

The  
HUMAN  
FACE  
*of*  
Jesus



Dr. Lester Sumrall

Foreword by Peter Sumrall

# **The Human Face of Jesus**

**Dr. Lester Sumrall**

**Foreword by Peter Sumrall**

**Edited by Dr. Harold P. Hazen**

*“When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;  
my heart said unto thee, Thy face,  
Lord, will I seek” (Psalm 27:8).*

Unless otherwise noted all Scripture quotations are taken from the *King James Version* of the Holy Bible.

*The Human Face of Jesus*

ISBN 1-58568-480-5

Originally published "The Face of Jesus" © 1973

*The Human Face of Jesus* © 2010

All rights reserved under International Copyright Law.  
Contents and/or cover may not be reproduced in whole  
or in part in any form without the express written  
consent of the publisher.

LeSEA Publishing Co.

530 E. Ireland Rd.

South Bend, IN 46614

[www.leseapublishing.com](http://www.leseapublishing.com)

This book is dedicated to the memory of the one in whose face I first saw a beautiful reflection of Jesus Christ—the face of Betty Sumrall, my Mother.

Foreword

Acknowledgments

Editor's Note

Introduction

Chapter One: First Come

    The Baby Face

    The Marred Face

Chapter Two: The Face of the King

    King of kings

    The British King

Chapter Three: Not to See the Face of Jesus

    Not to See His Face?

Chapter Four: The Face of Strength

Chapter Five: The Eternal Face of Jesus

## Foreword

I believe that my father, Dr. Lester Sumrall, saw the face of Jesus. Healed at the age of 17 of tuberculosis, he committed himself to God to preach the Gospel, and he lived life as one who simply desired to see the face of Jesus.

In one of his last interviews, Dr. Sumrall was asked what he most often prayed for. He answered frankly, saying that when he passes to Heaven, his one desire is to come face to face with Jesus and to hear Him say, “Well done.”

Many people saw the face of Jesus during His life on earth. Some saw Him as a baby; some saw Him as a young child in the small village of Nazareth; and others saw Him in the Temple or around the Sea of Galilee as He was teaching the people.

Personally, I would love to have seen His face during the incident on the stormy Sea of Galilee (Matthew 8:23-27). No doubt, I would have been afraid of sinking, just like the disciples. But His face—the face of Jesus—certainly would have been one of strength, power, and perfect peace.

Over the years that Dr. Sumrall ministered, I am sure that he saw the face of Jesus many times—as comfort, as guide, as inspiration, and as Savior—before finally seeing Him in Heaven.

Enjoy as you explore the many faces of Jesus. From a little baby until His atoning death on Calvary, His was a face that met the needs of the world. We all should want to see the face of Jesus.

Blessings as you enjoy this wonderful study.

Yours for the untold billions yet untold,  
Pete Sumrall

## **Acknowledgments**

Although this is a second edition of an already published work, much new material has been added from Dr. Sumrall's notes and manuscript revisions. There are countless hours of editing, proofreading, printing, and a host of other challenging tasks which are necessary to bring a new book to readiness for publishing. I wish to thank the entire staff of the LeSEA Publications Division, especially Dwain Carden, Lee Barlow and Lee Palmer.

Special notice is given to the graphic cover design and artwork done by the professional services of Chuck Strantz with our thanks and appreciation.

I wish also to note that without the encouragement of Pete Sumrall, President and CEO of LeSEA Broadcasting Ministries, and son of Dr. Lester Sumrall, this new and revised second edition of one of Dr. Sumrall's most inspired writings could not have been made available.

Dr. Harold P. Hazen, Editor  
Chief Development Officer  
LeSEA Broadcasting

## **Editor's Note**

This book was originally published in 1973 under the title The Face of Jesus. It was Dr. Sumrall's intention to revise and add new material. This finished second edition has been compiled from his many notes and revisions, and hand-written manuscripts containing Dr. Sumrall's original thoughts, insights, and writing. For all intents and purposes, The Human Face of Jesus is as he wrote and intended it to be, and it has been an honor and privilege to compile and prepare it for publishing. You will no doubt recognize and hear the inspirational voice of Dr. Lester Sumrall ringing loud and clear as you read and, as was his hope and prayer, that you will see the face of Jesus.

Dr. Harold P. Hazen  
Editor



## Introduction

For many years I have desired to write about the human face of Jesus, but other duties, seemingly more pressing, occupied my time. Finally, while on an extended missionary itinerary in Latin America I began to set down my thoughts about the face of our Lord. I made notes while on mule back in the dense, humid jungles. I jotted down ideas while floating down the great rivers of the hinterland of South America. Some of the manuscript was written while flying over the snow-crested Andes. Since then, time and again my mind has been caught up in this fascinating subject, until now I must deliver my soul. This book can wait no longer.

By no means is this meant to be a complete work or exhaustive study on the face of Jesus. Instead, it is a collection of personal observations and experiences which I hope will inspire you to “set your face unto the Lord God.” Jesus is indeed the unspeakable gift of God, and seeing Him is a revelation from God. None of us are destined to see Him as He really is—face to face—until “that day,” but the Holy Spirit can illumine our spiritual eyes to behold Him even through the pages of this book.

I am humbly aware of the sacredness of my theme and do not feel worthy of describing the personage of our Lord. Thousands of volumes have been written about Him in the past two thousand years, yet I am sure His divine presence remains without description and indescribable.

My hope is that in these pages you will discover in part that which shall be eventually revealed to you in full—the overwhelming beauty and majesty, grace, and truth—the glory of the only begotten Son of the living God. My efforts shall be abundantly rewarded *if you see His face*.

*“For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ”* (2 Corinthians 4:6).

# Chapter One

## First Come

### The Baby Face

Mary's first glimpse of the face of the baby Jesus is indescribable in human terms. Every mother who is reading these words knows the enormous mixed emotions of pride, relief, love, and wonderment when she first looks upon her baby's face. The beauty, softness, and glowing emergence of a new born baby's face are overwhelming to behold, but in the face of Jesus all of this was multiplied ten thousand times ten thousand. Think of it! Mary, a virgin, giving birth to the Son of God, and as she gazed at the baby face no doubt with awe, she cradled her baby and held the future of the world in her arms. The ringing words of the angel may have flashed across her mind, "*And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name JESUS. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end*" (Luke 1:31-33).

