

pa. 36, 37

SUBJECT: The God into
Deliver of Prayer

0 11/25
65

No. 36, 37

THE GOD WHO DELIVERS BY PRAYER

The Story / 36:1, 2, 15, 17-22

37:1-5, 14-23-38

a like terrible disaster in the day, Chog, Gether, Buzalsal,
Sawada (Robert) Damara (Roger) & duty found.
Chog's refusal, kindly offer for tent in field. To Egypt -
Sawada.

The unity, the nation. To find them
Sawada, Roger, duty found.
Now Sawada & Gether.

Hazekiah and the terrified Sijon, besied.
to Egypt?

Isaiah 30:15
26:3

The story of Robert, the letter.

Spoken before the fact
True what Robert said. But truly also for the small
kind's response.

THAT NIGHT

SILENCE - - -

Next morning - SILENCE
"Slow the target!" Silence
"You in with myself..." Silence.
(at last beyond power.)

Some child spared. Urged? with impurity?
The Almighty. Not in a foreign land, but at home
in a way, the way.

: the way, the way, the way, the way, the way
- "Gather" - "Gather" - "Gather" - "Gather" - "Gather"

The assassins - in the house, the way
- by the bank, his own way.

Up above us

I. Orality in the

Deliverance and domination
Blessing - brightly, beating, uttering

- (1) Law 9: 20: 3-5 "9 below the, misty & ..."
- (2) Isaiah 40: 3: 9, 11
- (3) Gospel Jn 3: 36
- (4) Apollon Gal. 6: 7
Hd. 10: 26-31; 12: 25

Here below and around us

II. Deliverance in space

- (a) Deuteronomy II Chron. 20: 12
- (b) Daniel 6: 22 f. picture in darkness
- (c) Peter asking Q to 12: 47
f. 1st. 26: 3

THINK - BUT TODAY?

One prayer - answering the

- (a) Bayla. 17 year old. God, that I accept him by the gospel.
- (b) Kentucky, maybe missed out Sunday
- (c) Dallas. "God, if faithfully present, send us those you have
shided?"
"Heavy, but that hell place it is on that
to come here."

(d) In dream 31+ year old. "must find it 7 opt?"
 These days. Throu out. Canceled. "The beautiful of ..."
 The dream: places of freedom, peace, all over the world, all over the world, peace, rest
 involved. "A peace of peace and unity."

9
11/75

Isa. 37. Ratschaleh - Bek. handmaidens, Assyria's chief of the officers.

Is trust in Jehovah folly & wisdom? The words given
round by Lewis - hands, messengers.

Isaiah - is writing in it, in quiet - a year '35-15

Ratschaleh - insolent, selfish mixture of deceit & power.

One side has melted. I his thought heart. Vast dominion being his (including
the side - put a people's word

* But they lay out on they to
the calculations - the.

The story of Hysrahel.

To the house of the Lord. Many times before that he at the month

Squaring out the letter. Appeal to be

Heard the words & put Egypt's power. I did miss it up knowledge, progress which things, and
* Road of the campaign in unison - & rejected. Failure caused up by way many
about tribute & the bit. Then again returned on said of flesh when he
forgot to go by post.

Some of them were slain in the house of the Lord.

Isaiah went into the house of the Lord - a great day & my great helping him
7 things.

where to say thank.

House of the Lord to lay them out before the Lord. His kingdom will be
made like an eggshell by the people of Jerusalem, had.

One man with his hand his is stronger than all the world.

Isa. 32:15 I shall go away

then Isa 39. off. But how arrogantly, rarely
did they go outwards but with love
and not rebelling.

Even to now speak from death then to keep the world as it is

In truth - praise, victims
In present - great, greatfulness.

to Chron. 32:22-31

The past record we have of Brazil. Being a servant of the
Law now for 40-50 years.

The thesis. In extremity, please with God.
In prospect, forget him.

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11/47

Isa 37: 36

THE DESTRUCTION OF SENNACHERIB

Lord Byron

The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen on their spears was like ~~the~~ stars on the sea,
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,
That host with their banners at sunset were seen,
Like the leaves of the forest when Autumn hath blown,
That host on the morrow lay withered and strewn.

For the angel of death spread his wings on the blast,
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,
And their hearts but once heaved and forever grew still!

And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide,
But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride:
And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,
And cold as the spray of the rock-beating surf.

And there lay the rider distorted and pale,
With the dew on his brow and the rust on his mail;
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,
The lances unlifted, the trumpets unblown.

And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail,
And the idols are broke in the temple of Baal;
And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord!