

Sunday, October 7th, 2012

**Rise Up
Pastor Charles Mendenhall**

Pastor shared some information on church and government.

When it comes to politics people are leaving their Christianity at home. That is what has happened to America across the board. We are allowing the IRS to put us in boundaries as far as what can and cannot be spoken in church. The first amendment is being attacked not being upheld constitutionally.

Our forefathers brought Christianity into politics. They prayed before political decisions and they honored God and now we are living in a society that doesn't want to honor God in politics. This is America.

The bible states that righteousness exalts a nation. That is simple. It also states the nation is blessed when God is God of a nation.

When prayer was taken out of schools the educational institution gradually started going downhill. Our Christianity was taken out of schools. When it is taken out of our nation and politics the same occurs.

In America we can vote for whoever we want. Statistics show that there were 17 million Christians who didn't vote in the last election. Some say as high as 30 million didn't vote. If we don't vote in this election and say there is no hope you just cast your vote for unrighteousness. You voted for unrighteousness by not voting for righteousness by not voting.

Our responsibility in times like this is to uphold our biblical values. We need to support that. We should stand for marriage. We shouldn't be voting to wipe out the lives of the unborn.

As Americans we have a sense of trust but within the current healthcare bill are hidden taxes and people with incomes that drive the nation are going to pay it. It's not about healthcare. That is the wolf in sheep's clothing and done to make it look good. The hidden agenda is not good.

Our national debt has gone from 6 trillion to 16 trillion dollars. We cannot have an administration that triples our national debt in four years.
If we want religious freedom we have to vote for the person who embraces it.

There may not be a candidate that meets all of your criteria but you vote for the one that does the closest.

We cannot leave our Christianity out of politics.
We need to awake. The trend must be balanced out with end time prophesy.
Our administration is the most liberal we have ever had.

The last several elections (5) have been won by 10 million votes or less. Where were the Christians if they stood for biblical principles? It seems as though Christians do not embrace biblical values when it comes to politics. Do we not know where we are headed without embracing biblical values?

George Washington had a vision an angel came and stood by him. He would go into the bush and pray for his army, an army that was inadequate and with no clothes or proper weapons. There were many miraculous accounts of God supernaturally supplied and took care of them right down to having food.

INTERPRETATION OF THE VISION

These three perils which George Washington saw all took place on American soil.

Peril 1: Was not doubt the revolutionary war that still continued for three years after the Lord gave Washington the vision. There was much suffering, but not as intense as the other perils that were yet to come.

Peril 2: The ill-omened specter coming from Africa points towards slavery as the issue of a terrible civil conflict when the nation was divided and brothers fought brothers.

Peril 3: The last and most terrible of all, clearly predicts hordes of enemies from Europe, Asia, and Africa armed for mortal combat. A red light accompanies these terrible invaders – indicating they are no doubt Communists. They come by air (cloud), land (perhaps via Canada) and sea. They devastate all of America, destroying cities, towns and villages. Millions are engaged in mortal conflict. Just when all seem lost, divine interventions from heaven, angels and saints descend to assist the inhabitants of America to close their ranks and win the final victory.

The Angel of the Union gives a special warning to Americans: “Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land, and Union.” This is an indication that in the last peril, patriotism, love of country, the respect for our constitution and our faith in God will be in great jeopardy. Already we find this to be the case. May God help us to heed the warning of the guardian Angel of America – before it is too late!

The two World wars and Korean and Vietnam wars were never shown to Washington, probably because they were not fought on American soil.

The administration that runs our country now was taught by Jeremiah Wright (pastor) for 22 years. After 911 this Mr Wright stated God damn America not Bless. He is anti-semitic – (against Jews). He preaches against prosperity and that the Government ought to take care of everybody but yet lives in a 2 million dollar home in a gated community.

William Ayers home is where our leader’s political career was birthed is a known terrorist, has planted bombs in America killed police officer. He was taken to trial and got off on a technicality. And he now teaches in the University of Chicago.

