

Watching Men Die

by Rolfe Barnard

The church needs to be shaken and cleansed of its worldly ways, and a new heart is needed to live a clean and holy life.

Duration: 58:37

Scripture: Ecclesiastes 12:5-7, Isaiah 64:6, Matthew 7:24-27, Mark 4:35-41, Acts 2:47, Romans 10:14-15, Ephesians 2:14

Topics: "Life After Death", "Eternal Judgment"

Description

In this sermon, the preacher discusses the concept of death and what happens to a person's body and spirit after they die. He emphasizes that according to the Bible, when a person dies, their body returns to the earth and their spirit returns to God. The preacher shares a personal story of a conversation with a guard in a death row prison, who witnessed a condemned woman's fear of death. The preacher highlights the importance of understanding and accepting the reality of death, and encourages listeners to seek comfort and assurance in the teachings of the Bible.

Transcript

As a congregation in one of the southern states where I've had thirteen different campaigns, mostly people didn't hear the cam, they felt the pain. In fact, I've been with them eight years, eight times. I remember the dear one shut the rope one time and said, Brother Barnett, what do you think about me having, well, so-and-so for special meetings? And I wrote him that I thought his people would be able to hear the man and God could use him, and so they brought him and he stayed three weeks.

And the pastor wrote me about the meeting. Nobody was saved, but thirty-three people were awakened to the fact they were lost. That's a great meeting, don't you think so? You see, we've got a generation of church people that claim to be saved, but they're never really lost, and that's an impossibility.

We need to pray for God to strip people and rob people and end people up. For no sinner will ever trust the Lord if there's anybody else or anywhere else to go. That's not bragging on us, but that's so.

We'll trust each other. We'll trust something, but we won't turn ourselves over to him until we're just firmly exhausted and we have a recourse. That's right.

And if we were scriptural and we loved lost souls, we would ask God to burn folks' houses and tear up their business and rob them of their health and everything else, in the hopes that that might be used of

God to bring them to their senses, to where, like the part of them, some day is aware of the mess they're in and determined to get out of it and face toward home. Nowhere in the New Testament was Jesus Christ ever offered to anybody that didn't know him. Is that so? All of our messages, you see, are on scripture, nearly all of them are, and it is a sign that we do not love lost souls unless we're willing to be honest with them and abide by the precepts and example both of the Old Testament and of the New, that Jesus Christ is a Savior for people who desperately need him.

But unless people come to realize their tremendous desperate need of Christ, we do them ill if we try to get them to make a profession and we pull the fruit too green and the first time the sun shines it withers and dies and is burned up. There is no reason, I think, our churches need more to learn than the simple truth that God has spiritual laws upon us. And for sixty years, everybody wanted to be a weeper, nobody wanted to be a plower, nobody wanted to be a sewer, nobody wanted to be a welder.

Everybody talked about handing their souls over to anyone. If you ever were present and helped to land the sinner, somebody was there before you got there and did some work before you did. So that none of us can beg, for in the deep sense, only the Holy Ghost in the deep sense is the sole winner, although there are some things that we can do.

We desperately need some plowing now. I believe we swept things under the rugs in our churches so long that the rug's full and the dirt's shivering on us. And I think we just wear face facts, and I look you in the face.

And if we ever see the breath of God upon our churches again, God's going to have to save a big proportion of our church members, for they're disgracing the gospel by claiming to be saved and living the kind of lives they live. And it's got to the place that the world's found that out. It's showing on us, brethren, and we just wear a face.

Just wear a face. Thank you for listening to the sick preacher. I'm looking forward to the... You know, it's been twenty-some odd years since I was in the Fifth Sunday Meeting, and I'm looking forward to it.

I never will forget the last of my days out in the state of New Mexico and the preacher took a text I'm going to give us to you about this. And whether or not you can preach it someday. He took a text from one of the gospels where it says, The Lord entered into the ship where the disciples were, and there were other little ships.

And the sermon was that the ship where the disciples were, and the other, and below it ended up, there's the Baptist church. And the other ships, the disciples went in them, and the Lord went in them. And one of them was a Methodist, and one of them was a Presbyterian, and he just named them all.

