

His Manifest Presence - Part 3

by Walter Beuttler

Walter Beuttler's sermon highlights God's ongoing search for willing servants to fulfill His mission through intercession and obedience.

Duration: 55:08

Scripture: Isaiah 6:8, Isaiah 50:4, Isaiah 59:16, Matthew 11:28, John 14:27, Romans 10:15, 2 Corinthians 1:3-4

Topics: "Presence of God"

Description

In this sermon, the speaker talks about the importance of spreading the teachings of God and the limitations that come with it. He mentions that there is a need for teachers to educate others about the word of God. The speaker shares a personal experience where he received a message from God to go to Amsterdam on New Year's Day. He also mentions a book he saw with the title 'I am leading you where you do not want to go,' which he interprets as a confirmation of his calling. Overall, the sermon emphasizes the need for surrendering to God's will and being willing to go wherever He leads, even if it is not what we desire.

Transcript

So, I'm taking you to the book of Isaiah. Oh, here are all my Bible marks. Somebody's collecting them for me.

That's real nice. Take you to Isaiah chapter 6, a verse that all of you know so well and maybe not as well as we might. At least that was true in my case.

Also, I heard the voice of the Lord saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Now, tonight, God has a problem. Ordinarily, we take our problems to God. But tonight, God is taking His problem to us.

For God has a problem, and only you and I have the answer. And we're going to take a look at this verse first, and then we'll go elsewhere, and we'll come back to it. You know, the Lord has so impressed me with this verse.

Now, I've been teaching Isaiah for many years, and never saw it until the Lord began to unveil. That, of course, is the work of the Spirit. But I noticed for the first time that we have here a missions committee meeting of the Godhead.

We all know that we have here an intimation, at least, of the Trinity. Nothing is said about it, but there is a plurality there. And it is our general teaching that this is somewhat a reference to the Trinity.

It doesn't mean how many of us there are, but at least a plurality. But for the first time, I noticed the implication underneath this. The Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost at a missions committee meeting.

I assume it's safe to say that the Father was the chairman. I think it was the Father who said, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Now, this missions committee of the Godhead had a problem. The problem was to find the right kind of man for the work that had to be done.

Obviously, at least to me it's obvious, that they had a problem. Apparently, I would even say obviously, but I'll be cautious, apparently they had surveyed the field. I would almost like to say that they had considered some possible candidates.

And after going over the whole list, so to speak, now you must understand me here, they could not find their man, and it would appear that the Father, perhaps with a shrug of the shoulders, so to speak, said, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Who is there? Now, what struck me so is this, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? The Father, the chairman, did not say, Whom shall I send? He was not looking for ministerial tourists. He said, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Ah, who will perform our will? Who will seek to do our pleasure? Who will build our kingdom? Who will go where we want him to go? That's God's problem. One of the headmen of Springfield said to me in my home one day, a day on the average for ministers who want endorsement to go overseas for preaching.

And they have endorsed very few. I think there are less than twenty that are endorsed. And many of them are simply interested in seeing the world, taking pictures, preaching a little bit to give their trip a little justification somehow, but you go on the field and you find they are the headaches of the missionaries.

And that was God's problem then. It is God's problem now. Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Not for themselves.

I arrived in East Africa one day, and they said, Brother Buechler, where is your shotgun? Shotgun? I couldn't hit a barn if I stood in front of one. Where are your cameras? Cameras? I haven't taken any cameras. The Lord hasn't called me to shoot pictures, teach you through.

No, they said, that's unusual. These fellows that come over here, they come loaded on with equipment. Where can I shoot some games? That's up for most in their mind.

Now, not everyone, be sure of that. We are not overgeneralizing now, but not a few. And that is God's problem.

God needs people. God is surveying the field and still saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Now, before we come back to that, I'd like to point out to you from the word, specifically, what God is looking for then as now, now as then. Psalm 14, 2. The Lord looked down from heaven upon Limei, to see if there were any that did understand and see God.

