

Seek Ye the Lord

#0967

Study given by W.D. Frazee—November 19, 1965

“Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon” Isaiah 55:6-7.

We are told by Inspiration that:

“We do not value the power and efficacy of prayer as we should. Prayer and faith will do what no power on earth can accomplish” *Ministry of Healing*, page 509.

Things happen when we seek the Lord that can be accomplished in no other way.

“It is a part of God’s plan to grant us, in answer to the prayer of faith, that which He would not bestow did we not thus ask” *Great Controversy*, page 525.

In other words, things happen when we pray that wouldn’t happen otherwise. Isn’t it a wonderful thing, dear friends, that prayer moves the arm that moves everything? And yet, because we *cannot* see God and we *can* see men, people tend to look to men rather than to God when the truth of the matter is, dear friends, men often fail us, sometimes because they are not interested, sometimes because they are impotent—they *cannot* help. And so it is written in Psalm 146:3:

“Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help” Psalm 146:3.

Seek the Lord!

I wonder what your settled practice is, dear friends, when trouble arises. Where do you look first? Some think of God, if at all, only as a last resort. Sometimes when the word goes out that there has been prayer for a sick one, there are those who think, “Oh, has it come to that? He must indeed be in a very serious condition with all human hope gone.” Surely we should seek the Lord when there *is* no human help, but our heavenly Father loves to have us come to Him as soon as difficulties arise.

“Seek ye the Lord while he may be found...” Isaiah 55:6.

In fact, we are told that in every unexpected trial we may turn to Him as naturally as the flower turns to the sun. How good our Lord is! How gracious are His invitations!

There are many things in nature that remind us of God, of His love, His power, His character. One of those is *light*. Turn with me, please, to James, the 1st chapter. Here the apostle speaks of God in heaven as the Father of lights. James, the first chapter, and the 17th verse:

“Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning” James 1:17.

When we think of how dependent we are in this world for light, not merely that we may see the road in which to go, but for life itself in all its forms; when we see how light is associated with chlorophyll in the vegetable kingdom and with the vital functions of light in the animal organism—we can appreciate this association of light with God. God is the *Father* of lights. That is, with Him, all light originates.

Perhaps it was easier in generations gone by to think of this, as light came from the sun and the moon and in the stars. But we are in the modern age, the days when the gods of materialism far eclipse all the ancient gods of Baal and Moloch and all the rest of the pantheon. We are living in the age when men are worshiping not merely money, but science, gadgets, machines, and the great combinations of machines, in this computer age, that enable man to do marvelous things. And as in the building of the tower of Babel man sought to forget God and to solve for himself the mysteries of the universe, so today, in the quest for knowledge, those who talk of science have largely forgotten God.

A few evenings ago up in Buffalo, New York, and Albany and Boston and New York City, the lights got dim and went out. And for hours, hundreds of thousands of people were caught where they were, many in elevators. Think of that great Empire State Building, reaching like a pencil finger way up into the sky. Imagine yourself caught, coming down at 5:25 in the evening. You can't go up; you can't go down. What's the matter? The power is gone! Six hundred thousand were trapped in the subways of New York, and for hours, police and firemen were leading rescue parties in there, trying to get them out. Well, you've read or heard about it, doubtless; I shall not weary you with the details.

I want to read to you a masterful presentation, in a few lines, of the scene in the *Newsweek* of November 22. The lead article is, “The Longest Night” and there, the hands of the clock, stopped at 5:25, photographed by the light of the headlamps of the automobiles in the street below:

“The northeastern U.S. is a megalopolis, a vast intermeshing of cities, towns, suburbs. It is urban America, the mid-twentieth century brought to its fullest flower and its fullest fragility. It is utterly dependent on turbine technology. A world that runs on electricity and on the faith that one has only to push a button, flick a switch, or throw a lever to make electricity work. Electricity is its pulse, its power, and then one night last week, the electricity stopped. The clock sputtered to a standstill, lights blinked and dimmed and went out. Skyscrapers towered black against the cold November sky, mere artifacts lit only by the moon. Elevators hung immobile in their shafts. Subways ground dead in their tunnels. Street cars froze in their tracks. Street lights and traffic signals went out and with them the best laid plans of the traffic engineers. Airports shut down. Mail stacked up in blacked out post offices. Computers lost their memories. TV pictures darkened and died. Business stopped. Food started souring in refrigerators. Telephones functioned but dial tones turned to shrill whines under a record overload. Nothing else seemed to work except transistor radios, and radios could only share the puzzlement and finally deliver the comforting news that the world had not come to an end, that the blackout was neither the judgment of God nor an Armageddon with the communists, that almost the entire Northeast had simply fallen victim to its very dependence on the system. The system in this case was the sprawling interconnected grid of power networks that girdle the region. And when the system mysteriously broke down, the result was the most colossal power failure in history. It was a break down that wasn’t supposed to have happened.”

In fact, the headline on the next page is, “The System Couldn’t Fail, But It Did.”

And thus once again, as in Babel days, man has demonstrated his folly to provide unerring security—his failure, his folly in thinking he *can*, his failure in *doing* it. “Oh,” but says one, “they’ll fix that.” Yes, they will. And so we’ll have another *bigger* one later.

But now turn back to this text in James:

“Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning” James 1:17.

I would like to read that to you in the Revised Standard Version:

“...the Father of lights with whom there is no variation or shadow due to change” James 1:17, RSV.

Did you ever see the lights dim and get brighter, dim and get brighter? What’s the matter? Variation. And this time up there, it was not only variation but shadows—30,000,000 people in the shadows because human ingenuity, human invention, human mechanism, and the human brain back of it—none of these are perfect. But our Father, the Father of lights, with Him, “there is no variation or shadow due to change”; He’s “... the same yesterday, and today, and forever” Hebrews 13:8.

Isn't it wonderful, friends, the immutability, the eternal unchangeableness of our Lord! The dependability of our heavenly Father! Weymouth translates this verse:

“...the Father, who is the source of all Light. In Him there is no variation nor the slightest suggestion of change” James 1:17, Weymouth.

Isn't that nice? Think of it, friends. Have you had hours, or moments, of spiritual illumination when it seemed that you could almost look through the golden gates and discern the glory of the throne? Have there been times when God seemed very near to you? Remember, He's just the same tonight as He was that hour.

“Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever”
Hebrews 13:8.

Store away the memory of that fact that it may be your security in the dark days, for they will come; they will come. But faith enables us to pierce every cloud and see the glory that comes from the Father of lights “with whom there is no variation or shadow due to change.” No variation nor the slightest *suggestion* of change; “...the same yesterday, and to day, and for ever.” Aren't we thankful for it, friends? No wonder the prophet says, “Seek ye the Lord.” Seek the Lord; seek the Lord.

But now there is another lesson I'd like to have us get from that. It's found in the second expression in the text with which we opened, there in Isaiah 55: “Seek ye the Lord...” (what's the next?) “...while he may be found...”

Ah, what does that suggest? It suggests a time when the sanctuary will be closed, when the Light to this world will be cut off, when no more will the heavenly currents flow earthward, when the Spirit of God, which is now gradually being withdrawn, will be *fully* withdrawn, and the shadows will settle down upon this earth until, as the prophet says,

“...darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people...” Isaiah 60:2.

Oh, my friends, that time is just ahead. How does that agree with what we have just studied? There will be no change in *God*, my friends, just as there was no change in Niagra Falls that night. The waters continued to roar over the cataract, but the link had been broken. Something had failed.

After days of investigation, they found where the problem was. But that failure, that mechanical failure, had touched off a chain reaction of other failures. And, my dear friends, soon this world will sever its link with the Father of lights. Soon this world will break its connection with God forever. Thank God, there will be light in all the dwellings

of the saints as it was in Goshen back there when Egypt was covered with darkness that could be felt.

