

# Why Do People Fall Under The Power?

Kenneth E. Hagin

# Why Do People Fall Under the Power?

By Kenneth E. Hagin

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## Chapter 1

### HISTORICAL BACKGROUND

Electricity has been here since God created the universe, but men didn't know it for thousands of years. Even after they discovered it, they didn't know how to harness it and put it to work. That took more years of work and discovery. Today we enjoy the results of those discoveries—yet that power was always here.

Electricity is God's power in the *natural realm*—He is the author of everything in the natural. The Holy Spirit is God's power in the spiritual realm.

I've gotten hold of God's natural power, electricity, and it shook me till my teeth rattled and my hair seemed to stand on end.

A few times it knocked me down. I didn't have any choice about it; I just fell on my knees. I had gotten hold of an unseen power. It was not unfelt—but it was unseen and unheard.

In the Spirit realm there is a *supernatural* power of God which is unseen and unheard. Do you suppose it is any less powerful than electricity? No, it is not.

Why do people fall under the power of God? When the natural comes into contact with the supernatural—something has to give.

Church history records that in every great move of God's power and Spirit—people fell. Half the New Testament is written by Paul, a fellow who fell under the power.

At times in the meetings of John Wesley, founder of Methodism, hundreds of people would "fall under the power," as it came to be known. I read his account of the first time he ever saw this manifestation.

Right in the middle of his sermon, a woman sitting next to the aisle on the front row suddenly pitched out of the pew face forward onto the floor. Wesley thought she had fainted. Stopping his message, he

said,

"Is there a doctor in the house?"

Three doctors came forward and examined her. "There is something peculiar about this," they concluded. "It doesn't seem to be a physical thing. Her heart, her pulse, her respiration are normal, but she seems to be under some kind of power or spell."

At this, a hypnotist asked permission to examine her. "I gave him leave," the Englishman Wesley wrote. But after trying unsuccessfully to bring her around, the hypnotist said, "I don't know what this is. It isn't hypnotism, but it is some kind of spell."

Some of the congregation began to ask,

"Is it the devil?" And others asked, "Is it the Lord?"

"I don't know," Wesley said, "but when she comes out of it, whoever did it will get the glory."

So they waited. Wesley did not resume his sermon. They just waited. After about 45 minutes, she began to stir. The first thing she said was, "Praise the Lord! Glory to God!"

"It's the Lord! It's the Lord!" Wesley shouted, and the Lord got the praise for it.

When the woman regained her composure, she told them Jesus had appeared to her and had taken her to heaven. She recited all she had seen, and all were blessed and praised God.

In Charles Finney's autobiography, he tells of the first time it happened in his meetings. He was Presbyterian at the time.

One Sunday afternoon in Utica, New York, he had been preaching about 15 minutes when people started falling off their seats onto the floor. They fell like dead men. In a little while, 400 people were on the floor under the power of God. Finney learned later those people were unsaved—but they all got saved that day.

George Whitfield was a co-laborer with John Wesley. When he would preach, the power would fall and people would fall. This is a historical fact.

One time Whitfield was preaching on the court house square in Boston, Massachusetts. Some young men had climbed up in trees. Before he started to preach, he said, "You fellows come down out of those trees, because when I start preaching, the power will fall and you'll fall." They came down, he began preaching, and people started falling all over the square. It's a historical fact.

Did you ever read the autobiography of Peter Cartwright, the Methodist preacher?

He was a big fellow, about six feet four, and wore cowboy boots. In his time they were settling the country from the East to the West over into Tennessee and Kentucky and on over into Missouri. He preached in campmeetings and people would fall under the power.

He said on one occasion, he was heading East over the mountains from Virginia to conduct a campmeeting. He was traveling on horseback and came to an inn where he stopped for the night. At the inn they were having a dance. Now, these Wesleyan Methodists were old-time holiness people who didn't go to public dances. But the Spirit of God told Cartwright to go.

He said, "I got there a little bit before it started, and just stood against the wall while they were playing their fiddles, getting timed up.

"Soon a young lady came over and asked me to dance because I was a stranger. So I said, 'Why, yes.' I walked out to the middle of the floor and didn't know until I got out there what God wanted me to do. But then He showed me. I took hold of each one of her wrists and held them in my hands, and I boomed out loud, 'Let's pray!'