God is looking down from heaven still to see where He can find people who will understand the desire of the heart of God for men and women to seek Him. God looking down from heaven, His eyes roving over the earth to see if He can find anyone anywhere that will understand the desire of the heart of God to seek Him. And Isaiah 59, 16.

I think last night I might have been too long. I do not want to do that tonight. Nobody said anything, but I thought I was going too long.

Better be that as it may. Isaiah 59. And He saw that there was no man, and wondered that there was no man.

Here we could use easily a half hour or an hour, but I won't do it. God is still looking over the field to see where He can find someone to be an intercessor in the interest of the kingdom of God. Students, intercession in the spirit is a ministry, a very important ministry, which is being lost by the Pentecostal people.

Intercession is becoming an unknown thing among many of God's people. That is true. They much rather watch Isle of Lucy than to give themselves an intercession in the spirit of God.

And yet an intercessory ministry is of tremendous value. That's where I have a good wife. No man has a better wife than I have.

That girl knows what it is to intercede in the spirit. I have heard her groan in the Holy Ghost by the hour lying on the floor in intercession for the work of God. That's a ministry.

And God looks around to see if anybody is there willing to give their bodies in intercession, even to the point of groanings that cannot be uttered, where you have to groan out. You have no words, nothing but a groan. What a ministry.

You know, one year, one summer, I left these friends, of course, for Rome. Very early in the morning, before daybreak, we were on top of the clouds. I was waiting for the sun to come up.

And I got such an intense spirit of intercession. In fact, I wanted to watch the sun come up because sometimes the whole sky, as far as the eye can see, is as red as the sun. Not often, but I've seen it.

And I was waiting to see that, but the intercession kind of interfered. So I watched with one eye, I prayed with the other, you know, kind of kept my eyes on the horizon. And it got so heavy, I said to the Lord, Lord, how is it that I have to spend so much time in intercession when I'm traveling? That's one reason why I travel alone.

And the Lord answered me. I was not looking for an answer, I don't think anyway. But the Lord gave me this right in here.

Because I have so few to share the burdens. So that's it. God has to put a heavier load on the few because the many can't be bothered.

This night God is still looking for intercessions. In this case, He looked in vain. Isaiah 63.5. I'm giving you the essential points, avoiding much elaboration so we have a little chance to pray it and perhaps seek the Lord a bit tonight.

Isaiah 63.5. And I looked and there was none to help. I wondered that there was none to uphold. Think of it.

God is looking for somebody to help, to uphold. That reminds me of Isaiah 50 where the prophet spoke of Christ. The Lord God has given me the tongue of the learned and I'm following the revised now that I

should know how to sustain with the word him that is weary.

What a ministry folks. It isn't all sermons and homiletics and public speaking and that. That takes its place of course.

For here is a ministry that Jesus said that I might know or should know how to uphold, undergird with the word him that is weary. What a ministry. A word from the Lord for the needy at an appropriate time.

You know some years ago I was undergoing surgery for cancer for the second time. And things did not look good at all. In fact the doctor had given up hope and I could tell from the way he and wife were talking that he just told that there wasn't a chance.

Later on he admitted that I was right. Well I lay there and I had given up hope. I had ceased to have any will to live.

Now that's bad when you're hanging in the balance. And I got a letter from one of our top men in Springfield. He was in La Paz, Bolivia.

He never wrote me before nor since. And he wrote Brother Buechler, I feel impressed of the Lord to write you and to tell you what a lasting effect your ministry has had in South America. He said we did not realize in Springfield what you were doing.

And so he went on and said, he's the superintendent of South America. He said I want you to come back to South America as often as you can. And when I read that letter of encouragement and commendation, hope sprang up in my heart.

It was the right word. It wasn't flattery. To me it was a life saving word that came at the right time.

He with that letter upheld me without knowing it. A spark, a kindle in my heart. The will to live was reborn.

