

# Fear, Faith and Following God

by Wally Magdangal

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*Wally Magdangal shares his harrowing experiences of persecution and the unwavering faith that sustained him through trials, urging the church to boldly proclaim the Gospel today.*

**Duration:** 39:25

**Scripture:** Psalm 118:17, Isaiah 54:17, Matthew 6:25, Matthew 10:32, Romans 8:31, Galatians 1:4, Revelation 3:8

**Topics:** "Suffering"

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## Description

In the video, the speaker shares his personal experience of being persecuted for his faith in Christ. He describes being surrounded by Islamic fanatics and facing physical abuse and threats. Despite the difficult circumstances, he testifies to the Lord standing by his side and giving him strength to proclaim the message of the gospel. The speaker emphasizes the urgency of reaching out to Arab Muslims in America, warning that if Christians do not share the gospel, they may eventually face the sword of Islam. He calls on young people to take up the cause of Christ and be willing to go all the way for Him.

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## Transcript

This morning, Grace, we have a tremendous privilege of hearing from a man who exemplifies the theme of this week. Pastor Wally is here with us. We'll be sharing today, he's going to be sharing much about his story.

In fact, we'll see a brief video clip here. His birth name, his given name is Oswaldo. So you'll see in the video refers to him as Oswaldo.

I won't mention a lot about him because of the video and he will share a lot about his story. But he's the founder and president of Christians in Crisis, which has a particular focus on the persecuted church and how the body of Christ is suffering worldwide. So Pastor Wally is going to be with us sharing this morning.

Pastor Wally, thank you for being here. Before he comes, let's watch this video clip. At my first defense, no one came to my support, but everyone deserted me.

May it not be held against them. But the Lord stood at my side and gave me strength so that through me the message might be fully proclaimed and all the Muslims, the Gentiles might hear it. And I was delivered from the lion's mouth.

The Lord will rescue me from every evil attack and will bring me safely to his heavenly kingdom. To him be glory forever and ever. Amen.

I stood before the high court with nothing but chains and shackles. I look around and I was surrounded by Islamic fanatics. Everyone yelling, death to the infidel, death to the kafir, the unbeliever.

The crowd would press around me and they would beat me up and spit at my face. It was a moment of great crisis in my life. As I look around trying to look for a fellow believer in Christ, it was difficult to stand in the midst of a crowd that are angry towards someone that has believed in another God and is preaching a different message from their beliefs in their religion.

As I stood before the high court, the Lord would remind me of the many words of Christ Jesus and the words that we find in the Bible, one of which I read to you earlier. It wasn't my first defense. I've been presented before the magistrates earlier on.

I was interrogated by the lower courts in Saudi Arabia. I was asked questions and I responded. You could not find anything wrong with my kind of defense but in the desperation to really punish me and give me the ultimate punishment, which is death, I was presented before the Supreme Court.

In the Supreme Court, I was not allowed any type of defense at all. I wasn't allowed to speak a single word. I stood in the high court shaking and trembling.

I was scared. I was terrified. I was abducted prior to the high court appearance and I was thrown to a solitary cell three feet by four feet with nothing but piles of human waste.

They stripped me to nothing and threw me in a dungeon with chains and shackles. I woke up to a nightmare. As I stood before the high court that noonday after the noontime prayers of the Muslims, completely terrified, I was in tears.

I asked God to help me. And as I asked the Lord to help me, it was one of those times throughout my persecution experience when I wished I was just having a terrible nightmare. And I closed my eyes a lot of times crying to God for help.

In those momentary seconds that I was in communion with the Lord during the proceedings in the high court, God kind of like translated me to another realm. He brought to me two important incidents in my life that I must never ever forget in this lifetime. And the first important event that he reminded me of was the death and the crucifixion of Jesus Christ on Mount Calvary.

It was for that reason that I was standing before the high court that day. It was for the same reason that I got saved, I got born again. It's for that same reason that I became a servant of Christ.

And it was for nothing but Christ. There was nothing about me in the picture. It's not about me, it's about Christ.

You know, like the apostle Paul says, it's no longer I that live, but Christ lives in me. The life I live in the body, I live by faith in the son of God who loves me and gave himself for me. And so I understood the moment I got saved, I began to serve God.

It's no longer about Wally, but it's about the living God who so loved the world that he gave us his only begotten son that whosoever would believe in him shall not perish but have everlasting life. And so when

the Lord reminded me of the crucifixion of Christ, it was a way for God to encourage me. God reminded me of another letter of Paul to the Philippian believers when Paul said, it's been granted to you on behalf of Christ, not only to believe on him, but also to suffer for him.