"I fell on my knees and started praying at the top of my voice. I said, 'My God, save this bunch of heathens!' I prayed for each fiddler and each dancer. While I had my eyes closed, I heard a thud. Somebody had hit the floor; they'd fallen under the power. I kept on praying and heard another thud.

Soon they all started falling—just went slap, slap, slap. I opened my eyes and everyone was on the floor."

We need meetings like that today.

Everyone there got saved.

Why do those things happen?

Man without God is spiritually dead.

That's the reason God sent Jesus down here. Jesus said, "*He that hath seen me hath seen the Father*" (John 14:9). When Jesus came, man could see Him with his physical senses. He could hear Him talk with his physical ears. The disciples and those close to Him could feel Him; they could handle Him (1 John 1:1). The miracles He did could be seen. People could see God at work.

We cannot see the Holy Spirit any more than we can see the wind, but we see the results of the wind. God does some things in this sense realm so people can see. He demonstrates His power to let people know that He is at work.

## **Chapter 2**

### **MANIFESTATIONS IN MY MEETINGS**

Spiritual manifestations were new to me in 1939. I had been filled with the Spirit less than two years. We were holding a meeting in Farmersville, Texas, and there were some mighty movings of God in that meeting.

One night a 16-year-old girl was filled with the Spirit, spoke with other tongues, went into a spirit of intercession, and then with her hands raised, stood in one spot eight hours and 40 minutes. She never

batted an eye and never shifted her weight from foot to foot.

It was January, and she was standing away from the stove. Her mother, concerned about her getting cold, asked if it would be all right to move her nearer to the stove, which was in the center of the room.

"I don't know," I said. I had never seen anything like it.

The pastor, who weighed 250 pounds, said, "Brother Hagin, you get under one of her elbows, and I'll get under the other, and we'll scoot her closer to the heat."

But she could not be moved. It was as if she were nailed to the floor.

On another night when we gave the altar call, I sensed the power of God was upon one of the women. She began exhorting people to be saved. I said, "Sister, go ahead and obey God."

With her eyes closed, she stepped upon the wide altar, and began walking from one end to the other, exhorting sinners to be saved. She would walk right up to the end of the altar, and you would think she was going to step off, but each time she would turn. Folks started coming to the altar. Her eyes were shut, but every time one would come, her spirit would know it, and she'd dance a little jig for joy. Then she would go right back to exhorting. When the 20th person had come—every single sinner was saved that night—God is my witness, my wife is my witness, and each person in that building is my witness, she began to dance right off the end of the altar. She stood in mid-air dancing! Her feet were not touching the floor. Everyone saw it. I could have reached out and touched her. Then she turned and danced back onto the altar, down the altar to the other end, stopped, opened her eyes, and stepped off.

These things were new to my wife. She was Methodist and had received the Holy Spirit only two months before. They were also new to the pastor's bride, a Baptist schoolteacher, and his younger brother. I didn't know it, but they had been questioning, "Is this God?"

Every morning we had prayer in the parsonage. The next morning, as I knelt by the couch, the Spirit of God said to me, "Go lay the finger of your right hand on the forehead of your wife." He also told me to do the same thing to the pastor's wife and his brother. I got up and walked over to where my wife was kneeling. When I touched her lightly with just one finger, it was as though someone hit her with a ball bat and knocked her flat on her back on the floor. The same thing happened with the other two.

*What am I going to do now?* I thought. I didn't know that was going to happen. So I went back and knelt by the couch to see if He would say anything else. After some time, I'm really not certain how long, but about 10 minutes, the Word of the Lord came to me saying, "Go kneel by each one.

Tell them to try to get up. Then ask them if they acknowledge that what is happening is the power of God."

I knelt by my wife and whispered into her ear what the Lord had said. When she tried to get up, she couldn't. It was as if she were glued to the floor. Then I asked, "Do you acknowledge that what is

going on in the meeting and here is the power of God?"

"Yes," she replied.

I went to the others. They answered just as my wife did. Nothing happened, so I went back to the couch to wait and see if He had anything else to say. (The pastor told me later that about this time he decided he would get his wife up from there. But he couldn't even lift her arm off the floor, much less her body.)

Again, after some time, the Lord said,

"Go back and touch them with your finger.

