

# Meeting God's Heart Need 2 of 8

## *You Were Made For God*

#0229

Study Given by W. D. Frazee—April 25, 1972

When I went to worship and breakfast with your principal, I found this little plaything. Of course, he has a couple of little boys besides a big one, and apparently the little ones enjoy this, but it took my eye. It is something like a sphere, hollow. Inside are all manner of geometric objects. The thing that attracted my attention was the puzzle part of finding one of them and putting it in, like that. That one is in.

Well, here is a star. Let's see. It won't go in there. It won't go in there. It won't go in there, but here, notice how it fits, just like that. Do you know why it fits? Why? It was *planned* that way. It was made to fit. Well, let's see, here is a five-sided thing. Now, there is a six-sided one here someplace, four-sided, three-sided. Now, this won't fit any of those, can't get it in. There it is. See? And it goes like that.

And here is a triangle. Well, it is a fact it won't go in a single one of these others. But look, see how nice it goes in there? And so with the square. Let's see, where is the square? I know it's here, somewhere. Ah, yes. Here it is. See, there it goes. So it is with this fellow there. He goes in like that.

And look at this one, this little cross. We would call it a *red* cross if it were red. See, just like that. Why does it go in? It fits. And why does it fit? It was *made* to fit. Look at that one. And here is a six-sided one. There, it is in. The only one left is the circle. And there is not a one of these holes it can go in except the one it was made for. There it is.

And as I looked at that before breakfast this morning, I thought, "I want that." So, I asked to borrow it. Well, I am not going to take it home, although I may get myself one, sometime. Can you imagine what I want with that? Oh, I want everybody here tonight to realize that there is one place that you fit. And that is the only place that you can really fit. And nobody in all this world can fit that place, but you. You notice that every one of these 10 objects has just one place it can get in. And there isn't a one of the other nine that can get in there. The fellow that put this together had no idea what I was going to do with it. But this is the greatest use that little sphere was ever put to, right here tonight.

Somebody here tonight is going to get a view of yourself and God, such as you never had before. It could be you. You see, to most people, religion is largely a matter of how God and the Bible and all these things affect them. That's very natural. We tend to view things in that way. For example, suppose I am planning to make a garden, or go on a picnic, or do something else that needs sunny weather or that at least the rain would interfere with. And if it rains, then what? How do I feel? I say, "Oh my, isn't that too bad?" But you know, if I had my garden planted and I need rain badly, and then it rains, what do I say? "Oh, isn't that wonderful? That is a

providence.” It is the same rain. But it is just a question of how it affects me. You see?

And so it is with much of life. So when it comes to religion, most people are interested in how religion will affect them. Well, you say, “Sure, isn’t that what it is supposed to do?” Well, I want to give you a different view of it tonight, friends. I want you to think of how it affects *God*. You see, there are two parts to this relationship between you and God. One is you, and the other is God. How it affects you is one thing. I want you to think of how it affects *God*.

Let’s go to Isaiah 43:21 and we will see something interesting there. You will see what you were made for:

“This people have I formed for myself” Isaiah 43:21.

Every one of these little objects that went into the little hollow sphere was formed, and each one different. Now, God formed you. Did He make you different? Did He? Did you ever see anybody just like you? Did you? I have a couple of sisters; they are twins, identical twins. But, I can always tell them apart. They are not the same. They are very much alike, and yet quite different. Maybe you know some twins like that. My point is, friends, there are no duplicates. And why is that? Well, I will tell you why. You were formed to fit a certain need, to *fill* a certain need. And God only needed one like you. That is all He needed, so that is why He only made one. If He had needed two like you, He would have made somebody identical, your duplicate. But He only needed one. But now, if He did need one, and you are the only one that fills that need, do you see that you become quite valuable?

I have a pencil here in my pocket. I have had it for several years. I value it just because it is an old friend. But I want to tell you if I lost it tonight, I wouldn’t cry about it. Why? Well, I can go downtown and buy another one. Can’t I? Yes. There are duplicates of this pencil. It isn’t a rare object. You *are*. You are rare. God never made anybody else like you. Sometimes when I tell people that, they say, “Yes. It is a good thing.” Well, it *is* a good thing. Your value would shrink at once. You see, if there were two people the same, then your value would be only half of what it is. If there were three, it would be only a third. If there were a hundred, you can see you could be lost and ninety-nine other people could step up and take your place. But, my dear friend, there is nobody that can fill your place. And that means, you see, that there is a special place that you were made to fill.