And the next thing that the Lord reminded me of that I must never forget was my new birth experience. From the cross of Calvary 2000 years ago, fast forward to the new birth experience of Wally. Why the new birth? Because it was in that new birth that God showed his love and expressed his grace and I felt his presence and my life would never be the same again.

All because of the cross of Calvary. All because of what Jesus did on the cross when he shed his blood. The man, Christ, the son of God, the son of man was crucified.

He was beat up. He was tortured. He was persecuted.

And so as I stood before the high court, the court declared me guilty of blasphemy, a capital crime in the Arab Muslim world, which qualified me to the death sentence. It wasn't easy. I have a wife and a child and constantly I was burdened about the future of my daughter, especially my daughter, precious joy.

And so I became a man on death row. I'll never forget the night they threw me into a solitary confinement and I was stripped of everything. It was scary.

It was a dark prison cell. I had nothing there. For the first time in my life, I learned, I found out what it's like to lose everything for the sake of the gospel.

And I tried to prepare the church in Saudi Arabia as the pastor of that underground church and as the administrator and director of a secret seminary that we've run in Saudi Arabia all those years. You know, it was different when I came face to face with persecution myself. Now, let me remind you that prior to my own abduction, I was abducted by the Islamic fanatics of Saudi Arabia.

I could not be arrested legally, but they resorted to abduction and that's when they threw me to prison. And in prison, I woke up to a nightmare. I would be tortured every day and every night.

I was exposed to brainwashings, Quranic incantations and the floggings that took place every day after the noontime prayers. There was not much hope for us in prison, but I thank God. I'll never forget that in the night, in the midnight hour, it was hard for me, for us prisoners to get some sleep.

And by the way, part of my punishment was no food, no water, no sleep. So in a short amount of time, I became a skeletal and I became very, very sick and I was weakened by all those days without food and without water and without sleep. There were moments when in the daytime and even in the nighttime, I would just be shaking like this because of hunger and thirst.

And I would be terrified because of the constant tortures that were taking place in the prisons of Saudi Arabia. And the guards had a practice that every day, they call it the game of death. They would pick up a prisoner from death row like myself and they would take us to the torture chamber and beat us up.

I never thought I would be taken to the torture chambers at all and I've cried many tears on behalf of my fellow prisoners because God showed me that in the prisons of Saudi Arabia, there are so many men, Muslim men, that would never ever have an opportunity to hear the gospel. Prior to my abduction, prior to my incarceration, I was one of those that pioneered Christian prison ministry in the land of the Muslims.

And I brought the gospel message to Muslims.

It's amazing how the love of God can penetrate into the walls of Islam, the veil of Islam and touch these people. And I thought I was doing a great work for the Lord when I went to see Muslims week after week, bringing nothing but the gospel message to them. And they were accepting Christ in the prisons until I became one of them.

I realized that what I ministered, the number of people I saw during the time of visitation was nothing in comparison to the many men that were in prison. And I saw deaths every day, death to the riots, death through suicide, death to the tortures, death through sickness, hunger and thirst. There were all kinds of death taking place in prison every day.

And this thing, God had allowed me to become a prisoner just so that I can see a part of a dark world that otherwise I would never have seen. I thought when I went to prison to visit them, that was it. But becoming one of them, becoming a prisoner, my heart broke for these people even more.

Let me remind you that when I arrived in Saudi Arabia the first time, God showed me such a darkness that hovered over the entire land because we must understand young people that Saudi Arabia became the birthplace of the Muslim prophet Muhammad. Through Muhammad, it became the birthplace of Islam, the religion of the Muslim people. It was in Saudi Arabia where 15 of the 19 plane hijackers of 9-11 were born.

It was in Saudi Arabia where Osama Bin Laden was born. It was in Saudi Arabia in the deserts of Arabia where the Al-Qaeda terrorist group was born. It was in Saudi Arabia where Islamic extremism, fanaticism, including terrorism were born.

So you must understand the kind of fanaticism that these people have, being the guardians of the two holiest shrines of Islam. In the cities of Mecca and Medina, the Saudi Arab Muslims are the most uncompromising Muslims I have ever met in this lifetime. They are very intolerant.

The Bible is not allowed. People are thrown to prison when they find you with a copy of the Bible. We are not allowed to proselytize or to witness to them.