And he preached the sermon on that, made off a good preaching because it wasn't so, but you can always do better preaching if you've got something that you know nothing about, and the people know less, and you've got plenty of liberty, and so that's your place, you know. But that's a good sermon. Well, God bless you.

In the 12th chapter of the book of the Please the Last Years, as far as I know, the book of Please the Last Years, chapter 12, in the first six verses, and I'll take time to read them out if you're interested, you can read them after you get home. Please the Last Years, chapter 12, we have as far as I know, and I think I'm right here, the only description in the word of God of a funeral procession. There was a funeral procession

going down the main street of town, and a man or woman, somebody, was being carried along into the house, going down to his long home.

Going to his long home. They had taken a man to his long home. The pastor was engaged in the funeral services of somebody that gave.

And already that person has experienced my text, verse 7. The funeral procession proceed down the street. The singing is in the minor key, and the mourners go about the street with no hope. For they're headed for the cemetery, and in verse 7 we come to the climax for the people of the home.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. Then shall the dust return to the earth from which it came, and the spirit unto God who gave it. No man's afraid of death if he can convince himself that there isn't something on the other side.

But that's what the Bible says. When a man dies physically, they take the body he lived in for a while. It's already beginning to rot.

Scientists or doctors tell us in three minutes after what we call death occurs, that the brain of a man has so degenerated that he's an imbecile. If you could resuscitate that brain after he'd been dead three minutes, he would be just an outright idiot. That's how fast the body starts going back to the dust from which it came.

But when that's over, that isn't all of it. For that part of a man that God put in you, or the Bible tells us he breathed breath into Adam, and he became a living soul. And even God himself, using all the power of God himself, cannot destroy that spirit which he breathed into man.

It's got to go on. It's eternal because it came from God, and the gifts and callings of God were without repentance. And a man, whether he likes to face it or not, is due, if you want to use that kind of language, whether you like it or not, you're due to live on forever and ever and ever and ever.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God. I use that text. 1926, that's a few years ago, in the city of Boulder, Texas, at that time the world's largest oil camp.

An old man by the name of Whittenburg, an old bankrupt rancher, they struck oil on his ranch, and in one year's time, the royalties that he received amounted to 90 million dollars. And of course, somebody went and bought up a little of it, made a town site, and they started a town. And they named it B-O-R-G-E-R.

And in six months' time, there were 50,000 inhabitants of that very vast, growing city. The Baptist Association of that section went out and bought one of the lots in the town site for the future erection of a church building. And I had just been saved.

And they asked me if I would go out and build a church in that wicked oil camp. And I do it. And I didn't live with one man in that wicked city.

And I just had five dollars in my pocket. I resigned my job of teaching school, and I went out to build a church. They had the lot oil paid for, and I had to raise money to build some sort of a building.

First thing I did, I purchased a dance hall that had been outgrown and was vacant, and I purchased it on credit. And then I hired a man to move it and place it on the lot that had been purchased by the Baptist building. And then, not knowing what else to do, I got a big 20-gallon hat.

You've seen pictures of them at least out in Texas. And I started for begging for money. The street, the main street, it was all built on the main main street, where every, every, the first fence had brick and the rest of it was wood.

They used to put up a business section two and a half miles long. I went down to the end on one side, and I didn't know much scripture. But I read that God was no respecter of persons, and so I got me a 20-gallon, a 20-gallon hat of this, and I just went into every place of it.

Houses of old things, saloons, gambling houses, grocery stores, just nailed it. I didn't, I didn't leave anybody out. And I'd tell them I was a Baptist preacher, and I'd raise them money to build a Baptist church, and I wanted them to kick in.

And they did. By the time I got to the length of one side, of two and a half miles on one side, I had \$30,000 in the bank. I looked around again.

And I was doing good. And I got down on the other side, and him being a little white-haired, pink-cheeked Baptist deacon, I didn't know him, but he heard there was a preacher in town, just gracing God. And he finally ran me down, and he rebuked me.

And I accepted his rebuke, and he said I was doing wrong, and I was ashamed of myself. And he forgave me because I was so young. He said, You ought to know that the Lord doesn't want to use the devil's money to prosecute his work.

