

# God is Moved!

## Overview

A self proclaimed prophet said a few hours ago, as he tracked the biblical prophecies out of Daniel, and he actually had it all figured out in terms of the actual number of years, months, and days. It was quite almost a little boring at some points, but he was endeavoring to lay it out and show that without a shadow of a doubt, the Lord's coming is clearly marked.

Now the Bible says, nobody knows. The day or the hour. But there are true signatures, especially in the prophetic books of the Bible. There's a reason they're there. It talks about the weeks. It talks about the years. There's a reason that they're there.

There were reasons why there were prophetic words indicating what town Jesus the Messiah would be born in, what family he would be born of. And we can get pretty weary of reading the genealogies. You can get very troubled reading those, but they are sacred. And if you follow the genealogies, it's absolutely incredible. And so the prophetic teachings of God's Word about the soon rapture of the church is just undeniable. And I never heard this before as this fellow tracked it down, but he actually tracked it down in the Scripture right down to the month of the year and the day when Israel in 1948 and the month of May became a nation. Jesus predicted that would come and he said, this generation shall not pass before I come. Which generation?

The people listening to him at the time may have thought he meant, oh, our generation. Because the early church was always expecting that Jesus was coming back any moment. They really were looking for his coming. But if you're careful to read the Scriptures, you'll discover that when he said, this generation shall not pass, he meant the generation born at or about the time of May of 1948. Some of us very likely are going to be alive and remain. The Scripture says, the Trump shall sound, the Lord himself shall descend with a great shout and a trumpet shall sound and first of all the dead shall be raised. And we who are still alive shall be caught up to meet him in the air. So when Jesus comes for the rapture, there will be people alive. And I have to believe that at least some of you sitting in this room today are part of the generation.

Now, I was born before 1948. I don't know where that puts me. It doesn't mean I get locked out. But it's just that the generation from 48 onward, that's the generation that will see Jesus rapture his church. Not to be confused with what we know as the Second Coming. They're different and I'm not going to go down that trail with you this morning. But the rapture is coming very, very, very soon. I believe that all of the signs in the world are truly pointing to it. Wars and rumors of war, you know, since the Second World War, we've not seen so much war-like turmoil like we're seeing today and children turning against their parents. That was predicted. And the list just goes on and on and on. All the warning signs are there. All the signs are there.

So I leave that point now to indicate that if this, in fact, is that generation and there's no reason to doubt it, then we could be looking at some ominous days and some very difficult times before the Trumpet sounds. And I'm not saying it's going to happen. I'm just saying that things are looking pretty bleak when you look at the economy of our country right now and how our government is absolutely determined to spend our way out of the difficulties and every dollar that they spend just creates more challenges. And I better be careful what I say. I got a warning this week from YouTube saying, you say that a few more times, we're going to cut you off. Are you listening? I will not be silenced, not in the least in the house.

So I want to indicate that I believe that we're going to be going through some very, very difficult times. And I want to just comfort you this morning with these thoughts. God is a mover and he has easily moved. So I'm going to talk about those two terms this morning. God is a mover. He's an initiator. And we know that because it was God who took the initiative to call Abraham out of Ur of the Kaldis. That was Abraham's idea. That was God's idea because God was going to make Israel a mighty nation. It was God who took the initiative to raise up the prophetic voice of Moses and lead the people of Israel out of the bondage of Egypt. It was God who raised up David and caused him to be valiant and to redeem Israel. It was God's initiative that made that happen.

God is always on the move. But then I move on to this second word to say that God can be moved. He's moved. He's touched. And there have been times in my life even as a pastor that when I struggled, I actually screamed out on one occasion when I was so desperately hurt. Disappointed is not a word to describe this situation that April and I were in. A horrendous thing caused a very dark shadow to come over our home. And I remember screaming at the top of my lungs, where were you? I felt that I had been let down. I was desperately disappointed.

The Lord brought us out of that difficult time and redeemed us ever so wonderfully. But there are times in our life when we feel like we're being crowded by the circumstances and disappointment seems to be looming. And we just have to wonder, Lord, are you going to show up any moment now? I remember my daddy. He was in great difficulty with his heart. He was having congestive heart failure. And they kept on taking him to the hospital, calling 911 to try and rescue him. And he'd be given some adjustments to his medication and was allowed to go back home. You know, home was a word that was always on his lips. And he'd say to my mom after they'd get him sort of organized in the emergency, we actually had open beds in emergency those days.