Joseph, too, must have been awestruck. We always picture Joseph calmly leaning upon his staff, standing over Mary as she kneels next to the baby Jesus. Surely his heart was throbbing with excitement looking at what appears to be a helpless baby, but in truth, in human form, the face of Jesus. Did his mind flash backward to when the angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream? Was he pondering those words and in some bewilderment wonder how this beautiful baby would "*save his people from their sins*" (Matthew 1:21)? Did he finally say quietly to himself, "Yes, Lord, I see His face and now I know He is truly who you said He would be"?

*The Shepherds* seemed to know what to expect, what to look for, and once having seen the baby face of Jesus, could not wait to proclaim the Good News! What a difference seeing the face of the baby Jesus made in them, for earlier when the angel of the Lord appeared to them we read that they were "sore afraid." "*And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid*" (Luke 2:9). The sudden appearance of the Heavenly messenger struck these humble shepherds speechless with fear! But obediently, once the Heavenly Host had departed, they made their way to the "babe lying in a manger" in Bethlehem as promised and foretold. Then, the glorious face of a "babe in swaddling clothes" filled them with great joy and courage to burst into the streets of Bethlehem, joyfully and exuberantly shouting all that the angel had told them, which "*the Lord hath made known unto us [them]*" (Luke 2:15). Even as a baby, the face of Jesus was already changing lives and bringing unspeakable joy!

*The Wise Men* followed a star, and "*rejoiced with exceeding great joy*" (Matthew 2:10). One can just ponder what anticipation and wonder filled the hearts of these apparently well-educated scholars that they would make the long arduous journey. They had studied the ancient Prophets, Daniel, Micah, and others, and were expecting a great event like this to occur. The appearance of the star confirmed their beliefs and so they set out to look upon the face of Jesus, who by this time was most likely, not a babe in a manger, but an infant living in a more suitable abode. They brought gifts and were

coming to pay homage and “worship” him, perhaps not in the religious sense but out of honor and respect for him whom they believed would rise to great world leadership. It is said that Queen Victoria of England once remarked that she hoped to be alive when Jesus returned. When asked why, she humbly confessed, “Because I want to lay the throne of England at His feet!” The Wise Men brought gifts and bowed down when they saw the infant face of Jesus, but someday *“at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father”* (Philippians 2:10-11). What the Wise men saw and knew immediately was just from one face-to-face encounter with Jesus, that He truly was the One long awaited. Herod’s wicked plan to discover the location of the child Jesus was thwarted when the Wise Men did not return but left the country by another route.

### **The Marred Face**

When the Roman centurions performed their grim duties at Calvary, the incident was little different to them at first than many other executions they had carried out.

There were three men to be crucified. As far as the soldiers were concerned, all three of the prisoners were in the same predicament—condemned to die in the most shameful, painful manner known.

But as they observed, the centurions became aware of a deep and disturbing contrast between one of the men they had hung on a cross and the other two. They were accustomed to seeing men die and were hardened against human suffering. But the drama that unfolded before them this day was different from anything they had witnessed before.

Two of the men struggled and resisted desperately as they were stretched upon the rough-hewn crosses. They cursed and screamed in anguish as the nails were driven through their hands and feet. The third man offered no resistance and said not a word. It was almost as if He was yielding up His life. His eyes were deep pools of tortured suffering and sorrow, yet they burned with the mysterious light of understanding, compassion, and love.

As the three hung suspended between heaven and earth, the strange interplay between them stirred an uneasy foreboding in the breasts of those who watched.

One of the thieves mocked, saying if Jesus were indeed the Son of God as some claimed, He should save Himself and them.

The other, in his terrible agony, seemed to sense the power and grasp the significance of his fellow Sufferer’s identity. *“Lord,”* he said, *“remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom”* (Luke 23:42).

The answer came back quickly, with assurance and authority. *“Today shalt thou be with Me in paradise”* (Luke 23:43).

These things—these words—did not escape the centurions. One of them especially began to understand the awful chain of events he was witnessing and was a part of. He walked to the foot of the center cross and looked up into the *face of Jesus*. His body jerked with an involuntary shudder as the realization came home to him that he had helped to crucify this Man. His shocked discovery must have electrified those within sound of his voice as he cried out in awe, *“Truly, this was the Son of God!”* (Matthew

27:54). Undoubtedly, from that moment on the centurion was a changed man, for he had seen the *face of Jesus*.

If in His death on the cross Jesus was so great, how great was the life He lived among His own. From the day He first walked the shores of Galilee to this very day—even until that great day when He makes His triumphant return to earth—there has been and will be a veritable parade of remarkable men and women whose gracious lives demonstrate that they have seen the Lord.

During the course of events which followed Calvary, an infuriated mob caught up with such a person. His only crime was in having the audacity to declare that the Messiah had already come and actually had been crucified at the hands of men. As he reasoned with them, his face glowed as the face of an angel. The conscience-stricken mob knew he spoke the truth.

And as others before them had viciously crucified the Saviour Himself, these now picked up stones to hurl at the face of Stephen. He did not cringe or grovel. Instead, as the stones beat out his life, Stephen looked heavenward and prayed that this sin should not be charged against his persecutors.

Even as Stephen's spirit ascended to the right hand of God to be received by Jesus, a man named Saul of Tarsus stood near the lifeless body. He had held the cloaks of those who had cast the stones, and he actually thought he had done God a service.

Saul had not yet seen Jesus. He did not understand. He had not yet looked upon His face.

In every generation—even this one—in every land, even behind the iron and bamboo curtains, are those who behold the *face of Jesus* in the art galleries of their souls.

From prisons they behold Him!  
In slavery they behold Him!  
Among the heathen they behold Him!  
In freedom they behold Him!

The supreme need of every creature upon earth is to see the *face of Jesus* as revealed by the Holy Spirit. The natural senses cannot discern Him in all His glory, but God has given men the power to see Him to a sufficient degree for this life if they will look. There is no need for thunder and lightening in the skies to proclaim, "I am God!"

The whole world may see the *face of Jesus*. All may see Him. None are excluded. No one is preferred above another. In His presence are equality, peace and freedom.

There is no rejection in the *face of Jesus*. There is no respect of persons. Neither is there any fear, nor hatred, nor deceit, nor confusion, nor uncertainty.

