

# Assassination of the President

#0684

Study Given by W. D. Frazee—December 6, 1963

“The love of God is greater far  
Than tongue or pen can ever tell;  
It goes beyond the highest star,  
And reaches to the lowest hell;  
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,  
God gave His Son to win;  
His erring child He reconciled,  
And pardoned from his sin.

[Refrain]

Oh, love of God, how rich, how pure!  
How measureless and strong!  
It shall forevermore endure  
The saints’ and angels’ song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,  
And were the skies of parchment made;  
Were every stalk on earth a quill,  
And every man a scribe by trade;  
To write the love of God above  
Would drain the ocean dry;  
Nor could the scroll contain the whole  
Though stretched from sky to sky.

[Refrain]”

“The Love of God,” by Federick M. Lehman.

Well, dear friends, I trust that God will give us all tonight that deeper joy as we enter into a deeper appreciation of that wonderful love.

Now, we have a very sober and perhaps a somber title for our study tonight. It is “Thoughts on the Recent Assassination,” thoughts on the assassination of our president.

I suppose that we’ve all been thinking in these few days since the assassin shot our president down in Dallas. Doubtless, many thoughts have gone through our minds. I want to share some thoughts with you this evening.

First of all, the thought suggested in Romans the 12<sup>th</sup> chapter and the 15<sup>th</sup> verse:

“Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them  
that weep” Romans 12:15.

“...Weep with them that weep” Romans 12:15.

That’s sympathy, isn’t it? “Feeling with.”

Here is something very interesting which, unless you’ve already read it, you will say, “Isn’t it wonderful, and how appropriately it fits in right now.”

You probably you will say that if you *have* read it. It’s found in the book *Welfare Ministry*, page 338. Through this page, we take a little glimpse of Sister White’s diary 62 years ago when President McKinley was assassinated. And these are the words that she confided to her diary after his death:

“I am not able to sleep past two o’clock A.M. I am awakened often at one o’clock at night with my heart drawn out in tender sympathy for the bereaved wife of President McKinley. One is taken and the other left. The strong one upon whose large affections she could ever lean, is not. While he was in health, fulfilling the duties of his office, an apparently friendly hand was extended, which President McKinley was ready to grasp. That Judas hand held a pistol and shot the President. Amid scenes of pleasant life and enjoyment came sorrow and sadness and suffering and woe. How could he do this terrible murderous action?

“My heart is in deep sympathy for the one who is left. I have been repeating over and over, Oh, how short come all words of human sympathy. There are thousands that would speak words to relieve if possible the breaking heart, but they do not understand how feeble are words to comfort the bereaved one, who in her feebleness ever found a human heart in her husband, full of tenderness and compassion and love. The strong human arm upon which the frail suffering wife leaned, is not” *Welfare Ministry*, page 338.

Do you suppose the bereavement of a score of years that the servant of the Lord had already experienced at that time added somewhat to the depth of sympathy and understanding? Yes.

So, tonight I trust that we all share to the extent of our ability in those tender thoughts of sympathy. We want to cultivate, dear ones, the spirit to weep with those who weep wherever they are and whoever they may be.

The next thought I would like to call your attention to is suggested in 2 Timothy the third chapter beginning with the first verse. This assassination is without doubt one more sign, a sad and terrible sign, of the age in which we live, and with it a token of the near approach of the coming of Jesus, the only answer to all these problems.

The apostle says:

“This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come” 2 Timothy 3:1.

And then it lists the reasons:

“...Men shall be lovers of their own selves...” 2 Timothy 3:2.

So forth. And it mentions:

“Without natural affection...” 2 Timothy 3:3.

And “fierce,” “fierce.”

Yes, we’re seeing these things fulfilled before our eyes.

*Volume 9, page 11:*

“We are living in the time of the end. The fast fulfilling signs of the times declare that the coming of Christ is near at hand. The Spirit of God is gradually but surely being withdrawn from the earth... Thefts and murders are committed on every hand. Men possessed of demons are taking the lives of men, women, and little children”  
*Testimonies for the Church, Volume 9, page 11.*

Yes, this is all another sign that:

“...The coming of the Lord draweth nigh” James 5:8.