But in utmost secrecy, we were careful about our movements. But let me tell you, when I started the church in Saudi Arabia, it was in the secrecy of my own home. But guess what? God would send the people into our doors.

And I've seen strangers, total strangers. And we've seen the people come to Christ. The people of the Arab Muslim world are hungry for change.

And sad because 1400 years of Islamic rule have kept these people in bondage. Islam has become so strong in enforcing its doctrines and her regulations and rules to these people. Any deviation is tantamount to blasphemy.

And they are very intolerant. And they would impose the death penalty to any Muslim that converts to another religion. These were the challenges we face in Saudi Arabia.

And yet the love of God compelled me, compelled me to show the love of Christ. The Bible in the words of Christ said, you are the salt of the earth. You are the light of the world.

And you don't need to really carry a cross. But let me remind you that in Saudi Arabia, the cross, the image of the cross is totally banned. They will destroy anything with the appearance of the cross.

If you take a sky picture of the land of Arabia, there are no crossroads. There are no cross streets. They are highly offended with the message of the cross because the Prophet Muhammad has believed that Jesus was never crucified.

And he taught his first followers and it's been put down in the books of the Muslims that the crucifixion was a hoax. And so the Muslims do not like the cross. They don't believe in the cross of Christ.

They don't believe that Jesus was crucified. This is where we differ greatly from the Muslim people. Though they claim the same fatherhood of Abraham and the same lands that the people of old days of religion of Judaism have walked and lived, they do not believe and they do not claim that Jesus was crucified.

This is where my heart broke for these people. They have believed a lie. They are so fanatical to a point where they are willing to kill and even die in the process to become martyrs for the sake of Muhammad and Islam.

They are required to pray five times every day throughout their lifetime. And they go to the ceremonial washing of face, hands and feet prior to appearing before Allah facing the city of Mecca in the east. Every Muslim 1.2, 1.3 billion in number today in our world pray five times daily and they have to see to it that they face Mecca in order that their prayers may become effective.

These were the challenges that were confronting us in the secret house churches of Saudi Arabia. And yet despite all the restrictions that we were not allowed to do this and do that, the love of God compelled someone like me and others like us to start secret house churches, meetings, gatherings of people, and we packed our homes. I had to move from one part of the city to another just to accommodate everyone wanting to come to hear the gospel message.

We had to move from one location to another in short notice for fear of harassment and intimidation and persecution. To avoid the enemies of Christ. But let me tell you, the Muslim people had their own spies and they sent spies into our gatherings.

We didn't even know that there were spies in our midst until one by one they were getting born again. And you know when a spy gets born again, that's how we found out that they were spies. They begin to reveal the truth to us.

See the power of the word of God cannot be stopped throughout my abduction, throughout the days of my abduction and tortures. The Muslim people, the Arab fanatics kept reminding me that Saudi Arabia will never open their borders to the Christian faith. They will never open their borders to Christian missionaries, to the gospel of Christ.

And that's what they tell me. But in my heart of hearts I know that no wall, no border can stop the love of God because God so loved the world that he gave us his only begotten son. No doctrine, no religion, no ideology can stop the love of God from penetrating the walls of ideology and religion because God paid the ultimate price for the souls of men and women like you and me.

And this is what caused me and compelled me to do what was illegal in the eyes of the Saudi Arabian Muslims. Illegal in the eyes of men, but in the eyes of God, a God of love, a God of mercy and compassion, not wanting that any should perish. I was caught in between this.

Which led to my eventual abduction, my incarceration and my tortures. Never forget one night when I was tortured for 210 minutes non-stop in the torture chambers. I was going to die in the night of my tortures.

Three Islamic warriors were in the torture chamber that night waiting for me and was brought in by two Muslim prison guards still in chains and shackles. And they chose a time when I was so weak. For lack of food, the absence of food and water and no sleep.

As they took turns beating me up, I felt I was going to die that night. I cried to God for help. I said, help me, Lord.

It's incredible how the love of God can come even to a prisoner like me. Although I was separated from all the brethren and from my family, there's nothing that can separate me from the love of God. And God proved himself so many times to me day by day.

Day after day, night after night, he proved himself to me. My constant help in prison was the Holy Spirit and the word of God. And I thank God for the many days and nights that I have meditated on the word of God.

Because when they took me away from my wife and my child on the night of my abduction, they destroyed my home. They confiscated all our possessions. We lost everything.

And I ended up being mocked. I was betrayed by some who pretended to be one of us. And yet, despite all of this, there was nothing in my heart but compassion for these people.

