

20Church

3994 Victoria Avenue
Vineland, Ontario
L0R 2C0

And Your House

April 16 2023

Overview

of this year, on that very day, I will have lived 28,470 days if I survive that long.
And just like you, today and every day, I think, where did it all go?
Four days ago, I wanted to be a farmer.
Three days ago, I was sent to Bible College and got out.
Two days ago, I married my bride.
And today, I'm here.
Where did it all go?
Time.
Time.
Never stays still.
Not for us.
And we're slaves to it.
We are slaves to time.
We want more time.
We do everything that we can.
Every night, I take my wonderful concoction of pills.
I feel like singing an old Southern gospel song.
It's now all through me and it's keeping me alive.
My grandmother died before she hit 70.
She had a malady that I survived in 2014 because there was some medicine available to me that wasn't available to her.
Her life was taken.
She's not here anymore.
And I've often said to a congregation in a service at the conclusion, you only have one day to live today.
You can't live tomorrow and you can't pull back yesterday.
You have one day today, live it to the best of your ability in the sight of God energized by Him.
Don't miss an opportunity today to share your faith, to pray a prayer, to do something that you would make indifference in somebody's life.
Because tomorrow, today is gone.

You'll have missed an opportunity.
But God's not like that, is He?
God doesn't live with our timeframe.
The Apostle Peter said, with the Lord, a day is like a thousand years.
But a thousand years to Him is like a day.
The Lord can see yesterday and He can see tomorrow without turning His head.
The Lord is not constrained by the clock.
The Lord is not constrained by time.
He has all the time, not all the time in the world.
He has all the time.
Because to the Lord, there really is no time.
So I asked the Lord to help me not to get into the weeds of politics today.
It's pretty hard for me.
I'm kind of a news junkie and the more I hear the news, the more I get disturbed.
I heard something yesterday that just absolutely set my teeth on edge where this new globalist idea, this out of a very dark place called Pandora's Box.
The globalist idea going forward will be, we need to educate the parents.
These kids don't belong to you.
They belong to the state.
We're going to take care of them better than you can.
We'll educate them.
We'll teach them right.
You've lost your authority over your children.
That makes me grit my teeth.
And what came to me this morning is, some years ago, I passed the opportunity to watch a movie called, One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest.
It occurred to me this morning about seven o'clock in a certain large city of this country.
There's a lot of cuckoos and they're not flying over clocks.
They've got a lot of weird dark ideas about what is progress and where we should go.
We're in the forend of the politics.
What I've been saying recently is, there's only one way for this to end the lunacy.
And that is, like the Word of God says in the book of Revelation, even so come Lord Jesus.
There is no other redemptive plan.
There's no other redemptive plan.
Come Lord Jesus.
But in 2 Peter chapter 3, I want to read something.
It occurred to me that you and I are experiencing a little bit of stress.
And we need to maybe look at that just for a moment this morning.
This dress is this, oh Lord Jesus how long?
Do we hear the glad song?
Christ returneth, hallelujah, hallelujah, amen.
But then I remember my 14 year old daughter back when she was 14.
Having heard that I was preaching a great deal about the second coming of Christ.

3

Daddy, do you think Jesus is coming soon?

I said yes.

I hope not, Daddy.

Why?

I want to get married 14 years of age.

Come Lord Jesus, but not till I get married.

Who knows what was going on in their little mind?

She's well married, the mother of two.

And I can't believe at the ripe old age at 51 she's now retired.

Retired at 51.

Why is little cricket that she is?

Her dad's a little too lame to come up with an idea like retirement.

I was talking to neighbors yesterday just across the highway from me.

They attend this beautiful Dutch Reformed Church over in Jordan.

And they were pretty taken with the fact that I'm pastoring at the White Elephant here on Victoria.

And so you're still pastoring.

I said, yeah, I said, I'm going to ask when I'm going to grow up.

And I said, it's too late for that.

And they said, but you've done other things.

I said, oh yeah.

I said, every few years I retire.

And you looked at me strange and said, I've discovered a fun thing.

Every time you retire, they throw you a big party.