You remember in Matthew 24:37–39, Jesus likens the days just before His coming to what time? The days of Noah. And when we go back to the sixth chapter of Genesis, we find that a distinguishing sign of that time was that the earth was filled with what? Violence.

“...The earth was filled with violence” Genesis 6:11.

And so, this outstanding example of the violence that is filling our world shows us that we are in the time like the days of Noah. And Jesus says that means that He is soon to come.

Then, another thought that presses on our hearts, as we think of this young man (the youngest ever to sit in the chair of the president), so suddenly and cruelly taken away, another thought that presses on our hearts is the price of leadership.

A man who in this world aspires to position makes himself a mark not only for ridicule and malice but for the assassin’s weapon.

As one put it years ago, “Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.”

And while crowns of gold are not frequent today, there are wreaths of power and position that men strive for, as eagerly as men have fought in other times for literal crowns. But oh, how quickly it can all be swept away.

I repeat, friends, it’s something to think about. As we think of the effort men make to attain political position and to grasp political power, it’s something to think about what sometimes goes with it. Thank God, we’re striving for another kind of crown, aren’t we, which once received can never be taken away from us.

“...They do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible” 1 Corinthians 9:25.

The next thought that I would like to share with you is that this murder was inspired by Satan. The murderer was inspired by the Devil. It takes us back to the first murder and the first murderer.

John speaks of it in his first epistle over here:

“Not as Cain, who was of that wicked one, and slew his brother...” 1 John 3:12.

Where did Cain get the idea of committing murder? From the Devil. You know, as I have meditated on this, I thought of Adam and Eve there in the shadows of that day, the blackest day of all their lives, save that one when they left Eden.

And there were their two sons. One son was the first to be assassinated, and the other son was the first assassin. There they were, the two brothers, one living, the other dead.

And so, today our Father, the great Father, looks down upon His children. He looks upon the assassinated and the assassins, upon the murdered and upon their murderers, and a great pain fills His heart. Let us sympathize with God. What do you say, friends?

Now, turning again to that 1 John the 3<sup>rd</sup> chapter, I would like to notice the 15<sup>th</sup> verse because this is in some ways the most practical of any thought we may have on this question of the assassination. It brings it very close.

These words which I’m about to read from 1 John, are an echo of our Savior’s words in the Sermon on the Mount when commenting upon the Sixth Commandment:

“Thou shalt not kill” Exodus 20:16.

He said that whoso is angry with his brother is one who is violating this commandment [a paraphrase of Matthew 5:22].

Now, John puts it in the very plainest words:

“Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer...” 1 John 3:15.

Oh, then Oswald is not the only assassin in the world. There are some others. And they do not all carry guns. They do not all deal in weapons that project bullets. There is another weapon. It pierces deeper and sharper than any sword. It's the tongue, my friends, the tongue that, as James says:

“...is set on fire of hell” James 3:6.

“Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer...” 1 John 3:15.

Now, somebody says, “Yes, I expect that's true because the man that hates is likely *to* murder.”

Well, that's true, and the thought is included there.

*Desire of Ages*, 310, puts it this way:

“Murder first exists in the mind. He who gives hatred a place in his heart is setting his feet in the path of the murderer...” *Desire of Ages*, page 310.

Sin must be conceived first in the mind. And hate is the wound in which assassination is born, my friends. But the statement of John is more than that. He does not say simply that hate leads to murder. He says:

“Whosoever hateth his brother *is* a murderer...” 1 John 3:15.

Oh friends, if we'll meditate on this a while, while certainly we'll not tend to excuse the foul crime of any assassin, it will keep us from any self-righteous self-congratulation. It will keep us from the Pharisee's prayer:

“God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men...” Luke 18:11.

For probably, there are few of us tonight here that have never felt some feeling of malice, some rising tide of hatred. There are few tongues but what have been used to pierce some heart. And:

“Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer...” 1 John 3:15.

And oh, friends, it can be very literal. Listen, while I read to you the remarks of the Lord's messenger at Berrien Springs, Michigan, on May 22, 1904, as the wife of Dr. Magan (Professor Magan then) lay there in the casket.