And I said, No. And the old man said, Most certainly. He did.

And I apologized to the old man like, Get out. He was my son, and I wouldn't rebuke an elder. But I kept the memory book.

And the old man was right, except he was wrong. There's a lot of pious hypocrisy about Henry Goodman. He don't want anything money except the Lord's money.

Well, I didn't know there wasn't any other kind. The Bible says the cattle in the south and hills are mine. The Bible says the silver and gold are mine.

The Bible says it's God that gives you power to get rich. If the devil swipes some of God's money, God swipes some of it back. I'll do it every time.

In the old days, if you had a few million dollars, I'll take it and use it for the glory of God, because I'm just getting it back. It's been God's all the time. You believe that? I do.

Now, remember, I came to the middle of the second bar where Mr. A.P. Barber, whom the town was named, who bought the town site, he had his finger in every puddle in the city. No prostitute engaged in her traffic without paying her. No man sold in a whiskey in town without paying him.

Nobody had a gaming establishment without paying him. He had a rink off of everything. The sheriff and everybody else was in his crib, and he was getting rich.

And I wasn't going to pass him by. And when I got to his place, he had the biggest free food establishment. There were 267 of them, just alike, on that main street.

And the front was a whiskey place where you could buy whiskey. Of course, Texas was dry, but they had founded out there, and you could buy whiskey there. And then the second room was a gaming house in the road behind where houses of all kinds, 267 such free food establishments in that city at that time.

And when I got there, they were waiting for me. And I went in, and it was a big crowd. They'd been counting my pouch up the street, and they were waiting for me, and I told them where I was, and that I was in a crib.

And they said, they had somebody do the talking, and said, we're not going to give you a dime, so we'll get a sample of it, don't you? Well, they just stood with me, and they laid out a big barricade and set me up, put me up on top of it, and had me hold my Bible kind of passed right like that, and they had a book to share. If you had two books, I'd go hop on and catch a beer on the tin door and help me read them like in the movies and old television. And then over there, and they took pictures and published them all over the rest.

The preacher read the Bible, and the book to share us what we'd done, and we became the wicked city. But after I had that done, they said, preach to us. And I preached, and I preached from this church.

Then we shall be blessed. Return to the earth as it was, and the Spirit shall return unto God. I've never seen the Holy Spirit challenge that He didn't knock on the door and let the bases loaded.

The trouble is, He don't come around our churches. This orthodoxy, there's so much slaves to custom that the Holy Ghost doesn't come around. We don't, we don't get out and run around where He's got to come to our rescue.

We don't take any chances to be bold for Christ. We do things like we've been doing for the last 50 years. And the Holy Spirit doesn't bother us.

He bothered me that day. And seven men claimed the Lord Jesus Christ. They became chartered members of our church that we started.

And from that experience of preaching to those people in that saloon, we built a church. For 16 months, I was a single young man of 23. And I was the only preacher in that city.

And I want to talk to you a little while tonight on two things that I learned. Now, what I'm going to say tonight may sound a little trite. Don't get mad at me.

You never have learned. Our churches today never have learned two things. First, you can't clean up men or sinners or a world from the outside.

It just can't be done. If you turn on the radio, if you've got them around you, and I bet you have, I want you to say that 96% of the preaching you hear on the radio next Sunday all day long is somebody trying to get the sick cats out of somebody's alley instead of preaching to the hearts of men. They'll preach up a storm about don't close up the bear joints and the picture shows and the bathing beaches and just name it and you can take it and if you accomplished all of those things, people will still go to the same hell and be a little cleaner.

But that's all. Now, all men's got heart disease and he needs a new heart. He doesn't need to just be cleaned up a little bit if he ever gets a clean, pure heart.

The outside will take care of itself but you can fuss and fume. I never tried to get this generation of church men to quit living such dirty lives. They never will lead clean lives till they meet the Lord Jesus Christ and he gives them a new heart.

That's it. God's truth. I saw that city absolutely cleaned up three times in 16 months.