Today you're going to be crowded in the emergency room. But in those days you could get right in and you could get attention. So once they got him restful, he was saying to my mom, home, I want to go home. My mom on this particular occasion said, Daddy, you know, I can't take you home until the doctors release you. No sunshine taking you home and then having to bring you right back. Let's see how these medications work out. Once they get you stabilized and you're good, I'll take you home. My dad was desperately weak. I was not there. I was in Montreal and my daddy was in trouble in the city of Hamilton. And it was an emergency, I could not be there, I couldn't get to him. And so I was getting phone calls from my son saying, Dad, grandpa's in difficult shape. My dad apparently struggled to even be able to speak. And he just kept on

whispering, home. And my mom kept on replying, I'll take you home, Dad. I'll take you home. And my mom and my son weren't getting it.

And finally, my dad managed to move his fingers like this, beckoning my son to come close. My son bent right down really close. And my dad whispered in my son's ear, home, home. And as my son straightened up to look at his grandpa, grandpa managed to raise his hand like this and point in this way. And this time he never made a sound, but he just, home. David turns to my mom and says, Grandma, I think he means he wants to go home, home. It's a very touching story that I only heard through my mom and through my son, that my mom leaned over and got very close to him and said, Daddy, are you asking for permission? Are you asking if it's okay? And he nodded his head slightly. So she said, okay, Daddy, you go and I'll catch up to you later. She kissed him. My son prayed a brief prayer. My dad took a gentle breath and he was home.

God was moved by my daddy's prayer. My dad wanted to go home and God was moved and God took him. Jesus, we read of this several times, that he was moved with compassion. I like to think that I move with compassion towards difficulty. Tears are very close to my cheeks when I see difficulty. I move by it. But there's no way for me to understand the depth of the compassion that Jesus would have felt. When it says he was moved with compassion, I think that he actually groaned in his spirit. He was desperately troubled. He came because we as a humanity were in desperate trouble. That's why he came. And when it became abundantly apparent, I believe that he was overwhelmed with compassion and he couldn't do anything but respond.

In Matthew 14, it says that Jesus, when he saw the crowd, was moved with compassion. Many of them were sick. They'd had their friends or relatives get me to that man. He could not turn them away. He took the time to minister to them. I believe he didn't leave one caught. He didn't leave one blanket. He didn't leave one stone unturned, but he spent the time ministering to them. How would I come to that conclusion? Because on another occasion, Jesus says to his disciples, I've been ministering in this very place now for three days. The crowd has scarcely changed. This crowd has been with us for three days. They haven't had anything to eat. I can't send them away. And it was on that occasion that he said, gather some food and let's see what we can do. Little boy off in the distance must have looked as the disciples were heading his way.

He must have whispered under his breath, I have a hunch there after my lunch. And Jesus took those little fragments and his compassion became miraculous. His compassion and his care turned into a miracle. I'm here to remind you this morning that he is still compassionate and there is not a moment in your life when you struggle or he's looking the other way. I told you very brazenly a few moments ago how I screamed at him and said, where were you? I'm embarrassed to tell you that, but I think it's only fair that I be honest with you, that I don't live in some gilded palace somewhere. He's the pastor. No, I have to put my trousers on one leg at a time, just like you. We all go through difficulties and we all go through struggles, but we need to be reminded as we're approaching a very, very difficult time. It's so obvious.

It's in the newspaper. It's on the news that nothing is being done to help the great difficulty with the price of food, doubling the price of fuel going crazy. And no one seems to be at the wheel to try and change things in our favor. We're going through difficult times and the times are probably

going to be even more troublesome. We need to remember he cares. He understands and he won't turn his back. Isn't it touching? Maybe the most poignant moment in terms of Jesus' feelings when he arrives at the tomb of Lazarus. Jesus is actually overwhelmed. He felt the difficulty. He felt the crush in people's hearts and spirit. Lazarus, Lazarus, we've lost him. One blurted out and said, Master, if you'd only come sooner and you had not delayed in coming.

