

Take Out the Stumbling Blocks

#0333

Study Given by W. D. Frazee—July 7, 1972

It would be a wonderful thing if that someone who is waiting for you and you should get together. God is in the business of bringing Philip to the Ethiopian riding in the chariot. God is in the business of bringing Peter to the praying Cornelius in Caesarea. God is in the business of bringing the little maid to the home of Naaman, the captain of Syria's host. God is in the business of bringing *you* to the soul that you can help and bless and win and save to eternal glory. Oh friend, let's pay the price. What do you say?

In the city of Milan, Italy, there is a great cathedral. Like many cathedrals, it has a great central door, and on either side a smaller door. Above the door on this side is inscribed, "All that vexes is but for a moment." On the far side above the door is written, "All that pleases is but for a moment." And above that main door of entrance, we read the words, "That only is important which is eternal."

Do you agree? "All that vexes is but for a moment. All that pleases is but for a moment. That only is important which is eternal."

Soon this whole planet will be a big bonfire. All that men have labored for will be going up in flames. You and I will take with us on that space trip in the spaceship that Heaven sends for us *all* that is worth keeping. And what is that? The souls that we have labored for. And so, it is written in Daniel 12:3:

"And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever" Daniel 12:3.

Oh friends, wouldn't you think that men would be interested in getting all they have transferred into the coin of the realm where they're going? The only thing that will be of value in eternity is this soul, that soul, that we have brought with us. And do you know what the rate of exchange is? One soul is of more value to Heaven than a whole world of property, houses, lands, money. Think of it. If you take *one* soul with you to Heaven it will be worth more up there than if you could gather all the wealth of this planet and lay it down at the feet of Jesus, one soul.

How strange it is then, that men and women will devote so much time to that which perishes with the using. "All that vexes is but for a moment." But how much time is being spent today by men and women in attempting to get away from that which irritates them, which bothers them, which perplexes them?

"Well," somebody says, "sure, anybody would."

Most anybody would, but there was One who left a world where there was nothing disagreeable and came to be "...a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief" (Isaiah 53:3).

What for, friends? That He might get that one lost sheep that had gone astray. That He might find that one soul. I'm glad somebody loved me that much. What do you say? Will you love somebody like that? Someone is waiting for you.

"All that pleases is but for a moment." But how many hours and dollars are being poured out today in prodigal ways just in the endeavor to tickle people, to make them laugh, to give them some fun, fun, fun? What's the matter? Ah friends, it takes something more than that to really satisfy the soul.

"All that pleases is but for a moment." But there *is* something that satisfies the hungry heart. What is it? It's to share with Jesus in the joy of soul-winning.

Listen, will you turn away from the effort to merely have creature comforts and avoid the vexations of life? Will you turn away from the race for fun and pleasure? And will you devote yourself to the great goal of winning a soul to Christ, here and now in 1972?

One half of this year is already gone. How many souls has God given you thus far this year? Thank God, there are six months almost ahead of us. Everybody here can win at least one soul between now and Christmas if we will pay the price. What is the price? It is to have done with lesser things, and focus, zero in on the *one* thing of preeminent importance.

Turn please to the 12th of Luke 13th verse. I want us to get a picture of a man who didn't do this. Jesus had been preaching to the multitude. He'd been talking to them the things of the kingdom. And now, an opportunity came for a man to press through that crowd and get up there where Jesus was speaking, and he could talk to Christ about the one object nearest to his heart. What did he say?

"And one of the company said unto him, Master, speak to my brother..." Luke 12:13.

I almost wish the text stopped there. I could imagine that the man was asking Jesus to try to win his brother's soul.

I could think, "Wasn't that wonderful. He had such a burden for his brother that he wanted the Master to try to win him."

But that wasn't what was on his heart. What was it?

"...Master, Speak to my brother that he divide the inheritance with me" Luke 12:13.