When burdens weigh upon heavy hearts, neither the pitiful cries of self-pity nor the stoical countenance of self-sufficiency is the proper response. One glimpse of the *face of Jesus* is enough to lift the load, for our Lord said to cast your burdens upon Him! (Matthew 11:28; Psalm 55:22).

Though enemies beset us on all sides so that we are surrounded with conflicts without and fears within, one look upon Jesus' face can quiet our souls and settle the outcome. His words reassure us, "*be of good cheer; I have overcome the world!*" (John 16:33).

Terrifying afflictions may come upon us. We may suffer excruciating pain until it seems our physical frame can endure no more. But one look at the face of the Master will set us free. *"I will come and heal you,"* He said. And when He comes, pain is removed, disease is cured, and faith is strengthened.

Deliverance comes, victory is won, fear flies away, anger subsides, pain vanishes, burdens remove only when we seek His face.

How can we see Jesus? The living Word of God proclaims Him. Prayer brings Him near. Faith describes Him. Obedience produces His likeness in our own lives.

We see Him in the lives of His followers, even as our lives should reveal Him to others. The very features of God's children should reflect the indwelling Jesus, until resemblance to the Saviour glows from the countenance and is expressed in words, deeds and being.

Whether in the fierce storms of conflicts and oppositions, or in the sunshine of peace and joy, the sons and daughters of God should shine forth after the likeness of Him who is the perfect revelation of God.

How many discouraged souls go by us every day with no sign of recognition? Lost and condemned, their burdened hearts yearn for the Saviour, but they see Him not in their wanderings. How long have others known you, and not seen Jesus?

O God, that we who have seen His face should become instruments of His love, extensions of His hands of mercy. To be like Jesus—to walk prayerfully that the eyes of others may be opened—this is the supreme accomplishment of God's Spirit upon our lives.

Yes, I have seen His face, many times, in many lands, among many peoples. Each time it was a thrill incomparable, as if the Lord Himself passed by, or paused a moment for fellowship, or joined in the glorious task of leading souls to salvation.

My first glimpse of the *face of Jesus* was in the look upon my own mother's lovely face. Often, as a child, I would run into the house for a drink of water, bread and jam sandwich, first aid for a scraped knee, or a word of comfort when my feelings were hurt. I would call for mother until she came out of her prayer sanctuary to see what I wanted.

The sight of her radiant face would make me forget for the moment what I had desired. I knew she was happy, yet even as a heedless boy I sensed a tear-stained look about her eyes. But there was more—still another look.

"Mother," I would ask, "have you been crying?"

"Yes," she replied, "I have been praying to Jesus." Tenderly smoothing my disheveled hair, she would explain, "I have been talking with Jesus. Someday when you are older you will understand why I cry when I talk to Jesus."

Somehow, I knew then. The look in Mother's eyes, the set of her face described Him and showed me something of what Jesus was like. Even my child's heart could understand.

Later, I realized more fully when my own soul was caught up and my own eyes flooded with tears as I talked to Jesus.

Yes, I have seen His face. And my life can never be the same again. How beautiful is His face.

My mother was the first to inspire my heart to see the Saviour. Her devoted life first implanted within my soul the thrill of the "other world." Her persistent prayers helped

bring me face-to-face with the Lord. I can gladly confess, as did Abraham Lincoln, “All that I am, or ever will be, I owe to my angel mother.”

She helped me see His face.

## Chapter Two

### The Face of the King

#### King of kings

During a visit to the town of Tunbridge Wells in England for a speaking engagement, I saw exhibited the original masterpiece painting, “KING OF KINGS,” by Butler.

For more than an hour I sat and gazed at this. I couldn’t take my eyes from it. Never has a painting so gripped my soul and commanded my complete absorption.

On the huge canvas the artist had depicted in a memorable array of color, kings, queens, dictators, monarchs, emperors, popes and lesser rulers surrounding the person of Christ.

Behind Jesus was Satan—crushed and defeated.

At Satan’s feet lay the spoiled crowns of the despots of the world systems. Those who had once worn the crowns in regal splendor now stood with heads bare, eyes cast down, humble rather than haughty in bearing.

Somehow, as I studied this picture I realized very deeply what the Scriptures really meant when Jesus was referred to as “*Lord of lords, and King of kings*” (Revelation 17:14). But I also knew that even here only a partial glimpse was given into the true face of Jesus.

#### The British King

I went on to London, to Buckingham Palace, and stood in the rain with a friend, and several thousand others, to see the King of England pass by. I watched the eagerness of the multitudes as they waited to catch a fleeting look at their king. I began to feel excitement rise in myself to see this man so respected by so many.

First a band came, precise in marching formation, spectacularly uniformed, instruments shining. The air became electric.

The clatter of hooves sounded, and the famed Windsor gray horses pranced sharply around the corner of the palace, drawing the magnificent state carriage. The thousands of spectators lining the way began to cheer—“The King! The King! Long live the King!” It was thrilling!

But the carriage moved swiftly past, and there was much pushing and arm waving by the crowd. I did not get to see as much of the king as I had wished. I was not satisfied.

Neither were the people. They gave no sign of leaving, and my friend and I remained with them. We wanted a full look at the king. We wanted a good, long look at his **face**. After a while it was passed along by word of mouth that the king would be back in two hours.

Two hours later, weary but determined, we stood on our toes and craned our necks as the king’s carriage rounded the Victoria monument. Again we could catch but a fleeting glimpse of him.

When the great iron gates were shut behind the disappearing carriage, our disappointment was keen. Even then the crowd gave no sign of dispersing. I marveled at such great interest in this man who held the title of king.

Time passed. Darkness came. The people began to chant, “We want the king.” “We want the king.” “WE WANT THE KING.”

The chant became a mighty crescendo.

Suddenly floodlights were focused upon a balcony of the palace. A hush came over the crowd. My friend and I were thrilled by this drama, as doors to the balcony were opened and a red carpet was spread. At last we were to have a full look at the king!

Not only the king, but the queen and two princesses emerged into full view of the people. To tremendous applause they stood there for nearly three minutes. Then the royal family stepped back into the palace, the red carpet was withdrawn, and the balcony doors were closed.

The face of my English friend glowed with pride. He was hoarse from cheering. “Wasn’t that simply glorious?” he said.

“Yes,” I replied, “but I could not cheer for he is not my king.”

“Oh, you Americans don’t have a king,” my friend laughed.

