wanted all of them, their friendship, they all treated him until Jesus won the battle for him, he prayed, when he prayed, God heard, when he prayed, Jesus answered, and those men wanted what he had, so he was privileged to lead many of the crew to Jesus Christ, oh how they loved him, they said when they came up and put the gangplank down in New York City, and there he was, he had one kind of a shoe on one foot, another kind of a shoe on the other foot, they didn't match, they didn't look right, and his little trousers didn't fit too well, and they didn't look like the top part of him, they said he went down, he was so thrilled, because he got to New York, he was going to find Steve America, there were two to three million people there, and he thought he'd run right to him, he said I'm going to come here to find the Holy Ghost, but here they all waited, because their friend left them, God was leaving them, he ran, he said goodbye, farewell, he got six months to get there, but God's providential hand was upon the scene, and so when Samuel Morris ran up to the first man, it was a tramp, he was a tramp that had tramped the city and the areas around New York, and he had been at the mission of Stephen Merritt, he had been there, and when this little black man walks up to him, he runs up to him, and he says take me to see Stephen Merritt to find the Holy Ghost, he knew Stephen Merritt, he had heard him preach, he walked up to a few million people in New York City, God had the man waiting, and he runs up and says take me to see Stephen Merritt to find the Holy Ghost, and the tramp turns to him and says I'll take you for a dollar, I'll take you for a dollar, well he didn't know what a dollar was, no he didn't know a bit more what a dollar was than a little boy that came in from hot and hot Africa, didn't know anything about change or money, all he knew was he loved Jesus and Jesus loved him. He wanted to find the Holy Ghost, and all he knew to find it was to find Stephen Merritt, that's all he knew. He was dead center on that, and he wasn't burning to the left or the right, and God had this precious man waiting, and here he was, to take him.

So because it was late afternoon and it was a long distance to the mission where Stephen Merritt preached, that'll matter this mission, the tramp went fast, he went so fast it was a little tough to keep up with him, but they had to go fast to get there, he said you'll have to hurry because it's going to be dark and it's a long way from here, if you've ever been in New York City it's scattered out over a big area, big area, and he had to hurry. And after they had walked so long, so far, I don't know whether it was two or three hours that it took this tramp to get him to the mission, it wasn't a wonderful thing and he's willing to take it. But Satan said when he said give me a dollar, he said yeah, so he's going for the dollar.

He's going for the dollar, but this boy didn't have any dollars, but his father did. So it was evening time and just as the tramp arrived at the mission, Stephen Merritt was coming out the door to go to a beautiful

carriage drawn by four beautiful black horses, and he was going down to 5th Avenue to a prayer meeting, and so the tramp said there he is, so Samuel ran up to him and he said Stephen Merritt, I came, I came from Africa, I came to see you to find the Holy Ghost, and he began to talk to him about the Holy Ghost, and Stephen Merritt said, and the tramp says where's my dollar? And the little black boy looked at him and said Stephen Merritt paid my bills. So Stephen Merritt pulled his wallet out and gave the tramp a dollar.

And he said I, he said I came to find you to find the Holy Ghost. Well Stephen said Samuel, said you know I'm going to a prayer meeting, and he didn't look very good, he didn't have very nice clothes on, and so Stephen opened up the mission, he said now you stay right here till I get back. You stay here, and when the prayer meeting gets over, I'll come and get you.

And so he promised he would, so I'll return and get you. So he put him in the mission, opened the door, and I didn't come in the mission, there on the corner, and Stephen Merritt got in a beautiful coach drawn by four beautiful black horses. Samuel thought they were beautiful.

Oh he just went on about those horses. And so Stephen went to the prayer meeting on 5th Avenue, and during the hour two he was going at three, Samuel got out on the street corner and began to preach Jesus. He began to tell the people that come by about Jesus and how Jesus saved him, because he didn't have many words, he couldn't talk many words.

But he tells about how God loves him, how Jesus died, how Jesus found him in Africa, how he came to him and the light came to him, how Jesus changed his life, how he came over to find Stephen Merritt to find the Holy Ghost, and he got to talking to men. Now that night at the prayer meeting Stephen Merritt got so wrapped up in the meeting that he started for his beautiful palatial home. Now he'd married a very wealthy woman, not many ministers are wealthy, not many in the whole world have ever been, but he was, because his wife was a very wealthy woman.

She had thousands of dollars, thousands. And here he was so involved that after the prayer meeting he was quite happy and he wanted to get home to his wife. Just like we boys want to get home to our companions, you know.