This is a prophesy by an Armenian monk in 1919. The Russian Revolution was just beginning. He prophesied the whole communist uprising, he prophesies it would last about 70 years – it did (1919-1989) – he said that a great world war would shake the whole world twice, it did – he said Germany would be divided- it was and it would be reunited just before Jesus comes – He said Great Britain which at the time was a world power in 1917 would lose its empire and be brought to her knees and would be saved by praying women. He said the USA would rise to be a major world power and that it would feed the world and then it would collapse economically but out of that mess it would come forth as the mightiest nation to bless the world and once again praying women would be a vital part in this great purpose of God. The great purpose for this nation – even though it goes through an economic hiccup it will not be the end of the world.

If you follow the scriptures God has always taken care of his people that trusted Him. Doesn’t matter what happens God takes care of His people. We can rest in that and trust in that.

A SOBERING VISION

On Saturday, September 2, 1950 as Rev. Kenneth E. Hagin conducted a tent revival in Rockwall, Texas. Jesus appeared to him. Here is Rev. Hagin's account of part of that vision.

As I lay under the power of God, it seemed that I stood on a plain and could see for miles. There was no sign of life. I felt so lonely. To the west I was what appeared to be a tiny dot on the horizon. As I watched, it grew larger. It was a horse with a man upon it, riding toward me at full speed.

The horseman came to me, stopped, and handed me a scroll – a roll of paper twelve or fourteen inches long. As I unrolled it, he said, "Take and read." At the top of the page a big, bold, black print were the words, "WAR AND DESTRUCTION." I was struck dumb. He laid his right hand on my head and said, "Read, in the name of Jesus Christ!" I began to read what followed on the paper, and as the words instructed me, I looked and saw what I read about.

First, I read about thousands upon thousands of men in uniform. Then I looked and saw these men marching, wave after wave of soldiers marching as to war. I looked in the direction they were going, and as far as I could see there were thousands of men marching.

I read the scroll again, then looked and saw what I had just read about. I saw many women – some old with snowy white hair, some middle-aged, some young, and some teen-aged. Some of the younger ones held babies. All of the women were bowed together in sorrow and were weeping profusely. Those who did not carry babies held their hands on their stomachs as they bowed over and wept. Tears flowed from their eyes like water.

I looked at the scroll again, and again looked up to see what I had read about. I saw the skyline of a large city. Looking closer I saw its skyscrapers were burned – out hulls, and portions of the city were in ruins. It was not written that just one city would be destroyed, burned, and in ruins, but that there would be many such cities.

The scroll was written in the first person; it seemed as if Jesus Himself were speaking. I read, "America is receiving her last call. Some nations have already received their last call and will never receive another." Then in larger print it said, "THE TIME OF THE END OF ALL THINGS IS AT HAND." This statement was repeated four or five times.

The scroll continued, "All the gifts of the Spirit will be in operation in the Church in these last days. The Church will do greater things than even the Early Church did. It will have greater power, signs, and wonders than were recorded in the Acts of the Apostles. You have seen and experienced many healings, but now behold

amazing miracles such as have not been seen before. More and more miracles will be performed in the last days that are just ahead (referring to the end of the last days), for it is time for the gift of the working of miracles to be more in prominence. You have now entered into the area of the miraculous. Many of My own people will not accept the moving of My Spirit, and will turn back and will not be ready to meet Me at My coming. Many will be deceived by false prophets and miracles of satanic origin, but follow the Word of God, the Spirit of God, and Me, and you will not be deceived. I am gathering My own together and am preparing them, for the time is short.”

There were several other exhortations to watchfulness, to awake and to pray, and not to be deceived, Then I read, “As it was in the days of Noah, so also shall the coming of the Son of Man be. As I spoke to Noah and said, ‘Yet seven days and I will cause it to rain upon the earth, forty days and forty nights, and every living substance will I destroy from off the face of the earth,’ so today I am speaking and giving America her last warning and call to repentance, and the time that is left is comparable to the last seven days of Noah’s time.

