

# Fellowship 4 of 8

## *Jesus Has a Name for Me*

#0266

Study Given by W. D. Frazee—July 31, 1970

Is your life so full of duties that your Lord is crowded out?  
Do you neglect to study and to pray?  
Or would your heart be ready and would glory fill your soul,  
If your Master would come for you today?

Do you really want Jesus, your Lord, to appear?  
Do you long for your Savior's return?  
Your lips praise His name does your life show the same?  
Do you really want Jesus to come?

Do your lips say, "Come Lord Jesus," but if He would  
come today,  
His lovely face you would not care to see?  
Too many things unpardoned, cherished sins you've held  
too dear;  
Would you tremble to face eternity?

Do you really want Jesus, your Lord, to appear?  
Do you long for your Savior's return?  
Your lips praise His name does your life show the same?  
Do you really want Jesus to come?  
Do you really want your Lord to come?

"Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus" Revelation 22:20.

Have you ever wished that you could have an experience like somebody else?  
An experience in prayer, an experience in witnessing, an experience in knowing the  
Lord? I suppose that desire has been in all our hearts many times.

I have good news for you tonight, my friend. If you could have an experience  
like Moses, or Daniel, or Joseph Bates, or Ellen White, George Muller, or any other  
giant in prayer and faith that you might select, whose example has thrilled your heart,  
it would not fully satisfy you.

"Well," you say, "What's good news about that?"

The good news is there's something better for you, something better.

Turn to Revelation 2:17. Here's a promise for you. There's something wonderful about this. And once you get hold of it, friends, while you read the experience of others, it will thrill you, it will not cause a restless longing in your heart to be like somebody else. There's something better:

"He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches; To him that overcomes will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knows saving he that receives it" Revelation 2:17.

Jesus has a white stone He's going to give you. And in the stone a new name that nobody else in all this universe will know. As you are aware, in the Bible, names stand for character. Jesus has a name for you that nobody else will ever fully understand. He has an experience for you that is like no other.

I find this expressed in plain English in the book *Ministry of Healing*:

"Every individual has a life distinct from all others, and an experience differing essentially from theirs"  
*Ministry of Healing*, page 100.

My, I've read this perhaps a hundred times, but I thank God, it means more to me tonight than it ever has before. It has opened up a great new world of joy and blessing:

"Every individual has a life distinct from all others, and an experience differing essentially from theirs" *Ibid*.

What does it mean to differ? Well, it isn't like something else; if it's like something else, then it isn't different, is it?

But this not only says differ, it says differ what? Essentially. What does that mean? Oh, there's a meaningful difference in your life and mine. It isn't just some little thing about the way my hair grows or the color of my eyes. My experience is different from yours—no use for you to try to have one like I have. You can't have it. And equally true, there's no use for me to try to have an experience like yours or like Martin Luther, or John Wesley, or anybody else that has ever lived. I can't have it. I don't need it. I need one made for me because I'm different. Are you? Oh, yes:

"Every individual has a life distinct from all others, and an experience differing essentially from theirs" *Ibid*.

As I say, this opens up a whole world of thought.

Let me give an example. Down here at the garage, you can drive your automobile in. The man looks at your car. It's a Chevrolet, or Ford, or VW, or whatever. He can go over here, and he has a manual that tells him a hundred things

about that car if he wants to look it up before he ever takes a look at the car. Is that right? Why is that? Because there are a million cars alike, they're made to certain specifications.

You are not like that. And if I may just put this in, because it's important, friends, this is why no human being (I don't care what his name is, he may be a minister, a pastor, a psychologist, a psychiatrist, a counselor, I care not what his title or position, he may be the greatest minister in the world) can dissect your personality and tell you how you tick. This would save a lot of money and a lot of time if people understood this. God has made you a special creation.

Oh, don't misunderstand me. I understand there are many things we are alike in. We all have a heart that pumps blood, and lungs that breathe, and a brain that thinks. But we're all different, so different. This is what makes us valuable to God. This is why—Calvary.

You remember that a few weeks ago, I was studying with you how interested God is in us, personally, and how He wants us. He wants our love, our fellowship, our friendship. He made us for that purpose. The reason He made you different (Don't miss this!), was not a calamity. It was not an accident. It was an eternal purpose. God made you different from everyone else because He needed you. He wanted you.

I was going to say, try to take that in. Oh, no, you can't take that in. It's a whole ocean of love and interest and concern. But at least we can take a dip in the surf. What do you say, friends?

Oh, what a wonderful fact. This isn't just something poetic, although it's worthy of the best poem in the world. It isn't just something to write a song about, although this is truly worthy of the highest efforts in music. But friends, it's a fact: God wants you, He loves you, and He has made you different. And when you get to Heaven, He's going to give you a white stone and in that stone, a new name written, and nobody else will know it. Not only will nobody else have that name, but nobody else will understand that name.