And you know he got started and kept on on it. Oh my, that little black fella came to see me and I forgot it. So he told the coachman just turn around and don't go on home, get back to the mission.

And just as he got close he heard such a meeting. Oh my, he said what in the world is going on. He stuck his head out the door and Samuel Morris was preaching and 17 men were fighting Jesus on a curve ball and knee.

17 of them. 17 men were crying, they were weeping and they were saying Jesus have mercy on me, save me from my sin. He had 17 of them.

And when Stephen looked out of Saul's cabin he said oh, I have an angel in Ebony with me. Oh, I have an angel in Ebony with me. George L. Massey has written a book, The Angel in Ebony.

He was interested in my father's home in 1927. George L. Massey was selling Thompson Gene reference Bibles like I've got here like you boys have. He was selling Bibles.

George L. Massey was in 10th University. He found out about Samuel Morris in 10th University when he got there at about 25. He was a Roman Catholic in the Philippines and came to become a medical doctor.

He wasn't in 10th University but a few weeks before he was converted and his old people had communicated and he belonged in everything. That's a great story. But George L. Massey found out about Samuel Morris and has written The Angel in Ebony.

Maybe you have read that book. Many of you have read that book, The Angel in Ebony. Well, he was in our home and entertained when I was about a year old.

In my home, I sat at the table with him. He, when my father and mother, they found out he was selling Bibles to get to our door and my daddy preached to him. George L. Massey was a very humble man.

Similar to Samuel Morris, similar, similar. He said, where are you staying? He said, I'm staying at the YMCA. He said, you go get your clothes.

He said, we'll put you up. We have all our family, a lot of family here, but we've got a bed for you. We'll crowd out.

We'll put you up here. You'll eat at our table. We don't have that.

A lot of times we wouldn't have any food to eat unless somebody would bring it in. I remember the big time departments didn't have to bring food in. We didn't know what we were going to do.

But we had him at the table. And when my father had him to pray, I wish you could hear him pray. And when my father would reach the food to George L. Massey that wrote the Angel of Liberty, years and years after Samuel died, and my father would pass George L. Massey food, and he humbled my father to the floor with such humility that my dad, if he were here, would try to tell you, if he could, the sweetness of the spirit of this man.

I'll get back to my story if I can. So when Stephen Merritt beheld this scene, he was all broken up. Seventeen men were meeting the stranger of Galilee at a curb and a gutter in New York City.

The glory was falling all around. The power was everywhere. So Stephen went out and helped him to conduct his meeting.

He tried to get all the men saved and try to give the new convert some instruction, because he'd never been instructed much. He only had the career of a six-year-old boy. He'd only been taught a few weeks at the hands of the missionary, the mouth of the servant of God.

And so they instructed seventeen men to dismiss the stranger of Galilee, chained by Jesus Christ, the risen Lord. He said, I've got an angel in Ebony with me. And he said to Samuel, he said, don't you think, he said this late, it was around ten or ten-thirty, he said, don't you think we ought to dismiss the meeting so I can take you home? Because he says, my wife's waiting for me.

So Samuel consented to dismiss the meeting and send the men that were just saved and become lambs away. He would never see them again in this life. I'll tell you, it's wonderful to walk with God.

It's wonderful to walk with Jesus. I said to the men, the people with me last night till one, one-thirty this morning, I said many times when God was leading me thirty years ago, I'd get, oh, I'd say to my wife, if I could just have somebody with me to enjoy what's going on. I'd say thirty years ago, I just wish this was all written, what God did today and yesterday, this past week and this past month.

If all this could be written in a journal, if it could have been written twenty-five years ago, thirty years ago, twenty-five years ago, twenty years ago, what God was doing day after day, where he'd lead us here and there, occasionally, it wouldn't be always, but it'd be once in a while, in a day or two, maybe he would lead me and tell me what to do. So Samuel, they dismissed the meeting, and Samuel got into the beautiful coach with this, this wealthy preacher, because he had married a lady that had some finance. And oh, Samuel just carried on about the beautiful coach.

Oh, he thought this carriage was beautiful. I never was on a flat seat before. And the horses, oh, they were, they were harnessed, oh, they were beautiful.

You know how, how harnessed can be. And if you have money in those days, I tell you, all the brass and all the beauty on the hinge, you know, and all the way back on the tubs. Oh, he thought it was beautiful.

And as they came in, into this beautiful palatial grounds, for Samuel didn't worry if they lived or anything about it. He came over there to find the Holy Ghost. That's why he came over there.