“Warn this generation, as did Noah his generation, for judgment is about to fall. And these sayings shall be fulfilled shortly, for I am coming soon. This is the last revival. I am preparing My people for My coming. Judgment is coming, but I will call My people away, even unto Myself, before the worst shall come. But be thou faithful and watch and pray.” Then the message concluded with the words, “For the time of the end of all things is at hand.

VISION

Given to Tommy Hicks, Evangelist on July 25, 1961 of
The Body of Christ and the end time ministry, as he ministered to Full Gospel
Business Men’s Meeting in Los Angeles, California

The message that I bring to you this morning perhaps is the most important or one of the most important things that ever happened to me in my life. I have had many tremendous experiences with God; God has been good to me. He has led me in paths that few of us have ever had the privilege of walking in.

My message begins July 25th, about 2:30 in the morning, at Winnipeg, Canada. I had hardly fallen asleep when the vision and the revelation that God gave to me came before me. The vision came three times, exactly in detail, the morning of July the 25th, 1961. I was so stirred and so moved by the revelation, that I tell you this morning, that this has changed my complete outlook upon the body of Christ,

and upon its end time ministry. I feel that the greatest thing that the church of Jesus Christ has ever been given lies straight ahead.

I received a letter several weeks ago from one of our native evangelists down in Africa- down in Nairobi. This man and his wife were on their way up to Tanganyika. They could neither read nor could they write. As they entered into the territory of Tanganyika, they came across a small village. The entire village was evacuating and leaving because of a plague that had hit that village. He came across natives that were weeping and crying. When he asked them what was wrong, they told him that their mother and father had died suddenly. They had been dead for three days and they were getting ready to leave. They were afraid to go into the hut where the dead were so they were just going to leave them there. When he asked where they were they pointed to the hut. This native and his wife entered into this cottage where the man and woman had been dead for three days. He simply stretched forth his hand in the name of Lord Jesus Christ and spoke that man's name and that woman's name and said, "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ I command life to come back into your bodies." Instantaneously, these two heathen people that had never known Jesus Christ as their Savior sat up and immediately began to praise God. The Spirit and the power of God came into the life of those people. To us that may seem strange and may seem phenomena, but that is a beginning of this end-time ministry.

God is going to take the "do-nothings," the "no-bodys," the "un-heard-ofs," the "no-accounts," – He is going to take every man and every woman, and He is going to give them this out-pouring of the Spirit of God. In the Book of Acts we read that, "In the last days, thus saith the Lord, I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh." I wonder if we realize what He meant when He said, "I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh"? I do not think I full realized nor could I understand the fullness of it. In the book of Joel it says, "Be glad then, ye children of Zion, and rejoice in the Lord your God: for He hath given you the former rain moderately, and He will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain and the latter rain." It is not only going to be the rain, the former and the latter rain, but He is going to give to His people in these last days a double portion of the power of God.

As the vision appeared to me, after I was asleep, I suddenly found myself in a great high distance. Where I was, I do not know. But I was looking down upon the earth. Suddenly the whole world came into view. Every nation, every kindred, and every tongue came before my sight. From the east and west; from the north and the south I recognized every country, and many cities that I had been in. I was almost in fear and trembling as I stood beholding the great sight

before me. At that moment when the world came into view it began to lightning and thunder. As the lightning flashed over the face of the earth, my eyes went downward. I was facing the north. Suddenly I beheld what looked like a great giant. I stared and looked at it. I was almost bewildered by the sight. He was so gigantic and so great in stature that his feet seemed to reach to the North Pole and his head to the south. His arms were stretched from sea to sea. I could not even begin to understand whether this was a mountain or whether this be a giant. But, as I watched t, I suddenly beheld this great giant. I could see it was struggling for life, to even live. His body was covered with debris from head to foot. At times this great giant would move its body and act as though it would even raise up. When it did, thousands of little creatures seemed to run away. Hideous looking creatures would run away from this giant. Then when he would become calm, they would come back.