Oh, friends, "seek ye the Lord while He may be found." Let us get a connection (watch the point) which is not dependent on the system. Let us get a connection with heaven which is direct from the Powerhouse and does not depend upon any human instrumentalities. Let us know God for ourselves while the great system that constitutes Babylon are soon going down in total darkness. Oh, that we may seek the Lord most earnestly, His servant tells us, that we may know Him in a personal way and have His light in our hearts.

The system couldn't fail, but it did.

In this same issue of *Newsweek*, the current one, over in the medical section, I read something else that somebody thought couldn't happen, and it did. And somehow the two things were connected in my mind as I thought about it. Thirty million people up in the Northeast thought something couldn't happen, but it happened. This story is about one man that thought something couldn't happen, but it did. Let me read it to you.

His name is Dr. Feaser, a 66-year-old professor of organic chemistry at Harvard University. He was one of the U.S. Surgeon General's Blue Ribbon Committee of Doctors and Scientists who, last year, gave the report to the president, and it was given to the nation and the world, on smoking and health. The report of that committee condemned cigarette smoking unequivocally as a health hazard. However, this report had a mixed effect on two committee members who smoked cigarettes. One of them was Dr. Leonard M. Shoeman of the University of Minnesota, and he quit smoking the day after the report was released. But this other one, Dr. Feaser, a professor of organic chemistry at Harvard and a 4-pack-a-day smoker, let it be known at the news conference announcing the committee's report, that he was still going to puff on filtered cigarettes.

That was a year ago. But last week Dr. Feaser revealed ample reason to regret his smoking habit. During a routine annual checkup last August, Feaser's doctor took an X-ray and spotted a small tumor in the chemist's right lung. What do you suppose it was? Lung cancer. The early diagnosis made Feaser's prospects for recovery look favorable, but Feaser also suffered from heart disease, emphysema, and bronchitis. Does smoking have anything to do with that? Which made him a poor risk for surgery. Consequently, the chemist who had ground out his cigarette he was smoking when his doctor gave the diagnosis, had to spend two weeks in Massachusetts General Hospital before he was strong enough to undergo surgery. The tumor was removed September 13. Feaser, who left last week with his wife for a vacation in the Caribbean, recalls his earlier attitude toward smoking with dismay. Now listen to the doctor from the hospital bed:

“When we were working on the report I was convinced about the findings, but I thought I was healthier than the people involved in the report. And I also thought I was old enough so that if I was going to get it, I would already have had it. I was sure that this couldn’t happen to me. After all, statistics are cold things. It’s quite a different thing when it becomes a personal matter.”

Very interesting, isn’t it? Do you know the text I thought about? Turn over to the sixth of Galatians. Sixth chapter of Galatians and the seventh seventh verse:

“Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap” Galatians 6:7.

In other words, do not fool yourself. The crop comes; the crop comes. He thought it couldn’t happen, but it did. Dr. Oxnard, a celebrated surgeon of New Orleans, says that every man that smokes cigarettes will die of lung cancer unless he dies of something else first. That’s it. And yet what are men doing? By the millions, they are doing just what this poor fellow did. What do they need? They need more than information; they need power, my friends. Thank God, the gospel is “...the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth” Romans 1:16.

“Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the righteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon” Isaiah 55:6-7.

I was thinking also as I read this experience something that a doctor friend of mine was telling me out at Loma Linda University a few months ago. In an experiment that had been conducted in a great research center in one of the great universities of the United States, they took some monkeys, and they were studying how the minds of monkeys worked. Some people, you know, think that monkeys and men are closely related, so they work with monkeys, experiment with them. So in this experiment they had monkeys in a cage, and they would shock these monkeys. But they had a red light that went on, and they trained these monkeys that if they would see that light, that red light, go on and jump for a pole that was in the middle of the cage, they would escape the shock. Every monkey that grabbed the pole escaped the shock. Well, the monkeys caught on quite rapidly.

And now watch. Having established this lesson in the monkey’s mind that if you jump when the red light goes on, you won’t get shocked, then they gave these monkey’s tranquilizers. And interestingly enough, dear friends, the monkeys would jump, but only after they got shocked. That’s right. The red light didn’t move a single tranquilized monkey! Deep in his brain was the message that jumping to the pole means safety. But watch this! Don’t miss it, friends! Watch right here! Deep in that brain was the lesson jumping to the pole means safety, *but* the tranquilized monkey felt no need for

any more safety than he had with that red light blinking. The red light didn't bother him. It was the *shock* that finally moved him to jump.

Ah, friends, do you see where this world is tonight? Tranquilized with alcohol, tranquilized with tobacco, tranquilized with tea and coffee and coca cola, tranquilized with all manner of drugs, tranquilized and hypnotized with many of these TV programs and theater programs, movies, fiction in the press, and on and on. Do you see what I am getting at my friends? The minds of people are indeed tranquilized, and as the result, as God's red blinker blinks, as the warning light flashes, do people respond? Very seldom. Like the man that I just read to you about—a scientist of national repute, with his name signed to the report that lung cancer is, without question, due to cigarette smoking and that cigarette smoking, without question, leads to fatal illness—nevertheless, with that red light flashing that he himself has seen flashing and helped to flash across a continent, he goes on smoking four packs a day *until* the shock comes, and then he jumps for the 'pole'.

Isn't it pitiful my friends? And the pity is that in most cases, Dr. Harmer was just telling me this afternoon as I went over this with him, in most cases, when the lung cancer is operated on, it's already too late. It's just a matter of time till the individual is gone. Do you hear our text echoing and reechoing, louder and louder?

“Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near...” Isaiah 55:6.

While there is time, while life lingers, while health is yours, while your mind can still work, let God have *His* way.

And now did you notice that next verse there in Isaiah 55? Let the wicked do what? “Forsake his way.” Ah, can't I seek the Lord and still hold on to my ways? Can't I get help and still hang onto the cigarettes? Won't God heal me while I still go on puffing, puffing, puffing?

“...Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins” Matthew 1:21.

From the results, from the penalty, from the consequence, from the pain?

Do you want to be saved from sin, friends? Do you know what the worst sin is? It isn't cigarette smoking; it isn't drinking whiskey. The Lord puts His finger on it in our text this evening. “Let the wicked forsake his way...” That is the root cause of all sin. Right in the middle of s-i-n is 'I'. “Let the wicked forsake his way...” Do you know what the cost of having your own way is? Isaiah 53:6:

“All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all” Isaiah 53:6.

Come with me to Calvary and watch while the Prince of Life gives His life. What for? Because you and I turned everyone to his own way. Did you ever hear some child say, “Well, I think I ought to have my own way *part* of the time”? Ah, dear ones, young and old, we can have our way in the little things and in the big things of life, but somebody has to pay. And it’s a fearful cost. Back there in the sanctuary, God had them bring a lamb and kill it when they had sinned that they might discern the cost of having “your own way.” But that didn’t stop very many of them, friends. Why?

“It is not possible that the blood of bulls and of goats should take away sin” Hebrews 10:4.

But when we come to the cross, and when we see the Creator crucified, when we discern that it’s just having our own way that has put Him there, we want to be delivered from that terrible sense of sin, selfishness, having our own way. You know, I was thinking of it just the other day, like this:

Suppose that up here at one of the great medical centers, research centers, there is a surgeon, a neurosurgeon, that develops a technique. (This is imaginary, you understand, but I want you to get a point; you will see my point presently.) Suppose that this surgeon were able to go into a human brain and locate the actual brain cells that have to do with some sin, we will say like losing your temper. Any of you here (you don’t have to raise your hand) but any of you here ever troubled with a nasty disposition? I said, “Are any of *you* troubled with it? I wonder if any of your friends or relatives are troubled with it?” Suppose there were a surgeon you could go to and without disturbing otherwise your brain or your personality, leave you perfectly sane and able to do everything, but he could actually cut out the little brain cells that give you that wicked, selfish, ‘want-your-own-way’ disposition. Would you go?