They'll be released and can get up." When I did, they were released.

In 1950 I was holding a meeting in a little town near Fort Worth, Texas. A man was there who had been in the healing line 16 times.

I saw him coming the 17th time. I thought to myself, *There comes that poor fellow.*

But when he got to me, I reached out my hands and found he had gotten his faith into motion. Did you ever take hold of an electrical wire? I reached out my hand and couldn't even see around me for a minute.

The congregation said they saw fire jump out of my hand.

There were 14 ministers sitting on the platform. One was a founding father of the Assemblies of God movement in the United States, and he was sitting the closest.

He told me afterwards, "I've never seen anything like that in my life. You never did touch him. You just got close and literal fire jumped out of your hand and struck that fellow right in the forehead. There wasn't anybody around him, but it looked like some unseen power picked him up and threw him about 14 feet. He rolled up under the front pew talking in tongues and was healed."

Now, that same fellow had been in the line 16 times. What made the difference?

The pastor of the church said to me afterwards, "I knew that young man was going to receive tonight.

When I opened up the building he was sitting on the front steps. He said, 'Pastor, you watch tonight. When Brother Hagin lays hands on me, I will receive.'" That was his faith talking. He came expecting it.

In 1971 I was preaching in Tyler, Texas.

I called for the healing line, and there was a lady just a few seats from the front so bound with arthritis she couldn't get up. Her husband and some ushers finally lifted her to her feet. After they got her up, her husband put a cane in her hand. With that cane, and him helping her, and one of the ushers

helping, it seemed like it took them ten minutes to go just a few feet. In fact, the whole prayer line formed while she was coming.

When I laid hands on her, it was like you laid hands on a doorknob. Nothing.

Dead. I went on and laid hands on others.

Finally I finished and went back up on the platform to get my Bible.

This lady stepped up a little closer and said, "I want you to lay hands on me again."

I said, "I've already laid hands on you one time." And I remembered how dead it was.

She said, "This is the first time I've ever been in one of these kinds of meetings. I'm Presbyterian myself. But my neighbor had arthritis and I saw her walking down the street today. All her arthritis is gone. I sent my husband out there to have her come by.

"She came to my house and I said,

'What happened to you?' I thought she had found some new kind of medication.

"She said, 'There's a fellow who used to be a Baptist preacher who's laying hands on people. He laid hands on me two nights ago and I was instantly healed of arthritis.' So I said to my husband, 'Just get me down there tonight.'

"This is all new to us. Besides being bound up with arthritis I've got a hearing aid on. I couldn't hear thunder without that.

And I've got heart trouble, high blood pressure, and kidney trouble."

I said, "You just need a general overhaul then, don't you?"

She replied, "I came down front awhile ago to try you out; to see what you could do."

I said, "You found out what I could do, didn't you?" She answered "Nothing."

"But," she said, "I heard you say that if we believed you were anointed, we would receive that anointing and be healed."

I had told them how Jesus appeared to me in 1950 at a tent meeting in Rockwall, Texas, in a vision and said, "Let us go up before the throne of God." And we went up and stood before the throne of God. He laid the finger of His right hand upon each one of my hands. And then He laid His hand upon my head and said, "I have anointed thee and called thee and given unto thee a special anointing to minister to the sick."

When he laid His hand upon my hands, they began to burn like I was holding a coal of fire.

She said, "Well, I'm ready to believe it."

I saw that she was ready. I reached my hand out and barely brushed her forehead.

The power of God went into her and she fell backwards right on the floor.

Now, she laid there for awhile. Her husband got down over her and began to fan her with his hat and pat her cheek and say,

"Momma, momma, momma, momma, momma, momma .... " I saw he was concerned. He thought she had fainted, or passed out.

I said, "Brother, she's all right. Stop that. There's not anything wrong with her.

That's just the power of God." He said, "Oh, is it?" "Well, yes," I told him. And he started to fan her again with his hat, and pat her cheek saying, "Momma, momma, momma, momma." I said, "Brother, stop that. Stop."

He stopped and looked up at me. I said, "There's not anything wrong with her. She hasn't fainted. She hasn't passed out. She's not unconscious. She has just fallen under the power; that's the power of God. And if she will mix faith with it, it will heal her body." He said, "Oh, will it?" I said, "Yes."