And when wife walked into the room and said, Daddy, how are you? I said, Lisbeth, I'm going to fly again. I'm going to fly again. I'm going to travel again.

How do you know? Read this letter. Now to what extent that was crucial or not, I do not know. But it was, I know a factor in the will to live and to fight for me.

Later on, I went back and traveled. Later on, I was in trouble again and then the Lord raised me up from the floor when I had given up all hope. But what a word that letter was.

Students, there is a tremendous ministry and God is looking for those who are willing to be a help. Not necessarily be a big shot and have a great position. Positions are necessary.

But striving for it and conniving for it, that is another thing. Now God is looking down to see if He can find anybody willing to be a help, willing to uphold the work of the Lord in one way or another. Now I apply this principle to our present context.

God is looking for somebody to fill in a gap, to stand in the gap, to stand between man and God, to take, let's say, the place of others. You know, nobody lives forever. You know that, of course.

We know that. And God needs people to take the place of others. Someday Brother Spencer will not be around and somebody has to take his place and this, these brethren and others and mine.

I have two more round-the-world trips scheduled. One for next year, another one for 1974. By then I'll be 70 and as far as I can foresee it will be my last round-the-world trip.

I don't schedule beyond that. Would you like to take my place? Somebody has to take the place. I see some hands go up.

Very well. And I am not excited. I have so many openings overseas for ministry, requests for ministry.

I have some three dozen countries on my list and I have not listed them all and I'll never get to all of them. There won't be time. How about you? God is having a committee meeting.

He'll need somebody to take Beutler's place. Now, you'll have to accept some education for that. And there is a price tag.

You'll go to the King's College, if you know what I mean. But if you are willing to get the discipline and the training from God, it is amazing what God is able to do. Somebody, somebody will have to take my place.

Stand in the gap. Somebody will have to take Brother Spencer's place. And eventually somebody will have to take your place, but we are not that far.

God in His committee is wondering who is going to take the place of the men and the women who are one after the other leaving their ministry. I am amazed how many ministers are dropping off, going home to be with the Lord. Right around me, men of my own age.

I get to Germany every year. I walk through the graveyard there and, oh brother, I read names. And the tombstones, Albert Bokenecht.

What is he doing? We've been swimming together. Reinhold Hintzler. I read name after name from my class in school, which lets me know, Beutler, your turn is going to come to some of these things.

Of course it will. When you like to get yourself ready to step into somebody else's place for overseas ministry, there seems to be no end. I wrote to Springfield's department.

I said, I am dumbfounded at the request for ministry overseas, teaching especially. There is evangelism, but as far as I am concerned, what I see is that the great cry is for teaching of the people that have been saved. I had a letter from Ceylon about, let's say, two months ago.

They said, Brother Beutler, we have Brother Cerullo over here in an evangelistic campaign with an attendance of 50,000 people. He said, many were healed, many were saved, choices were formed, we have no teachers to teach them. Please come over, they said, please come over and give us some more of your teaching.

I expect to give them at the most two weeks, come April. I don't have any more time. The Australians asked me for three months.

I'm giving them one and a half weeks. You just can't spread around the opportunities there, but you are limited. And that is what is troubling the heart of God tonight, let's say.

That's what they must be discussing, looking down upon Elam, such a lovely, lovely groom, such a wonderful spirit. I wouldn't be surprised if they wonder, I wonder if Beutler is going to make an impression

on some of them that they'll say with Isaiah, here am I Lord, I'll pay the price, I'll say yes, I'll surrender, I'll ask no questions, if you want me, here I be. Why not? Isaiah didn't ask questions.

He didn't say, what's my pay? He didn't say, where am I supposed to go, Hong Kong or Rio de Janeiro? It's not hard to get a call to Hong Kong. It's another thing to get a call to Rafa Dali and Corleone in Sicily. And you'll know something, I mustn't take time with that, and you'll know something, unsanitary conditions, I don't know that there was anywhere else in the world, at least that's what other missionaries say, India maybe.