All of a sudden, this great giant lifted his hand toward the heavens and then he lifted his other hand. When he did, these creatures by the thousands seemed to flee away from this giant, and go out into the darkness and into the night. Slowly this great giant began to rise – and as he did, his head and hands went into the clouds. As he arose to his feet, he seemed to have cleansed himself from the debris and filth that was upon him. He began to raise his hands into the heavens as though praising the Lord. As he raised his hands it was even unto the clouds.

From those clouds, suddenly there came great drops of liquid light raining down upon this mighty giant. Slowly, slowly this giant began to melt. He began to sink, as it were, into the very earth itself. As he melted, his whole form seemed to have melted upon the face of the earth. This great rain began to come down, liquid drops of light, as it were, began to flood the very earth itself.

As I watched this giant he seemed to melt. Suddenly it became millions of people over the face of the earth. As I beheld the sight before me, people stood up all over the world. They were lifting their hand and they were praising the Lord.

At that very moment there came a great thunder that seemed to roar from the heavens. I turned my eyes toward the heavens, and suddenly I saw a figure in white, in glistening white. The most glorious that I have ever seen in all my life. I did not see the face, but somehow I knew that it was the Lord Jesus Christ. Somehow I knew it was Jesus himself. He stretched forth his hand to one-and to another-and to another-stretching forth His hand to the peoples of the nations of the world-men and women. As he pointed toward them, this liquid light seemed

to flow from His hand into the person and a mighty anointing of God came upon them. Those people began to go forth in the name of the Lord.

I do not know how long I watched. It seemed it went into days and weeks and months. I beheld this Christ as He continued to stretch forth His hand. But there was a tragedy. There were many people, as He stretched forth His hands that refused the anointing of God and the call of God. I saw many women that I knew, people that I felt would certainly receive the call of God, but as He stretched forth His hands toward this one, and towards that one, they simply bowed their heads and began to back away. To each of those that seemed to bow down and back away, they seemed to go into darkness. Blackness seemed to swallow them everywhere.

But the people that He anointed – hundreds and thousands of people all over the world – in Africa, Asia, Russia, China, and America – all over the world, the anointing of God was upon them as they went forth in the name of the Lord. I saw these men and women as they went forth. They were ditch diggers, they were washer men, they were rich men, and they were poor men. I saw people who were bound with paralysis, and sickness, and blindness and deadness. As the Lord stretched forth His hand to give them this anointing they became well. They became healed and they went forth.

This is the miracle of it. This is the glorious miracle of it. Those people would then stretch forth their hand exactly as the Lord did, and it seemed that there was this same liquid fire that seemed to be in their hands. As they stretched forth their hands, they said, “According to my word, be thou made whole.”

As these people continued in this mighty end time ministry, I did not fully realize what it was. I looked to the Lord and said, “What is the meaning of this?” And He said, “This is that, that I will do in the last days. I will restore all that the cankerworm, the palmerworm, the caterpillar – I will restore all that they have destroyed. This my people, in the end time, shall go forth and as a mighty army shall they sweep over the face of the earth.”

As I was at this great height – where I was I do not know. Whether I was a witness suspended in the air, I know not. I only know that I could behold the whole world. I watched these people as they were going to and fro over the face of the earth. Suddenly here was a man in Africa, and in a moment he was transported in the Spirit of God and perhaps he would find himself in Russia, or China, or America or some other place. All over the world these people went. They came through fire, through pestilence, and through famine. Neither fire or

persecution, nothing seemed to stop them. Angry mobs came to them with swords and with guns, and like Jesus they passed through the multitude and they could not find them. They continued to go forth in the name of the Lord. Everywhere when they stretched forth their hands, the sick were healed, the blind eyes were opened. There was not a long prayer.

As I reviewed the vision so many times in my mind – the one thing that I thought about so many times, - I realized I never saw a church, I never saw or heard of a denomination, but these people were going in the name of the Lord of hosts. Hallelujah!

As they marched forward, everything they did was the ministry of Christ in the end-time. These people were ministering to the multitudes over the face of the earth. Tens of thousands, even millions seemed to the Lord Jesus Christ. As these people stood forth and gave the message of the kingdom – of the coming kingdom – in this last hour, it was so glorious. It seemed that those who rebelled would become angry and try to attack those workers that were giving the message.