And I love parties.

All Lord Jesus, how long?

How long?

But there's not just a few people sitting in this room here this morning that if you knew and you don't know the day or the hour, but if you knew that Jesus was coming in the next 24 hours, if you knew that, you got a shadow of vid out.

I think you'd be making some phone calls or some personal visits to some kids that you love with all of your heart.

It's like, darling, there's only a few hours.

Please, please, please, please.

Lord Jesus, come.

But not until my grandson, not until my daughter, we're in this stretch of, come Lord Jesus and get us out of this mess.

But not today, maybe tomorrow because we have not ambitions, but we have hopes, sincere desires that at times we feel a knot in our tummy.

We're not really sure.

We raised them right.

We took them to Sunday school.

We did everything that we knew how.

We cannot figure out where we went wrong.
I want to give you a little friendly pastoral grandpa advice.
Wandering children are not a symbol of my failure.
I'm not responsible for these youngsters who are now adults in so many ways more educated and smarter than myself.
Some of them have to go down some pretty dark alleys in order to get desperate for the light.
And in many, many ways, we just personally, we've got to let it happen.
But spiritually, we'll never let go.
So Peter was dealing with a challenge himself, 2 Peter, chapter 3.
Now I'm reading this morning.
I always feel a caution when I do this.
This is not the Bible I'm reading from.
Don't send me a message.
In fact, that's what the name of this book is, the message.
I'm reading a story that is based on Scripture.
It's the apostle Peter who says these words.
I just like the way this man, a true Bible scholar, he's now gone to be with the Lord.
But I like the way he kind of brings it up to the way that you all talk by times.
My dear friends, this is now the second time I've written to you.
Both letters, reminders to hold your minds in a state of undistracted attention.
Keep in mind when the Holy prophets said, and the command of our master and savior that was passed on by your apostles.
First off, you need to know that in the last days, mockers are going to have a heyday.
Reducing everything to the level of their puny feelings.
They'll mock, and they will say, so what's happened to the promise of His coming?
Our ancestors are dead and buried, and everything's going on.
The justhada has been from the first day of creation.
Nothing's changed.
They conveniently forget that long ago all the galaxies and this very planet were brought into existence out of watery chaos by God's Word.
Then God's Word brought the chaos back in a flood that destroyed the world.
The current galaxies and earth are fuel for the final fire.
God is poised, ready to speak His Word again, ready to give the signal for the judgment and destruction of the desecrating skeptics.
Why would the Peter write such harsh, if not toxic words to the church?
Because there was a tendency and it was growing like a cancer in the church here and there at the time.
You know that the church wasn't perfect.
From the day a Pentecost, there was magnanimous growth, extraordinary growth, and there was also some dissent as many, many people took it upon themselves to be teachers, to sit in Moses' chair and decipher what the Lord meant in Isaiah.
Now in the light of the fact that we're now Spirit-filled and we've got it all figured out.

Some pretty weird ideas began to emerge and so Peter is writing to the specific church in this case to say, I know what's going on among you. There are some false teachers and they brought some fallacy. They brought some diabolical ideas. They are denying the second coming of Christ and the way they're doing so and what's prompting them to do so is the time. Waiting, waiting, waiting. When's it going to happen? And now they've come up with a brand new, wonderful idea. He's not coming back. We got all mixed up. So Peter writes and he says, they got puny minds, they're existentialists. Existentialists are people who live for the existent moment. Whatever's convenient for the moment, that's called existential. I'll live for the moment. Tomorrow we'll bring what it will bring. These people were saying, he's not here, so let's go and have a party. Let's get drunk and let's carry on. So there was a sense of debauchery creeping into the church. There was a sense of unbelief and there was not this longing for the second coming of Christ. I want to just put this out here today that I suggest that many churches of our own fellowship and denomination are silent about the second coming of Christ. I'm not there so I don't know for sure, but I think the second coming of Christ is a lost thing to many. But it's going to come back when the persecution, the trials and the tribulation, there are those predicting famine about to come about. There are going to be some people who start crying out to God somewhere or whatever. We're at the precipice of some very, very difficult times. Oh Lord Jesus, how long? How long? How long? Do we hear the glad song? Christ returns hallelujah. I don't know for how long. Well why is God waiting for so long? I did a little bit of research this week. I just got this silly little question roaming in my head and so I went looking. Noah, build an ark. The Lord told him how long it was, how wide it was going to be. He said, I want you to make three floors in there. Top floor is going to be the penthouse for you and your family. And whoever else gets right with God and chooses to go the right way.

