

# MISSIONARY EVANGELISM

Kenneth Hagin Jr.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Kenneth Hagin Jr. recently was delivering the following message, based on T. L. Osborn's book *Frontier Evangelism*, when Brother Osborn himself unexpectedly entered the classroom at RHEMA Bible Training Center. It was a great thrill to the students and faculty to hear Brother Osborn in a special assembly later that morning. He was accompanied by a noted French evangelist, for whom he translated.)

JOHN 4:35

35 Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and LOOK ON THE FIELDS: FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST.

MATTHEW 13:44

44 Again, THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN IS LIKE UNTO TREASURE HID in a field; the which when a man hath found, he hideth, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field.

A treasure of more than one billion heathen souls lies within the grasp of this generation of the Church, according to Evangelist T. L. Osborn. Think of it: one billion souls waiting, in the remote regions of the earth, for this generation!

This priceless treasure will be possessed only by men and women who have the courage to "sell all" to buy the field.

Psalm 2:8 says, "*Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine INHERITANCE, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy POSSESSION.*"

As Brother Osborn says, "The sacrifice of Jesus Christ at Calvary paid the price of redemption for every heathen soul on earth. Their salvation is fully provided." Therefore, the Church is well able to possess the souls of the heathen peoples and their lands.

What will this task require of those called to be missionaries or missionary evangelists?

- You must be a person of conviction.
- You must be capable of making decisions and implementing them.
- You must be anointed to do miracles, for you never



T. L. Osborn visits with Kenneth E. Hagin

will reach heathen peoples without signs, wonders, and miracles.

Some of you think you've seen the devil in this country, but you haven't seen or felt *anything* until you stand face to face with a demon-possessed witch doctor in some native village.

Those witch doctors can make things happen. They can show you all kinds of signs. They can make things appear. They've even been able to make things disappear.

When you go into a heathen land, you had better go in the power of God, and you had better have the anointing of God resting on you so you can combat every miracle of the devil with something greater.

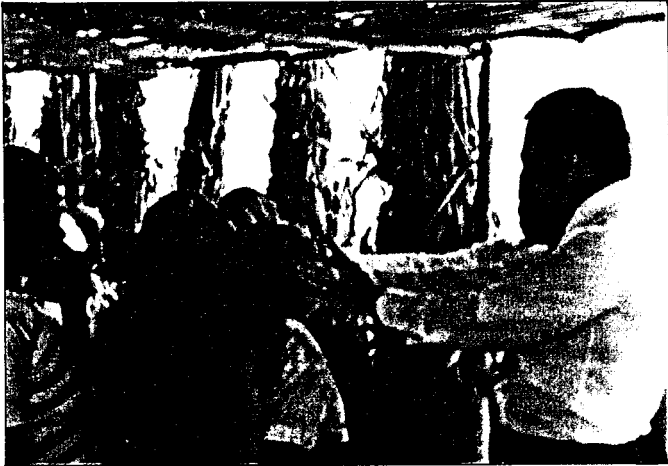
Some will say, "I don't believe that."

You don't believe the Bible, then. Come with me back to the land of Egypt and watch Moses and Aaron operate against the learned high priests of Pharaoh. What happened? Everything Aaron did the wise men, sorcerers, and magicians of Egypt duplicated—up to a point.

How many of you have read that story in Exodus 7? Who do you think was behind all of those happenings? You know God was behind the things that happened with Aaron and Moses, but who was the power that could make the same things happen for the Egyptians?

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When things got to a certain point, however, the devil only had a limited supply of power. (That's just like the devil always has been and always will be.) Aaron and Moses prevailed. God is omnipotent!



*You'll find out if you really believe what you say you believe when you face the devil and do not cringe.*

A year ago, I stood in a village on the southern edge of Kenya, on the shores of Lake Victoria, and looked into the faces of those precious black people. Many of them were young, but their faces were old. I could see in their faces and on their bodies the marks of evil. I could feel the demonic power all around me.

Why is it so strong? Because the devil is the god of this world, the Bible says, and only in places where people have accepted Jesus Christ and have taken control is the demonic power not felt. (In North America, we do not feel demon forces like we do in other parts of the world.)

*You'll find out if you really believe what you say you believe about casting out devils when demon-possessed individuals stand in front of you.*

People will come before you to have you lay hands on them. You look into their eyes, and you can see the very devil himself. The hate, the glare, in those eyes! You see that they are on the verge of physically attacking you.

In the natural, their look would send terror to your heart. If you have ever seen murder and destruction written on a person's face, it is there—and it's aimed directly at YOU!

You had better know how to cast the devil out before you start saying, "Come out of him in the Name of Jesus!" You'd better be grounded in the Word of God, because if you're playing around, you will end up like the seven sons of Sceva in Acts 19.

When these unsaved men attempted to cast an evil spirit out of a man, the evil spirit caused him to beat them up and rip their clothes off of them.

What an enormous responsibility lies at the door of those of us who have said, "We are called into the ministry." But too many today are saying, "Oh, it's fine for the other fellow to go to the mission field, but I must have security for my family."

Are men and women no longer willing to dedicate themselves and sacrifice to see people won for God? Have we preached prosperity so much that people won't go to

fields that are white unto harvest?

To possess the treasure I'm talking about demands sacrificial devotion to the cause for which Jesus died: the evangelization of the world. And "the world" is *not* the prosperous western world.

Too many want a comfortable teaching ministry or a big church in North America. Oh, God, that we could evangelize the world! My God, can we not see the faces of the lost? Can we not hear their cries? "Help us! Help us!" they plead.

What about the forgotten man in the bush? He doesn't have electricity or television. If he did have a television set, he wouldn't have anything to plug it into.

You see, television programs reach only the modern population centers. Praise God for all we can do with television and radio in these large cities, but it is *still* going to take dedicated men and women who are willing to take the Gospel of Jesus Christ into the bush country and dispel the power of the devil.

**"Think of it: one billion souls waiting, in the remote regions of the earth, for this generation!"**

Oh, somehow—somehow—if you could just hear that old man in Kenya who pleaded, "Come pray for my son! He's too sick to come to this village. Come pray for him!"

I looked at Brother Silas Owiti, the black Kenyan missionary I was with, and he said, "We can't go."

So I asked the old man if he had a handkerchief. He pulled out of his dirty, torn khakis a rag so full of bacteria that my mind rebelled when my eyes saw it. Your mind would have rebelled, too, because we have been taught hygiene. We've been taught not to touch bacteria.

"Oh, Lord," I prayed, "Look at that rag that man is thrusting toward me! It speaks of disease and bacteria." My mind said that, but my heart said, "If you really believe it, act like it."

I grasped that rag. I'll never forget it. I clasped it between my hands and began to pray, knowing that after I gave it back to him, I would have to go inside a thatched mud hut and eat with hands I had just laid on that rag—hands I had just laid on the sick and diseased.

My God said, "*No plague shall come nigh thee.*" And I never had any problems.

The old man took the rag to his son in that village several miles further into the bush, and put it on him. His son was so swollen from the waist down that his legs were about to burst. His toes already had begun to pop open from the swelling. Bam! Just like sticking a pin in a balloon, he was well, and up, and healthy.

What would have happened if I had rebelled at the dirt and filth of that rag? A soul would have been lost; not only one soul, but thousands, because that miracle is still touching people today.

The RHEMA faculty and I have a responsibility and a vision to win the world. We will do all we can, but we can't carry it all ourselves. We need an army to help.

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The reason RHEMA Bible Training Center exists is to raise up people who are willing to accept the challenge of the evangelization of the world—people who will stand fearlessly in the jaws of the devil himself.

Our vision is that the entire world will know, as we in North America know, the Word of Faith, prosperity, and deliverance as revealed in the Word of God. And the only way the world is going to know is for Christians to be willing to give up so-called “success” and go minister.

We are working with everything we’ve got to put RHEMA graduates around the world. That is why we organized our missions department. That is why I went to Africa myself last year. I can’t go as a full-time missionary; I had to go as a missionary evangelist.

I know that branches of RHEMA will be established overseas to help evangelize the world. We will put a teaching station in Kenya, for example, to train those who speak Swahili. After their training, they will go back into the bush to minister and drive out the power of the devil.

It also is my desire that members of the Zulu tribe, the largest black tribe in South Africa, can study at RHEMA Bible Training Centre in Johannesburg and then take the Gospel back to their people.

No greater heritage can be left than the heritage of an individual who is responsible for the evangelization of an area of the world.

In our generation, T. L. Osborn has been responsible for the evangelization of many, many countries. It has called for supreme sacrifices on his part. As I sat and talked with him about world evangelism, he told me nobody is picking up the torch. It’s there—the ministry is there.

I am not interested in graduating 985 people, or 1,600, or 2,000, or 2,400 from RHEMA if they are just going to settle down in a civilized area of the world. I am not interested in having large alumni banquets in order to brag about the number of our graduates.

I am interested in setting aside a special section at these banquets for alumni home on furlough from the mission field. We will let them tell what God is doing by His power in foreign lands.

My soul burns inside for people who will do this job of world evangelization. We *must* possess the inheritance of the heathen, regardless of peril or sacrifice. We must have rugged, courageous people of faith who will arise to the challenge of this generation.

As T. L. Osborn said,<sup>1</sup>

*Where are the rugged pioneers of faith today who will respond to this challenge?*

*Where are the men of vision who are no longer content to rest in the security of an established congregation and salary? Where are those who look with keen anticipation to the unprecedented possibilities of pioneering heathen frontiers for Christ?*

*Where are the fearless preachers’ wives who will stand by the side of their husbands while they blaze new trails to reach the lost?*

*Where are the brave men who are tired of the monotony of religious competition? Where are those who yearn to proclaim Christ in a field that has not been burnt over by the hordes of religious opportunists and Gospel commercializers?*

*Where are the courageous mothers who will forsake the estab-*

*lished conveniences of a modern civilization to take their children and side their companions in an advance to stake unclaimed treasures among the souls of the heathen?*

*Could it be that men are no longer willing to dedicate themselves in sacrificial devotion to reach the lost for Christ?*

*Could it be that men place a greater value on modern comforts than on the souls of the heathen?*

My mind goes immediately to Stanley and JoDeanne Abbott, who are serving God today in New Guinea, the second largest island in the world. Stan was a success in two businesses and was well on his way toward becoming a millionaire by the age of 23. But he sold his businesses and came to RHEMA Bible Training Center.

After graduation, he, JoDeanne, and their little son, Dreau, went to New Guinea to work with the Wycliffe Bible Translators. They felt the call to a people who do not have the Bible—who do not have the privilege of picking up a Bible and reading the story of Jesus. The tribe they went to did not even have a written language.

**“The reason RHEMA Bible Training Center exists is to raise up people who are willing to accept the challenge of the evangelization of the world.”**

Stan and JoDeanne personally—with their own hands—had to build their own house up high where the water couldn’t get into it. They had to build their own furniture.

Since they’ve been there, little Nicole has been born to them. JoDeanne is like any of the rest of you. She likes the nice things in life, but she brought her little girl into the world and is rearing her without the modern conveniences we have.



The Stanley Abbott Family

I received a tape from this young couple not long ago. They thanked me that they had learned to stand in faith at RHEMA. They almost lost Dreau several times when the devil attacked him with malaria and other things, but they stood fire.

I have related their story to you because I want you to realize it takes the dedication of a whole family in order that somebody else in the world can know the saving power and knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ the way we do.

Oh, I’m looking forward to the day Stan and JoDeanne return on their first furlough (they went for

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five years). My prayer is that we will have thousands of students here at RHEMA as the Abbotts stand on this campus and address the student body, and that many of these students will get this world vision and will be willing to SELL ALL AND TAKE JESUS TO THE WORLD.

They may be called to lay down a success in business, but, praise God, this thing I'm talking about is the only thing I know where you can sell out, and the buying price brings greater rewards. When you're moving and operating with God, it is not a sacrifice.

Stan and JoDeanne tell me they would not trade anything for the satisfaction they have of seeing their people's pride in reading their own language for the first time.

Yes, there are many frontier areas of our world where you still can be a pioneer. But there are many ministers unwilling to face conditions in their own country, let alone a foreign land. They say, "Oh, yes, if I could have a good church in a good section of the city, I would be willing—but deliver me from the inner city!"

Oh, my God, if there is any place that is a mission field, it is the inner cities of our large metropolitan areas! There, people of all nationalities live in the quagmire of sin, and the devil is having a heyday.

Could it be that we have escalated to the point in our theological thinking that we say, "Well, whatever will be, will be. If they're predestined to be saved, they'll make it if not, they won't"? That is not biblical.

My cry is that no matter how successful you become, you never will be satisfied unless you are doing something in missions on the frontiers of the world.

In this last day, you and I are constituting an army of God that is arising to proclaim the end and bring back Jesus Christ. *We are the ones who will bring back the King!* Oh, what a great day that will be when we welcome back the King!

As North American pioneers stood on the hills

overlooking the Great Plains and viewed that great, vast land, they said, "Oh, look at the treasure we've found!" They began to stake out their land and build an inheritance.

Today I stand on a spiritual mountain, and I look at a different field and treasure. I see them—black, red, yellow, white, all colors mixed together—and I hear their many languages. I say, "Oh, what a harvest!" I intend to set down some stakes. I intend to possess the land. I intend to take my inheritance.

The phrase in Swahili for "praise the Lord" still rings in my ears. Oh, to stand in front of those people and feel their love! They respond to you immediately when you take the time to learn just a little of their language. Oh, to hear them sing for an hour!

I realize some of you have two, three, five, or ten talents. But whatever classification you are in, don't hide them. Get up and go turn those talents you now have into more talents. Do not be content to spend your life in the security of things; be content to see others won to God by sacrifice, if necessary.

Then, when you stand before Christ on that great day, He can look at you and say, "You've been faithful. You've fought the good fight of faith. You've finished the course. Now enter into rest."

I don't intend ever to retire. If the Lord doesn't come first, I intend to work for Him until it's time for me to leave this earth—and then I intend to do it like they did in the Old Testament. I'm going to gather my feet up in the bed and say, "I'm going home today. Good-bye! I'll see you all when you get there." That's what I fully intend to do.

Will you join me in reaping this great harvest? I urge you to take your place in the ranks, share in this unclaimed inheritance among the heathen, and become a pioneer in frontier evangelism.

<sup>1</sup>T. L. Osborn, *Frontier Evangelism* (Tulsa: T. L. Osborn Evangelistic Association, 1955), pp. 8-9.



# West Texas Regional FAITH CONVENTION



**Abilene  
Civic  
Center**



**Kenneth E. Hagin**



**Faith's Creation**

**August  
5-10**

Sunday, 2:30pm  
Mon.-Fri., 10am  
and 7:30pm