You come down with a case of, a miserable case of dysentery, and you're lucky if you don't get diff, it isn't amoeba. And you ask for the restroom, and they'd send you out into the alley, into the alley where everybody walks out there, that's the toilet brother Beutler, help yourself. There is nothing else, just the alley.

When their own goes there, nobody pays attention. When an American comes, everybody wants to know how they operate. No wonder God has trouble finding what he needs.

It's one thing to have a nice stay at a Dushitani hotel in Bangkok at the expense of you up there. It's another thing to be down in Corleone, Rafa Dali, where the houses so-called are cut out of the soft limestone. Just a hole in there, outside looks a little bit like hell, inside just a hole, maybe two, and everything is in there.

You sit there eating, and before you know it, something wiggles between your legs, because the pigs live there too, in the same room with everybody else. That's the bedroom, it's the kitchen, it's the dining room, it's the everything. And the toilet is out in the alley, and by night you've got to have a flashlight and walk like this.

Sometimes folk from Sicily have resented my comments, but they are true, just the same. And this is no prejudice, and the same goes for Calabria. No wonder God says, who is there, home shall I send, home I'll go.

Into home can I put what it takes. It's one thing to go as a tourist, and take Tokyo, and Taipei, and Hong Kong, and Manila, and Singapore, and Bangkok, shoot a few pictures, come home, make a big splash. And I'm not against pictures, mind you, God asked me not to take any, but some go mainly for that, and the preaching is there.

I was in Germany one year, ministering, and it was around Christmas time, and one day the Lord brought to me these words. Now these words did not come in here, these words stood without. I cannot explain it, I can only relate it.

I want to give you something most remarkable, to show you what God is able to do with us, if He has our complete submission and unquestioning cooperation. Listen to me, it'll take me ten, maybe fifteen minutes, but I think it's worth it. I'll try it for ten.

Here stood the words, I didn't see them, but my consciousness could see the words in front of me. Now I can't explain that. I couldn't say, I saw them, I looked at them, but they were in front of me.

The words were, go to Amsterdam on New Year's Day, about the middle of the afternoon. Now precisely, this is absolutely exact, nothing changed. I said, Lord, here is where I was rambunctious, I said, Lord, I

don't want to go to Amsterdam, I want to spend New Year's Day with my mother, I hadn't seen her for 25 years, and I wanted to spend New Year's Day with her.

Germans make a lot about New Year's Day and Christmas. And a day or so later, here were those words again, in front of me, not seen, but there. Go to Amsterdam on New Year's Day, about the middle of the afternoon, by air.

I said, Lord, I don't want to go to Amsterdam, I've never been there, I have nothing to do there, I want to stay with my mum. That's terrible, isn't it? Well, it is. And the Lord did it a third time.

And I almost said the same thing, or thought the same thing, when I said, Buechler, haven't you learned yet to obey the Lord? So, I went to Stuttgart, go to the airlines. I went to the Dutch airline KLM, and they told me, sorry, but there is no service, we have no flight on New Year's Day to Amsterdam, Saarlände. Thank you.

Went to Swissair. Swissair said, sir, there is no traffic at all between Stuttgart and Amsterdam on any holiday, leave alone New Year's Day. I'm weary.

I went out and stood there, it was snowing, raining, mixed, windy, miserable. I stood out on the sidewalk, I shut my eyes, and I said in my heart, Father, do you know the airline schedules or don't you? For me it was critical. See, I'm leaving some things out because of the time.

I have done much teaching on the Spirit, the leading of the Spirit, divine guidance, it's one of my standard subjects, and I didn't make a mistake like that, I thought if I made a mistake, I threw teaching on divine guidance, then I'm just not qualified. So I was really troubled. I got no answer from God.

What shall I do? I thought I'm going to try the American Express, and I'll never, never, never forget the scene. Let's say this songbook was his International Airlines Guide. I've been using that today again over in Rochester working on my thing.