And that's another message that I want to share with you at some point. How come he delayed? He waited. He waited. And one of the sisters said, if you'd come right away, things would have been different. Not recognizing Jesus was not only capable of healing, but he is the resurrection and the life. And he's never too late. He's never too late. But Jesus, it says, was moved by the tears of Lazarus' friends and his sisters. And he also wept. Jesus is never too late. Some years ago, I was preaching a camp meeting in the Ottawa Valley. And it's always been my desire. And it became a habit of mine because I had gone full time preaching overseas and then coming back and telling the stories that I'd learned overseas, I was always looking for fresh stories.

And there was no shortage of them, which you'll find out very soon when you're going to get ahold of this book. It's about to appear on the website. I think we're only days away when you can click on there and read any one of, I think it's 84 stories. But here I was at a camp meeting and there was a retired missionary by the name of James Bush. And I knew his daughters because they'd been in college with me at the same time. So him being a missionary, I'm intrigued. I want to talk to him. I want to get a real life story from him. So we spent an afternoon. I was preaching in the evening, but I had the afternoon free. We spent the afternoon as I told him some things that I'd seen, but I said, I want to hear from you. And he told me this story that absolutely had me riveted.

He said, now this story is not about me. He said, this story is about, and he mentioned the name of the lady. Forgive me. I don't remember. I should have written it down at the time. He said she was a grand missionary. This story takes place somewhere in the middle of Africa. And so word came to her that there was great trouble in a village that she'd frequented as it was endeavoring to reach with the gospel. Someone came running to her lodge and said, you've got to come. You've got to come. The chief's baby is dying. And so she immediately put things together and followed this servant, this messenger. She went as quickly as she possibly could.

She was very much aware that that village was very, very overwhelmed and overpowered by a witch doctor. There are still witch doctors practicing in Africa. Trust me, they're there. And these aren't people that just don't roll the dice and say some silly thing. These people do have satanic power. I know so. So she's worried about that on the way. When she arrived in the village, the people were howling. They were crying and she knew something desperately was troublesome. Someone came over to her and said, I'm sorry, the child is lifeless. But she was led anyway over to the little mud hut where the chief and his little family had lived. She bent down and stepped in. It took a moment, James said, as he's relating the story, as it had been told to him. It took a moment.

She'd been in the bright African sunshine moving inside the hut. And I've experienced this. When you move into a hut, there's no windows. There's no way for light to get in. And so when you

move in there, I mean it is dark. And it takes a moment for your eyes to adjust. And so while this lady is pausing for her eyes to adjust to figure out where she is in this place, she begins to see the embers, the hot red coals of a smoldering fire. And that fire now, those coals were giving off enough light that she could see the witch doctor sitting there with his toothless smile. He was as ugly as last year's bird's nest. And laying in front of him between his knees and the burning embers was the lifeless body of the chief's child. She knew that this was going to be a difficult moment in her opportunity to share the gospel with this village. She needed to see a miracle.

The witch doctor looked up at her and in his language said to her, ha ha, you're too late. The child's dead. We're upon. She, knowing the language, replied to him. She said, Jesus is never too late. With that, she moved toward him. His eyes got large with fire. He actually feared her. Everybody in that village feared him, but he feared her as she moved toward him and looked down at the lifeless body. She cried out, Halle, in the name of Jesus, death depart and life come back and the child sneezed. The witch doctor leaped to his feet, almost stepped in the fire, knocked her to the side as he ran out of the hut because he did not have the power and the authority that this woman carried in whispering.

She shouted those simple words in the name of Jesus. In that moment, in that hour, a chief was out somewhere pacing, brokenhearted, comforting his wife. 8 The witch doctor left along with a lifeless child. The woman cried out to God and God's heart was moved. God's an initiator, but he looks to us also to initiate where the prayer of faith will save the sick, where God listens intently. I believe he's always watching to see who's going to call upon him next. So God's still filled with compassion. The word of God says that he feels for our infirmities. I took the time to look up the dictionary description of that word. It means the infirmities of physical weakness or an ailment, infirmities that come with our age. You folks don't know anything about that. I'll let you know what it's like. Guilty or state of being infirmed, lack of strength, a moral weakness or a failing. He's touched. He's observant. He's moved by our infirmities. And the word of God tells us very clearly that there are two distinct divine beings that are aware of our infirmities are continuously interceding.