He went back to fanning her and patting her cheek and saying, "Momma, momma, momma." I said, "Brother, get up from there. In the Name of Jesus, I command you to get up on your feet and back off there." He got up and said, "Well, if you say so, all right, but I don't want to." I said, "Just stand there and watch." He was so concerned. And you can understand his anxiety.

After awhile, she began to move a little, and he rushed up to help her. A lady got hold of her, got her to her feet, and her husband tried to hand her the cane. "Can't you see I'm all right?" she told them.

All of her arthritis had disappeared. The first thing she said while she was getting up was, "Praise the Lord. Glory to God." Her arthritis was completely gone. She pulled her hearing aids off and could hear perfectly. She was in the meeting afterwards testifying to the fact that she was perfectly healed. To tell you the truth, she looked 15 years younger.

I remember one time I was preaching at Christ for the Nations and we had a healing line. I was laying hands on people when I saw the glory cloud coming in, enveloping them. I stepped up in front of the pulpit on the platform and noticed all the people had their eyes shut. As that cloud rolled in, I just waved my hand and every one of them went down like dominoes. Several times that has happened to me.

We had a time that night! For one thing, Buddy Harrison, my son-in-law, was helping catch these people and he got in that cloud. I'll step out of it very often to keep from going down myself, because otherwise I'll go down, too. But Buddy didn't know it was there, and he fell in someone's lap! The only way he could get up was simply to roll over and crawl out of the cloud. When he got to the edge of the cloud he could stand up.



Another time I was preaching at Pasadena when I saw that cloud wafting through the congregation. I was laying hands on people and I stepped back out of the cloud because I was about to go down.

My friend, Brother Goodwin, was with me and I put my hand on him to steady myself.

When I touched him it looked like something picked him up, threw him under the front seat, and threw me back up under the platform. Like Ezekiel, we were experiencing the glory of the Lord.

My wife and I were in a meeting in Houston. A pastor's wife had undergone two cancer operations. The third time she went in for surgery the cancer had spread to every organ in her body. Doctors had said she would be dead in three months.

The pastor told us, "I'm going to bring her one night." She was bedfast and he was staying home taking care of her. He wasn't pastoring because taking care of her was a full-time job.

He got her out of bed and brought her; he virtually carried her there. When my wife and I saw her, our hearts went out to her. She looked like the picture of death. I laid hands on her and the power of God went into her, knocking her flat on her back on the floor.

Her husband took her back to the hospital and told me, "I felt like that was one time I took her to the hospital in the will of God." They ran every test they could and didn't find a trace of cancer. It was all gone.

That was in 1971. Today they are both busy pastoring a Full Gospel church in South Texas.

Another time I was in Phoenix, Arizona, holding a one-week faith crusade. A retired army officer who was an alcoholic came to me. He had been to three different army hospitals to take the cure. They didn't dry him out. He came out drinking.

He went into business, but his family had to take it over while he put himself in three different private hospitals. He still came out drinking.

He was from a denominational background.

"When you started laying hands on people," he told me, "I thought I would leave. I had never seen anything like that.

But I needed help desperately."

He told himself he would go forward for prayer, but he wouldn't fall. The next thing he knew he was picking himself up off the floor!

A year later in a meeting, he testified.

He said, "Two things happened. First when that power came on me and I fell to the floor, I got in contact with God in a way that I never had before. He became more real to me. Second, that power drove that alcohol demon right out of my body. I have never touched a drop of alcohol; I've never

wanted another drop." His family also witnessed to the fact.

I have had any number of alcoholics tell me similar stories. I remember one who came up after the prayer line was over.

Somebody brought him in from the outside.

Now, the strange thing was he hadn't seen people fall under the power, because the meeting was already over. Some man who had been in the meeting got to talking to him outside and the fellow said he wanted to be delivered. In fact, he was about half drunk right then.

This man brought him in and said,

"Brother Hagin, I realize he's been drinking.

I wouldn't have brought him in, but I believe he is sincere and wants help."

I thought to myself, *That guy is drunk.*

*Will God help him?* But the Lord told me to go ahead and lay hands on him.

He never saw anybody fall under the power. He hadn't been in a service where it was happening. I just laid my hand on his forehead and it looked like an unseen power picked that fellow up and threw him 12 feet under the front row of seats. You know, he was instantly sober. I'm telling you, we've sold the power of God short.