That man looked through, and I was in a critical place. If I was wrong, if there was no flight, I've had it as far as teaching others how to discern the will of God. He looked through it quietly.

You know, he said, it's a holiday. I said, I know it. I'm afraid so.

Wait a minute, we have a special schedule in today. My, he said, you're lucky. Going from Stuttgart to Amsterdam nonstop on New Year's Day at 4.10 in the afternoon.

And when he said that, the Spirit of God in here put on a glow. Oh, a witness. I knew that meant this is it, this is it.

And I said to him, that's it, that's it. Do you have a seat? Well, we'll find out, you know. So he said, we have one seat.

You want it? I'll take it right away. \$25. Finished.

Hallelujah. I was on my way. Got to Amsterdam.

You just follow me. The details are necessary. Got to Amsterdam.

It was evening, night. Stood there alone at Schiphol Airport. Didn't know what to do.

I said, Father, now what do you want? There was no answer. I said, Father, this is Schiphol Airport, Amsterdam, Holland. I wanted to be sure he had the address.

What do you want me to do? Not an answer. Not a thing. Well, I couldn't stand there all night.

I said, Father, if you don't show me what to do, I'm going into the city, look for a hotel and go to bed. That's what I did. Went down there and looked around.

There was a park hotel. Now in those cities over there, in Holland, Germany, Switzerland, any hotel will be tops. Even a cheap hotel, clean as could be.

You run very, very, very little risk in those hotels in those countries, but that's not true in all countries. I picked a park hotel. Before I went to bed, I said, Father, unless you tell me what to do, tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock, I'm taking a British European Airways flight to London.

Had to go there anyway. I waited before the Lord. I got nothing.

I was up early in the morning. I said, Father, there is still time. What do you want? Not a thing.

God didn't say boo. I went out to the airport, got the flight, sat down there, strapped in, ready to take off. Well, all passengers, please return to the airport lounge because a fog is settling over the airport.

It's too dangerous to take off. We were there 15 minutes about, freezing. So we got out, went back, passengers scrambled.

I don't remember what I did. As I walked in through the doors into that big lobby there, a strong presence of God enveloped me. Now, I'm not accepting words very carefully because God is listening in on me, see.

Even though some things will be hard to explain, but there was a presence that seemed all about me and at the same time penetrating me. And with it, I got a strong spirit of intercession and worship mixed. All I wanted to do was find a seat, sit down, and give myself to the ministry of the Spirit.

That's what I did. And I was sitting there in a corner, very comfortable chair, the Spirit of God rising up within in strong intercession, but it was mixed with worship. It was a mixture.

And I forgot or paid no attention to time. I was preoccupied with this. And then it dawned on me that I was still at the airport and wondered what time it was.

I looked at my watch and it was 12 o'clock noon. I was there all that time engaged in intercession. Time just flew.

I mean, I had no sense of time. Oh, I thought, I wonder if my flight's left without me. I went over there, looked out of the windows and saw that the fog was so thick that you could only see the barest outlines of the nearest planes and the place was full of passengers.

Not a flight left, not a flight came in. Everything was closed down tight because of the fog. In front of me stood two men.

One, apparently an airport employee, judging from his uniform. The other appeared to be a passenger. They looked down too, and I stood right behind him.

The airport employee said to this man, we don't understand this fog. There is no fog anywhere around Amsterdam except right over this airport shutting everything down. We can't understand it.

I walked over to the desk and I asked, now how is my flight? When do we get out? Sir, they said, we don't expect any flights to leave today. It's expected later in the afternoon and it's January 1, you know, and we expect the fog now to shut down at the airport. We don't think anything will leave before tomorrow morning.

Then it dawned on me, I wonder what the meaning could be of this fog. Then I dismissed it. I began to rationalize.

I stood there figuring out how much money I was wasting per minute by doing nothing for the Lord at the airport. After all, I traveled with people's gifts, and you want to use that conscientiously here. I was doing nothing, and I accused myself of wasting the people's money by sitting around at the airport.