Now to intercede means to step into the place of another person, either physically or in some other fashion, but to step in, to step up and participate as a mediator. The word of God tells us that Jesus is sitting at the right hand of the Father and he ever lives to intercede. So when you are calling upon the Lord and looking for an answer, he is already interceding on your behalf. But the word of God clearly tells us that within our persons is the Holy Spirit, the third person of the Trinity. He is not an it. He is a person and he's touched with our infirmities. And when we lack the knowledge of how to pray, surely you've been there, you want to pray, you want to ask God to interfere, you want to ask God to somehow impose.

But quite frankly, you're not sure what to ask him of. Should I go to the left or should I go to the right? Urban times in my life when I tried to pray about a certain thing and I realized you don't want to pray about this at all. You know what you want to do. And it's hard to separate. You know, Lord, I am willing, I'm submissive, but if it's okay with you, this is what I want. We don't know how to pray as we are. Sometimes it's a matter of confusion. We're so undone. We're like a

plowed field in our heart and our spirit. We want to pray. We're not sure how to pray about the situation. And some of you have shared things with me and I know that even right now there are more than a few people in this room right now. And that's exactly where you are.

You've got challenges, you've got struggles and you want to pray and you want to say, Lord, fix it. But you can't go on with that prayer to say, Lord, this is how I'd like you to fix it. Because quite frankly, we don't know what the right answer would be. The Scripture says that the Holy Spirit intercedes with groanings which we're not even able to utter. We have such a deep feeling in our heart. We want to call on to the Lord. We want to express our heart. And all we can do is groan because we can't even put the words together.

There was a very old fellow in the Pentecostal Summles of Canada. We actually found out when we bought a cottage at Braeside Camp that we bought the cottage of our Eastern All. That just tickled me to no end. And you probably maybe have never even heard that name, but he was an icon in our fellowship at the time I was in Bible college. I heard about him frequently because he was a wonderful spiritual warrior. He was a great, and by that time, a great old fellow. So there I was at Braeside Youth Camp, and this would have been somewhere around. I want to guess not later than 1971. It doesn't matter about the year, but this is a long time ago, and he's long since gone to be with the Lord. But I was at that time not in charge of the camp, who was at a time when I was a volunteer.

And so it's Youth Camp. And those kids all came from this church and so many other churches, and they were perfect angels, but maybe one or two had funny little horns sticking out of there. And so I was told since I was the new guy, the new pastor there helping out. They said, here's your flashlight. There is a black t-shirt, black jeans. Try not to wear white, white running shoes and just be lurking around because there are some scoundrels that are going to try and get out of their cottages. It happens every night. How long do I have to do this? Well until you know that they're all asleep. I said, what if they're pretending? Then keep on watching.

It's now four o'clock in the morning. And I'm wandering between the cottages of Braeside. There is a sound going on and I'm thinking surely I can go to bed because I need to be 10 at breakfast in three hours. And then I started to hear something. It was a sound that I wasn't familiar with and I followed the sound. You know what I mean by that. You just kept on navigating. It's getting harder. You're getting harder. And I ended up outside a cottage that used to be owned by the lady who was here two Sundays ago, Hildred Hillman. And as I stood outside this cottage, I can hear somebody in there and it sounded like they're in pain. But I wasn't going to knock on the door. I didn't know who was in there. It certainly wasn't a teenager. And so I went over to the camp office and looked at the list of who was where and here it was.

That was the cottage that our Eastern Superintendent was staying in. He came to the camp to spend some time with God. Four o'clock in the morning and I heard a man groaning in prayer. I heard a man groaning in prayer. The spirit of God knows our infirmities. And when we've come to the place where we can't even put the words together, he intercedes, he intercedes and translates those groanings into spiritual dynamics. And the glorious thing is he knows the will of the Father. He knows the heart of the Father and he knows exactly what's on your heart. What a



prayer partner to have with you.

I've started calling our Tuesday morning prayer times that we celebrate in here. I don't mean celebrate. We gather here on Tuesday mornings. We've always called a prayer meeting. I'm calling it the intercessors. If you have a need, any kind of a need at all, communicate it to me. I already know many of the needs and many of you, we're praying on a consistent basis. I won't call out your name. You might be surprised to find out. There are some people on the prayer list every week. We're interceding on behalf of you. Sometimes we're doing so with tears.