“Many of us do,” I replied. “Our King is Jesus Christ! He is King of your king. Oh, I wish that men would seek Him and applaud Him by the thousands as they do your king!”

My friend smiled, for he, too, acknowledged Jesus as being even above his own monarch.

In the painting by Butler, all the kings of the earth stood in homage to that Jesus, Lord of lords, and King of kings. And one day that will be our privilege.

Having seen what it was like to see the King of England face-to-face, I can only imagine what it will be like to see the King of kings. Just what will that occasion be? Will it be at His shout of exultation when He returns to earth to catch up His own elect in the air? Or will it be at His throne, at the right hand of God?

Face-to-face shall I behold Him,  
Far beyond the starry sky.  
Face-to-face in all His glory,  
I shall see Him bye and bye.

How indifferently do many seek the face of Him who is King Eternal. There are many who will never see Him. There are many who do not want to see Him.

In stark contrast to the great joy of those who see Him face-to-face will be the desolation of those who do not. There will be sudden disappointment, overwhelming chagrin, weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth by those who realize they have missed seeing the face of the King of kings and the Lord of lords.

Even more incredible will be the frenzied terror of those millions who do not want to see the *face of Jesus*—who will not want to see Him even when they realize Who He is.

Revelation 6:16 reveals the amazing fact that wicked men will pray to the rocks and mountains to hide them from the glorified countenance of Jesus! They shall cry, “O great Rock of Gibraltar, fall upon us and hide us from His face! O mighty Alps, cover us that we might not behold His face! O colossal Rockies, let your massive heights overwhelm us! O towering Andes, descend upon us!”



What an incredible scene that will be. Millions of humans crying out to the mountains and crags to destroy them—so terrified will they be at the presence of Jesus.

Their prayer will be granted. They will not see His face.

It is also foretold in God's Word that both the earth and the heavens shall flee away from His face, and there will be found no place for them. In the midst of unprecedented cosmic upheavals, the earth that was stained by His blood as He hung on the cross, and the heavens which draped the earth with dark clouds of mourning for the crucified One, shall vanish before His **kingly** presence. The earth, polluted by man's iniquities, and the heavens, defiled by Satan's evil influence, shall be blotted from memory.

And millions will perish, never to see Jesus! Their fate will be exclusion from His presence forever, in company with others before them of like mind.

God forbid that we should be among those who will not dare look upon His face, who do not desire to see Him. God forbid we should miss the mark as we come to the end of our days on the earth. The greatest inspiration of the human soul should be that one day we may be privileged to look fully upon the glorified countenance of our Saviour. And we shall!

Others may not, but we must! We who believe upon His Name, who obey Him and confess that He came from God, we who diligently seek His face—**WE SHALL SEE HIS FACE!**

My supreme desire in going to heaven is to see Jesus. My deepest longing is to behold the face of my Saviour.

## Chapter Three

### Not to See the Face of Jesus

#### Not to See His Face?

Were I to arrive at the eternal city of God, the New Jerusalem, the celestial capital of the new universe, and not see Jesus, my interest in heaven would fade. If after traversing its golden streets, searching its glorious palaces, climbing its celestial hills and roaming over its heavenly plains, I failed to discover my Saviour there, I would ask permission to depart from that Holy City and continue my pilgrimage.

Should I be asked where I was going, I would reply that it was in my heart to journey from planet to planet, from orb to orb, from constellation to constellation until (O joyous thought!) I found Him. There I would dwell in His blissful presence throughout eternity. For I would see Jesus!

Oh, I want to see Him, look upon His face,  
There to sing forever of His saving grace.  
On the streets of glory let me lift my voice,  
Cares all past, home at last, ever to rejoice.

Multitudes of rational men and women are groping their way through this life, stumbling and staggering into the vastness of eternity with little or no divine acquaintance. Most—perhaps all—of them know there is a God. But they do not know Him. Nor do they know where to look for Him.

There was a time when man could behold the towering mountains and see God's thoughts in grand array. Many could consider the flowers and witness God's thoughts in intricate beauty. He could look at the stars flittering in space and observe God's thought in majestic light.

But the exploded pollution of the mechanized and computerized advances of a fallen world has stifled the sweet fragrance of nature. The mountains and the stars are nearly hidden from view by smoke and smog. The flowers have wilted beside polluted streams and lakes. The voice of heaven is almost lost amid the roar of the freeway, the thunder of jet engines and the grinding gears of gigantic factories.

How, then, is man to find God? And how is he to come to know Him, whom to know is life eternal? The people of the world are crying out from their lost and lonely estate, "Show us the Father!"

"*He that hath seen me,*" Jesus told His disciples, "*Hath seen the Father*" (John 14:9).

Possibly one-half of the people alive in our world today have never once heard the Name of Jesus Christ, much less looked with spiritual eyes into His glorious face. They are without a vision of the Saviour.

When they pass into eternity, they will lose their only hope of seeing Him face-to-face, for if He is not seen in this world, He will not be seen in the world to come.

If they do not know Him now, they shall not know Him then. If they do not see Him now, they shall never look upon His face.

One of the incredible observations we learn to make early in life is that no two faces are exactly alike. Although there are over six billion people living today, not one—not a single one—is exactly like another in every detail.

Even more amazing is the fact that all the billions who have lived since the days of Adam have differed in appearance so that no two have borne exactly the same features.

How can there be such infinite variety? Simply because every human face is a photograph of the soul! And what lies within is projected to and through the countenance for all to see. Every emotion of the soul ultimately finds permanent expression in the face.

The most eloquent words of the past and the present have neither been written with a pen nor spoken by the lips. They have instead been etched in the faces of men.

The bearing, the look, the expression—these speak volumes. Most of us have observed a friend or acquaintance and noticed in their face the tell-tale signs of toiling in the heat of the day, the forehead furrowed deep with lines etched by the fatiguing labors of many years. Their face has written a story—an autobiography of the soul.

Or perhaps we see trouble in another's face, where rivulets of briny tears have worn finely cut lines in the cheeks. Sorrow has left its mark, and the facial index reveals chapter headings of grief and despair.

With what pity we look at a fellow human being upon whom rests the countenance of ill health. The ravages of disease and pain have engraved the face as the title page of a volume of excruciating suffering.

On yet another face we see failure. It is a kind of "February Face," full of frost-bitten, wintry sentiment. There has been disillusionment and bitter disappointment, and this scourge from the winter of life is clearly revealed in the face.