I saw myself out of the picture all the time. It was always the love of Christ that compelled me to do what I needed to do and to accept what was given to me. He gives and takes away.

He gives and takes away. And he gives opportunities. And he would take away certain rights, human rights from us, just so that we can be used as instruments and vessels of honor for the glory and the praise of our God.

I'll never forget in the night of my torture, they pinned a gun to my brain and they wanted me to renounce Christ. They wanted me to embrace Islam. They wanted me to betray my brethren.

They found out that Wally was unshakable. The spirit of God and the word of God has transformed me to become unmovable in my faith in Christ. If it was Wally, the human Wally, I would have given up.

I would have given up and easily surrendered to the sword of Islam. Prior to my incarceration, I was invited to a palace, the residence of the second most influential Arab religious fanatic in the kingdom of Saudi Arabia. That evening, I was the honored guest and every one of the religious authorities and every one of the religious police force were present in the big hall in the palace.

And I was the only non-Muslim, the non-Arab. And I was the honored guest. And the goal that night was to convert Wally to become a Muslim.

It was a scary situation. And yet, by God's grace, I was able to survive that meeting that night. And because I rejected Islam that night, within a few days, they abducted me.

You see, young people, we have room for opportunities in this world every day. And sometimes the world will come knocking at the door of our hearts for us to give some compromise. But thank God, in moments when we are faced between the sword and our faith, the Holy Spirit will come to rescue us.

That's what the Bible says. He came to rescue us from the present evil age. And I thank God for the rescue that he gave me.

On the night of my tortures, they pinned the gun to my brain and they started to slowly pull the trigger. They asked me one final question, they said, before we pull the trigger. Because they saw I would not renounce Christ.

I would not betray the brethren. I would not embrace Islam. And so they asked me the final question.

Do you believe that Islam will fall? And I knew the consequence of this. I closed my eyes, tears running down my face. I began to appeal to my three Islamic torturers.

In the name of Christ, I said, would you listen that there's a God who loved the world. He gave his only begotten son that he loved. Jesus died for every Muslim.

He was crucified. When I said crucified, all three men yelled in unison, shut up. They don't want to hear the word crucified.

The world would shout at the church today and say, shut up. Don't pray in our school. Shut up.

Don't bring the Bible in every meeting. Shut up. Don't pray and don't share your faith to us.

You are of an offense to us. The world today cries out over and screams beyond the church, over the church saying to us, shut up. Young people, I challenge you, especially in today's America.

God is looking for a voice that shouts in the midst of the wilderness to prepare a way for the Lord. And you and I can be a John the Baptist in today. You and I can be an Elijah of today.

You and I can be a Moses of today, a Daniel, a Stephen, a Paul. You and I can make a difference for the kingdom of God. Jesus, the spirit of Christ said in the book of Revelation, I have placed before you an open door that no one can shut.

My Lord, young people of America, we have opened doors that are about to shut. Some have already shut. What will you and I do with this? Christ's spirit calls the church in Revelation three, verse two, wake up and strengthen what remains and is about to die.

I have not seen your deeds complete in the sight of my God. Wake up. The time has come for the church, especially in America, to wake up.

9-11 would have been avoided if the church did its homework. If we were aggressive to reach out and send missionaries and support missions into all the world, penetrating even the most difficult borders, despite the cost to life and property, we would have seen the Arab Muslim world come to Christ centuries ago. But see what happened today in the Western mindset is, for many decades, we have neglected

them.

We have ignored them. We had set them aside. We just want to reach out to those that would embrace us with love.

But Christ came to a world that is hostile to the Son of God. That's why they crucified him. Jesus said, if the world hates you, keep in mind that it hated me first.

If you belong to this world, it will love you as its own, as it is. You do not belong to the world, but I have chosen you out of this world. That is why the world hates you.

Remember my words, said Christ. No servant is greater than his master. If they persecuted me, they will persecute you also.

If they obeyed my teaching, they will obey yours also. In John 15, verse 21, he says this. They will treat you this way because of my name, for they do not know the one who sent me.

Christian, expect persecution to come when you represent Christ before a world that is hostile to the message of the cross. Expect hardship to arrive. Expect challenges to come.

But God has not promised us a bed of roses, but he promised us he will never leave us nor forsake us. And I'll never forget when they asked me the question, do you believe Islam will fall? I was so terrified, I was so scared. May I remind you this? Many times I was terrified, I was scared, but there was no fear in my heart.