Father had died, and the elder brother was somehow sitting on things. He wasn't doing what he was supposed to do, at least the younger brother thought so. He wasn't dividing the inheritance. The executor of the estate, the administrator,

wasn't on his job, and now the younger brother, who is aggrieved (so he thinks at least), gets a chance to speak to Jesus. And what does he say?

"Oh, Lord, if You will just get busy and talk to my brother, I think he'll listen to you, and I'll get my right, I'll get what's coming to me" [a paraphrase of Luke 12:13].

"Oh," you say, "that's awful."

It is, friends. What would you talk to Jesus about if you could see him tonight? What is the thing that is heaviest on your heart? What would you ask Jesus for?

Would you say, "Dear Lord, can I have anything I want?"

"Yes."

"I wish I had a new roommate. The one I have is so hard to get along with."

"I wish I could move from the home I live in because they don't have the things I like to eat."

"I wish I could move from the neighborhood I live in. The neighbors where I live, down in Trenton, or St. Elmo, in Texas or Michigan, they're hard to get along with. Dear Jesus, couldn't you arrange for me to have a better place to live, and easier time?"

And so, on and on and on and on. I probably haven't mentioned your problem. What *is* your problem? What is on your mind tonight? If you could have anything you want, what would you have?

"...Master, speak to my brother..." Luke 12:13.

"...Speak to my brother..." Luke 12:13.

Some of you are visitors from a distance. Some of you are workers or students on this campus. I want to tell you something, friends. Whether you live out in the community or on this campus, whether you live in Georgia or in Maine or in California, human nature in some ways is pretty much the same.

I want to read to you about something that happened over in Australia. And none of you were there, so this isn't talking about any of you, so don't get offended, *Volume 6*, page 183. This is talking about the early days of the Avondale School, that wonderful industrial training school that was started out in the wilderness in Australia.

"There are many who would be pleased to get close to the church and the school who would not be helps, but hindrances. They feel that they should be helped and favored"
Testimonies for the Church, Volume 6, page 183.

Now, why did some of these people want to get to Avondale? Why did they want to get there? So they could be a help.

“Well,” you say, “of course. Why wouldn’t they?”

Well, that’s the point. Just watch. That’s what this man wanted back there in Luke. And he looked upon access to Jesus as an opportunity to solve *his* problem. The man had a problem, and he thought, “Here’s my chance to solve my problem.”

Tell me, friends, when you have a chance to get close to one of God’s institutions, what are you thinking about? To solve *your* problem?

“Well,” you say, “of course. That’s why I came.”

Well, listen, listen. It might help somebody.

“There are many who would be pleased to get close to the church and the school who would not be helps, but hindrances. They feel that they should be helped and favored. They do not appreciate either the character or the situation of the work in which we are engaged. They do not understand that all that has been done at Avondale has been accomplished with the hardest labor and through the use of money given with sacrifice or which must be paid back to those from whom it was borrowed” *Ibid.*

Every syllable that I’m reading could be repeated with reference to the work here on this campus.

“Among those who will desire to settle near our schools there will be some who are filled with self-importance and anxiety about their own reputation” *Ibid.*

What is reputation anyway? Why, it’s what people think about me.

“Oh, I want people to think good about me. And I heard that somebody said something about me.”

“They did, too. Somebody said something, and it wasn’t very complimentary.”

“And so if I can get a chance to talk to the Lord, I’ll tell Him, ‘Lord, please cause people to think better of me. And please deal with that man or that woman that told a lie about me or worse still told the truth about me.’”

“Among those who will desire to settle near our schools there will be some who are filled with self-importance and anxiety about their own reputation. They are sensitive and factious. These need to be converted, for they are far from standing where they can receive the blessing of the Lord. Satan tempts them to ask favors...” *Ibid.*

You know, friends, I don't happen to be sitting in the office now where people are continually asking me for favors on this place, but I have been at various times. I've filled the position of general manager here. I've filled the position of director of the institute, and I've filled some other positions. And I know what it means day after day to have people come in or call on the telephone and say, "Brother, will you please see about this," or "Will you please take care of that," or "Will you please talk to so and so," or "Will you please get this done," or "Will you please get the other done."