Faces tell happy stories, too. Joy, affection, goodness, sweetness of temper, and love also find expression through the faces of those who possess them. The reflection of peace and serenity springing from a life of moderation and self-control creates a countenance radiating with light and beauty. There are faces of which we can say with Shakespeare, "In thy face I see the map of honor, truth and loyalty."

Success philosophers, personality developers and beauty specialists all know full well the importance of your inner self to your outer being, the invisible to the visible. So they urge you to smile, to be happy, to be confident, and above all to ACT as if you were happy and confident. They realize personality can be improved and beauty enhanced by positive attitudes.

However, regardless of what formula or potion one may employ in his quest for self-improvement, there is no escape from the truth. The truth of one's character ultimately will be revealed in the face. The most enduring beauty culture, the only effective personality development is to see the *face of Jesus*. Only He can change the spirit of man which governs his personality.

At home and abroad I have seen the look of men, women, and children changed in a moment's time as they accepted Jesus Christ as their Saviour, Lord, and Master, or as they received deliverance from some affliction of body, mind, or spirit.

From that moment on I knew that the old lines of their faces would undergo a change, the old looks being replaced with new, the old expressions abandoned for ones more worthy. In due time, unaware to them, their faces would be like a book exclaiming, "I have seen Jesus!"

Dwight L. Moody was a famous nineteenth century American evangelist considered to be one of the most influential men who has ever been called to preach and lead lost sinners to Jesus Christ. He had very little education, never even graduated from high school I believe, yet became a Bible scholar who was renowned in America and England for his plain presentation of the Gospel. It was said of Moody that you could take one look at his face and know that “he had been with Jesus”!

The moment one surrenders his heart to the Lord Jesus Christ, a mysterious spiritual awakening takes place within his soul and a visible change begins to take place without. As the vision of Jesus becomes clearer within, the change becomes more pronounced without—personality is re-molded in the likeness of Him who is the express image of the person of God.

Some of the most breath-taking sunsets upon the face of the earth may be observed in Switzerland. In fact, there are those who declare one can never fully appreciate a sunset until he has visited this mountain country.

As the perfect circle of the sun sinks slowly behind the snow-capped Alps, there is an after-glow, or “Alpine Glow,” which paints the horizon with an unearthly brilliance and breath-taking beauty.

So it is in human lives—there is an after-glow from their words and deeds which lingers in the look of their eyes, the expression of their mouth, the lines of their faces.

When my son, Frank, was born, a hospital attendant put a tag on him because he looked almost exactly like the other newborn babies. Within a very short time, however, my son possessed a personality of his own, and an identification tag was no longer needed. From that time on to the present, those who know Mrs. Sumrall and me see something in Frank which reminds them of us.

So it is with those who have seen Jesus and become identified with Him. A kinship is established for all eternity, and that relationship is reflected in spirit and face for the entire world to see. All hell cannot erase it.

In the seeking of His face, His face is seen. And the more diligently we seek, the more clearly we see. Ultimately, the focus of our searching eyes shall be direct and clear, for we will see Him face-to-face.

Thy FACE, Lord, will I seek!

When I was a younger Christian I used to see many fine qualities I admired in the lives of others. I longed to be like this person, or that one. Then one day I realized they were, in varying ways, like Jesus. The trait or quality I so admired invariably turned out to be a reflection of the Master in their life.

I knew then that my longing had been misplaced, that I should instead long only to be like Jesus. And I said, with David, “*Thy face, Lord, will I seek*” (Psalm 27:8). Indeed, His face ONLY will I seek.

As I travel throughout the world—and to date the Lord has led me into more than one hundred different countries—I marvel at the kaleidoscopic panorama of human expression which parades before my eyes. There are bronze faces, yellow faces, red faces, ebony faces, white faces! Each one is different, unique unto itself. The flat, expressionless face of the Eskimo, the rugged face of the Tibetan, the inscrutable face of the oriental, the swarthy face of the Zulu, the shrewd face of the Arab. Yet, regardless of the racial differences, there is an even greater distinction between those who have seen Jesus and those who have not.

After having had the privilege of observing some of the most beautiful and awe-inspiring natural wonders of the world, I am bold to say that the greatest wonder of all in God's marvelous creation is a man who has seen the *face of Jesus*.

How pitiful is man—this supreme marvel of God's creative talent—until he has seen the face of his Creator!

Until the creature knows his Maker, there is a vacuum in his soul which is reflected in his face and bearing. Soon, evil rushes in to fill the emptiness, and then begins the inevitable brush strokes which color the personality and mark that unfortunate individual as a child of hell.

How different when Jesus fills the empty space! He is the greatest changer of men and men's lives in all the world. In appreciation and worship, more words have been written about Him, more poems penned, more songs composed, more pictures painted, more testimonials given than for any other who ever lived.

Yet the masterpiece of masterpieces is the face of one who has seen Jesus. "*When thou saidst, seek ye my face,*" sang the great psalmist David, "*my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek!*" (Psalm 27:8).

Anyone who will respond as David did will never be the same again. Nor will he ever look the same.

I remember entering Canada from Britain on a certain occasion, and the Canadian customs official barely glanced inside my luggage. Frankly, I was surprised, and as I closed my cases I asked him why.

"I have not been in this business for twenty years," he said, "without knowing *whose* bags to look through!"

Following me was a highly perfumed woman from southern Europe, draped in furs. The same officer checked her traveling cases thoroughly. Every garment was picked up and inspected, and every corner of every bag was searched. Soon the officer found and brought out dutiable goods she had failed to declare, much to her chagrin.

She did not have the look of honesty and innocence. I often wondered whether or not she attended church and just what the condition of her soul was—whether she was seeking or not. However, I was certain of one thing—she had not yet seen Jesus. I knew that when she saw the face of Him who is completely true, altogether honest, eternally trustworthy, it would no longer be necessary for any customs officer to check her luggage.

Today, Jesus is saying to whosoever will, "*Seek ye My face!*" He is saying to whosoever will, "*Seek ye My face!*" He is saying to one and all, "*Seek the Lord and His strength, seek His face continually.*"

Will your heart reply, "*Thy face, Lord, will I seek*"?

## Chapter Four

### The Face of Strength

Having endured the most inhumane torture ever inflicted upon man by man—so much so that all the barbaric cruelties of the centuries paled into insignificance by comparison—Jesus of Nazareth hung from the cross at Calvary.