I just fell in one living white tower when they had something up coming that morning and I preached to everybody and I preached against what they was doing and I baptized 2,361 of them in 16 months. Some of them were saved. But I know right now that town is a preaching town.

I didn't build any nice little church building and wait for somebody to come. I went down there and sent his word. I said if I ever get to be president of the Southern Baptist Convention the first thing I'm going to do is bring every church building in America up and I'm going to keep the people supporting the King's building no more.

Maybe they'll quit substituting going to a place for serving God. And when I start bringing witnesses to people down there who are working there to pray instead of hoping they'll come to what we call a church. I don't expect that to ever happen but you get what I'm after.

I'm so sick and tired of people thinking that they serve God when they attend the religious service. The old Quakers had it right. The service begins when the meeting ends and if we don't start facing up to that we're going to be better tomorrow than we are now.

We want a meeting together. Those places called houses of God have been going out. And then we come back with a living Christ in the Holy Ghost with the blues the kind of blues of God on their faces to watch Him kneel in the dark world as lights shine and gossip about Christ that's what I'm talking about.

We took Christ to people in need for the gospel for people to come to us. And I preached in every house a real thing and I preached in every dance hall I preached everywhere. I preached down the street corners of town as the church grew.

Now men and women were down there and men and women were people getting paid. So I said, Jesus Christ I wish this dead group of fundamentalists that are contending for the faith and they're off in the corner nobody ever hears them. I was.

We've been contending all along contending for souls. And I'm glad they are. And they're not a leap over me and that's that God's truth.

I'm going to tell you something you won't charge a thing this way it won't give a whoop if you are fundamental. You can see tears coming down out of your eyes but if you don't press for your soundness I'll tell you that. I'll tell you that.

It's more than that those that sow in tears shall reap. Those that go far in their unconscious sin and foolish you'll come back bearing the seeds ready. I love to see the independent fundamental churches that have given everybody in the world hell for so long and now we're catching it ourselves because we should be here.

I love to see one prayer meeting in an independent Baptist church where God would see the tears and then hear the prayers of this people. God shep you if you've got to worry you can't weep over the lost

condition of men about you. I went to Boston, Texas and got the Christian band Needy Brethren.

I took a suitcase full of affidavits dealing with fixed and signed and sealed. And before I got back from the governor's office the Texas Rangers were there. They let me put the first padlock on the padlock 267 of those places.

They let me start to mash the 1200 salt machines and burn them up. They let me and the mayor lead the procession as 1200 poor public women were let out of the city limits. And we cleaned that city up as clean as a hound's tooth and it stayed clean two, three days.

Two, three days. Listen, Barrett, I tell you the reason you have filthy habits is talking to your men. I'm telling you why don't you speak? Why don't you smell decent? I'm telling you why don't you speak in the nostrils of the Holy Will of God? I'm telling you why you're out with conduct smells to high heaven.

You've got a rotten heart. You've got a rotten heart. I ain't trying to get you to clean up on the outside.

You need a new heart. You need Jesus Christ. You need to be washed in his precious blood.

Barrett, when you're good to clean up on the outside you will stay clean. It's got to come from the inside. I quit wasting my time chasing Jack Travis.

God knows that there's one thing the Bible teaches. It is that our heart can know these things. And I was just in the covenant of the gospel.

A new heart will act. Even a new spirit will act with them. That's what everybody needs.

And you better not settle for a decision or a profession or membership in the church. You better not settle until you come in the Bible. And that's the living God in Jesus Christ.

That's why when I say if you ever get saved it'll be a deed of a sacrifice to come in the Bible contact with him. And from whose hands comes power. As he sits on the throne on high that's in a place to raise power on the side of good and evil.

And if you have power to live a clean heart you better contact with him as he sits there on that throne with power. To raise them out of time and try and clean up the marvelous love that we have. I ain't concerned about them.

I'm concerned about us people who read the Bible and say, but we can't have a family and God have mercy on us and give us another chance. But the main thing I learned as an impressionable young preacher you see, it's different for me. For three years I never got involved in anybody's church.

I was an infidel. I organized an infidel club in a Baptist college. Had 300 young Baptists join.