And a certain amount of it has to be done, friends. I understand that. But I want to tell you something. If God can help me to give the message that He wants given tonight, there are some of us that'll be so busy winning souls that we won't be bothering the administration about some little problem that we have. That's right.

"Satan tempts them to ask favors which, if granted, will only injure them, and thus they bring anxiety to their brethren.
...Those who are learning in the school of Christ will count every favor from God as too good for them" *Ibid*.

Brethren and sisters, I want to tell you something. And I say this from the bottom of my heart. I feel that God has been very good to me to let me be at Wildwood. And I believe just what this says, that every favor that God has given me is too good for me. I don't deserve it. I thank God for these beautiful surroundings, for these lovely mountains, these beautiful flowers, kind friends. And I don't have to live in a palace, a mansion, in order to be happy. I thank the Lord for the privileges and opportunities we have.

A few days ago, I was in one of the world's greatest cities. And as I mingled with people in the rat race (I mean, they were in the rat race), I thanked God that I could come back to a quiet little place.

But I want to tell you something, friends. Some of us don't know when we're well off. Some of us don't know when we're well off. We are continually seeking to get the ear of somebody who can get somebody else to do what we want them to do, so things will be easier or more comfortable or more convenient for us.

And why do I say this tonight on the eve of these meetings? Because I'll tell you, friends, this week I've been in prayer about these meetings, and God has burdened my heart on this point. That if you and I will clear the King's highway, there's no limit to what God wants to do. But if, as we get the ear of Jesus, our petition is, "Lord, speak to my brother, talk to my sister and get them into line so I'll have what I want," God can never bring very many souls in. I can tell you that.

Brother Finley and Dr. Hansen and the others with them can preach and minister in the Spirit and power of God, but unless there is a clean camp, a converted congregation, men and women who are interested in souls first and last and all the way through, God can't do much. I pray that the arrows from the Lord's quiver will pierce hearts here tonight.

Turn please, to the book of Philippians, the fourth chapter ,verses two and three. Here tucked away in a letter to the church at Philippi is a personal appeal to two women, members of the church. They weren't backsliders. They weren't smoking cigarettes or going to nightclubs. They hadn't broken the Seventh Commandment. They were earnest workers. But listen, friends. Something had happened, and these two Christian women in the church at Philippi were not getting along together. And I could put in some names here tonight, friends, and the Spirit of God will put in some names that I don't know about. Oh listen, is your name in here?

"I beseech Euodias..." Philippians 4:2.

Is Euodias here tonight? Listen:

"I beseech Euodias, and beseech Syntyche, that they be of the same mind in the Lord" Philippians 4:2.

And writing directly to the leadership of the church Paul says:

And I intreat thee also, true yokefellow, help those women which laboured with me in the gospel, with Clement also, and with other my fellowlabourers, whose names are in the book of life" Philippians 4:3.

These two dear sisters, their names were in the book of life, but they'd gotten into a disagreement. And from his cell in Rome, from his prison, dungeon, the apostle Paul poured out his heart.

And he said to these two women, "Get together. Get your hearts together."

And he said to somebody else, "Get with them and help them to get together."

Their names were in the book of life, but he knew their names wouldn't stay there always if they didn't get rid of these differences.

Dear sisters, if there's some other sister has wounded you, or if you've wounded some other sister, won't you during this meeting, after this meeting, sometime as soon as you can, get with that sister and put your arm around her and get down and pray together and ask God to melt away the differences.

There are some things that time can handle, but time will not cure a cancer, my friends, time will not cure a cancer. Oh, I beseech you, for Jesus' sake, get rid of those things. And only you can do it.

Now, you may say, "Well, if she'll come to me and get down on her knees and beg, maybe I'll forgive her."