There was Marnie Bergman Tuesday morning. She laid hands on every chair in this place, weeping as she moved about. I didn't hear specific words, but I heard the groaning of her spirit. She knows about intercessory prayer. That is moved by intercessory prayer. We do not have Hebrews 4, a high priest who cannot sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who has been tempted in all things just like we are yet. He'd never sinned. First Timothy 2:5, for there's only one God, one mediator between God and man, the man Christ Jesus. Then Hebrews 7: 25, he's able to save forever those who draw near to God through him since he always lives to make intercession for them.

I should have kept track of the stories that I've already told you, but if my stories are good, then you're going to say, oh goody, I like to hear them again anyhow. And trust me, I love to tell them again anyhow. So if you think you've already heard it, you can go or just sit tight. So April and I had established lodging at Braeside camp. We'd sold our house. The only place we had to live was Brayside and a 35-foot motorhome. Both of those ideas were mine, and I'm still seeking forgiveness. And so I was getting calls from the National Missions department, although I never got paid by them. They knew what I like to do. So I got a message. They want a missionary in such and such a church. We don't have a missionary available right now. Will you go and be the missionary?

More than once I was announced by the pastor. Specifically, I remember in Port Moody, British Columbia, the pastor walked into a class of about 35 children and said, hey boys and girls, look what we've got here. A real live missionary. And I responded, so sorry for all the dead ones that came through. A real live missionary. So I got this message, they need a real live missionary in the town of Leamington. Well, that's a fair hike. The best part of the trip to Windsor. And so I jumped in my car and away I went. And I'm approaching Leamington. I know that the service is at seven o'clock. I'm there to speak on missions. And as I'm coming into the town, I'm thinking, okay, where's the church?

And it just dawned on me. I've never been in Leamington before. I don't know where the church is. I didn't ask where the church was. How am I going to find the church? And I haven't got long. I've got to get there. I've got to get there. Where's the missionary? Where is he? Where is he? Well, there's a Tim Hortons. Tim Hortons is like, it's like the message center in your favorite mall. They know everything. So I parked my car outside. I went into the, into the Tim Hortons and I went to the girl at the till. I said, hi. I said, I'm looking for the Pentecostal church. She said the what? I said a church, the Pentecostal church. I don't think we have one of them. Okay.

There's a gentleman sitting here. He looked up at me. He'd heard what was going on. He said, I

don't know. The next fellow, he says, he'd been here. He said, I don't know either. I'm getting desperate. I got to get going. So I made this announcement. Yeah. Excuse me, everybody. I'm sorry to disturb your dining moment, but there's some, I'm desperate. I need to know where the Pentecostal church is. The place went dead. Somebody called out, check out with the police. They know everything. And as I'm going out, I'm muttering to myself, but I thought Tim Hortons is, we're all the police hung out. We're not going to find them.

But as I drove up the street, happy day. I saw a police car stop and said, Hey, where's the Pentecostal church? All we said, just going up there. And so I went there. I went in and I announced to the church when they gave me the pulpit. I said, I'd love to pastor this church. I said, this church doesn't have a bad reputation, that's something to speak of. I guess you've never had a church split. There's been no trouble here. I said, in fact, you have no reputation whatsoever. I said, you're starting off with a clean slate. Somebody knows the church is here. Well, the policeman knows.

You know, I never got invited back to speak at that church again. Okay. The evening goes on late and oh, oh, I missed a point. When I came out of the donut shop, instead of looking for the policeman, there's a gas pump. And so I went into the gas pump, you know, the little housing that's there. I stepped in and there's this kid there listening to his radio or whatever his head is bobbing around. He looked up and he's looking out the window. He doesn't see a car. I didn't go beside the pumps. He took off his headset and said, what do you want? I said, just some information. Where's the Pentecostal church? He said, beats me, put the thing back on and start bebop and some more.

So okay, I'm finished at the church, but the pastor wanted to go out. We had some pizza and whatever. And then I had one more little challenge. I had to go on to the next town and drop off a parcel. Now it's like 1.30 in the morning and I'm coming back through that town, Leamington, to get back to my lodging. And as I'm going through town, I'm driving by the Tim Hortons and the lights are all on in the gas pump. And as I started to leave town, I felt this, I felt this urge. That kid needs to know about Jesus. So I turned my car around, pulled up beside the pump, got out of the car, walked in. He looks at me and he says, you again, you still haven't found the church. I said, no, I found it. Oh, what do you want? Nothing. Is this a stick up? No. Oh, what do you want? I said, I'm on my way home, but I just have this little urge to tell you that Jesus loves you. He went like that.