I think it was the devil's trick. And with that, I lost the presence. I became so confused, I didn't know what to do, whether I was coming or going.

In total confusion. Obviously, I rationalized myself out of the touch of the Spirit. So I walked around.

My seat was taken now, and you follow me. There was a long table, like a dining table, seating maybe 24 people, maybe a dozen on each side. And I had nothing else to sit down, so I walked behind the table, at the corner, and there sat down, didn't know what else to do.

As I sat there, I saw a man in a black suit come up this way at the other side of the table, and he looked like a most unusual man. The man's bearing, he walked so erect, and yet not stilted. His face was so handsome.

His whole physical body seemed to be so, hmm, just so perfect. I thought to myself, who could that man be? Oh, I thought, I think he belongs to one of the royal families of Europe. That's why he walks with such a graceful, such a dignified bearing.

And he walked up and sat down right across me. Well, I was worried of my having missed God. I shut my eyes and said in my heart, Father, where am I? What I meant was, what happened? Where did I miss the way? What's wrong? You know, where am I? In your will, what happened? And for no reason that I could give you, because I haven't got any, I opened my eyes and looked at this man with this black suit.

At that moment, I saw him lift a book from his lap. I hadn't noticed the book before. He lifted the book from his lap and opened it as though he wanted to read.

And as he opened it, I saw the title of the book, which said, I am leading you into the kingdom of heaven. And the man closed his book, put it back on his lap as though he had cheated. I had my answer.

I know that's strange, but folkses, it happened. I was there. I had my answer.

I am leading you where you do not want to go. I thought, how true. I didn't want to be stuck at the airport.

I was chafing there like the others because of the fog, nothing moving. I didn't want to be here. I gave that some thought, but I didn't know what to do about it.

A man came along, a waiter, and said, will you two gentlemen please leave? We need this table to feed some passengers that have arrived at the airport, but you know their plane wasn't going either. We both got up. I started to walk this way, the man started to walk back, and I stood still and looked after him.

I thought, what a man. Who could that man be? So regal. So dignified, yet so natural.

So handsome. A remarkable handsome man. A regal pairing.

Oh, I thought, he must be one of these princes. Now you can believe what I say now or not. Only remember one thing, your disbelief does not change the fact.

Since that happened on two occasions, once to me personally, once in a public meeting when I related this, God bore witness that this man was none other than the angel of the Lord whom God had sent to the airport to bring me back into the will of God. Now God hears what I am saying, and God bore witness to me personally, and later through a tremendously powerful utterance in tongues and interpretation, God bore witness to a large congregation that this was indeed the angel of the Lord sent from God to the airport to bring me back into his will. Why not? Isn't that in the book? Aren't we saying the same yesterday, today, and forever? Didn't the angel guide Philip on the way down to meet the Ethiopian? So, I didn't know it then, I know it now.

I went my way, I repented. I'll take five minutes, we'll be finished. I repented, asked the Lord to forgive me, and bring me back into his will, and the presence came back.

And the intercession came back, the worship came back. Oh, but I wanted to sit down in a chair to give myself to this ministry. Now, there were hundreds of people walking about that airport looking for seats.

Every seat was taken. I don't know how many people. Amsterdam, Schiphol Airport is a big airport, believe you me.

And there were the people. They kept coming, but they didn't go out. The others were waiting.

Suddenly, I discovered one empty seat. There was a little round table, an empty seat on one side, and a cold, black, negro man well-dressed on the opposite side. I quickly took the seat before anybody got it.

I think the Lord kept it open for me. I sat down. Right away, I gave myself to the ministry of the Spirit again.

But in a very few moments, I was interrupted by this negro. I opened my eyes when he said, when I heard him say, Sir, tell me your secret. Then I opened my eyes, looked at him.