I didn't go to anybody's church. You see, my mother and father which you folks lack at this you old parents my mother and father gave me to the Lord as a preacher before I was born. We used to have a generation of moms and pops like that.

And they reminded God of that covenant of the day of error. They said, Lord, that war is over for good and good. Sooner or later.

Why, we used to have mammoths and they had a pony house. I've been places young as I am and they're terrible. And they had homes of farmers where the children would teach and we'd keep as moms.

We'd give our place of prayer at a certain time of the day of the world. And they tied the women on this plow and let them rest at a certain time of the day and the kids knew about it. Sometimes they'd tell me how to creep up and listen to them.

Reminding them, God, that the children were His. And asking Him for His great hand of protection and salvation to come. I'm telling you, you can do some of that now.

God, help us. What on God's earth has happened to our homes? You know, a Christian living in a ranch where the children learned that God was disciplined. Mom and Papa considering them as being heritages of the Lord.

They've got them for a little while under the care of God and they're given. My mom and Papa never told me I wouldn't be a preacher. They knew it.

God knew it. And boy, I knew it too. I know flesh and faith and I was living as old as I've got just like half of you folks.

I never knew I wasn't a Christian until this came to pass. I found out I didn't have a supernatural power inside of me. Brother, if you ain't got it, you ain't saved.

No Christian brags about living an older life. It's not him that does it. It's Christ living in him.

But brother, if you can't say no to the temptations all about you, if you can't live a life that's utterly different from people about you, you're crazy to call yourself a Christian. You'd never come into contact with the living Christ who fleshed your soul with power divine. God never asked a man to live a holy life without giving him a holy disposition and holy power to do it.

When I got out of prison, I was killed. I would never have these crooked fingers. It got me.

There ain't no Christian in the world. Nobody. And then he kept declining it.

I knew that if I ever surrendered to God almighty, I'd have to be one of these hitchhike preachers. I wasn't gonna preach. I had a scholarship in the largest, a scholarship in the world's biggest law school and a junior partnership in the biggest law firm in Texas waiting to find me.

And I put it down that I wouldn't be a big guy who would preach. And I wasn't gonna be a preacher and I begged God to save me for six long years. He never did it because I told him I don't even know how to save you as long as you hold out on him.

Brother, whatever your point of value is, you keep on holding to it, you're going to hell. My mother ain't gonna preach. And so, when I surrendered to preach, that's when God saved me.

And when you surrender to do the will of God, that's when God can save you. And not before. And so as soon as God saved me, I ain't preaching.

And the week after, I ain't preaching. And I got that time bill, that church. I didn't know I was such a, but I let God.

And he conquered me and I surrendered to do his will. And for me, that was it. Listen to me.

Just a young man. A young man. Hear me, little soil Baptist church.

Hear me. You men. Hear me.

You claim to be Christians. You don't act like it. You stand on the outside and act like the will.

Where is the prayer power in little soil Baptist church? Well, you ain't got any unless you got some Christian men. Isn't that right? It ain't out there gossiping, waiting for the song service to start. Hear me.

The Bible says, Don't take the name of the Lord by God in vain. That don't mean get out on the street and curse. That means claim to represent him when you don't.

There is more than you in love and they say I ain't put a heart on you. But if you're a Christian, you're not your own. You belong to the Lord Jesus Christ and you bear his name.

And if you disgrace his name, it's his name that's disgraced. And God help your hair be too hot and nice for you if you take his name in vain. Listen to me.

Listen to me. I'm down here in a nest of people that are parched to make much of the local church. But I'm down here right now to make much of this to make much of.

Where in God's beauty is the holy living that characterizes the people of God. You got no right to call yourself a church unless you walk in holy prayer. Nothing is separate in heart from the spirit of this God-hating, holiness-hating world.

Is it your church? If it is, no good. But don't call it the world's church unless you walk in holy obedience to him. Where in God's beauty that the name of Jesus is out of the two or three of them together.

It says he's come from the two or three of those in the garden whose names are Jesus Christ and Mary Magdalene. Blame it. Blame it.

Can't you see? Come about from the way you believe it. It's the church that was purchased by the blood of Jesus Christ. Now Jesus said, please stand in the Bible and never let the candle go out and burn your name.