Second floor, second level, that's for the animals.
And the third floor down, that's the septic tank.
Never occurred to me.
They had to worry about that.
So the question is among the historians that they take a day every once in a while.
It was only one window.
I worked on the farm and taken care of pigs.
I got an awful mess in my face one morning.
It was my duty to clean out the pig pen.
The window was here in the wall, picked up a pitchfork full of.
Oh, it was a messy effect.
Through it out, the wind came up, brought it right back.
I got a mighty dressing at the moment.
I can tell you what it tastes like too.
How did Noah live with a zoo for such a long time?
My brain went on a little bit more.
How long did it take Noah to build the ark?
Like this was the length of something like three football fields or something.
I don't need massive, massive.
You imagine the number of trees to be cut down.
I read one person who's an environmentalist, the tree huggers.
They believe that Noah wanted to be environmentally correct.
He was on the board of the White House.
When he decided we're going to cut down trees, we're going to be very, very good at it.
He planted trees and didn't cut them down until they were a proper height.
He wanted to protect the environment.
Brilliant.
But there are historians who have seriously considered the kind of process that would be involved and the amount of time that it could have taken ranges between 50 and 75 years.
Makes sense.
He didn't work alone.
He probably hired people who were destined to get lost in the flood.
He hired people to help him build the ark.
They thought that he was the cuckoo.
But as long as he's got lots of money and wants to spend it, building something, it had never rained up until that time the Lord watered the earth with dew.
He's crazy.
That's all right.
The money's good.
Let's build the ark for him.
Made no sense.
The kingdom of God, the principle of somebody dying for your sin, and the idea that Jesus

is going to come and take his church away into a place, a peaceful rest forever and ever and ever is about as brainy as those people felt back there will help him build the ark if he's nuts enough to pay us, we'll do it.

God's plan never makes sense to the unresolved mind.

The mind that lives as an existentialist.

God's plan never makes sense.

Why did the Lord tell Noah to do such a thing for so long, 55, 75 years?

Somebody must have got tired of the whole thing.

What kind of a nutty thing are we?

And why?

Why?

Why?

Why?

Why couldn't the Lord have said, I'm going to go over to Canadian Tire and pick up a raft.

You just have to fill it with air.

The wife would say, my husband's got the lungs, let him fill it.

The Lord could have rescued them any which way.

No, the Lord chose a laborious task, build an ark.

For me it sounds impossible.

I have a hard time building a bird house.

But Noah takes on the task.

Why?

I suggest to you that for 70 some years, if that's how long it took, the population stood there and watched that thing go up.

What's the story again, Noah?

God's going to visit judgment.

He's displeased with how you people are living, carrying on, drunk, getting into all kinds of sinful things, the kind of sinful things that I'm not allowed to speak from the pulpit anymore because the cuckoo's have said, it's somebody's going to be offended.

So Noah went ahead for all of those years.

Why?

For 75 years people were seeing a warning.

Judgment is coming.

The sound of the hammers, judgment is coming.

Why is God delaying his coming?

Sorry for you people that Peter had to write to you.

Sorry for the people who said in their mocking display, where is he coming?

Where is the promise of his coming?

You got tired of waiting.

Noah worked for 75 years.

In the time that we're reading of the gospels and the time of the apostles, people were not normally living 75 years.

Kids were getting married at 15 years of age because life was short.

8

The lifespan of most men never reached 40.

So that means that building the ark back in that time, when people didn't live much longer, it took two life spans of the lifespan of the times of the gospel.

Why?

God was not willing that any should perish.

God was giving everybody a chance and a second chance and a third chance.