Came over there to find the Holy Ghost. And they came in, and Mrs. Merritt did not like, did not care for black people. She had prejudice in her heart.

See, Christians, we can't have prejudice in our heart against anyone. We got, we, the Christians, love everyone. See, we're all alike, all people.

The red man, the yellow man, the white man, the black man is all alike to God. We're all alike. There's no difference whatsoever.

But she was raised in an area where she had a little feeling about it, or maybe she couldn't help it. We got to be saved from this. You got to be cleansed, take views, to take things out of my heart.

I have views to take resentment out of me and criticism out of me and little things out of you. See, there's little things that everyone of you and me, and let these take it out. They're in there.

Stubbornness and hate, criticism, all of the devil, all the carnal nature. And one day came in this beautiful drive, Mrs. Merritt looked out, and she said, Stephen, Stephen, who, who do you have here with you? He said, honey, I have an angel in Ebony with me. She said, you do? Yes.

She says, I have, he says, I have a servant of Jesus. Stephen, what are you going to do with him in our lovely home? Well, he looked at her and he said, honey, I'm going to take him upstairs and put him in Bishop William Payer's bed and put him in Bishop William Payer's bed. Stephen, who certainly not, who he is, this man walks with God.

I'm going to take him upstairs and put him in the room of Bishop William Payer. So he got out of the carriage, went upstairs, took him into the room where Bishop William Payer lived when he'd be there. And of course, now you see this little fella had one kind of shoe on one foot, the other kind of shoe on the other foot.

Very elite, very elaborate, aristocratic woman. He had some kind of a pair of trousers on, didn't look good, and the coat was all I don't know how it was, but it didn't match up. And they got up in the bedroom, but there's one thing you didn't have to worry about saying him off.

You know what that was? He was terribly clean. The first thing he did when he became the captain's cabin boy, he washed the whole place down with soap. He says, God cannot live in a room clean like that.

He washed it with soap. Everything he got a hold of, he washed with soap. See, he had no odors.

He had no odors about him whatsoever. He was clean as a pen. Clean as a house too.

Clean, pure, pure. He said, God can't live in an unclean vessel. So Stephen said there was no odor.

He had been beautifully white in clemency. Well, he had no pajamas with him. He didn't have any beliefs.

Stephen asked him when he got up there what it was. He said, your papers are recommendations. And Samuel's reply was, I didn't have time to go get them.

There they were, and Stephen Merritt got him undressed, and he had no clothes. He had no pajamas. And he'd gone that close along in the land of Africa.

And Stephen said, what will I do? And he came to him to go to the old bureau drawer and get out Bishop William Taylor's nightgown. Bishop William Taylor was a big man. He was big.

And here was Samuel, just a little tall. And so when Stephen got this big nightgown on this little tall, he laughed. He thought it was funny.

But it wasn't funny to Samuel. Samuel never laughed much at all. He never laughed hardly at anything.

And Stephen said, when he got that big nightgown, he had to get his sleeves. He got his sleeves, put it up in his little black pants, outfit, white pants. And he said to Stephen, do you pray? He said, yeah, I try to pray.

And he got ahold of his hand. He got ahold of me. Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord. So he put him to bed. Next morning early, there were many guests in his home.

It was a large home, a palatial home. Many guests were there. And so Stephen went to get Samuel, get him ready for breakfast.

They left at sunrise. He went in the bedroom. And remember, he'd never been in a bed before.

He'd been on a little pod out there on a ship, wasn't too much of a thing. He'd never slept in a bed. But he adjusted well.

Whatever he had to do, he adjusted real quick. The Holy Spirit helps you to adjust real quick wherever you are. This is a big message, isn't it? Samuel was not there.

He was out of bed, had everything ready. I imagine he had the bed all made. You see, every man and woman of God, when they go into a place, whenever they leave it, well, they leave it as well as they found it, if not better.

Every child of God, wherever they go, into any room, any home, whenever a child of God borrows a car, when he takes it back, he leaves it full of gas. He leaves the car clean. See, God teaches us how to behave ourselves.

Yeah, he teaches us how to behave ourselves. He teaches us to keep our shoes nice, our clothes tidy. They may be ragged, but they're clean.

He teaches us how to behave ourselves. If we go to church, he teaches us not to chew gum. And if we're around friends who are sensitive, he teaches us not to chew gum.