Suppose that you and I had been sitting in that congregation. What searching thoughts of self-examination might have thronged our minds as these words poured forth from the lips of God's messenger:

“Sister Magan worked with her husband, struggling with him, and praying that he might be sustained... But it seemed to her as if some of our brethren had not a heart of flesh... A report was circulated that Sister White has turned against Brother Magan. There was not a word of truth in this statement. But his poor wife, who had toiled and sacrificed and prayed with him, was informed that Sister White had taken a stand against her husband... And now the poor woman has gone, leaving two motherless children. All this, because of the work done by unsanctified tongues. Her husband has the comfort of the promise, ‘Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.’ Sister Magan was a Christian. She was one of Christ’s followers, and He loved her. Her works do follow her... This work of opposition and dissatisfaction has come from the enemy. It has cost the life of a wife and mother. But it has not taken away her crown of eternal life... Brethren and sisters, has there not been among us enough of this work of criticising and accusing... I speak the truth as God has presented it to me. Sister Magan died as a martyr, right among her own brethren. My brethren, this work of hurting one another does not pay”  
*Spalding and Magan Collection, page 352–353.*

I say, if you and I had been there, might there have been some heart-searching? Is it a good thing to circulate reports—unkind reports, critical reports? Ah my friends, here was somebody that was assassinated by the great enemy, using not some anarchist, not some rebel against human government, but just some good members of the church that had a juicy morsel of gossip to pass around. And they killed her. And there she lay in the coffin. And the Lord’s messenger testified as to what killed her.

Let’s go back 22 years before that. James White was the victim this time. What killed James White? Well, overwork in bearing the burdens of this cause. But I want to tell you something, friends. Something else killed him. It’s amazing how many burdens men can bear if they have the support and cooperation of their fellow workers. But ah friends, when to those burdens of leadership are added the burdens of criticism and faultfinding, something can happen. Something can snap. Something can break. Something can give way.

And a few months after her husband’s death, Sister White penned these words and wrote them to the Battle Creek church:

“My husband was hunted to death, and those who have acted their part faithfully for Satan saw him in his coffin, removed from the strife of tongues. He died of a broken heart, and the Lord let him rest... I pray the Lord to forgive them. I warn you not to do to another as you have done to him... Will you send others to their death by your persecuting tongues, your suspicions, your envies, your

jealousies? Will you cultivate the worst traits of character in indulging in censoring, backbiting, and falsehood? Is this the element that you love, and will you choose this atmosphere which is the poison of hell?" *Pamphlet 155*, "Special Testimony to the Battle Creek Church," 1882, page 21.

So, there have been people assassinated where a gun was never used, where a sword was never lifted, where the human tongue was the weapon.

So, you see what James and John are talking about, my friends, when they deal with this problem? What does our text say?

"Whosoever hateth his brethren *is*..." 1 John 3:15.

Not merely "might become."

"Whosoever hateth his brother *is* a murderer" 1 John 3:15.

But friends, there's more to it still, for hate not only kills its victims, it kills the one whose heart it possesses. Love is life giving.

See what He says here in 1 John 3:14:

"We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love..." 1 John 3:14.

But He adds:

"...He that loveth not his brother abideth in death"  
1 John 3:14.

And the man that abides in death is a candidate for the grave, my friends. And there's many a man who is killing himself by inches. And what a cruel, torturing death is it, literally wearing out his life forces by the hate which he indulges in his own mind and soul.

Hate does something to the stomach. It hinders digestion. It does something to the liver. It does something to the physical heart. It does something to every cell of the body.

Ah, my friends:

"...He that loveth not his brother abideth in death"  
1 John 3:14.

Therefore, we should be very careful, my friend, even in dwelling upon the hate and the wicked and the despicable and murderous deeds of others. We may take a fleeting glimpse, and while it's still fresh and vivid and despicable in our mind turn away because by beholding, we become changed.

Listen, as I read this very interesting statement from the servant of the Lord written in the *Review and Herald* of August 8, 1893:

“In this world we shall become hopelessly perplexed [as the Devil wants us to be], if we keep looking upon those things that are perplexing; for by dwelling upon them, and talking of them, we become discouraged. In criticising others because they fail to manifest love, we shall kill the precious plant of love in our own hearts”  
*Review and Herald*, August 8, 1893.

Isn't that interesting? So, if our brethren fail to love us, we'd better not be thinking about it too much. Leave them with God and pray for them. But let it not discourage us and depress us too much. It may kill the love out of our own hearts if we meditate on it too much.

“Let us fear to dwell upon, to behold and talk of, the great mistakes that others are making by not manifesting love to their brethren and sisters” *Ibid*.

Now friends, I bring you to this mighty view, this tremendous view that this assassination should cause us to think of as never before. Soon the whole world will be divided into two classes: a horde of assassins on one hand, and their marks, their intended victims on the other.

Is that what the book of Revelation is talking about? Sunday night I'm going into a study of that more fully down at Trenton. I hope you'll be in prayer about it and think of those who should come and hear this important prophetic message.

But the great focal point of the book of Revelation is the approaching crisis when nearly all the world under the leadership of Satan will decide to assassinate the people of God and do it all in one night.

Something I'd like to have us meditate on this evening as we're thinking about this matter is that we're either going to be in one camp or the other. We will either be among those who are marked for assassination, or we will be in the group that are doing the assassinating. We will be among the murdered or the murderers.

Now, I know that down there when the plagues are falling that God's people will be protected. But I want to tell you something, friends. They're going to be killed just as truly as though they were killed, aren't they? As far as the purpose of man and the Devil is concerned, they will have done everything that they could do to bring it about. And also, they themselves will go through a terrible death struggle. Will they not? Yes.

Jesus went through a similar experience. He came up to the close of His life, and although He had done nothing to deserve death, He was marked for assassination by the religious leaders of His time. And they chose to use as their



tool, as the betrayer of Jesus, one who had in his earthly life been very close to the Savior. And that's going to be repeated, dear friends.

Jesus tells us here in Matthew the 24<sup>th</sup> chapter, as His prophetic eye took in the distant future:

“...Because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold” Matthew 24:12.

“And then shall many be offended, and shall betray one another, and shall hate one another” Matthew 24:10.

“Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all nations for My name's sake” Matthew 24:9.

Do you think that any of us will have to meet a test like Jesus met of being betrayed by someone who's very close to us? Some relative, perhaps? Some friend? Yes.

From the *Review and Herald* of December 20, 1898, I read:

“Those who apostatize in time of trial will bear false witness and betray their brethren to secure their own safety. They will tell where the brethren are concealed, putting the wolves on their track” *Review and Herald*, December 20, 1898.

Won't that be something, friends? Won't it be something to have a mob surprise a group of God's people who are in hiding, thinking they are in safety? And when the mob comes, perhaps it will be seen that the one who is guiding the party, the one who's leading the pack of wolves, as it were, is one who up until a few weeks before that was a member of the church in good and regular standing, perhaps in office. Ah, what a sad thing, friends.

I can tell you this. Unless we are willing to give up our lives for Jesus' sake, we will finally be willing to take the lives of our brethren for our own safety, our own safety. There will be no middle ground, my friends. We shall either be so like Jesus that we are willing to *give* our lives gladly for Him and others, or else we shall be so like Satan that we will be willing to *take* the life of anybody who stands in our way. What a world this will be when it is filled with a horde of assassins, my friends.

And so, as I have thought of these things about the assassination of our late president, I pray, friends, that God may keep me from being an assassin. And I would pray it in a very definite and very realistic and very sincere way.

“For from within, out of the heart of men, proceed...” Mark 7:21.

...all these evil things. And my only hope of being kept from these terrible things is to be so emptied of self and sin, hatred and self-love that Jesus can be fully revealed in me. And I choose that.

Now, in closing, how do we go about getting that love? How, indeed? How do we go about getting that love?

I like the way it's put here in 1 John, 4<sup>th</sup> chapter, the 19<sup>th</sup> verse:

"We love Him, because He first loved us" 1 John 4:19.

The New English Bible translates it:

"We love because He loved us first" 1 John 4:19  
(*New English Bible*).

I'd like to repeat it from the New English Bible again. Then, I'd like to have you say it with me:

"We love because He loved us first" 1 John 4:19  
(*New English Bible*).

All together:

"We love because He loved us first" 1 John 4:19  
(*New English Bible*).

Again:

"We love because He loved us first" 1 John 4:19  
(*New English Bible*).

Why do we love?

"...Because He loved us first" 1 John 4:19  
(*New English Bible*).

And there's no other way to love, friends.

Our dear brother was just singing for us about the love of God—bigger than the ocean, bigger than the universe, materially. And friends, you and I can have *that* love revealed in our hearts. There is no other love like His. Therefore, if we're to have a love like His, it must be His love. And we receive it as we behold Him and choose Him. Faith and love work together and they grow up together.

"We love Him, because He first loved us" 1 John 4:19.

But, my dear friends, love and pain are associated. They have been ever since sin began, and they will continue so until sin is ended.

“The cross is a revelation to our dull senses of the pain that, from its very inception, sin has brought to the heart of God” *Education*, page 263.

You can't love somebody and not suffer if there's anything they are suffering about.

Did you notice how the heart of Sister White was saddened and softened and wrung with sympathy concerning a woman that she'd never met? It was the love of God in her heart that thus cried out in pain, wasn't it? And if that love is in our hearts, dear friends, we will *take* the pain of this world, as Jesus bore the sorrows of all men.

We can never carry as much as Jesus; no, just a tiny part. But probably, we can carry more than we're carrying. And the more our hearts reach out to love Him and love others, the less time we'll have to spend or want to spend with our petty difficulties, our little disappointments, our petty ambitions, our little disagreements.

Shall we put it this way, friends? We can *take* the pain instead of *make* the pain. And if we'll take the pain, we'll end up taking the focus of it in the coming assassination plan, when all of God's children are marked for death. Then we will become the focal point of all the hate of this whole world. It'll be focused on the remnant. But Jesus will be there with us. And like the three Hebrews in the fiery furnace, we shall discern the form of the Fourth with us.

But I repeat, unless we *take* the pain, we will *make* the pain. We will in hating this one and that one, come eventually to hate all that is good, all that is holy, and even God Himself, and join in battle against the Ruler of the universe, willing to assassinate God Himself.

That's what happened at Calvary—men and devils leagued together to assassinate the only truly innocent One that ever walked this earth. They will do it again soon in the person of His saints.

Oh friends, is it really true that every one of us here in this room tonight is going to be in one group or the other very soon? And is it true that the choices we make tonight tend in this direction or in that? Why would anyone choose to be an assassin? Why would anyone choose to be in the company of Cain and Judas and Oswald?

But ah, to escape that in the issue that is about to break means that we must have so much love that we are willing gladly to be the mark for whatever our Father permits; to reveal His love on the one hand, and the demonstration of evil on the other.

Like Jesus in Gethsemane, we say:

“...The cup which my Father hath given Me, shall I not drink it?” John 18:11.

Oh, friends, I'm so thankful for Jesus' love tonight. Aren't you?

"Ah, but," somebody says, "the trouble with me is I know that I could never love like that."

You're correct. But oh, the good news is this. It's a gift, it's a gift.

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only... Son..." John 3:16.

And in that gift, all Heaven was poured out. The heart of God was poured out. And it was for the one purpose of making you, and you, and you like Him in love.

So, we need not fear. As John says here in this fourth chapter:

"Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness..." 1 John 4:17.

Confidence.

"...in the day of judgment..." 1 John 4:17.

...because we're like Him right now in this world. And the best part of the news tonight is this, that the minute we choose that, He counts us that way already. The moment we choose to be His, He counts us as though we were already like Him. He accepts us as though love were already perfected in us. He counts us His friends, His children, His copartners. And He depends upon us and gives us a rating in Heaven as though we were reaching a hundred percent—all because we choose what He chooses.

Isn't that wonderful, friends? I can't think of terms more liberal, can you? Why would He do it? Just because He loves us. He wants every one of us to be on the side of love instead of hate, to *take* the pain instead of to *make* the pain.

How many of us would like to send Him the word tonight that we're heart to heart with Him, that we choose to make Him glad? May I see your hands, if that's your heart response tonight? Thank God, dear friends, thank God.

And if there's any hesitating one that's not just sure how, let me assure you, friends, that right now Jesus is near you to bless you and help you. Open up your heart to His Holy Spirit if He speaks to you just now.

Now, I want to give an opportunity to somebody tonight whose heart is filled with praise to Jesus for His love, His love. Just rise and tell it in your way, in your own words.

[Testimony meeting follows]

[Following are comments made by Elder Frazee during testimony meeting.]

“Wonderful love, wonderful love,  
Wonderful love of Jesus...”

Notice how it’s shown out in the life of Jesus. Why, even the men that were nailing Him to the cross He prayed for. And what was the prayer?

“...Father, forgive them ...” Luke 23:34.

Forgiving love. Did He even accept the traitor’s kiss? Forgiving love. Oh, what love. Can I have love like that? Yes, if I have His love because that is His love. I choose it tonight, I choose it tonight.

...In *Ministry of Healing*, 199:

“...For all that the world neglects to bestow, God Himself  
will make up to them in the best of favors”  
*Ministry of Healing*, page 199.

Isn’t that nice? Why, if people don’t give it to us, God will see we get it direct from Heaven, airmail, special delivery.

...Oh, yes.

“Wide, wide as the ocean,  
High as the heaven above,  
Deep, deep as the deepest sea,  
Is my Savior’s love.”  
[Unknown author.]

And we can have more and more and more. Can’t we?

...Yes, and just letting it pour in. You know, it’s like a balloon or a boy’s stomach. It increases as it’s filled up, isn’t it? That’s right. Sure, so just take in some more.

“My hope for pardon when I call,  
My trust for lifting when I fall,  
In life and death, my all and all,  
Is the wonderful love of Jesus.

Wonderful love, wonderful love,  
Wonderful love of Jesus.  
Wonderful love, wonderful love,  
Wonderful love of Jesus.”  
*Church Hymnal*, #650, third stanza.

...Let me suggest every one of you, young and old. Don’t try to give Him more than you have because you can’t. Just give Him what you have. If all you’ve got is a quart, give Him a quart. If all you’ve got is just a cupful, give Him a cupful.

And if it's just a teaspoonful, give him that. And if it's just a little drop from an eyedropper, just give Him that. That's right. Give Him what you have.

You can't do any more than that, and that's all He asks. If you give Him what you have, He'll give you some more. No question about it.

"Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure,  
pressed down, and shaken together, and running over..."  
Luke 6:38.

...But there's a way you can get in on that same thing. That's right. An infinite God has an infinite love for each one of His creatures. He loves them, each one, with a special love.

You know, you can divide up infinity into a million parts, and it's still infinite, each part. Isn't that wonderful? That's the love of Jesus.

"Angry words! oh, let them never  
From the tongue unbridled slip;  
May the heart's best impulse ever  
Check them e'er they soil the lip.

[Chorus]

'Love one another,' thus saith the Savior,  
Children obey the Father's blest command:  
'Love one another,' Thus saith the Savior,  
Children, obey His blest command.

Love is much too pure and holy,  
Friendship is too sacred far,  
For a moment's reckless folly  
Thus to desolate and mar.

[Chorus]"

*Christ in Song, #581, first and second stanzas.*

[Elder Frazee and congregation]

"'Love one another,' Thus saith the Savior,  
Children obey the Father's blest command:  
'Love one another,' Thus saith the Savior,  
Children, obey His blest command."

*Ibid.*

Well, dear ones, I think we're all settled and decided and agreed tonight that we like love better than hate. What do you say? And the good news is we can all have it, friends. It's bought and paid for. We'll have to suffer a bit. Love suffers. Hate suffers, too, did you know it, friends? Oh, what suffering hate goes through.

But love, thank God, has some hope in its suffering. It looks beyond the tears and the pain to the eternal joy and glory, and eternity's a long time.

Let's stand.

Our Father, we thank Thee with all our hearts tonight for another revelation of Thy love. And we thank Thee that against the backdrop of this world's hate and spite and venom, Thy love shines out all the clearer and sweeter and more glorious.

We choose tonight to accept that love into our hearts.

[Recording ended in progress]

Copyright 2021. All rights reserved.

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)