His cross became the central fact of the universe, the pivot point of all God's dealings with mankind.

Hanging from this dreadful cross which was to become so significant, the Saviour's suffering look met the heartbroken look of His mother.

He gestured with His eyes and head towards the disciple at her side who sought to comfort her.

*"Behold thy son!"* (John 19:26).

Catching the disciple's eye, Jesus said, *"Behold thy mother!"* (John 19:27).

Each understood, and from that day John cared for Mary in his own house.

As an eyewitness to the life, death and resurrection of the Saviour of the world, John wrote as he was inspired by the Holy Spirit: *"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men"* (John 1:1-4).

Nowhere did John attempt a physical description of Jesus as he continued his remarkable epistle: *"And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (AND WE BEHELD HIS GLORY, THE GLORY AS OF THE ONLY BEGOTTEN OF THE FATHER,) FULL OF GRACE AND TRUTH"* (John 1:14, emphasis added).

Behold the man! Jesus Christ, full of grace and truth. Even in the court of Pontius Pilate under sentence of death. Even under the cutting Roman scourge. Even on the desolate cross of Calvary. Jesus Christ, full of grace and truth.

In what He did, in what He said, in the way He lived and the way He died—in the lines of His face—His disciples beheld His glory. Great grace was His.

John could have written, "He stood six feet, six inches tall. His hair was black as a raven's, and his shoulders were wide and powerful. But no such description was forthcoming. John could only write—and we believe the Holy Spirit restrained him from writing more—*"we beheld His glory!"*

The other writers whose inspired work is included in the Bible could have described the Lord.

There was Matthew, with the penetrating eyes of a tax collector. He was accustomed to observing men and judging them by their eyes, their expressions, their mannerisms. He had seen Jesus as He stood in the synagogue as He dumbfounded the Pharisees, Sadducees, lawyers and scribes. Yet when Matthew wrote his evangel he did not give a description of the natural person of Jesus.

Simon Peter enjoyed an intimate relationship with Christ, trudging down dusty roads with Him, meandering across fields of ripened grain, sailing through the stormy waters of Galilee, observing the works of the Lord as he subjected demons and raised the

dead. But when Peter wrote his epistles, all he would say about the Master's appearance was that they were "*eyewitnesses of His majesty*" (2 Peter 1:16).

Even Luke, the physician, whose scientific training and own nature was to be attentive to minute detail, did not attempt to portray the physical Jesus for us.

We are left to behold that glory for ourselves. But as we study the information these divine writers did set down, a glorious portrait—greater than all telling—begins to take shape. And as we learn what He said, what He did, we begin to see Him with clarity and brilliance.

Never a man spoke as this Man! Even the wind and the sea obeyed Him. His miracles have astounded all generations. His wisdom is without parallel. A voice from heaven identified Him as "*My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased*" (Matthew 3:17).

Hear ye Him! He said of Himself, "*I am the way, the truth, and the life*" (John 14:6). And again He said, "*I am the living bread which came down from heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever*" (John 6:51).

At first one finds it difficult to understand why the Holy Spirit omitted physical descriptions of so precious a One when He moved upon holy men to write and to speak. Then, on second thought, the reason becomes clear.

God knew that if mankind was given a clear description or picture of the physical appearance of Jesus, they would worship His image. They would make images of Him to place in churches; they would create home shrines; they would place His likeness on canvas, stone and wood in order to worship His image.

In seeing the image, many would never see the Saviour. With a clear picture of His countenance, many would not feel it necessary to seek His face.

*"Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath,"* Moses wrote in Exodus 20:4-6.

Even so, with no physical description, man has sought to reconstruct His likeness from such concepts as they could gather.

In many countries there are images which supposedly cause amazing miracles—usually an image of the Virgin Mary or the Child Jesus. Here worship is misdirected and spiritual vision is impaired. It is as if His physical description, or something physical related to His visit to earth, were more desirable than spiritual insight into His grace, truth and majesty! This is the evil God sought to avoid when He hid the physical face of Jesus in obscurity—to be revealed only to His elect.

Jesus told the woman of Sychar, "*Believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father. Ye worship ye know not what: we know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews. But the hour cometh, and now is, when the TRUE WORSHIPPERS shall worship the Father IN SPIRIT AND IN TRUTH*" (John 4:21, emphasis added).

As we seek Him by faith in the spirit, so we see Him by faith in the spirit. God is a Spirit! And He seeks those who will worship Him in spirit and in truth, urging, "*Seek ye My face.*"

Consequently, for significant reasons, there is no authentic description of the physical person of our Lord Jesus Christ. In due time, we shall see Him as He is—face-to-face!

The early fathers of the church in the First Century were not willing to accept only a spiritual description of the Lord. Although the apostles who had seen Jesus were gone, they sought out word of mouth descriptions and probed in the Scriptures.

They discovered that Isaiah had prophesied, *“For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him”* (Isaiah 53:2).

From this prophecy, which by no means was a physical description of the coming King, various artists depicted our Lord as an emaciated, deformed derelict. I have visited many of the great art centers of the world, where I spent hours viewing art treasures of past ages. I observed that the religious paintings from the First Century to the Reformation depict Christ in a despicable and distorted manner. Invariably He is shown as a tubercular weakling with ribs protruding, face demented, and with a look of mystic fanaticism. What a sacrilege!

Such pictures provoke disgust rather than respect. Had the artists of the early centuries really seen Jesus, if they had beheld His glory, His grace, His truth, His majesty, their work would have been entirely different.

Later artists portrayed Christ and His apostles more in keeping with their lives and works. For it is in deeds that character may be analyzed—and in character one may begin to see the physical person represented.

What sort of man faced the raving maniac of Gadara, who was possessed by a legion of demons? A weakling? An effeminate? Do not the Scriptures refer to Him as the Lion of Judah?

He who had the form of God, was He in the likeness of man’s most depraved conception of man?

He who made the worlds, who was the sustainer of all things, who was the brightness of the Father’s glory, the express image of the Father’s person—was His face repulsive?

The demon possessed wild man of Gadara could break chains in two with his bare hands. The entire countryside feared him. He was driven by his condition into the wilderness, where he raved and foamed. He was a spine-chilling sight among the rocks and crags, tattered and bleeding, threatening to tear man or beast limb from limb.