God's waiting.

He's being patient.

I got focused also on this verse.

Relations 4-4 says, and in the fullness of time, God sent his son.

I got working on that up in my cranium.

Can we look at the times that Jesus came among us and try in our own humble way, try and decipher?

What made it the best time?

Why was it the best time?

I'm going to give you some reasons that may not be accurate, but it's good for thinking.

The Jews were longing for a Messiah like never before.

They were so weary of the Roman occupation.

They were looking for a Messiah to come, was on everyone's lips.

Every rabbi was teaching the Messiah's coming, the Messiah's coming.

John the Baptist message was, prepare the way of the Lord.

He's coming.

He's coming.

Get ready, get ready, get ready.

That was a good time.

People were looking for a Messiah to restore the kingdom.

There was another thing going on at that time.

The Greeks had tried to conquer the world, but they failed.

They didn't conquer in a military fashion, but they did conquer the then-known world with their philosophy.

There's a couple of things going on because of the power and the influence of the Greeks.

Think about this.

When I go overseas, oftentimes I'll have to have as many as five interpreters because the audience before me numbering a couple of thousand are from all parts of the countryside.

They've all come.

They all have their tribal language, and you can't just have one interpreter.

In Ambali, Uganda, I had five interpreters on the platform with me.

What a challenge, the language barrier, but at that time that Jesus came when the fullness of time was come, the Greeks had managed to get their language spread all over the place, and Greek was the common language of the time, and when missionaries went out, and when the

church started going out and spreading the gospel, they could speak Greek, and the majority of the people in that day understood it.

And how could that be?

Because Rome had militarily taken over the then-known world, and they had turned it into their world, and they'd made the world at that time for the most part fairly peaceful.

You could run into robbers, you could run into difficulties, but you could travel and not get messed with.

You could travel all over the world at that time if you had a reason to do so.

This is the first time in history that that could take place because the Romans, as much as the Jewish people wanted to be free of them, the Romans had made some things possible.

They built a road system that took them all away to Britain.

Do you know that the first people to speak of Jesus in Britain, it's recorded, the first people to speak of the gospel in Britain were Roman soldiers who got saved as a result of the church.

They were saved soldiers, they were in the Roman army, they were stationed in Britain, and they shared with the local people in Britain for the first time.

The gospel of Jesus Christ, they spoke a common language.

It was Greek at the time.

When the fullness of time has had come, God works indeed with a sense of time because that's where we are.

He's far above it.

He's everlasting to everlasting.

That terminology is found all the way through the Word of God, the Alpha, the Omega, the beginning and the ending.

God's not constrained by time like you and I are, but He does look at the timings and when the fullness of time had arrived, it was time for Jesus to come.

It's another thing that Greeks with their philosophy had convinced everybody at the time.

We believe that none of us could live beyond a certain age in our bodies.

Our bodies would wither and they believed this.

Your life did not end with adult thud, but your soul was immortal and you would go on.

But what they failed to help people with is what happens the moment I take my last breath.

If I'm immortal, what's the next life like?

Science was a big item beginning to emerge.

Science left everybody empty.

You want to find emptiness right now, go to any university in Canada.

You'll find the most educated people in all of history and you'll find they're empty and they're lost and the kids are on drugs and there's a suicidal rate.

I'm going to tell you what, science has answered nothing.

Nothing.

And all of their philosophies and all of their glorious ideas, it's empty and it rings hollow.

Science is such a horrendous epidemic in the United States with that rotten drug that comes from China and then comes through the no border on the southern side of the United States.

How do these kids all get it?

For the most part, they're empty and they're looking for a buzz.