Yeah, he teaches people to be thoughtful. And if people are eating at the table, he teaches them how to eat. They quit chomping, and they chew their food with their mouth closed.

And they don't break their fork in their teeth. They're taught, and they soon adjust, and they try to take care of the things about them. They're thoughtful.

And so he adjusted quickly. He wasn't in the room. But I imagine that everything was in order.

Everything was good. Everything was fine. And he began to look for Sam.

And where do you suppose he was? You know, he was down with the horses. Oh, he thought they were beautiful. Oh, he thought they were beautiful.

There he was, down at the table, looking for horses. Stephen said, son, dear one, it's time to eat our breakfast. All the guests are seated in the beautiful dining room.

Would you come? He said, yes, be happy. So they brought him in. Well, Miss Merritt thought, since he was the latest guest, why she should be real courteous.

So she put him at the head of the table. And she said, to courtesy's sake, Samuel, would you lead us in a prayer of grace? Oh, my friends, when that prayer was over, when that prayer was ended, Mrs. Merritt said, Samuel, what we have is yours. Whatever we have is yours.

After that prayer, everything, whatever he desired was just shared with him. Stephen was to have a funeral. And there were two doctors of divinity to assist him in the funeral.

And Stephen wanted to take Samuel with him, but he couldn't take him with his garb. So he took him to a man's store and bought him new shoes, new socks, new undergarments, new suit, dressed him entirely, so that he was very presentable. He got him in the coach with him, and they picked up the two doctors of divinity.

On their way to the funeral, they start. And they were pointing out to Samuel this place, and that big building, and this park. And he asked them if they ever prayed.

They said yes, and he led them in prayer. It was set on fire. They forgot their manuscripts.

All of them forgot their manuscripts, and they prayed, the power fell, and Stephen preached, the power fell, and I think, I don't know how many people came down the aisle near the casket. Well, Stephen Merritt taught him as much as he could about the Holy Ghost, and he prayed, and the Lord was so great upon him. He sent him to Teddy University, which was then at Fort Wayne College in Fort Wayne, Indiana.

And when he arrived at Fort Wayne College in Fort Wayne, Indiana, which is now Teddy University Upland, where I was 40 years ago, I stood there leading, and I found the man that knew Samuel Moritz, who died 50 years before I got there. I took BWA airs that day, April 2, 1923. And when he arrived at Fort

Wayne College, they took him into the office of President Reed.

President Reed's grave is now at Teddy University campus. The night I had this experience, I went to President Reed's grave and got down on my knees on April 2, laid my head on the tombstone after I had this experience with Samuel Moritz, and I said, oh Lord, here's your son. Here I am.

Take me in your hands, whatever you want to do. I've already started with you. I've given everything to you.

I've been walking with you the best I know, every way, now for some time. But I had no permit to get President Reed's grave and hands on the tombstone. The man that talked to President, the man President Reed talked to Samuel that very day arrived, and he looked at him in his office, and he said to Samuel, President Reed speaking, he said, Samuel, what room would you like me to assign you to? And the little black man looked at him, and he said, he couldn't talk very plain.

He said, President Reed, do you have a room no one else wants? I take that room. President Reed said that of all the beautiful people he'd ever interviewed, no one had ever said that. Usually a student would like it in the northeast corner.

They'd like it up to that tree. They'd like it over here so they could see that hill. They'd like a room over here where they were close to a certain restroom.

But this fellow said, do you have a room that no one else wants? I take that room. President Reed said that he turned his face to the wall, and he could not constrain the tears that they came down out of his eyes. He was looking into the face of a servant of Jesus Christ.

He would pray, and when he would pray, he prayed till he prayed through. He prayed until God came on the scene, till he was through, satisfied. One day, there was an atheist came to see him, and he talked with him, and it was quite an experience he had, for this man didn't believe in God, didn't believe in Jesus.

Suddenly, Jay Baldwin said it was quite an array there. I'm not going today. His first Sunday after his return from Africa, he asked the students at Fort Wayne College, he said, where is there a church where they worship Jesus, the Christ? He said, I want to go to church.

So they told him two miles approximately down this road was a church, just about two miles, and so he started walking, and he arrived at the church, and Leonard J. Baldwin informed me that the pastor's name was Reverend Brown. He had his degree, and he was a quite a learned man. It was a large church, large color church.

Samuel was late. He had walked a long ways, and Dr. Brown was in the pulpit, ready. He had given his announcements.

The auditorium had been experienced. He was just ready with his manuscript to begin the sermon of the morning. He looked up, and a little black man came to the door.