Then Jesus came.

With His Word He cast out the legion of demons into a herd of swine feeding nearby. The man of Gadara was neither demon possessed nor wild any longer, for he had been changed by the Great Changer. He had seen Jesus.

Jesus walked the beaches and climbed the rugged mountains, even enduring forty days and forty nights without food and water while successfully resisting all temptations common to mankind.

A stone was His pillow beneath the stars, for He had no place to lay His head.

In infancy He was carried on the back of a mule to escape the sword of Herod, and in childhood and early manhood He assisted His father in the carpentry trade.

When He became a popular leader in the country, healing the sick and teaching “as no man ever taught,” He still walked many miles from one city to another, prayed all night in the open and preached until enrapt multitudes began to faint with hunger and exhaustion.



With a cord of entwined rope He drove herdsmen and moneychangers from the temple in Jerusalem, shouting, *"It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves"* (Matthew 21:13).

Did hardened, muscular herdsmen and shrewd cunning moneychangers obey a shadow?

In His face was no sign of weakness or uncertainty, no hint of doubt or unbelief, no trace of deceit or untrustworthiness—for how could the *face of Jesus* reveal qualities He did not possess?

Blind eyes opened at His touch. Deaf ears were unstopped at His command. The lame walked. He healed all manner of sickness. There was nothing half-hearted in anything He said or did.

Nor can the half-hearted see Him, for *"Ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart"* (Jeremiah 29:13).

Is Jesus more real to you now than before—real enough to inspire you to seek His face continually with your whole heart so that you might see Him as others have? Can you not behold the man?

*"Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them"* (Matthew 7:20), Jesus told His followers, advising them how to judge others. And that is how we may judge Jesus, for we shall know Him by His fruits.

See a body healed in the Name of Jesus, see a demon leave a tortured soul through the power of that precious Name, see a lost and condemned person receive forgiveness and eternal life in that Name, and you will see Him as He is, for such is His fruit.

History tells us that Joan of Arc, determined to liberate her beloved France from foreign domination, doggedly sought permission from her king to organize and lead an army. After considerable delay she was granted permission to visit the royal court for an interview. Thinking she was a fanatic, the king sought to deceive the young and inexperienced peasant girl. He had a courtier wear his royal robes and sit upon his throne, while he himself pretended to be the servant.

Upon being ushered into the throne room, the maid, who had never seen her king before, slowly and cautiously walked straight toward his royal highness, who was dressed in servant's garb. Bowing low before him, she proceeded to tell him of what she regarded as her divine mission.

Although dressed like a king and sitting on a king's throne, the courtier still had the look of a servant. In contrast, he who pretended to be the servant had the look and bearing of a king. And Joan of Arc was looking for her king!

Today, many seek in various ways to deceive other people. They use many devices to hide their true nature. But the lines the spirit writes upon the face cannot be erased. The story those lines tell depends upon whether or not one has seen Jesus.

Few recognized Him when He came to reconcile the world to the Father. Far too few recognize Him today. But unto those who will, whom He has chosen from the beginning, He has granted the revelation of His divinity.

The great song by Helen H. Lemmel says,

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus,  
Look full in His wonderful face,  
And the things of earth will grow*

*strangely dim,  
In the light of His glory and grace.*

Have you beheld the man? Have you beheld His glory? Behold the man: Jesus Christ, full of grace and truth!

*“The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The LORD lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace”* (Numbers 6:25-26).

## Chapter Five

### The Eternal Face of Jesus

*“And his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength”* (Revelation 1:16).

The disciples were not permitted to describe Jesus’ eyes and the contour of his lips, chin and nose. But in the majesty of His eternal face, the Apostle John gives us some details.

The greatest inspiration of the soul should be that one day we may be privileged to look upon the glorified countenance of our Lord and Master. This desire should be the dynamic force impelling us forward. The incomparable reward of gazing at that day upon the scintillating majesty of God’s peerless Son will cause to pale into insignificance any sufferings and sacrifices of our earthly pilgrimage.

The prophet Isaiah predicted, *“Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty”* (Isaiah 33:17).

John the Revelator foretold, *“And they shall see his face”* (Revelation 22:4). To whom will it be given to see the King in His beauty? Who are they who shall behold His face? The redeemed of all nations and ages; they shall look upon their exalted Saviour. Let us render the passage, therefore, quite legitimately, *“And WE shall see His face.”*

*“WE”* shall see His FACE! Yes, fellow Christians, you and I are one day going to gaze upon the glorified countenance of the Lamb of God, the Lord of glory, whose eyes will be as suns in their orbits and whose countenance will baffle all oral description. We shall see Him.

We *“SHALL”* see His face. There is no doubt, no uncertainty, no improbability. The Divine promise is sure. The heart can rest upon that rock of infallibility.

We shall *“SEE”* His face. Our wondering eyes shall look upon that visage that was marred more than any man, but now radiant and beaming with love and joy. What a sight to ravish our eyes!

We shall see *“HIS”* face. Not merely the face of Gabriel or Michael, nor yet the face of Abraham or Moses, but the face of our Saviour. The all together wonderful One!

We shall see His *“FACE.”* God Almighty said to Moses, *“Thou canst not see My face: for there shall no man see Me, and live”* (Exodus 33:20). But in our glorified lives we shall see His FACE. Hallelujah!

I am sure that my supreme desire in going to heaven is to see Jesus; my deepest longing is to behold the face of my Saviour. How often when people speak about heaven, they look forward with great anticipation to walking its golden streets, but streets of gold do not fascinate me. Were its thoroughfares covered with mire, I would wade through it all to see the face of my Redeemer and Emancipator. Others dwell with rejoicing upon its mansions of exquisite beauty, but with the hymn Oh Say!:

Heaven itself would be lonely  
O how its joys would decline  
If it were seraphim only  
Made it with glory to shine.

Mansions and crowns could not please us,  
Music would sink to a moan  
Did we not know that our Jesus  
Never would leave us alone.

I am not seeking heaven just to live in a mansion. It would be a matter of no great concern to me if I had to abide there in a tent, as long as I could be near my Lord and see His face. My journeying to heaven is not to be made rich, to receive costly gifts, to live a luxurious kind of existence throughout eternity; that to me is a materialistic idea of heaven. My great ambition in the celestial city is to live with Jesus and to obey His every command.