Searching for meaning.
The fullness of time is about here now again.
I've got a story to tell you.
I told you I was going to write my story right, including my stories as of 48 hours ago, single spaced, eight and a half by 11.
I just finished page 100 and I'm not done.
I'm remembering things that I've forgotten.
Two times I was shot at.
The instrument of annihilation was pointed directly at me.
Two times once I was almost devoured by five lions.
I forgot about this.
I said, April, I forgot about this.
A whole dump truck full of, sorry, they were Muslims.
They were carrying pangas.
They heard I was preaching in the town square and they came and they were threatening to cut off my head.
Not a big loss, but I managed to escape that one.
I was almost killed two times by rioters with rocks.
Two times.
There was a chime with my vehicle.
I rolled over the torso of a little kid.
He should have died, but he survived.
I'm putting it in writing.
There's another story I wrote this week.
It took me three whole pages to tell this story.
I've just got a couple of minutes to tell you.
You may have heard it, but maybe you didn't.
If you're watching this on the internet, I don't, you've heard this story.
I'm holding up this book so maybe you can see it.
Can you see that it's modeled, the cover of it's modeled to look like, you know, military?
So in ever so brief, April and I arrived in a series of islands called the Seychelles.
We arrived at the airport of the city called Great Victoria.
It's the cap, no, it's called Mahi.
The capital city is called Mahi.
We arrived there.
We have a responsibility to exercise ministry.
This fellow was aware of it at the time.
Probably Nancy was aware of it at the time because they worked full time with, with Heaven's Gates and we had privilege.
Rudy Kruellik said, take it.
So we took the drama to the Seychelles Islands.
And when we arrived, I asked James Castolin from the prairies, give you got some literature.
We're going to get saved.

No, I don't.
I was ready to bring his neck.
He said, you can't buy literature out here.
We're in the middle of the Indian Ocean.
I was so disturbed.
You get people saved.
You got to put something in their hands.
Help them to read.
Help them to get into the world.
They've got, what are we going to do here?
A couple of days past and all of a sudden I'm in the auditorium and James left his little office.
He left me to do the work.
And so he came in to find me and he said, I don't know what's going on.
But he said, I just got a call from the ambassador.
He said that there's a Marine coming to see us.
I said, what about?
He said, I don't know.
All of a sudden this Marine came through the door, dressed very, very smartly.
And he said, I'm with five ships, American.
We were over trying to get into Mogadishu to solve the problem because in Somalia, there's a terrible thing going on.
And Bill Clinton and the Pentagon decided the Marines to the rescue.
So we all went.
But we got chased out because the people there overpowered us.
It was a total, total disaster.
But he said, my problem was that I'm the chaplain and I was assigned to go and be a part of the American invasion to say, invasion to save the day.
And he said it was my thought, I'll hand out Bibles.
So I ordered a thousand Bibles.
It said on them, operation restore hope.
That was the name that Clinton and the boys gave that operation restore hope.
So we said from Camp Pendleton on the west coast of California, I arrive out at Mogadishu.
I can't get off the ship.
It's too hot.
It's terrible.
No of a sudden he said we were sailing for Singapore because five ships were told, you guys go to Singapore.
Then he said, without any reason, without any notice, halfway to Singapore, we got another message.
Clinton has changed his mind.
Go back and stop at the Seychelles Islands.
Go to the port in Mahe.

He said five ships were on their way.
He said, the Seychelles sent word.
We haven't got room for five ships.
We can't accommodate one ship.
You can dock it, but we haven't got enough fresh water.
We haven't got enough fresh food.
We can't take your septic tank.
We can't haul your garbage.
We're not set up.
We don't have cruise ships coming in here.
We're not ready.
By the way, you can dock, but you can't let all your sailors come in and upset the country.
He said, I asked my captain, sir, I have a mission to perform.
Can you let me off the ship?
He said, I made my way to the U.S. ambassador's place.
When I got in there, he said, I discovered that no, he had a full day, but he said, I told the lady, I don't know how long I'm here for.
I got a very, very special thing I have to do.
Please, please, please.
So she found a break in the day and she said, okay, you can go in.
You've only got five, and he walked in, introduced himself and said, are you aware of a gospel mission on this island?
Well, yes.
He said, there's a guy here from Canada's name is James, because Joelan.
And he said, he's a good guy.
He said, I played tennis with him this morning.
He said, he ain't worth a lick, but you're welcome to go and see him if you like.
So he said, here I am.
And he said, I got a thousand Bibles to give you.
He said, do you want them?
Hello, my ship came in.
So he went back to the ship, organized, and by taxi, he arrived and dropped off one thousand Bibles.
Then he showed up at the service that night.
Hallelujah.
The response around the altar was nothing short of incredible.
The number of people who wanted to surrender their life to Jesus.
All of a sudden Bibles were being handed out and April got into the fray.
The pastor had lots of good people to do this, but April got excited and she saw some little lady.
So she went over and she offered her a Bible.
And the lady says, I have one.
April said, don't you have a family member would like to have one too?