No. Nothing of the kind. You go to her and get down on your knees and get her to pray with you, and you pray with her. And I mean you, my dear sister, I mean you.

Oh, I beseech you, take away the stumbling block off of God's highway. The King is ready to roll. All Heaven is ready to work, but *you* have a stumbling block in the way.

Do not stand in your dignity and say, "Well, I think I've done right, and I think somebody else has done wrong."

Jesus says in His Sermon on the Mount:

"...if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath ought against thee" Matthew 5:23.

Do what?

"Leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift" Matthew 5:24.

Are you going to win a soul in this campaign? Dare you go to those meetings and work for souls when some brother or sister in the faith is at variance with you and you with that one? Oh friends, let us take the cross. Let us humble ourselves. Let's get down on our knees and get rid of the thing that is making the trouble. What do you say?

Early Writings, page 120:

"Many have unsubdued, unhumbed hearts, and think more of their own little grievances and trials than of the souls of sinners" *Early Writings*, page 120.

I remember a church where I was laboring once. I got a call on the telephone one day, and I could tell the way the man's voice trembled that it was something very important in *his* mind.

He said, "Brother Frazee, can you come down and talk with us?"

So, I dropped what I was doing, and away I went. And when I got down there and talked with that man and his family, you know what I found? That man was all grieved because somebody in the church hadn't treated him and his boy the way he thought they ought to. And he thought I ought to do something about it, and now!

"Many have unsubdued, unhumbed hearts, and think more of their own little grievances and trials than of the souls of sinners. If they had the glory of God in view, they would feel for perishing souls around them: and as they realized their perilous situation they would take hold of energy... and hold up the hands of His servants, that they might boldly, yet in love, declare the truth... I saw that the seven last plagues were coming upon the shelterless heads of the wicked; and

then those who have stood in their way will hear the bitter reproaches of sinners, and their hearts will faint within them. Said the angel..." *Ibid.*, pages 120–121.

Listen to what the angel said:

"Ye have been picking at straws—dwelling upon little trials—and sinners must be lost as a consequence" *Ibid.*, page 121.

Now dear one, listen, if when you've done your best to reconcile differences and get close together and you have to call for some help from somebody, do it. Let's get things out of the way.

But listen, wouldn't you rather save the time of the elders of the church and the deacons of the church and the pastors of the church so that they can work for unconverted souls? Wouldn't you? Or would you like to stop Brother Finley or me when we're on our way out to plead with a soul, and say, "Brother Finley, Brother Frazee, Brother Damon, Brother Wilson, speak to my brother that he divide the inheritance with me. Speak to my sister that she come into line and stop getting in my way."

Oh, friend, what is our attention fixed upon? "All that vexes is but for a moment." And listen, if all your vexations tonight could be cleared away, if you could commandeer and control all the energies of every organization around you to get exactly what you want, within a week, within 24 hours, you'd have some new irritation, some new complaint. Believe me, there is no satisfying that sort of thing.

Did you ever watch an infant throwing this down, crying at the top of his voice, father, mother, brother, sister, aunt, uncle, grandpa, grandma, all trying to please the little darling? One suggests this, another that. They offer him this, offer him that. Down it goes and on he cries. What does he need? We'll not go into that subject. No, I mean it seriously, friends. My point is what he doesn't need is all that selfish attention.

Oh friends, the angel said:

"Ye have been picking at straws—dwelling upon little trials—and sinners must be lost as a consequence" *Early Writings*, page 121.

Let us once and for all have *done* with lesser things and focus in on the one job of getting souls won to Christ. What do you say? And if somebody is irritated at what I do, if they'll come and ask me, I'll forgive them. If somebody, friends, is getting in my way and interfering with what I'd like to do, can't I get down and pray, "Lord, if this is really important, take care of it, and if it's not, help me to be big enough to go around them if I can't go with them." What do you say, friends? Let's get going on the one job to win souls to Christ.