I was dumbfounded. I said to him, what secret? Sir, he said, you have a secret, and I would like to know it. I said, would you tell me what secret you mean? I didn't know what he meant.

He said, Sir, I have watched you all morning. You were sitting over there in that chair in the corner for hours while I sat here watching you. What was that light on your face? I wasn't aware of a light.

I said, what light? He said, Sir, you were sitting over there so peaceful, and there was a light on your face. What was that light? I was dumbfounded. Now I think it was something like Moses had when he came down from the mountain.

He said to me, I said to myself, I wonder if that is the man who has what I am seeking. And he said, Sir, if you have what I am seeking, won't you tell me the secret? I was still dumbfounded, so I said, but what are you seeking? He was evidently an educated man. He said, Sir, I am a businessman from East Africa, far from like you are.

I was brought up in the Mohammedan faith. But as I grew up, he said, I became conscious of sins. I had no peace in my heart.

I wanted my sins forgiven. I wanted true peace. But he said, Mohammed couldn't give it to me.

So I left the Mohammedan faith. I tried other religions. I tried Eastern religions.

I tried Western religions. He said, they have all failed to give me. Then he said, to give me what I want.

Then he said, I gave up all religions, but I have had one prayer for many years, which I pray every day. The prayer is, O God, if there is a God, show me the way to true peace. Then he said, Sir, do you have the way to that peace? Do you know the secret? As I looked at you, I thought, this could be the man that has what I need.

Sir, he said, won't you please tell me the secret if you have it? While he had spoken, the Lord put in here what I should say to him. I gave him my testimony, how lonesome I was in New York, how I spent weekends crying for loneliness because I was there for two years all by myself, had no friends of any kind, was afraid to strike up friendships lest I get into something, whatever. And how I found the Lord and what the Prince of Peace had done for me.

And there at that busy airport, I was privileged by God to point that man to Jesus Christ, the Prince of Peace. Now then, I used the scripture twice, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved. Now remember, the fog had shut down the airport tight, they did not expect any flights to leave, they couldn't understand why it was just over the airport.

I finished and used this scripture again in closing, Believe on the Lord, I came to the J, then I heard from the ceiling, attention please, will all passengers on British, European, Airways flight number so and so bound for London go to your plane immediately, we are leaving in ten minutes because the fog is lifting. God had held, had tied down that fog, had tied down the airport with the fog to the very moment when this man's prayer was answered and when it was answered, the fog lifted. I was there and it happened.

Now look at this in perspective in closing, I was here in America at first, this man was over in East Africa praying for years, Oh God, if there is a God, show me the way to true peace. In due time the Lord led me to Germany which I had bypassed. In Germany the Lord speaks in his way, go to Amsterdam on New Years Day about the middle of the afternoon by air.

God had brought his instrument from one continent to a second continent. In the meantime God in his providence had brought that Mohammedan also to the second continent to get us together. He knew what flight this African was taking to Amsterdam so God directs his instrument to go by air and go to the same airport.

When I flunked the thing then God sends his angels to bring me back into the willy so this man's answer, this man's prayer could be answered. The man opened up the conversation, God let him see the glory on my face, that's the only explanation I have though I wasn't aware of it, to get this man interested and bring

him in contact with me and God had an empty seat in front of this man when hundreds of passengers had to stand. He opened the conversation and God brings to him the testimony and when the work is done the fog lifts, the planes went and we said goodbye, my brother, the Lord bless you.

Thus did God bring to this single man the answer to his prayer in this most remarkable manner. Students, God is engaged in a committee meeting. He has things to be done.

He has difficult works to be performed. He has specific objects in mind. He needs specific individuals.

Not just the ordinary ecclesiastical way of doing things but men and women led of the spirit of God to accomplish his work. What is God doing tonight? Shrugging his shoulders? Whom shall I send? And who will go for us, students, even this night? God has a problem. You have the answer that raises one question, what is your answer?

Audio: <https://sermonindex1.b-cdn.net/27/SID27792.mp3>

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