His mouth opened wide, he said, you know my mom. My mom sent you. I said, I don't know who your mom is. Come on, man, you do so. My mom put you up to this. I said, what's it about your mom? He said, she's one of those born again people. Yuck. And he said, she's always telling me, I'm praying for you. I'm praying for you. He said, I'm sick up to here with her praying for me. I said, you better get used to something. I said, it's obvious God is answering your prayer. Guess what I'm here to do right now? At any rate, I said, look, I got to get home. I'm tired. I said, I'm just here to tell you Jesus loves you.

About three weeks have gone by and I'm on my way to Windsor. As I'm in that church that evening, I did what I'd done in several churches in between this time. Every time I was in a



church, I said to them, listen, there's a kid working at a gas pump in Leamington and he needs to know Jesus. God sent me to him. There's got to be a reason how many of you will pray for this kid for the next seven days. I had hundreds of people who raised their hand over the course of time. Now I'm in the Windsor church, a large crowd that night. I said, on my way back home tonight, I got to go by the road of Leamington and I said, it's going to be hard to drive by. I said, there's a kid in a gas pump. How many will pray for that guy over the next seven days? Most of the people raised their hand. I got in my car after a lunch with the pastor. Kind of sure they love lunch at 11 and 12 o'clock at night. I'm booming down the 401 and I see the sign Leamington and out loud. I said, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. And I felt this. Yes, yes, yes, yes. And so I turned off into Leamington. I drove in.

Surely enough. The station is open. The lights are on and the pumps. I pulled my car up by the side of the pump, got out of the car, stepped in. The kid looked happy for me and not happy for him. He's on this shift. Now he's there all night. I stepped in and he said, no, no. I said, oh, yeah. Oh, yeah. I said, you complain about your mama's praying. I said, that's only the beginning of your struggles. I said, I can tell you right now there's at least 500 people who don't even know your name, but they've been praying for you. Many of them since I encountered you here last week, a few weeks ago, I said, you need to know God is listening to your mama's prayer. And you know what? You've got no way out. You may as well surrender right now and give your life to Jesus.

I want to encourage you to know that God hears and he answers prayer. There's no prayer too small. In fact, in everything give thanks and pray about everything. It's good to even pray before you eat those french fries. They're going to kill your mom. You ought to pray before you eat that stuff. You need to pray. You need to pray. And if you've got nothing to pray for, pray for this guy who's still losing hair. We ought to be praying for each other on a consistent basis and pass on to me and to others if you know who gathers with us on Tuesday mornings because we are intercessors. We believe that he's moved by our prayer.

God initiates. He initiated Abraham and formed the nation of Israel. He initiated Moses. He said, I've heard the cries of my people. He meant I was moved by the people in bondage and Moses. I'm going to use you to rescue them. God was on the move because he was moved. Never doubt. The skies grow dark. The seas roar. The thunder claps. But God is still there. We're heading in for difficult times. But let's be close to Jesus and we'll make it and listen for the sound of the Trumpet.

I was reminded as I listened to this tremendous teacher preacher. He said, you know how long it's going to take for us to respond to the shout, the voice of the archangel and the sounding of the trumpet? He said, in the twinkling of an eye. In a moment. 16 And then he said this. He said, you know, a minute can be broken down into 60 seconds. But he said, scientists can break down the second into parts as well. They can break down a second into this and into this and even thinner and thinner and thinner. But he said, when you look in the scriptures and you see that word in a moment, the word translated moment means the smallest element of time that we know of. In other words, you won't have time to blink. We will be gone.

You are sitting on a bus, running down the highway and suddenly somebody says, he's gone, the driver's gone. Oh my. And there's 747. What's going to happen to that? You know, like it's going to be a difficult time. I'm not going to wave goodbye. I'm gone. And some of you think that the rapture is going to take place mid or post tribulation, I'm going to tell you what, I'm going up in the first load. You can stick around for the tribulation. I'm one who believes that the tribulation has not been set up for you and I believe it's set up to teach Israel something and to bring them into the fold. How many are ready to go? I'm going up in the first load. Oh, good. All right. I'm proud of you. My son.