God is going to give to the world a demonstration in this last hour such as the world has never known. Men and women of all walks of life. Degrees will mean nothing. I saw these workers as they were going over the face of the earth. When one would seem to stumble and fall, another would come and pick them up. There were no big “I” and little “You”. But every mountain was brought low and every valley was exalted. They seemed to have one thing in common, there was a divine love. A divine love that seemed to flow forth from these people as they went together. As they worked together. As they lived together. It was the most glorious thing that I have ever known. Jesus Christ was the theme of their lives.

It seemed that days went by as I stood and beheld this sight. I could only cry - and sometimes laugh it was so wonderful as these people went throughout the face of the whole earth in this last end time. As I watched from the very heaven itself, there were times when great deluges of this liquid light seemed to fall upon great congregations. That congregation would lift their hands and seemingly praise God for hours and even days, as the Spirit of God came upon them. God said, “I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh” and that is exactly the thing that God was doing. To every man and to every woman who received this power, there was no ending to the anointing of God and the miracles of God.

Then again, as these people were going about the face of the earth, a great persecution seemed to come from every end of the earth. Suddenly, there was

another great loud clap of thunder that seemed to resound around the world. I heard again the voice. The voice that seemed to speak, "Now, this is my people. This is my beloved bride."

When the voice spoke, I looked upon the earth and I could see the lakes and the mountains. The graves were opened and people from all over the world, the saints of all ages seemed to be rising. As they arose from the graves, suddenly all these people came from every direction. From the east and the west, from the north and the south, they seemed to be forming again this gigantic body. As the dead in Christ seemed to be rising first, I could hardly comprehend it. It was so marvelous. It was so far beyond anything I could ever dream or think of. As this body suddenly began to form, and take shape again, it took shape again in the form of this mighty giant. But this time it was different. It was arrayed in the most beautiful, gorgeous white. Its garments were without spot or wrinkle. As this body began to form, the people of all ages seemed to be gathering into it. Then slowly, slowly, as it began to form, up into the very heavens, suddenly from the heavens above, the Lord Jesus came and became the head. Then I heard another clap of thunder that said, "This is my beloved bride in whom I have waited. She has come forth even tried by fire. This is she that I have loved from the beginning of time."

As I watched, my eyes suddenly turned to the far north, and I saw seemingly destruction. Men and women in anguish and crying out. Buildings in destruction. Then I heard again the fourth voice that said, "Now is my wrath being poured out upon the face of the earth." From the end of the whole world, the wrath of God seemed to be poured out. It seemed that there were great vials of God's wrath being poured out upon the face of the earth. I shook and trembled as I beheld the awful sight of seeing the cities and whole nations going down into destruction. I could hear the weeping and wailing. I could hear people crying. They seemed to cry as they went into caves, but the caves and the mountains opened up. They leaped into water, but the water would not drown them. There was nothing that seemingly could destroy them. They were wanting to take their life, but they could not take it.

Again I turned my eyes unto this glorious sight, this body arrayed in the beautiful white shining garment. Slowly, slowly, it began to lift from the earth. As it did, I awoke.

The sight that I had beheld was the end time ministry of the church, the last hour.

Again on July the 27th at 2:30 in the morning I saw the same revelation – the same vision. It came exactly as it did before.

My life has been changed. As I realize that we are living in that end time, for all over the world God is anointing men and women with this ministry. It will not be doctrine. It will not be churchianity, but it is going to be Jesus Christ. They will give forth the word of the Lord, and are going to say, I heard it so many times in the vision – “According to my word, it shall be done.”

Oh people, listen to me “According to my word, it shall be done.” We are going to be clothed with power, and anointing from God. We won't have to preach sermons. We won't have to have persons heckle us in public. We won't have to depend on man, nor will we be denomination echoes, but, we will have the power of the living God. We will fear no man, but will go in the name of the Lord of hosts!

1 Timothy 2:1-4 (KJV)

2 I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men;

2 For kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty.

3 For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;

4 Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.