It's just the younger generation of inferior sinners that they're looking to church people to show them the way to glory. Blame bad shape now. Bad shape.

I saw people die. Just a kid. This is how I die at the cremation.

I averaged three funerals a day for the first sixteen months. I died twenty-six months. The Methodists see me in the prayer after I've been there by myself sixteen months.

They died like flies in that wicked city. Never a night somebody wasn't shot or stabbed. They took what they called jealous pneumonia and just died like flies.

There was a doctor that was a failure in what else but praying to the Lord to get rich for butchering people. There was a question where the black was at. And death was everywhere.

I lived with death for sixteen months as a preacher. You may have lived as a death priest that didn't care much. I may have lived as a preacher.

Watched men die. Some days I preached at high seven different funerals in one day. You don't believe what I'm saying that I've been so overcome once or twice once I recall just now sitting at the bedside of a man in the middle of my home begging me not to let him go to hell.

How many of you folks have ever been at the bedside of anybody and they died begging you to keep them out of hell? I tell you, if you could claim to be Christian ever get saved and go to Nixon in this whole world and go more serious to get your very nice feminine garments and beg you in the service of Jesus Christ. This is a dire world. The sin and disease is here everywhere.

It's in the homes. It's in the business places. It's in the hospitals.

It's everywhere. You go to Louisville, Kentucky and you can't walk down the corridor to the hospital from that city in the Sunday morning without waiting to be in the company of two Catholic businessmen they're witnessing the Catholicism while us Baptists brag about being a brother of Christ and let the world be the hell. Everybody, all of the people except us the oldest witnesses, the Mormons everybody, the Catholics why, it used to be all the colored people of Baptist and they'll send out a team for the other now they're all becoming Catholic, huh? Remember the time when we let the Catholics get them every city, the colored people of Jordan, Catholicism do you know what they are? No.

Oh, God, help us. Don't tell me about how few we are. I want to see some blood and guts and some sweat and some tears down there, senior leaders and the part of the membership of our churches.

It's around here. I live with it. I live with it.

I don't believe it, it was a very quick living 16 months just going from one death bed to another that's all I did, I did in one place. I was overcome when I knew it was entirely down to my hands down to my teeth and down to my heart that I'd better lift all my hands and he said, you will have to break his fingers and you will never get your hands out. I've seen men die.

It's an awful thing to watch men die begging you to keep them out of hell. I can't keep anybody out of hell. It's an awful thing.

Oh, you don't realize it, but people die. We hide our faces for a quick while in the grave but people die and death's an ugly thing. If men die without God they will look dead in the eyes but if you've got a husband and you haven't been there and you go back tonight if it weren't for the good doctors and nurses keep the hospital full like my old body is now and full of dope if it weren't I'd be screaming in pain and they don't let people die much in pain now they fill them full of dope.

Isn't that right?

And I'm not criticizing doctors but if the bank supply they never get out in thirty minutes time you'd love the people in the hospitals and sick beds all over this country screaming Oh, bless all our daughters bless all our daughters I'd watch men die die a man but no matter how you kill the man he lives in the blood of hells when he's in the lighted in the lighted hospital in the county jail lying in the blood of shambles the letter of death comes on his throat the deal of death comes on his back the man never lived it wasn't for him to die to go out and face what's on the other side it's so terrible to die without God without hope in this life or the

life to come the tragedy of it is I never was able many people as I watched die begging me to pray for them begging me to keep them out of

hell I'd have to say you wouldn't get saved just cause I prayed for you nobody ever gets saved listen to this one nobody ever gets saved apart from being brought to the place where you yourself I know it's a gift of God but it's your act nobody ever has got saved who didn't himself repeat to God and exercise faith to lay hold on Jesus Christ himself all the prayers and all the seats cannot take the place of this that God that has repentance to God and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ and up until this hour God really has violated that demand if you ever say to him you're gonna be brought to repentance and faith or you're gonna die and spend eternity in hell now you've only got a man with a little trim and a snake jumping up on his back and two nurses had to hold him down and between his