My fear was towards my Muslim friends and my Muslim captors, my Muslim torturers. I feared for their soul that will go to an eternity separate from a God who loves them. And I replied to them when they rejected the gospel in my final attempt to share Christ.

I told them, yes, I am convinced with all my heart that if no change will come to Islam and to their followers, Islam will become Waslam. It will fall. It will fall.

For in the Bible, it declares and the Bible says that the word of God will stand forever. Heaven and earth will pass away, but the word of God will remain forever. And in the Bible, it's very clear that every knee shall bow and every tongue will confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.

That is in heaven, on earth, and even under the earth. You better be sold out with that, with that verse alone, young people. That verse alone should compel us to go all the way for Christ because he came and he went all the way to save you and me.

In the high court, when the death sentence, when the decision was made and the death sentence was read, I felt gloom and doom. I felt like my life fell apart. I was thinking of my wife and my child now.

I said, Lord, I have a wife and a child. I'm not prepared for something like this, Lord. Would you still give me favor, Lord? Not this death sentence.

I closed my eyes and my tears came again. And I was just taken by the thought of my wife and my child. And in the midst of all this, the Holy Spirit came to me and my heart swelled with the word of God.

Despite the order that instructed me not to say a word in my defense, there was a river, uncontainable that began to stir up within me. In the midst of all these threats of death and the sentence of death, the steering within me compelled me to open my mouth before my accusers. When I opened my mouth, the word of God came out and I simply declared, I shall not die but live and declare the works of my God.

For no weapon formed against me shall prosper for greater is he that is in me than he that is in the world. In moments of crisis, even Christ said this, do not worry. On the words you have to say or you will say, for the Holy Spirit will give you those words.

My wife and I and my daughter miss me and I miss them. One of the most difficult things that happened to a prisoner or a man on death row is the absence of loved one. Being a person in solitary confinement was hard enough.

Being a man exposed to tortures every day was difficult enough. But the heaviest and the most painful was the absence of family. And every day I cried to God for the safety of my wife and my child.

There were nights when I would slap my face because I wasn't allowed to sleep anyway. I would slap my face so hard until everything was numb and I would cry to God and I say, Lord, is there anyone out there that cares for a prisoner like me? I said, Lord, I know you care for me, but do I have brothers and sisters who care for me? You see, in moments like this, there are times when the devil shouts so loud and says, you are alone, you're forgotten, you're forsaken, nobody cares. And this is one reason why God gave birth to a ministry in my life that we now call Christians in Crisis.

Because Christians will always face crisis in this lifetime when you stand for truth. Because truth has always been in crisis. Even Pilate in the presence of truth personified in Christ would ask Jesus, what is truth? It is truth that sets people free.

And if the Son sets you free, you are free indeed. This is a message that every man and woman, young and old, that are in bondage of religion, oppression of governments and dictators, this is the message that guarantees true freedom to every individual, whether that person is a prisoner or not. I know what I'm talking about, young people.

Although I was in chains, although I was in shackles, although I was a prisoner, I felt free. I was free to worship my God. I was free to love my God.

I was free to live for Him and to die for Him. I was free to receive His love, to receive the Word of God. I was free to embrace His presence day in and day out when I was a prisoner for Christ.

I was free when I was sentenced to die. The people that pronounced death to me did not have to remind me about the death sentence. I became a man on death row on the day I was born into the world.

Every one of us born into this world become people of death row, whether you like it or not. But it is only through Christ that we can overcome the death. That's why in the Bible, the Bible even says, whereo death is your sting, whereo death is your victory.

No wonder the saints are willing to lay down their life because they have found life in Christ. In the words of Jesus, you will find it when you lay it down. Because the life that he talks about is not only a life here and now, but in the life here and the hereafter.

Eternal life begins now for a person who comes to know Him, who is the eternal God. A relationship of eternal consequence or value begins to be established. And this is the compelling message that I want to bring to all the Arab Muslim people that there's a God outside of Allah.

There's a belief outside of the Quran. There's a sacrifice outside of suicide bombers that can set you free. And sure enough, we have seen the salvation of many Muslims come to Christ, coming to Christ.

Many of them have come through dreams and visions. We have a 24-hour prayer chain in Saudi Arabia. To this day, it's going on.

Non-stop brethren taking turns, praying non-stop for Muslims to come to Christ, to get the revelation of Christ through prayer. We have a DVD in my book table of testimonies of Muslims that came to Christ through dreams and visions. We have entitled the DVD Dreams and Visions.