With some others, the primary motive in going to heaven would appear to be to have a “family reunion” and meet once again their loved ones who have passed on before. Doubtless such a meeting will constitute a source of happiness, but, I must confess, heaven to me would not be heaven were it simply to enjoy a family reunion. I must behold the face of One who is dearer than all, the sight of Whom will constitute heaven to my soul. The redeemed shall see His face. They sing,

We are sure!  
His face will outshine them all,  
His face will outshine them all,  
Glory to the Lamb, Hallelujah,  
His face will outshine them all.

The daily cry of our hearts is,

Oh, I want to see Him  
Look upon His face,  
There to sing forever,  
Of Redeeming grace.  
On the streets of glory  
Let me lift my voice.  
Cares all past, home at last,  
Ever to rejoice!

The eternal face of Jesus of Nazareth is described in awesome majesty in God’s Word: *“Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him, and they also which pierced him: and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him. Even so, Amen”* (Revelation 1:7).

Oh sinners beware. If you see Him and behold His face in an unsaved condition you will indeed wail! That’s why it’s urgent to be sure that every family member, friends, and everyone you love hears and responds to the Gospel of Jesus Christ. This is His ETERNAL face, the one which you and I who love Him will adore and worship forever and ever, and ever Amen!

*“And in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle. His head*

*and his hairs were white like wool, as white as snow; and his eyes were as a flame of fire. And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters. And he had in his right hand seven stars: and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword: and his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength”* (Revelation 1:13-16).

John describes the eternal face of Jesus but still we know not the features. His hair appears white like wool and freshly fallen snow, but is it the brightness of His glory that shines around Him that makes it look that way? Is His eternal face to be framed in lustrous illumination such that His hair is aglow in refracted essence of all the colors of our rainbow, and be white? Or is this a reference to what the Prophet Daniel spoke of when he said, *“and the Ancient of days did sit, whose garment was white as snow, and the hair of his head like the pure wool”* (Daniel 7:9).

And then His eyes, which repeated many times by John, are as “a flame of fire.” How puny our English language is to describe such a sight. Fire can be both beautiful and menacing at the same time. When a fire crackles in the fireplace of our homes and warms us on a chilly night we are absorbed by the sheer wonder of it, yet nothing on earth can stop an out of control roaring conflagration as a raging fire rips through tens of thousands of our national forests. Is this the look of the eyes of Jesus when we see His eternal face? The Holy Spirit is described as *“cloven tongues like as of fire”* (Acts 2:3). Is it the Holy Spirit being reflected in our Lord’s eyes which appears as flames of fire? What power and majesty our King’s eternal face will have! Even though John is “in the Spirit” during this vision, one can easily tell how overwhelming and mighty is his look upon the eternal face of Jesus.

*“And unto the angel of the church in Thyatira write; These things saith the Son of God, who hath his eyes like unto a flame of fire, and his feet are like fine brass”* (Revelation 2:18).

Even the feet of Jesus will be beautiful to behold. Can you imagine the dazzling shine of finely honed brass? Of the many features of the human body one would hardly describe feet as having beauty. Brass could be a symbol of judgment. But from head to toe our Lord’s eternal appearance defies description, and His eternal face is as *“the sun shineth in his strength.”*

*“And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse; and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge and make war. His eyes were as a flame of fire, and on his head were many crowns; and he had a name written, that no man knew, but he himself”* (Revelation 19:11-12).

To adorn that beautiful, eternal face of Jesus are all the gleaming and glorious crowns of the King of all kings!

*“And when I saw him, I fell at his feet as dead. And he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am the first and the last: I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death”* (Revelation 1:17-18).

Friend, what will be your response when you look upon the eternal face of Jesus? If you have not looked upon it before, it will be too late. You do not want to be among those who “weep and wail” and desire to run and hide. No, now is the time to meet Jesus and let Him be the Lord of your life through saving faith. Here, on this earth you can see

the human face of Jesus and be ready for that indescribable moment when we shall all look upon the eternal FACE OF JESUS!

*“I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star”* (Revelation 22:16).

## A Prayer of Salvation

If Jesus should come today, would you be ready? If you say the following prayer from the depths of your heart and surrender to Him as the Lord of your life, He will forgive you for all your sins. As you trust Him, you will be filled with the hope and peace that only Jesus can offer. If you are ready to make this commitment, please pray the following out loud:

*Dear Lord Jesus, I am a sinner. I believe that you died and rose from the dead to save me from my sins. Please forgive me for all the sins I have ever committed. I here and now open my heart to you and ask that you come into my heart as Lord of my life. Please be my personal Savior. Baptize me in your Spirit. Thank you for your grace and mercy. Amen.*

Now that you have given your life to Christ, it is important to pray and read the Bible on a daily basis. It also is important to attend a Bible-believing church regularly. Doing these things will help you to walk in continual fellowship with the Lord.

LeSEA Prayerline: 1-800-365-3732

## **Other Books by Dr. Lester Sumrall**

*101 Questions and Answers on Demon Power*

*Adventuring with Christ*

*Alien Entities*

*Angels to Help You*

*Demons: The Answer Book*

*Exorcism*

*Faith Can Change Your World*

*The Gifts and Ministries of the Holy Spirit*

*God's Blueprint for a Happy Home*

*Jerusalem: Where Empires Die*

*Making of a Champion*

*Mercy: Man's Greatest Hope*

*The Militant Church*

*Mystery of Death*

*Panorama of Prophecy*

*Pioneers of Faith*

*Secrets of Answered Prayer*

*Supernatural Principalities & Powers*

*Victory and Dominion over Fear*

*You Can Destroy the Gates of Hell*



## **Dr. Lester Sumrall**

### **1913-1996**

The voice of Dr. Lester Sumrall remains prominent in the Christian world today. More than 65 years of ministry in over 100 nations made Dr. Sumrall a respected source of wisdom and understanding. He was an author, teacher, missionary, evangelist, and the pastor and founder of Christian Center Church in South Bend, Indiana. Throughout his lifetime, Dr. Sumrall worked tirelessly to fulfill the Great Commission by carrying the gospel to the ends of the earth. In 1957 he founded LeSEA, a multi-faceted global outreach. Today LeSEA's outreaches blanket the world through LeSEA Publications, television, satellite, FM and shortwave radio.

[www.lesea.com](http://www.lesea.com)