I was talking to somebody about it the other day and they said “Yes, I think that that man would have all the business he could handle.” And I said, “You know, I thought so to, the first time I thought about it. Then I got to thinking about it, and I’m not sure he’d have enough business to keep in business.” And I’ll tell you why, friends. You think it through with me and see what *you* think.

Suppose we go out here in the woods and we meet the little animals. And just suppose that the animals could think, listen, understand, reason, and talk back. Suppose we meet a little black and white animal about so long. And as we get close, he puts his tail up in the air and turns around. We say, “Wait a minute. Do you know that that’s very disagreeable to me? Listen. There’s a surgeon who will take you and operate on you and take away that disagreeable stink-bag so that you will never bother anybody again as long as you live.” Do you think he would run *for* the surgery or run *from* it? Why? Oh, that’s his protection. In fact, he might stand there and reason with

us. He might say, "Well, I *do* know that some people don't seem to like that scent, but that's the way I get my way. When I'm going down through the forest and something gets in the way, when I either turn that loose or even *threaten* to, I notice that men and animals give me a wide berth. That's very valuable to me. No, I don't think I'll accept your offer. I don't think I'll go to surgery. I think I'll keep it. It helps me to get my own way and I'd rather get my own way."

Do you see, friends, why I'm not sure that very many people would go to the doctor who could fix their brains so they'd *never* lose their tempers again, so they'd never be mean and jealous and spiteful, so they'd never work underhand or aboveboard to get their own way? Very few people want to be deprived of the weapons of protection, of defense and offense, with which they get their way. It takes a miracle, friends, to even put the "want to" in our hearts. But there is one place where we can get the "want to" and have the surgery done. It's at the sanctuary. There's the great hospital where the Great Physician is carrying on His surgical work. And there's no anesthetic while the operation is performed. It hurts *Him* to do the work and it hurts *us* to have it done. But friends, through eternal ages, it'll be worth it; it'll be worth it.

When I see how patient God has been with me and how many times I've had to go back to surgery to have some more work done right on these points, it gives me courage for everybody else, friends.

"Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ" Philippians 1:6.

But it would be too bad to have even a tiny little piece of the stink-bag left in us when we go to heaven wouldn't it, friends? Wouldn't it? Oh, wouldn't it be a shame to smell up that beautiful city, to spoil the pleasure of men and angels with our selfish dispositions, wanting our own way? That was all Lucifer wanted 6,000 years ago, but he put a shadow across this universe. He nailed the Creator to the cross on Calvary just because he insisted on having his way. Oh, God forgive me, friends, that I've ever gone that road. By God's grace, I repudiate it tonight. And I ask Him that that surgery will be performed and that it will be *radical* surgery, that it'll get to the *root* of the matter, that it will take *every* bit of self-pleasing, self-aggrandizement, wanting my own way, out of my heart, and that I will be that meek lamb, one of those lambs that stands *with* the Lamb on Mount Zion. Do you want it too? Do you, friends? Do you?

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the righteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon" Isaiah 55:6-7.

Oh, brethren and sisters, if we've grieved others through our miserable dispositions, let's ask them to forgive us. If we've done it a hundred times and fallen a

hundred times, let's ask them again. Isn't that right? But listen, it'll take more than mere human forgiveness to *cure* the disposition, to cure the disposition. Calvary is where that great burning knife operates upon the soul. As we see the precious blood flowing from the wounds that our sins have made, as we see the heart of Christ broken under the weight of sin, we cry out, "O Lord, is this what having my own way costs? It's too expensive, Lord. I can't bear to keep that up. I can't bear to do it. I *cannot* crucify my Savior afresh. However sweet my own will and way have been, if *this* is what it costs, I can't afford it, I can't afford it." What do you say, friends?

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the righteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon" Isaiah 55:6-7.