So April's running around, you know, the Bible, honey, look, the Bible.
James, because Joelan came to me and said, can you get control of your wife?
He said, we can't get Bibles in this island.
She's giving them all away.
I remember looking.
And I said, James, that was my ship that came in.
You can pray for yours.
Let's get the word out.
Now watch this.
God's timing.
God's timing.
Standing around the altar and all of a sudden one of the ladies of the church came and said,
Pastor, Pastor, Pastor, introduces this little lady.
This little lady doesn't understand English.
She just flew in last night from Cuba.
She understood enough of what was going on in the service.
She just gave her life to Jesus.
But I offered her this book and she says, no comprendo.
James gets all fussed up and he says, look, I'm really sorry.
But he said, we don't have all these Bibles.
We don't have all these languages.
And he points at the Marine.
And he says it wasn't for him.
There wouldn't be any Bibles at all.
The Marine sees the finger.
He thinks he's being called.
So like a submissive soldier, he walks to the front, reports to duty.
He says, what can I do?
James said, I'm standing here.
I'm watching it all.
James says, it's not your problem.
Sir, you've been more than generous.
This is wonderful.
But he said, this lady came from Cuba
and she's looking for a Bible that's in Spanish.
She said, there's not a Spanish Bible on these islands.
I promise you.
The Marine says, where's the rest of the boxes?
I brought you 1,000.
James had locked them in a closet over underneath the stairway.
The Marine went back to that closet.
And he started zipping open boxes, probably mumbling them to himself.
It's got to be here.

Are you ready?
He walks down the aisle and he's got a book in his hand.
Looks just like this one.
Except it says everything in Spanish.
The lady reaches out.
Her eyes are a glow.
I can still see her.
He says, wait.
He says, every time you take this book in your hand,
you've got to remember.
Over six months ago on the far side of America,
I ordered your Bible.
I prayed and said, Lord, one more God's timing.
He was about to seal an order at a printing press.
I need 1,000.
God stops him and says, one more.
He had to pray.
There's German.
There's French.
Hungarian.
Ukrainian where Erica is today.
Celebrate.
This is their Easter.
But he says, I prayed.
I just got this sent.
Dear God, always be looking for the saints.
Trust God.
He will talk to you.
He will enliven you.
He will inform you.
The man searches the languages of the world.
And God says, Spanish.
In his spirit.
He says, but your Bible was sitting off the coast of Mogadishu.
I was going to take it and give it away.
But no.
The time was wrong.
So he said, all of a sudden Bill Clinton
sent your Bible to Singapore.
But halfway there, the president of the United States
and his party said, no, turn the ships around.
He looked at James and I and said,
do you know what it takes to turn one of those massive ships

around?

They're the size of an apartment bill.

They're massive.

But then he said, we're on our way to the port.

There's five boats.

Only ones allowed.

Which one came ashore?

The one with your Bible.

Nobody was allowed to go ashore.

But I went and I begged the captain of that boat.

Please, sir, there's something I need to do.

A heart attack.

See, the ambassador's day was full.

The lady gave me a pardon.

She said, go in now.

How could it be?

He said, by the way, James, apparently
you're a lousy tennis player.

He said, how can it be the ambassador
to the US knows the Canadian kid from the prairies?

He went on.

He said, every time you pick up this book, you remember.

God somehow ordered you to land on this island last evening
right on time.

He said, I didn't arrive tomorrow,
and I didn't arrive three days ago.

If I'd come earlier, how unlikely would it be
that I would be here tonight?

If it had come tomorrow, we both would have missed it.