He looked at him, and he said, he thought he was a little different. He didn't stop at the back seat, the next seat, the next seat, the next seat. He just started right down the aisle, right toward him.

He said, I looked at him. He didn't stop at the front seat. He came right up to him, and he says, I am Samuel Morris.

I have just arrived from Africa. I have a message for your people, and Dr. Brown told Leonard J. Baldwin, he said, who is this fellow that would intrude on my people like this? I'm the pastor of this church. Why would he ever come up and do this? He said, I'm ready to preach.

I've got my manuscript already. I've studied on the sermon. I've studied all week, and who would have the audacity to come in here and interrupt my meeting and come up here and tell me that they've just arrived from Africa and they have a message from God? And when he first told him, he said, there was just something kind of welled up inside for a bit.

He just said, now look at here now. But Leonard J. Baldwin said that Dr. Brown told him, he said, when he looked in the eyes of this man, and he felt the power, he said, the power of God just took him right back. He said, I couldn't say a word.

I couldn't say, now hold on here. This is my church, and who do you think you are? He said, the power of God took him back, put him down in the pulpit chair, and this little black man got from the pulpit to the altar, and he started to tell them, now Dr. Brown told Leonard J. Baldwin, he said, my people can't remember what he said. He said, none of us, there is no one of us can remember what he said.

But when he opened his mouth, the pulpit, the whole church, they were crying everywhere. They were crying at the back of the church. They were crying in the front of the church.

And he said, when I looked for Samuel, he was, he was clear over there. And he said, the altar was lined with people weeping and crying and thanking God for forgiveness, and they were crying all over the church. And so Leonard J. Baldwin told me that Dr. Brown was so happy, so delighted with Jesus' presence, all what Christ did in that church.

Did you know that they wrote that up in the Fort Wayne paper? It was written up. From that time on, ministers everywhere tried to get Samuel to their church, and they would take him every night, and it was cold in this country. He was used to warm weather, and they'd take him, they'd get him on the front seat, that the glory would fall and people would be saved.

They didn't have to do anything. They didn't have to sing or preach. Power just fell.

Just imagine, one man, night after night, they would take him to a church. He got a cold, took pneumonia, and died. He told them, he says, my father tells me that my work is over.

And at his graveside, at his graveside, I forgot how many people found Jesus and how many answered the mission call. I cannot say. I have stood at his grave in Fort Wayne, Indiana, over 30 years ago.

Just like in a few days, I trust to stand at the graveside of Isaac Watts at Bunn Hill Cemetery. I trust to stand at the graveside of Susanna Wesley, one of the greatest mothers of the last 1800 years. I trust to stand at the graveside of John Bunyan, who wrote a great subbounding, The Greatness of the Soul in Pilgrim's Park.

And there, at the grave of Sammy Morris, the Spirit of God worked with men and women, and operated with them about the kingdom of our Lord. And he prayed, and he talked to God, and God said, Samuel, I'm going to take you home. Your work is over.

I'm going to take you where there are no tears, where there's no sorrows, where you're not going to be misunderstood anymore, where you can just be with me forever. Hallelujah. The effectual, perfect prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

Peter, thank you that prayer changes things, that you're able to say to the most all that will come unto thee, that no vice can stand. Thank you tonight for bringing us into this sacred area, because Lord, when I got up here, I did not know that this was going to occur, but I have felt very happy here tonight. Lord, only you could ever make me this happy in the morning.

Jesus, only you could ever get me this happy tomorrow night. God, Holy Spirit, only thee could give a meeting Monday night and make us any happier than this. Now, you didn't call us to manifestations.

You called me into a life of trust, just to trust thee and not work up anything, just to wait before you. Sometimes you heal, sometimes you save, and sometimes you sanctify, and sometimes you just let us trust you. So you call us to a life of trust.

We are walking by faith, and you have the anointed hour for every man and woman that walk through you, and they do not seek it, they only follow thee. So Jesus, tonight I pray that we will not let these words soon leave our inner heart. I pray that we will dedicate ourselves so completely to thee, that we will not give way to the devil himself, and sin, and iniquity of the world.

Now, Father, I am so sorry that we mortals are so far from you, because I've been preaching 41 and a half years, and I look out over the people in all the states where I've been, about 20 states now or more. I see, oh Lord, such a great need in the land, as well as in Israel, and Rome, Italy, and other nations, and Turkey, and in Egypt, and in Greece. I see great need, and I only see a little speck of it.