## **Chapter 3**

### **SCRIPTURAL REFERENCES**

You may ask, "Is there anything in the Bible about people falling under the power?"

Yes! I will refer briefly to some scriptural accounts (you can look them up and read the entire reference).

#### **JOHN 18:1-6**

**1**When Jesus had spoken these words, he went forth with his disciples over the brook Cedron, where was a garden, into the which he entered, and his disciples.

**2**And Judas also, which betrayed him, knew the place: for Jesus oftentimes resorted thither with his disciples.

**3**Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons.

**4**Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them,

**Whom seek ye?**

**5**They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am he. And Judas also, which betrayed him, stood with them.

**6** As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, they went backward, **AND FELL TO THE GROUND.**

Judas betrayed Jesus. He brought with him into the garden a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees.

Jesus asked them, "Whom seek ye?" They answered, "Jesus of Nazareth." And Jesus said, "I am He."

Notice the 6th verse, "*As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, they went backward, AND FELL TO THE GROUND.*"

"Yes," someone might say, "but that was in the presence of Jesus." Friends, Jesus said, "*For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them*" (Matthew 18:20). If people fell over backwards in the presence of Jesus then, why would they not now? He is here!

**MATTHEW 28:1-4**

**1** In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

**2**And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

**3**His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

**4**And for fear of him the keepers did shake, **AND BECAME AS DEAD**

**MEN.**

A watch of soldiers—stalwart men—had been set at the tomb of Jesus to keep it, to make sure no one stole His body. But when the angel of the Lord came and rolled the stone away, verse 4 says, "*And for fear of him the keepers did shake, AND BECAME AS DEAD MEN.*" That means they fell. Did you ever see a dead man standing up?

"But Brother Hagin," some would say, "an angel came down there." The Holy Spirit of God—the third person of the Godhead—is greater than any angel. And He is here!

**MATTHEW 17:1-6**

**1** And after six days Jesus taketh Peter, James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into an high mountain apart,

**2 And was transfigured before them: and his face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.**

**3 And behold, there appeared unto them Moses and Elias talking with him.**

**4 Then answered Peter, and said unto Jesus, Lord it is good for us to be here: if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias.**

**5 While he yet spake, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold a voice out of the cloud, which said, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.**

**6 And when the disciples heard it, THEY FELL ON THEIR FACE, and were sore afraid.**

This happened at what we call the Mount of Transfiguration. It was just a foretaste and preview of His resurrection.

He has now been raised from the dead, ascended unto God, sat down at the right hand of the Father, and has sent the Holy Spirit back as His representative on earth.

It is no wonder that when He is manifested among us today people will fall. Where God's power has been in great manifestation, it has been so.

#### **ACTS 9:4**

**4 AND HE FELL TO THE EARTH, and heard a voice saying unto him, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me?**

#### **ACTS 26:14**

**14 AND WHEN WE WERE ALL FALLEN TO THE EARTH, I heard a voice speaking unto me, and saying in the Hebrew tongue, Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.**

Acts 9 tells of Saul's conversion on the road to Damascus, "*And he fell to the earth ....*" When Paul recites it over in Acts 26:14, he says they all fell. The others didn't get anything, but they fell anyway. Why?

They came into contact with the supernatural.

The Scriptures teach three kinds of prostration.

1. *Voluntary prostration* (Example: Luke 17:16): This is when we voluntarily fall on our knees, on our faces, before God, to worship, to pray, to intercede and to give thanks. Often I turn to the prayers of Paul in Ephesians and begin my prayers with them. In 34

Ephesians 3 Paul says, "*I bow my knees unto the Father of the Lord Jesus Christ*" and very often I

like to get on my knees and say that. Many times I've just voluntarily fallen before Him.

2. Prostration under a heavy burden of prayer (Example: Matthew 26:36-39): Jesus in Gethsemane, *"began to be sorrowful and very heavy. Then saith he unto them, My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death ... And he went a little farther, AND FELL ON HIS FACE, and prayed"* (vv. 37-39).

Such a heavy burden of prayer, of intercession, can come upon you, that you fall on your face, and you can do nothing else. There is travail in the spirit (Gal. 4:19).