"All that vexes is but for a moment. All that pleases is but for a moment." You know, friends, one of the happiest things that I have on this campus (some of you

might like to know this) is the joy I find in watching so many young people happy in winning souls to Christ. I don't find the young people on this campus just restless and wondering when the next party is going to be thrown when the next thing is going to be done with fun, fun, fun. I find the young people on this campus happy in working for souls and for others. As I say, this is one of the greatest joys I have.

And I'm glad that from the ends of the earth, God has brought and is bringing to this campus young men and women with a purpose, that know that the real thing in life is not chasing after fun. It's working with Jesus to win souls. God bless you, young men and women, as you continue. As you work with souls in the meetings and in their homes, your hearts are going to be thrilled with something that no party could ever give. I'm glad to have a little part in a work such as that. I pray that we older ones will get rid of the stumbling blocks that we, too, can share in that joy.

"Therefore with love make beautiful the deed; fast speed the night." The night is coming, Jesus said.

"I must work the works of Him that sent me, while it is day:
the night cometh, when no man can work" John 9:4.

It is written:

"If we would humble ourselves before God, and be kind and courteous and tenderhearted and pitiful, there would be one hundred conversions to the truth where now there is only one" *Testimonies for the Church, Volume 9*, page 189.

Some of us, the greatest contribution we can make to these meetings is to be there, to get souls there, to visit with them at the meetings and in their homes, study with them. But friends, there are some people here tonight that the greatest contribution they can make to these meetings will not be at St. Elmo or in Trenton. It will be in their own homes, setting their own houses in order, getting right, husband with wife, wife with husband, parents with children, children with parents. And brothers and sisters in the church pressing close together and getting the stumbling blocks out of the way. Oh, that we may sense our glorious opportunity. What do you say?

"The sunset burns across the sky,
Upon the air its warning cry.
The curfew tolls from tower to tower,
Oh, children 'tis the last, last hour.

The work that centuries might have done,
Must crowd the hour of setting sun.
And through all lands the saving name,
Ye must in fervent haste proclaim.

The field are white to harvest, weep,
Oh, tardy workers as ye reap.
For wasted hours that might have won,

Rich harvest ere the set of sun.

We hear His footsteps on the way,
Oh, work while it is called today.
Constrained by love, endued with power,
Oh, children, in this last, last hour.”
“The Sunset Burns” by Eulene Owens Borton.

We’re going to see Him soon. The King is coming down the sky. As the young men sing, “The Lord is coming. Are you ready?” We want to be ready; we want to have some others ready. Don’t we? Remember, the last opportunity we’ll ever have to get people going with us is right away. What a shame to chase after gain or pleasure, fame or position, creature comforts or anything, when we have this glorious opportunity to take souls with us to the kingdom of God. What do you say, friends? Will you put in what Jesus put in? What did He put in? All. What will you put in? What do you say?

[Audience] All.

Will you?

How many would like to send Him the word tonight “All”? Is that our response? Thank the Lord. He sees our hands, He reads our hearts, and some of us are going from this meeting tonight to get some things right, get things out of the way. Instead then, of the grapevine telling the stories of irritation, the glorious news will come thrillingly over the wires, “Thank God for love, unity, victory, peace, harmony, for Jesus.” This is the glorious opportunity of this hour.

Now friends, you know what I’d like for the next few minutes? I wish we could have a score or more of people just coming up here to this platform and in just a sentence or two, dedicating your life to the winning of souls. Little children, young people in their teens and twenties, older people, people on the campus, people off the campus, members of the church, people that aren’t members of the church—every soul within the sound of my voice tonight, friend, as God challenges you, what is your response? Will you put your life into the work for souls?

Will you say to Jesus, “Anything, anytime, anywhere? I’ll not ask what the wages are, what the comforts are, what the remuneration is, where I live, or who I’ll have to work with. I’ll just ask one thing, ‘Lord, where do you want me,’ and I’ll get every stumbling block out of the way.”