I have thought of it, sometimes—here in our human families, earthly families, which are to teach us lessons of the heavenly family—those who are close together in love, sometimes have pet names. You'll hear a father or mother call a child by some pet name. Nobody else calls the child that name, just the father or mother. Any of you know what I mean? Sometimes a husband has a pet name for his wife. It isn't just sweetheart or honey. There's some little pet name that those two understand. It's just between them.

My dear friends, this is the way it is between Jesus and you. He has a pet name for you. He loves you in a very individual way. Wouldn't it be a shame, friends, if we were to say, "Oh Lord, I wish you wouldn't call me that name that nobody else has. I wish you would call me this or this, or this, or this, like other folks." Wouldn't that be too bad; when the infinite wisdom of God and the infinite love of God have

been focused on making me a special someone that He can enjoy and appreciate through all eternity, what a shame it would be if I were to brush that destiny aside? But can I do it? Can I spoil the whole thing? Can I miss this experience? Oh, yes. Most everybody does. That's the tragedy of it.

One of the great ways the enemy has of causing us to miss the joy of this, is to take the very earnest conscientiousness of our hearts, our very desire to do the right thing, and use it to worry us because we are not like somebody else. Do you know what I mean? We hear somebody pray, and we say, "Oh, I wish I could pray like that." We hear somebody give a testimony in a meeting, and we say, "Oh, I wish I could testify like that." We hear somebody sing a song, and we say, "Oh, I wish I could sing like that." And so on through the list.

God never intended any such restlessness. No, He intends that we shall enjoy the witness of others and the singing of others when they're singing out of their hearts and speaking out of their hearts. But He intends that every one of those experiences shall lead us to press a little closer to Him, and have Him cuddle us up with His arms, and hear Him whisper, "You know, I love you in a special little way that no one else understands."

Jesus is saying to you, "Oh, I love all those other folks. They're very precious to me. But none of them can take your place. Those folks that speak like angels or preach like Paul, those folks that sing like an angel, yes, I like them all." But listen. Jesus is saying, "I love to hear you speak the way you speak. I love to hear you sing even if you sing all alone to Me. Oh, I want to hear you!"

Why friends, if we can get hold of that, all this thing of comparing with others will go out the window fast.

Look in 2 Corinthians:

"For we dare not make ourselves of the number, or compare ourselves with some that commend themselves: but they measuring themselves by themselves, and comparing themselves among themselves, are..."

What?

"...not wise" 2 Corinthians 10:12.

The margin says, "They do not understand." And what they do not understand is what I'm studying with you tonight.

Now, back to *Ministry of Healing*:

"Every individual has a life distinct from all others, and an experience differing essentially from theirs. God desires that our praise shall ascend to Him, marked with our own

individuality" *Ministry of Healing*, page 100.

When I praise God, He does not want me to sound like you. In the first place, I can't. In the second place, if I could, I'd just be a good parrot. He's not looking for any parrots at all:

"God desires that our praise shall ascend to Him, marked with our own individuality" *Ibid*.

He takes pleasure in His people—no two alike. That's written on every leaf of the forest, every star in the sky, every snow crystal that falls in winter. Everyone is different. You are different. He loves you. He wants you. He likes you.

"Ah," but somebody says, "But I am such a sinner."

Well, that's what I studied with you some evenings ago:

"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief" 1 Timothy 1:15.

And this is why what I'm studying with you; this is why He came, because you are valuable. He wants you. He loves you. And there are no duplicates. There's no angel in Heaven like you. There's nobody in any of these other worlds like you. There's nobody on this planet like you. Your value is infinite. Calvary speaks it, my friends. Why not enjoy it? What do you say? Why not let Him know we enjoy it?

Now in *Ministry of Healing*, it says:

"There is greater encouragement for us in the least blessing we ourselves receive from God than in all the accounts we can read of the faith and experience of others" *Ministry of Healing*, page 100.

This does not mean that we should not read the experience of others, but be careful when you read the experience of others. Don't try to duplicate them. Let me read something very similar to this in the little book, *Our High Calling*:

"There is more encouragement to us in the least blessing which we receive ourselves than in reading biographical works relating to the faith and experience of noted men of God" *Our High Calling*, page 135.

Every now and then I hear somebody praising some biography of some saint, some man of God or woman of God, who has had wonderful answers to prayer. That is fine. But if you read that and go and try to duplicate it, friends, you'll just get discouraged, or else you'll just make-believe.