3. *Being overwhelmed by God's presence*: The kind of prostration which is our subject is beyond the first two; it is being overwhelmed with God's divine presence.

**EZEKIEL 1:28; 2:1,2**

**28 As the appearance of the bow that is in the cloud in the day of rain, so was the appearance of the brightness round about. This was the appearance of the likeness of the glory of the Lord. And when I saw it, I FELL UPON MY FACE, and I heard a voice of one that spake.**

**1And he said unto me, Son of man, stand upon thy feet, and I will speak unto thee.**

**2And the spirit entered into me when he spake unto me, and set me upon my feet, that I heard him that spake unto me.**

Ezekiel had a divinely granted appearance. Notice in 1:28 that he fell, and in 2:2, the Holy Spirit set him up again.

People think it's funny when folks fall under the power. Wait until we start seeing God stand them back up again!

Why did Ezekiel fall? He was overwhelmed with the presence of God. Did you notice what he saw? He said he saw 36

*"the appearance of the likeness of the glory of the Lord."*

When they dedicated Solomon's Temple in the Old Testament, the Bible says that when the players of the musical instruments and the singers became as one, *"... the house was filled with a cloud, even the house of the Lord; SO THAT THE PRIESTS COULD NOT STAND TO MINISTER BY REASON OF THE CLOUD: for the glory of the Lord had filled the house of God"* (2 Chron. 5:13,14).

The Shechinah glory of God came in like a cloud and filled the Temple. That's what Ezekiel saw. He saw *the glory*! God let him see it—and he fell. The glory of God, the cloud of the Lord, filled the Temple—and the priests could not stand.

In the Old Testament, they were living under a type and shadow of what we have now. Thank God for the glory of God. You can feel it in manifestation—and sometimes you can see it. I have seen it many times. In my meetings, I have seen it come rolling in from the back—rolls of glory coming in and

enveloping. When this happens, I don't have to touch anyone, but just wave at them, and everyone falls flat on the floor. Sometimes I get caught up in that cloud, and don't even see the congregation. It's the glory of the Lord—the cloud of the Lord. The Bible says so.

Now let me prophesy a little to you. Let me give you a word of wisdom—not prophesy in the sense of a man speaking at the moment under the inspiration of the Spirit of God in an ecstatic utterance—but prophesying and foretelling something.

There will be a revival in this area of physical phenomena in these days in which we are living. We're in the edge of it now.

Some say, "Well, it's all over. You might as well dig a hole and get in it. The devil's going to take over."

Don't you believe a word of it. *God's power shall come into manifestation in this hour.* His glory shall be revealed as never before. And men shall see His glory! They shall behold His power!

*I'm going to take you on into My power.*

*You've only touched the outside realm; just the edge.*

*A few men stepped a little further, And momentarily had a manifestation Of divine power in their ministries. Even the dead on many occasions Have been raised, And great miracles of healing Have happened. But no man has ever stepped Into that realm To abide and minister.*

*I'm preparing a group in this day, Who without fear and in faith, Will step out of the natural.*

*They will step out Beyond human mentality; Step out beyond The physical senses;*

*Step over into the realm of faith; Step into the realm Of power and glory.*

*And My glory, Saith the Lord, Shall be made manifest Unto thee.*

*And many who will doubt, I'll even visit them.*

*And the visible cloud of the Lord Shall even come Into visible contact with them.*

*And they'll say, "Surely the Lord Is at work .... "*

*Prophecy given in Houston, Texas, by Dr. Kenneth E. Hagin*

## **A Sinner's Prayer to Receive Jesus as Savior**

Dear Heavenly Father,

I come to You in the Name of Jesus.

Your Word says, "... *him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out*" (John 6:37).

So I know You won't cast me out, but You take me in. And I thank You for it.

You said in Your Word, "... *if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, THOU SHALT BE SAVED.... For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved*" (Rom. 10:9,13).

I believe in my heart that Jesus Christ is the Son of God. I believe He was raised from the dead for my justification.

I am calling upon His Name—the Name of Jesus—so I know, Father, that You save me now.

Your Word says, "... *with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation*" (Rom. 10:10).

I do believe with my heart, and I confess Jesus now as my Lord.

Therefore I am saved!

Thank You. Father!

Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

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