I know there are many of you that would like to respond. Just start coming right now, and stand up here and come and bear your witness to God. Others can come and sit right here on this front seat while he’s speaking.

[Man from congregation] I want to thank the Lord for the privilege I have of having a part in this coming soul-winning effort. I’m thankful for the promises of God and that our salvation depends on His promise, not on our own. And I’m thankful we can accept these promises by faith, and I want to share these promises with others.

[Elder Frazee] Amen.

Sister Carmen I only want to live as long as the Lord can use me for the salvation of other souls. And for me to live is to die to self and for Christ to live in me.

[Elder Frazee] Right.

[Sister Verna] I know the only thing I have to fear is not looking at the past and seeing how God has led me. And I know that He will lead me in the future to the happiest place, the best place I can be. And the happiest I can be is where He wants me to be.

[Elder Frazee] Right.

[Man from congregation] I want to turn aside from all things of earth and earthly gain for the winning of souls for Jesus. And I want to dedicate my life to Christ for this purpose every day and every hour.

[Elder Frazee] Right.

[Man from congregation] There are four individuals that have especially asked for our prayers concerning these meetings. And I just want to rededicate my life that I might be the blessing that they're longing for.

[Elder Frazee] Amen.

[Man from congregation] I don't want people to see me but I want them to see Jesus in me.

[Elder Frazee] That's right.

[Same man continuing] As I go out to work, I want Jesus to be reflected in our character.

[Elder Frazee] Right.

[Sister Lucy] With Jesus by my side, I want to find the soul that is waiting for me.

[Elder Frazee] That's good. You got the message in that song, didn't you? "Someone is Waiting for You."

[Brother John] With the Lord's help, I want to do what Elder Frazee told us to do tonight.

[Elder Frazee] God bless you, John. Clear the King's highway.

[Man from congregation] You know, I can truthfully say that the greatest joy that I've had in my life is working for souls. I know that it helps me spiritually to go

out and work for souls. And I suppose that's the reason that the Devil works so hard on me to not go out and do missionary work. I have done it several times while I've been at Wildwood. I'll get really involved over it and I'll go out and work and I'll have a wonderful experience, and then I find something (it seems like I find a lot of things) that takes my mind off of the missionary work.

But I can truthfully say that the greatest joy in my life has been working for souls, and I determine tonight to let nothing hinder me but to put all my efforts united with Christ's efforts for the salvation of souls because I know there are souls that are longing, looking wistfully to heaven only for someone to show them the way.

[Elder Frazee] Yes, they are. Thank you so much.

Now, I want to just put in this practical point. How many hours are there in a day? How many?

[Audience] Twenty-four

There's a new invention coming out next year that's going to put an extra hour in each day. How much will you pay for it? No. It won't get here, will it? You know why? We don't need it. God put enough hours in a day. Do you think so?

Listen, it takes just about so many hours a day just to keep existing. We all have to spend *some* time in sleeping and *some* time in eating every day. Is that right? Some people try to shorten up the time, but no matter how much you shorten it up, there's still some time that has to be spent. Am I right? It takes some time to do some other necessary personal things.

And most of us have to work for a living. Very few of us own an oil well or a gold mine or stocks in Wall Street. Most of us have to work for a living. And there are letters to write home and a few other things to do. And so, when we get all through friends, do you know the time we spend in working earnestly for souls and praying earnestly for souls is time that we have to get by putting aside some of our personal desires. That's right.

As a rule, we can't do it by robbing ourselves of sleep. That won't last very long. We can't quit eating. It takes gas to run the human engine. But I'll tell you, friends, we can learn to spend not so much time in chit-chat, not so much time in getting on the telephone and merely visiting with some friend.

"Oh," somebody says, "I think we ought to be more sociable."