When you read in the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy and in biographies of God's people, the wonderful experiences of faith and prayer, just go to God and say, "Dear Lord, what particular experience would you like to give me that none of those people ever knew anything about?" That's right. You can have an experience, friends, that nobody that has ever lived in this world has ever had—an experience tailor-made just for you.

That is the only one that will satisfy you. And that is the only one that will satisfy God. He made you for that. Why not let Him give it to you? Nobody else can give it to you. Nobody in this world can keep you from having it. You're the only one. Everything is in your hands.

Revelation 3:20: We'll get the recipe, very simple. Let's read it together:

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock..." Revelation 3:20.

Wait a minute. Who's talking here? Jesus is. All together again:

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me" Revelation 3:20.

Is this singular or plural? Which is it? Singular, singular number.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man..." Revelation 3:20.

Singular.

"...Hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him..." Revelation 3:20.

Singular.

"...And sup with him..." Revelation 3:20.

Singular.

"...And he with me" Revelation 3:20.

Jesus is standing at the door of your heart. He wants to come in to you, personally. He wants to live with you, and talk with you, and sup with you.

You know, this is the way we get acquainted with people—sitting down and visiting with them. What two parts are there to visiting? Talking and listening. Jesus wants us to enter into both of these in a very personal, individual way with Him.

“Ah,” but somebody says, “That’s the trouble. I can’t pray like other people.”

Well, He doesn’t want you to pray like other people. He wants you to pray like you. If you get that settled in your heart, it’ll save a lot of time and worry and disappointment. Just pray like you, not like somebody else. He not only wants to listen to you, He wants to talk to you, and He wants you to listen to Him.

You dear boys and girls and young people, you can have an experience with God such as nobody has ever had. You’re made for that. Don’t try to have an experience like somebody else. Get one of your own. Get the one God made for you.

Why friends, if some people here tonight can get hold of this, they’ll be happy, so happy, just in knowing that God has an experience for them such as nobody else has.

Let’s make it very literal for a few minutes here. Suppose Jesus should actually come to your house, to your room, and He should knock at the door. And you would look out there and say, “Why, there’s Jesus. You mean He has come to see me?”

Yes.

“Well, I am going to open the door and let Him in.”

So, you open the door and let Him in. What do you suppose He’d do? Do you suppose He would talk to you? What would you do? Would you listen? Would you talk to Him? Yes. You would do that, wouldn’t you? Well, that’s what He wants you to do. The fact that He’s invisible, unseen, doesn’t need to make a bit of difference.

Notice this gem in *Ministry of Healing*:

“It is not always necessary to bow upon your knees in order to pray. Cultivate the habit” *Ministry of Healing*, page 510.

Now, before I read any further, how do you cultivate a habit? By doing a thing over and over again. Is that right? Now, what is this habit?

“Cultivate the habit of talking with the Saviour when you are alone, when you are walking, and when you are busy with your daily labor” *Ibid.*, pages 510–511.

Any of you busy? Well, here is a chance to talk with Jesus. Do we do any walking around here? Yes. Here’s another chance to talk to Jesus:

“Cultivate the habit of talking with the Saviour when you are alone, when you are walking, and when you are busy

with your daily labor” *Ibid.*

Somebody says, “Oh, I wish I could, but I forget.”

Listen, friends. See how simple it is. Just do it when you remember. That’s all. It’s the only time you can do it. That’s the only time He expects you to do it. He isn’t a taskmaster. He isn’t hard to get along with. He’s easy to live with, and He wants to live with you like you were the only one in this universe.

“Cultivate the habit of talking with the Saviour when you are alone, when you are walking, and when you are busy with your daily labor. Let the heart be continually uplifted in silent petition for help, for light, for strength, for knowledge” *Ibid.*

Oh friends, I think this means just what it says. What do you say?

Now just two pages before:

“Christ is ever sending messages to those who listen for His voice” *Ministry of Healing*, page 509.

What did page 511 speak about our doing? Talking. What is this page speaking of? Listening. That’s it. Well, that’s the way you visit. Isn’t that what there is to visiting?

“Cultivate the habit of talking with the Saviour”  
*Ministry of Healing*, page 510–511.

And then remember:

“[He] is ever sending messages to those who listen for His voice” *Ministry of Healing*, page 509.

To talk while He listens, to listen while He talks, this is fellowship, my friends. And if you try to measure what you have with God, compared with somebody else in these matters, you’ll just be frustrated and disappointed, and never be fully satisfied.

But if you’ll put all that aside and when you kneel down to pray, or when you are walking along the road talking to God, say, “Dear Lord, what pet name do You have for me, today? What sweet something do You have to tell me? What direction, or encouragement, or reproof, do You want to whisper in my ear? And Lord, what would You like to have me tell You? How can I tell You that I love You? How can I tell You that I appreciate Your making me special, individual, different from everyone else? How can I tell You how thankful I am today?”