Do you remember that oft-quoted statement from *Christ’s Object Lessons*? It is in *Messages to Young People*, too:

“Not more surely is there a place prepared for us in the heavenly mansions than is the special place designated on earth where we are to work for God” *Christ’s Object Lessons*, page 327.

This leads us away from all regimentation. It isn’t a matter of discussing whether all of us are supposed to be preachers, or we are all supposed to be nurses or doctors or farmers or bookkeepers, foreign missionaries or home missionaries, or

conference workers or self-supporting workers, or teachers, or you name it. No, no. The important thing is, my dear friends, there is a special place God has planned for you to fill. In fact, He made you to fill it. And what other people are to do, and what other people *do* do, that isn't the point at all.

If all your classmates are going in a certain direction, that doesn't mean that it's the direction for *you* to go. Joseph was the only one of his brothers to become prime minister of Egypt. Esther was the only one of her family to become a queen. John the Baptist was the only one of a long line, who was to be the messenger to prepare the people for the Messiah. He was born for that job, a special boy to do a special work.

You have been born for a special work. But my subject tonight is not so much the work that you are to do here on earth. That is interesting, and that is wonderful, and we could spend an hour on that; we might before we get through with this series. But tonight, I have something far more wonderful than that. You are not only planned to do a special work here on earth, you were made to fill a special place in the heart of God. You were planned by God to fill a certain need in His heart, His mind, His soul.

"Oh," you say, "I don't understand what you're talking about."

Well, let me study it with you a little. The Bible presents God under various names and various illustrations—the love of a father, the love of a mother. He tells us, "When ye pray say," what? "Our Father." And he compares His love to the love of a mother:

"As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you" Isaiah 66:13.

He speaks of Himself as our brother.

And again:

"Unto us a child is born, unto us a Son is given"  
Isaiah 9:6.

In these various relationships, He is seeking to teach us not merely what He is to us, but what we are to Him.

It is hard, probably, for us to realize that God might actually need us, but He does, friends. He needs us.

What would God need *me* for? Well, I will tell you what He needs me for, friends. He needs me for fellowship with Him. He doesn't need me to feed Him bread, but He does need me to feed Him love, sympathy, understanding. He needs me to talk with Him.

"Oh," you say, "He has lots of people to talk with."

Yes, but He needs me. He likes to have me around. He likes to counsel with me. He is interested in what I think about things. He likes to know, as I see the flowers and the birds and the trees and the rocks and the mountains, whether or not I like them; whether they appeal to me.

You see, He made them for that purpose. All these things that He has made of beauty and wonder are all for the purpose of interesting me, and He hopes that I will respond and talk to Him about them. When I read the Bible, He is interested in knowing what I think about it. He is interested in knowing whether I understand what He has written. If I have some questions, He is interested in those questions. He sends angels, He sends the Holy Spirit to try to help me to understand, because He loves me.

“Oh,” somebody says, “Yes, I know God loves us, but not that way, surely.”

Yes, that way.

You see, many people’s idea, friends, of the love of God, is something like this. If a dog gets hurt, I feel sorry for it. And so, I pick it up and try to do something for it. Well, we would call that pity, wouldn’t we? Yes, God has pity. That is not what I am talking about.

Jesus told a story about a Good Samaritan who found a man wounded by the wayside. He took pity on him, picked him up, bound up his wounds, carried him on his animal to the inn, took care of him, and left money for further care. But friends, that man never saw him again. He was kind to him. He was merciful. He was pitiful, but there was not some great friendship developed.

And, like the man beaten and wounded by the wayside, you and I have needed God’s mercy, coming to us and picking us up and binding us up and doing something for us. But that is only the beginning of the story. It is more than pity that moves the heart of God. It is more than mercy and that kind of love. God wants you and me to be with Him now and forever. He wants you to be His friend.

“Oh,” you say, “He has *lots* of friends.”

But nobody like you.

I was trying to help some children to understand this, and I said something to them. Maybe I can ask these children here tonight. I see several children. How many of you, boys and girls here tonight, have some pets at home, one or more? May I see your hands? Oh, look at that! All the pets.

How many of you have a doggy? May I see your hands? Look at that! How many of you have a kitty? May I see your hands? Look at that! Now, how many of you have a doggy *and* a kitty both? Let me see. My, my!

Now, my question: How many doggies would you have to have before you would just as soon not have any kitty? Would you be willing to give up the kitty if you

could have another doggy? How about the other way around? You mean you want a doggy *and* a kitty? They *are* quite *different*, aren't they?

Now, tell me something. If one little boy or one little girl in this world has room enough in the heart for a doggy *and* a kitty, and neither one can take the place of the other, what about the infinite God? Do you begin to catch the idea that He might have a lot of friends and still want *you*?