skulls he's sobbing and crying and he can't find two pieces of bread in the middle of hell and you have to say well brother I can't take you out of hell you must repent and believe and when you start preaching turn back time he's gonna remember and he'll get where he's gone and then he dies and goes to hell no wonder no wonder even these awful days of sickness we keep on seeing the blessing of the kingdom of heaven we still cling to the repentance and faith of the conviction of salvation and why you have your lips about you by God giving you space I want you to repent now and believe now I remember Dixie Dixie Dixie's 27 years old she was the queen of the dancehall girls of that wicked city they had those places you paid a quarter for a dance to go about 15 cents a house 10 cents you'd

get your tickets she was a beautiful girl she'd had seven husbands she brought a man up to the church one time and made a marriage to an ape man now living there and she said I'm glad I heard of him though man, a woman wants to make it legal and the preacher retired and all I said well you can get another preacher but I'm not going to let him do it and so she went and got some black preacher to go through the forest again she cursed me all the time about how married man did I was she had to go to Maiden City to find a preacher to marry and then one night she was on the dance floor and some two men got to scuffling over and the gun came out and five shots were fired instead of going into the body of the man it went into the body of Dixie they carried her quickly to the hospital and after a

while the doctor said Dixie you can't live much longer she said my God doc you don't mean it the doctor told me that he said yes Dixie you've got maybe another hour she said for God's sake somebody go get the preacher and they came and called and I went to the hospital and I got there the doctor had left and the nurse said preacher you need to go in she said she can't last much longer and you can't hurt her maybe you can help her and I went in and Dixie was inside of a housekeeper and I sat down at the bed and I said Dixie Dixie Dixie this is the preacher you see for me what can I do for you she said God knows preacher they say I'm going to die and I don't want to go to hell said preacher don't let me go to hell don't let me go to hell I said Dixie I can't keep you out of hell she said

for God's sake preacher go to hell I said too late for prayer now you were then you substitute for the hearing of the gospel that brings Christ to me and any living man that's your time and you'll obey and to surrender and lay hold on him and I said there's no good for you Dixie unless you're able to repent and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ she said for God's sake preacher how can a person do that and I said can't except if God as you listen to his word God somehow works a miracle I understand that I've experienced it man couldn't do it now he can as God speaks and he says that's God talking to me and when God tells you to do something you can do that and so I began to preach to Dixie and she listened to me and then I got to conditions to repent and I never will forget Dixie for the

last strength I thought she had she turned with her back toward me and her face toward the wall and I thought she would die as her body was wrapped in salt and I sat there helpless and reckless she turned and I saw a hell in her face don't tell me living hell a beautiful 27 year old woman's face not yet showing the ravages of her awful life and she said God no preacher I can't repent and she died I don't know what she's telling me but I'm telling you what she said all I know is the last word she ever said God no preacher I can't repent and I'm looking you in the face telling you God commands you to repent God commands you to repent and you can't repent if you stay around forgetting the word of God paying your attention toward the God that sets you up and is no longer telling you enough

for some of it to sink in and even belittling on Christ while you can brother you better turn to the Lord God and ask for mercy and Dixie died and they took her body out and had the biggest funeral they ever had in that city and Dixie is the queen of that city but a moment of a second after the death and out of this body Dixie experienced a second death that's the death of the spirit the Bible says three things about this second death that's that part of you that lives on Sunday that's not this body that's you that's you that part that moves into the body or even soul that will never pass out of existence the Bible talks about that spirit dying the second death and the Bible says three things about it first is to be eternally banished from the presence of the Lord the apostle Paul said to

you be a trebuchet against when the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven he that was angels of mine and came in fire taking vengeance on them that know not God nor believe not the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ he shall be cursed with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of his power it means to be banished utterly banished from almighty God it means in the second place eternal birth I don't know how to explain that it's dying and you'll never die Mark 9, verse 9 says every man shall be salted preserved with fire you'll die and never die you'll be in a state of death separation from God the opposite of life in which you'll never be out of existence eternal death eternal death the rage of your sins that kind of death and the Bible says the third