But he said, no, your plane arrived, my ship arrived,
right on time.

Then he says, this preacher points at me and says,
it's all his fault.

And he said, I knew somewhere in those boxes.

It was one more Bible.

Listen to Pastor Dave.

In fact, we're going to close like this now.

I'm inviting everyone just to stand where you are.

Just stand.

God used the president of the United States,
the Pentagon.

He used a Marine.

Who knows how many things God orchestrated

so that that lady would hear the gospel,
because somebody invited her to the church that night.
Next Sunday night, it's not a service.
It's going to be kind of like a concert.
Why don't you come along and see what it's like?
No, the loudmouth pastor is going to be stifled.
No, he's not going to say a word.
I think you'll like it.
Next Sunday night's an opportunity.
Bring a friend.
How God orchestrated that entire thing,
the timing was impeccable.
Relations 4-4 in the fullness of time.
Why 75 years?
Because God was giving the people.
At that time, 75 years, think it over, think it over.
God's not willing that any should perish.
And God's not willing that your kids and your grandchildren
should miss the sound of the trumpet.
And so what I feel this morning is to proclaim to you,
there's no one who's in the business of restoration,
like Jesus.
You did not make a mistake when you raised those kids.
You did your level best.
Sure, we all dropped the ball now and again.
But you did well.
You're not responsible for their decisions.
But hear me loud and clear in the fullness of time.
It's not there as of yet.
It could happen before 6 o'clock tonight.
Nobody knows.
But God is holding his time clock just a little bit.
And I believe it's for so touching last Tuesday morning,
I said to everybody in the prayer meeting,
let's take turns.
Everybody call out two names of your family
that you're dearly, dearly praying for.
It was a moment like none other as people
called out the names of loved ones.
I called out two names of grandchildren in our family.
There's more than that.
But I said, too, so I wasn't going to name all my grandkids.
But we prayed over them.

We wept over them.
I want to encourage you this morning.
He's not done yet.
He can move the mind of a president of the United States.
He can cause a marine chaplain to change his mind
and to order one more.
Think about all of the pieces that fall into place.
Can God find your youngster, your sister, your brother,
your child?
Can God find them?
He's like a bloodhound.
He's at their door right now.
He's there.
And you say, Pastor Dave, I feel I can't say another word
to my kids.
Like I'm going to turn them off.
Here's what to pray.
Pray that people like us, like this loudmouth guy.
Pray that people like us will dare to speak up where
and when we can't, and not to be afraid.
If a marine in the US can get a message from God,
order a Spanish Bible, God can prompt your heart.
Talk to the cash here.
God can prompt you.
I'm looking for opportunities every day.
I'm going up and down my street.
I found out the lady, two doors away, she says, I'm an atheist.
I said, I love you, ain't you, how?
I'm looking for opportunities to share about the one who
loves us all the most.
Let's pray that God will send His ambassadors to your son,
to your daughter.
The Lord has ways and means.
God has ways.
So Heavenly Father, I want to pray right now on behalf
of all the moms and dads, all the grammars and grandpas,
all the brothers and sisters, everyone today in this house
surely has loved one.
Blood relatives who are not living the life,
and we are not judgmental and we don't know how the Lord will
work with the books on the final day.
But God, we refuse to be denied that our whole family,
we hear the apostles saying to the jailer, today,

you can know freedom and your house.
Lord, we claim that promise today.
All my house in Jesus' name.
Just whisper right now, everybody's simultaneously,
two people that you're praying for,
and we include them in this prayer.
Right now, just go ahead, mention two names.
Just go ahead.
Just quietly, just the Lord's listening.
Yes, Lord, these are the ones that we love.
These are the ones that the government cannot say they're
not yours, they are ours.
And our prayer is, make them yours, Lord, make them yours.
Do whatever it takes to bring my grandkids.
Do whatever it takes, Lord.
Oh dear God, if it takes a funeral, I'm willing to go.
Bring my kids into the kingdom I pray in Jesus' name.
Let it be.
In Jesus' name, amen.
Not all the Bibles made it.