Now, listen. Let's come to the heart of it. If what I am studying with you isn't so, then Calvary is all a big mistake. What did He die for? Just to get a planet? No, friends, He could make another one, just like that. Just to get a certain number of intelligent beings? Why, no, friends, He can create angels, other worlds, people. He wanted *you*. And He tells us that He would have come and gone through all the agony of Calvary just to get you. Is that right?

Well, if it is so, friends, there must have been something that He wanted very much about you. If it *isn't* so, what did He waste His life for? Why did He die that cruel death? He didn't have to come. And when He came, He could have gone back to the Father at any time. Oh, why did He do it? I say, friends, the reason He came for you is because He needed you in His mind and heart and soul. He wanted you, and nobody could take your place. There is nobody else that can fill that particular spot in His mind and heart that you were made to fill.

This isn't just something to write poetry about, or sing a song about, although it is worthy of the grandest poem and the most beautiful song ever written, friends. This is the grandest theme of the ages. We will be entering into it a million, million years from now, more and more fully. This is what makes life worth living. This is what makes life too precious to fritter away or to throw away.

Oh, think of it! The God that made these mountains and hung the stars in space wants me for His friend. He wants me for fellowship with Him. He wants me with Him in eternity. He wants me now.

Do you know what friends like to do? They like to talk. Oh, I don't mean just chatter. They like to commune. They like to share. Sometimes real close friends can just sit together for a while without saying a word, but there is communication. They are sharing. This is the way God wants to be with you. You need it. But, He needs it.

He needs it? Yes, He needs it. With you? Exactly. And no matter how much He gets from others, there is a hunger in His heart for you. There is a thirst in His soul for your love, your sympathy, your understanding.

Oh, my friends, if a man once understands this, nothing else matters. There is only one thing that matters: How can I please the One that needs me that way? How can I fill that need? How can I please Him?

You see, this lifts us clear above the necessity of trying to keep up with others in anything. We don't have to look like somebody else, or sing like somebody else, or act like somebody else, or pray like somebody else, or preach like somebody else,

or do *anything* like somebody else. Why? Dear friends, there is only one like you. And that place in God's heart that you were made to fill, will you fill it?

Now, it is true sometimes we have gotten out of shape. We need to be trued up. We need to be pruned or planed or polished, something, in order that we may fit. But I want to tell you something: God never makes a single change in your life, if you let Him run your life, except what brings you back to your true self. May I repeat that? God never makes a change in your life in any point, except to bring you back to your true self.

May I illustrate? Down at Wildwood, where I spend much of my time, we have a sanitarium. We have a health conditioning program. We have people come there for various purposes. But I am thinking just now of people who are overweight. We had a gentleman come down from a distant state some months ago, and he weighed 260 pounds. He had some trouble in his chest, heart, or lungs. It made him puff to walk up just a little hill. Well, that is quite a load to carry, 260 pounds.

Well, the doctor put him on a health conditioning program. And after a number of weeks of walking out on the trails with the nature guides and the treatments and the diet and the lectures and all the rest, he went home feeling so much better. He had decided that he wouldn't go home until he got under 200 pounds. So he got under 200, and he went home to keep on the program to come down in weight.

My point is this. Some changes were made in his profile, but they were not changes made to make him like somebody else. They were just changes made to help bring him to the pattern that he was made for and made by. Do you see what I mean? Now, it is true he will look more like some other people when he gets to normal, but don't miss the point. That is not the reason for it. It is to get him back to his proper pattern for him. He feels so much better already. Wouldn't you feel better, 62 pounds gone? Wouldn't you, if you were that heavy?

Some people, when they come, need to have some pounds *added*. Not, so their friends will say, "Well, you look more like us now." No, no. But so they get to be the pattern they were made by and made for. Do you see?

So with everything about you. You know, friends, we think differently about things. The work of the Devil is to try to destroy individual identity. He is getting the whole world ready for the mark of the what? The beast. He is trying to make everybody think alike. And if he can't make them think alike, he is going to put it in their hand and say, "You have to *act* alike, whether or not you *think* alike."

And I want to tell you something, friends. Don't miss this! If, in your heart and mind, there is the least tendency to try to make other people like ourselves, we are just heading for the mark of the beast. That's all.

God has made you for Himself. And because He is infinite, He has made each one by a different pattern. We are all to be like Him. But since He is infinite, that means without end of patterns, He can make each one by a different pattern and yet each one be like Him. Isn't that wonderful?