Sociable for what, friends? Listen, there are a lot of you, dear ones, that I just love, and I'd love to sit down and visit with you by the hour, and I'm going to do that as soon as we get under the tree of life. But right now, and I mean it in my soul friends, my time is for people that either have never known the Lord or they know the Lord, and they've got a problem they've got to get solved or else they'll lose Him. That's what my time is for.

If you're in either one of those conditions and I can help you, I want to. But just to sit down and be sociable, you may wonder why I don't do more of it. It's because I hear the bleating of the lost lambs. It's because I hear the cry of drowning men. I must be where people are needing help, whether it's on this campus or off. Are you with me in that?

Listen, will you do the same? Cut down on these telephone calls that could wait. Cut down on visiting or writing that's merely sociable. Be social to save. Make every moment of time precious and holy, consecrated to God. Take the time you need to sleep and eat, but cut down on some of these personal things.

Dear ones, may I be very practical. Learn how to take care of personal things in as short a time as possible. Some people take 10 times as much looking after their appearance as other people do.

Somebody may say, "Yes, and the difference shows all right."

Not always. There are people who are well-groomed, neat, but they'll take 10 minutes to get ready where another person will fritter away an hour in all kinds of dolling up and primping and all the rest. I beseech you, time is running out. The golden sands are nearly gone in the hourglass. Souls are at stake. Let us study how to use our time and effort to the best effect. What do you say?

All right. We'll go back to our testimonies now.

[Sister Helen] A few mornings ago working in the san [sanitarium], I was working an early morning duty, and I thought, "How am I ever going to get through by 10:30." But I'm really thankful to know that God is helping me to organize my thoughts and to be efficient so that I can be able to get through in time and have time for other things that I need to do. And I'm so thankful that God has chosen each one of us to be a worker to go out and win souls. And my desire is to let others see, not only by words but by my life, that Christ is living within.

[Elder Frazee] Thank you, Helen. Right on the point. Will God help us to learn how to use our time? All right.

[Man from congregation] I don't know how long I'm going to be here, but for the short time that I am here, I want to dedicate myself to God in the best way that He knows that I can be used. With God with us, who can stand against us?

[Elder Frazee] Thank you, my brother.

[Woman from congregation] Well, I'm so thankful for the principles that I can learn here in how to use my time wisely that I can dedicate my life to Christ so that someday when I'm in Heaven I can see the results of the desire that I've had here on the earth and that everything else is just for the moment, and I want to live for eternity.

[Elder Frazee] Thank the Lord.

[Man from congregation]

“Whatever one’s calling in life, his first interest should be to win souls for Christ” *Desire of Ages*, page 822.

This is the desire of my heart, and I rededicate and reconsecrate my life to Him.

[Elder Frazee] He appreciates it.

[Man from congregation] I want to say that I’m thankful that I’ve had a part in visiting folks and sharing with them the news of these meetings that will be held. And in doing so, God has shown me many people who are having problems with their spiritual eyesight. And He’s seeking me that I might go and show them the way of life. And through this, He’s shown me how dangerous it is to have lost your spiritual eyesight and not know the way. And I’m thankful that He’s showing me with more emphasis the great need of showing more that they might see.

[Elder Frazee] God bless you.

[Man from congregation] I know I want to thank the Lord this evening for the wonderful joy that I’ve had just about three or four days ago. I talked to one of the patients, and really, he had doubt in his mind. He really isn’t sure that God has really accepted him. But you know, I kneeled down in prayer with him, and I found out there that he surrendered everything to Jesus. But you know, it gives you a wonderful thrill inside to know that you’ve helped someone by getting close to him. So I want to just encourage you, young people, too, that if you want joy, go out and win a soul for Christ.

[Elder Frazee] Good.

“I’m pressing on the upward way,
New heights I’m gaining every day;
Still praying as I onward bound,
‘Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.’

Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand
By faith, on heaven’s table land,
A higher plane than I have found;
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”
Seventh-day Adventist Hymnal, #625, first stanza.

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