I can't see it like you do. You're hearing all the millions cursing tonight. You hear all the millions.

You see all the millions drinking. You see all the millions of men out with other women tonight. You see them all over the world.

You see all the fornication at every second. You see all deception of every heart, so your heart is broken. You see it all.

All of it. You see the criticism in every heart. It's unsanctified.

It's unclean. You see the wrong attitudes in all of it. If there is any in there, you're agreed with it.

So, Jesus, our prayer is that by your precious blood, that we will be cleansed second by second of the soft life, and obey thee that we could pray and talk to you, that you have taught us that our prayers are dead. Our prayers are dead if we have iniquity in us, because you do not hear the prayer of the heart of iniquity. The only prayer you hear of a sinful heart is, Lord, be merciful to me, a sinner, and save me.

But you said, if I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me. That's what you said. The Lord will not hear me.

And this is true. So we pray, Lord Jesus, that we will all plunge in the fountain, and be cleansed of all inbred sin, and deception, and pride, self-reliance, and worldly lusts, and worldly love. For thee said, if any man loves the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

He said that very plain in the second chapter of 1 John, verse about 15. So tonight, I pray that each one of us will yield ourselves to thee completely, without reservation, and not get into fanaticism, not get into wildfire, or seeking after manifestations, but seek thy love, and thy love alone, and thy will. We thank you for feeding everyone here at a banquet table.

In Jesus Christ, our Lord, for souls we trust, especially the Church to be revived. Because if the Church isn't revived, then we get the new converts to become patterns after people that live in self-assertive lives, and the second state of them is worse than the first. And it is discouraged.

So, Lord, let us put up inner denying lies and obey thee, and we're a hindrance to the land of the new converts, for wrong examples. And then we'll be held, maybe the blood of the lost will drip from our hands in judgment. Because every man is going to give an account of the things done in his body.

Every man and every woman is going to give an account to thee of judgment, every one of them. If we don't live wholly before thee, then it will be tragedy there. Father, we want to know the truth this side of the judgment, so that we would not have come short in the way.

Because we've been preaching to live a holy life now for 37 years, every day. And been striving to do that ourself, through thy grace and blood. To be here tonight has been a joy.

Amen. How many are happy tonight? Have you been thrilled? Well, I want to say, if I may, I trust you'll be able to hear me, that God does not expect you and me to be exactly like Samuel Morris. I want you to know that he had a particular message, a particular ministry, that still lasts only a few weeks.

And what he had to do, God did it quickly. We, of course, are all different. All that we need is to be obedient to the Holy Spirit and let the Holy Spirit work through us as he will.

Not to pattern ourselves after any one that we read about or hear about, only Jesus, and be a true follower of Jesus Christ. But each one of us will be different to Samuel Morris. We have a particular ministry.

Every one of you have a particular ministry. It is uniquely different from anyone that has ever lived in the earth. It is absolutely, you are absolutely uniquely different from anyone that's ever been or ever will live, as every leaf of every maple tree is not like any other of the billions in existence.

So therefore, he works through every man differently. He works through every daughter differently. And the thing that God wills with your life and mine is to keep relaxed as a little child and to rejoice and to rest on his promises, always denying ourself consistently every minute, every second of the minute, to obey him continually and walk with him in praise, thanksgiving.

And as you do this, you see, he will complete the ministry, the unique ministry in each of you that he has destined and that he will work out at his time. Don't get discouraged and think, I want to do this, I want to do something great. The greatest thing you will ever do will be to trust Jesus with all your heart.

See, a lot of people think the greatest thing you do is to win a soul. You and I can't win anybody except the Holy Spirit do it. And you see, if I'm not obedient and if I don't deny myself and obey the Holy Spirit, if I do win a soul, he becomes a power after me.

And if I'm not walking with Jesus, then he becomes one after me, a powerless soul that criticizes and finds fault and murmurs and complains that he's in worse shape than he was before. But if I trust the Lord with

all my heart, I believe my own understanding and do his will, then when God works through me to save a soul, then that soul is going to start trusting Jesus just like that. He's going to be taught to deny himself and just be like Jesus, not like anybody else but Jesus.

And then he's in the hands of the Lord and he's in good hands. But if we try to bring him in, if we try to talk to him in, if we try to get him in, then that patterns of us unless we deny ourselves and obey him. So the greatest assignment that you and me have is to walk with the Lord and trust him with all of our heart.

Video: <https://sermonindex2.b-cdn.net/ARAWwP3iSv0.mp4>
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