When you see Jesus, you see Him from a little different angle than I do. You are to reflect what you see. And don't worry if somebody else sees Him from a little different angle. Leave it to God. He will work it out. It will come out all right, no problem at all.

But oh, remember, you have the joy of satisfying the heart of God by being the man, the woman, the boy, or the girl that He made you to be. By His precious blood, He will take your sins away, which only hinder the matter. By His Holy Spirit He will work in you His precious life, and give you the power to be the man you were meant to be, the woman you were created to be. Yes, He will. He will do it, and in so doing, you will fill a wonderful place in the heart of God.

I was telling you last night about that girl that was kidnapped down in Florida. A few months ago, down in Venezuela, a boy was kidnapped, 13 years old. His father paid 900,000 dollars to get him back. That is higher than the ransom I told about last night, isn't it? Nearly a million dollars to get a boy back, a 13-year-old boy.

I was talking to our county judge about it down there. I said, "Judge, do you think he was worth it? \$900,000 for a 13-year-old boy?"

The judge said, "Well, I suppose he was, to his father."

"Yes," I said, "Judge, you know the ransom that was paid for you, don't you? The ransom of the life of Christ upon the cross."

I said, "Judge, were you worth it?"

He bowed his head. He said, "I'm afraid not."

"Oh," I said, "Wait a minute! Does He know values? Does God know what you are worth? If He paid that much for you, did He get cheated? If you are not worth what He paid for you, did He make a bad bargain?"

A friend of mine, the other day, was telling me about a car he bought. I've forgotten how much he paid for it. I imagine around \$4,000. He didn't think it was worth it. He was about ready to take it back. In fact, he told the people that he got it from, the dealer, that if they couldn't do better than that, they had better take it back and give him his old one. He didn't think he had gotten his money's worth.

Oh, my friends, did Jesus make a bad bargain when He paid for you? Are you worth what Jesus paid for? He says you are. What for? To fill that place in His heart. Does He know what He needs? Why not let Him have what He paid such the price for? I can tell you, my dear friends, there is nobody in all this universe who would pay for you what He paid for you. There is nobody in all this universe, who needs you as bad as He needs you, that wants you as much as He wants you. Nobody, nobody in Heaven or earth or hell—nobody that needs you and wants you the way *He* does.

And may I tell you, friends, oh, let me tell you this little secret, this *big* secret. This is the only way that you can be fully satisfied. Because, listen: The One that made you to fill a place in His heart that nobody but you can fill, made you with a place in *your* heart that nobody but *He* can fill. This thing works both ways. And just as He needs you to make Him happy, you need Him to make you happy.

The lungs were made for air, and nothing else can satisfy them. The stomach was made for food. Nothing else can satisfy it. There is a place in your heart that was made for Jesus, and nothing but this fellowship I am studying with you tonight can satisfy that place in your heart.

There is a place in His heart that hungers for you, whether or not you know it. There is a place in your heart that hungers for Him. And when the two of you meet in that precious fellowship, oh, friends, then your heart finds what it was made for, and His heart finds the thing which you were made to fill and satisfy. This is the meaning of love. This is the meaning of Calvary.

Oh, let's make Him happy by letting Him have what He paid such a great price for. What do you say, dear friends? Will you do it? Oh, will you do it?

When we go from this meeting tonight, go out under the stars, or in your room, or somewhere, and alone with God say, "Oh, my Master, my Creator, my Friend, is this really true? Am I this important to You? With all those angels up there, would you have left all that? Did you leave all that just to get me? What do you see in me, anyway?" Ah, let Him begin to tell you, friends. It will take eternity to tell it—what you mean to Him. It is really true.

Did you ever have a wonderful dream at night and wake up, and when you were waking up, the dream was so good you almost hated to wake up? This is just like that, except for one thing. It isn't a dream. It is true. That is right. And oh, thank God, it can be more and more, more and more and more.

You say, "How can I get into this?"

Just tell Him you want to. Tell Him if this is so, nothing else matters. Tell Him if this is so, you are glad and willing to give Him everything. Tell Him you are willing to be shaped up so you fit for what you were really made for. Tell Him you are willing to make the changes in your life that will please Him because that will be your real self. Tell Him you want to make Him happy. And just you telling Him that will make Him happy and glad—the One who gave His life because He wanted you for His friend.

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W. D. Frazee Sermons  
435 Lifestyle Lane, Wildwood, GA 30757  
1-800-WDF-1840 / 706-820-9755  
[www.WDFsermons.org](http://www.WDFsermons.org)  
[support@WDFsermons.org](mailto:support@WDFsermons.org)