Is there somebody here tonight (and we have a large audience packed in—we won't call you forward), but if there's somebody here tonight that, right where you are, you want to forget all about this audience, and you want to think only of your soul and Christ. You believe there's something that must be done for your soul along the lines we've studied tonight. It may not be the particular sins we have pointed out, it may be some other sin, but you realize there's some stink-bag that still is a part of you, that has got to be dissected out. It's got to be cut loose. It's got to be taken away. And you want tonight, in the words of our text, to "seek the Lord while He may be found..." While mercy lingers, you want to kneel at the cross and plead for that experience that will cause you to hate your own way that you once loved and to love *His* way, which once you might have been afraid of.

Is there somebody here tonight that, right where you are, wants to seek the Lord for *your* heart? Just kneel where you are, my friends. Forget all about the audience; just kneel where you are. Be in earnest! Get down before God, friends, and let us be definite with God. Let us not linger like those animals that waited for the shock. Oh, let us see the red light blinking; let us hear the call of mercy, err it dies away.

"Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the righteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon" Isaiah 55:6-7.

Oh, what a loving Savior He is! What a kind Friend! What a glorious Redeemer! And He has the help for us, dear ones, here and now, tonight. Oh, as we kneel here, let us sense that heaven is very near. Losing sight of human beings, let's fix our eyes on Jesus, "...the Father of lights with whom is no variation, no shadow due to change." He is the same yesterday, today, and forever and He's here to help us and to bless us and to save us, this very hour.

Elder Tyndall is going to pray for us as we kneel here.

(Elder Tyndall prays) Our heavenly Father, our hearts have been moved by this sermon tonight. We want just now the vision of lives all around us. And oh, grant us heavenly Father, that this seeking of the Lord here tonight will be but the beginning of a real dedication, a real consecration, a real understanding. That this means that from this time forward, we are going to seek God. We are going to seek Him when we open our eyes in the morning; we are going to seek Him every hour during the day, all day long, and when we go to bed at night. And not only one day or two days or three days. Oh God, what a tragedy that men have served God for 30 and 40 years, and they were not converted. But dear Lord, because they were not of God, they were not continual in this prayerful mood, they were taken off guard and what a tragedy! Oh God, various souls. Grant tonight, dear Lord, that this will be the beginning of a real experience in the hearts of many in this room, that they may continue to sense the need of seeking God while He may be found. We pray that Thou wilt bless each dear one, that Thou wilt help them to sense that they cannot go on feeling; they must seek God as a diligent seeker, and that they must realize that they themselves have something to do about the matter; that they must be willing not only to surrender, but they need also to use what power God has given them and to fight the good fight of faith so that this will be a permanent salvation, that we can look forward to that grand and glorious coming of our dear Savior, when He will appear in the clouds of heaven. Oh, grant that we that are here tonight will be among that happy people that shall meet Him in peace and go home to glory, never never to part again. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

(Elder Frazee resumes)

Let us stand. [Congregation sings *Rock of Ages*.]

Precious stream that flows from the heart of Jesus, of sin the double cure, save me from its guilt and power. Dear friends, as we have knelt before God tonight in full surrender, does the precious blood cover and cleanse us? Oh yes! And we go home leaving our sins with Him, and now we are to experience that this precious blood not only cleanses from the guilt but from the *power* of sin. And dear ones, when we're tempted, and we *will* be tempted, to go back to those things that in our hearts we have given up, things that the Spirit has convicted us of tonight, whether it be some evil disposition, some unkindness, or anything else, whatever the Holy Spirit has talked to us about, remember: our feelings have nothing to do with the matter. It is our *choice* that Jesus is looking for, and even if in our hearts evil thoughts arise, selfish feelings come, thank God we can send a prayer to the sanctuary and ask Jesus to help us. He wants *our* will to work with *His* will, and He will supply the power as our choice is registered on the side of love and faith and action. God bless you, my dear friends. God bless you and keep you true, for we are in a glorious hour for those who by faith enter in fully with Jesus.

We'll be dismissed now. If there's anyone that has some special problem that you need help with, if we can help you to lay hold of the hand of Jesus, come up. We'll

be glad to talk with you. There is power in the name of Jesus, dear friends. You who know Him, through these holy hours, seek to witness to others. Let this particular Sabbath be a time when we seek the Lord while He may be found. God bless you. Good night.

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