You tell it your way. Don’t memorize what I’ve just said and repeat it. Oh, no. That would spoil it all. It must be your little voice. It must be the response of your



little heart to thrill the heart of the infinite God. How wonderful our Lord is!

Turn to Psalm 139. David had this experience. The Psalms are full of this experience. But you can't have it trying to be like David. Oh, no, God has a new one for you.

But as we listen to the experience of others, each one telling it in his way, the Holy Spirit stirs in the listening heart the thought, "Jesus has something for me. If He did it for David, He'll do something for me. If He did it for John, He'll do something for me. If He did it for Peter, He'll do something for me—something, not what He did for Peter or John or David, something different; something that I need and that will thrill my heart."

"How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!  
How great is the sum of them! If I should count them, they  
are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still  
with thee" Psalm 139:17–18.

Apparently, David went to sleep talking with the Lord, and letting God speak to him. And when he woke up in the morning, the thoughts of God were still coming into his mind and heart—"still with thee." Can it be that way with you? Oh yes, but not like David. Yours is a different path.

I think if there are any times of the day when we want to cultivate this sense of the Savior's presence; it is in the evening hour as we enter into rest, and the morning hour when the soul awakes.

We can cultivate this, dear friends. The radio won't help us to do it. It'll spoil it. The TV won't help us to do it. No. And if you'll allow me to say it, dear friends, even some of the devotional aids that we might have, printed or in tape or this or that, they just might some morning interfere with a private audience with the King that He is so anxious for us to enter into.

As I say, don't misunderstand me. I'm just seeking to help us to see what a glorious opportunity we have—fellowship with God, not just kneeling down by the bed, "saying our prayers," as the saying is, "before we go to bed." But as we lie there with our head on the pillow, the day is done, everything has been done, we just lie there and think about God and His wonderful love. We talk to Him.

Would it be all right, there on the bed, as perhaps we glimpse at the stars out the window, or perhaps the clouds have gathered, just lying there in the darkness, just to say, "Oh, dear Lord, I just love you?" Would that be all right? You say it your way if that doesn't sound right to you. You say whatever the Lord puts in your heart to say. Do you see what I mean, friends? But oh, tell Him that you love Him. It'll make Him happy. And then as you lie there, just drift off into unconsciousness, thinking the thoughts of God, maybe repeating a Psalm, maybe going over in your mind and heart some song of praise or response that the Lord brings to your mind.

And so with that in your mind as you go to sleep, then in the morning when you wake up, how precious it is, with the soul just coming into consciousness, to pick up the thread right where it was left the night before. And do you know what will happen if we will do that, friends? Again and again, some precious new thought will come to us in the early moments of consciousness, something we have never had before. I know that this is true. Cultivate these habits.

Now, the girls are going to sing, again this beautiful message. A message addressed to our dear Lord:

Still, still with Thee when purple morning breaketh,  
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee.  
Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight  
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

May I say, friends, as the girls sing, let your heart just relax. Bless your heart; you don't have to keep up with the Jones, in religious experience, or anything else. You can have an experience of your own. It's the only one that will satisfy you. It's the only one that will satisfy Him. Take your pace. God slows His walk to walk with you. Be your simple self. Tell Him you love Him and let Him whisper in the way that He knows how, to your heart, that He loves you. Believe that it's all for you.

Still, still with Thee when purple morning breaketh,  
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;  
Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,  
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee!

Alone with Thee, among the mystic shadows,  
The solemn hush of nature newly born;  
Alone with Thee, in holy adoration,  
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,  
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;  
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'er shading,  
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,  
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;  
Oh, in that glad hour, fairer than day dawning,  
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!

Thank God. Well, I would just like to tell you tonight that I love Him and I know He loves me. And I know He loves you in a very special, personal way.

Now, I'd like to give an opportunity for witness this evening. First of all, I'd like to hear from somebody that hasn't spoken yet. We've been having these meetings on this fellowship, and there are several of you here tonight, that either you weren't

here, or time ran out, or for any reason, you didn't get to speak. Will you come up just now, you who want to witness for Jesus?

And then, besides those who haven't spoken yet, if there's somebody, even though you may have spoken before, if you've got something tonight, different from anything that has ever reached your heart before, and you'd like to thank God for it, express your appreciation to Him, I wish you would come too. Let us make our Lord happy by our individual witness.

Oh, I hope some dear young person or child, that perhaps has never spoken before in a meeting like this, I hope tonight you'll come, not to be like somebody else, oh, no. Just to make Jesus happy. You want to tell, before others, how you love Him and how you thank Him for His love for you.

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