These are authentic testimonies of the power of God to save souls. That morning when there was a time when my wife and daughter were able to come to see me for the first time, they could not recognize me. And I broke down.

I said, Lord, I can take tortures. I can take suffering and pain. I'm a man on death row.

But spare my wife and my child, please. And the Lord reminded me of Paul's letter, that if one member suffers, all the members suffer. And I begin to wonder even now how many of us in the body of Christ, family members of the same body of Christ, even care to remember those that are persecuted in our daily prayer.

Prayer is the most and the least that you and I can do. And I understand being young people of America, most of you don't even have a passport to go to China, North Korea, Saudi Arabia, Afghanistan, Pakistan, Bangladesh, India, Africa, to reach out to them. My daughter Precious always tells kids to whom she ministers, she always reminds them, you may not be able to go there to touch them and to minister to them, but you can pray to a loving God, a mighty God.

You can touch the heart of God on their behalf and the God of love and the God who is mighty and powerful will touch them on your behalf. And that's what we do to this day. Our ministry is a prayer and advocacy ministry.

Prayer because it's the most effective tool next to the word of God and next to the Holy Spirit that is in our hands as believers, as followers of Christ. Advocacy through prayer, advocating for the Lord, Lord, help my family in prison, help my family who've lost homes and dear ones. Help my family that have lost their freedom.

Advocate before God and advocate before our government leaders. I am a fruit, a product of global advocacy through prayer and efforts of Christians who appealed to the president, to the US Congress, who appealed to the United Nations, appealed to the Vatican in Rome, appealing to the king of Saudi Arabia on my behalf. I am a product of a global prayer and advocacy effort.

That is why today I consider myself a face and a voice on behalf of 200 to 400 million Christians that are daily paying the price for their faith in Christ. There is much to do, young people. That morning when my wife and my child saw me, they broke down.

They could not recognize me. But by the grace of God, God is a loving God who will never leave nor forsake us. He knows what he's doing.

The Holy Spirit came upon us that morning in the visitation area of the prison. My daughter and my wife could not even touch me. We were separated three feet away from each other.

On both sides were prison bars and mesh wires. You could hardly see the person across. In between us were Muslim guards pacing back and forth, trying to eavesdrop on what we're talking about.

They want to be careful that we don't talk about Jesus. We don't talk about the cross. That morning, I began to cry to God when I saw my wife and my daughter break and fall apart in front of me.

They could not recognize me. But by God's grace, the Holy Spirit came and my daughter's precious joy was the first to respond to the presence and the love of God. She pinned her eyes towards the tiny openings and she saw her daddy's broken image.

I stood there like this with chains and shackles, skeletal in my body with clothes that were just too filthy and just worn out. And my head was shaven to prepare me for the execution. My daughter saw my tears running down my face.

And by God's grace, she began to recognize me. And when she did, her tiny, quivering, shaky voice said, Daddy, don't cry. Jesus loves you.

The world is a tearful world. The world is a sorrowful world. The world is a world of pain.

There are many tears. There are many tragedies. There are many trials confronting the people of the planet Earth.

And there are remnants on this Earth like you and me that know for a fact that there's a Jesus who died on the cross because of his great love for you and me. And if Jesus loves you and me, the least we could tell others is that Jesus loves them too. Jesus loves you.

He loves you. He loves you. It's not.

You don't need a degree in theology to tell others about the love of Christ. You don't need to wait to be a graduate of an academy or a college to become equipped to share the gospel. What matters is you come to know that you get born again, you get saved because of the blood of Christ and the sacrifice and the love of God.

And that when you get born again, it's no longer about you. It's about him. It's about the God Almighty who made the heavens and the Earth.

His great plan of salvation that none should perish. Will you be the one that will take part in this? Will you be the one that will do something on behalf of the message of the cross? We live in days that are trying times. We live in days full of challenges and opportunities.

There are people all around us. The nations of the world have come to America. America is a mission field.

I have conducted outreach ministries to tens of thousands of Arab Muslims in Seattle, in Detroit, in St. Louis and in other parts of the 50 states of America. There are millions of Arab Muslims in our country today. Let's go out and reach them.

If we do not go to them with an urgency, if we do not come to them with a gospel message, they will come to us eventually with the sword of Islam. Will you be the one to wake up? Will you be the one to take the cross of Christ in these days? We don't have much time, young people. I want you to watch this closing video and pray about and answer to the question.

Will you be the one?

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Audio: <https://sermonindex1.b-cdn.net/19/SID19141.mp3>

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