thing the death of the spirit the second death not of this body but of that part of you that'll be somewhere a billion years from now consciously existing in torment or enjoying the bliss and comfort of God the Bible says it's to be C-A-S-T cast into the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone death and glory cast into the lake of fire this is the second death there's awful lot of it cast nobody'll go to hell willingly nobody'll jump in the lake of fire willingly to be cast Rothbard hadn't got power to cast in body but God has God has I make no apologies for it every fiber of my being rebels against this awful hell birthed in spirits in the book God warns that death and hell shall be cast into the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone no wonder the scriptures say they'll be

reaping and they'll be lashing teeth when unwilling sinners are cast I wish I could open hell tonight and let it burn my own soul again and hear the shrieks of the devilish sinners who've fallen into the hands of the living God who've met the law of God without immediate care but I don't know yet that they'll be reaping and they'll be lashing teeth as they're cast into the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone I ought to let you go but I beg you to give me two more minutes in Columbus, Ohio one night I was preaching some other woman's rhyme and the deacon approached me after service said, come have some coffee and cake the Yankees like fellowship and then they had to work but the work in the church, the Christians don't and they like Christian fellowship he said, I want to talk to

you a little bit about your son and that, and I said, let's go he said, as you know, I'm a guard in Death Row in Ohio State Penitentiary been a guard 20 some odd years he lived with those persons down in Death

Row but I rarely serve walked into Death Row waiting that time to be executed he said, I thought about Mrs.

Sheets as he was preaching tonight I knew I'd read about her there to be executed in the elected chair in the city of Ohio and she had been arrested and accused of marrying and killing 13 different husbands and collecting the insurance items I don't know whether she did or not but she was a judge so and committed to be executed and a lot of papers about petitions and everything trying to get together a commuted sentence and people raised money and finally the execution time came this guard said, Preacher I've lived in Death Row 8 hours a day, 5 days a week for 20 some odd years he said, I've heard blasphemy I've heard cursing I've heard vulgarity I've heard explosions come out of wicked man's heart but said that woman had the most wicked venomous heart and tongue than what I've ever seen

said, I know the other Negroes the big old Negroes waiting there hours a day asked the guards to bring them cotton so they could put it in their ears not have to listen to her vulgar, awful blasphemy said she cursed God and cursed the mother of that boy and the governor of the state and everybody else she could take off around the clock oh, she was wicked, she was wicked but on the day that Robin came and told her her last efforts had been denied and the day of her execution had been set and confirmed and told her to prepare her soul asked her if she'd learned the lesson she began to curse him, curse the patron cursed everybody else, gave him another round he said, I never lived anything like it awful, awful, awful he said the time came he was shaved at the proper places, never been fixed

and I and another guard unlocked the cell and I took a bow and arrow the other guard took a bow and arrow and led her out of the cell down the little narrow corridor we were loaded on very tightly and suddenly she just got her arms this way and knocked us apart and she ran back and fell in the cell and closed the door and ran around the corner and began to cry like a little baby who's had a little puppy dog run over he said in all my days I never lived anything as pitiful as the weeping of that vicious woman said she said, please don't kill me please don't kill me please, no cussing now no more America now please don't kill me just wept said the warden told four of us guards to go in the cell I got her by the left arm one man got her left leg another man her right leg another man her

right arm like a pig carried into the water there he carried that woman out of the cell down that little corridor said the prisoners in death row sobbed at the pitilessness of her cry please don't kill me that's all she could say said we sat her down and held her while the straps were adjusted the blindfold was put on the last words were given her last words please don't kill me the warden pushed the button millions of volts of electricity burned her insides up and in a moment or two she was dead he said, brother preacher would you reckon it would be that way reckon that's what it means of the weeping and weeping that's what it means oh, God who gave us all that you disguised and let me say unto you when his patience had exhausted and his grace was no more he must have been there in your

life with no pity left when he cast you into the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone I wonder if men and women won't go out into eternity saying please don't send me to hell and ever thou of the Calvary's cross looked up in the face of him on the throne and cried out, Lord have mercy on me now it's too late they cast into the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone I praise what I'm preaching as every preacher does all the time I've been crazy but I couldn't sing there is a fountain filled with blood oh, God with fire and brimstone there is a fountain filled with blood

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