

A Nation Haunted by Sorrow Begs for the Gospel

The ruling elite govern us in a way that tells us that they will never face another free election. Their policies pile grief upon grief—crushing the American spirit.

Deep State arrogance and corruption has poisoned the American spirit with helplessness and despair.

The Bible says, “When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice; but when a wicked man rules, the people groan” (Prov. 29:2).

Right now, you can hear the loudest and saddest groans in American history.

Our children face fierce perverters who stalk innocence and groom their victims for the gratification of their adult perversions.

Wokeness drains the color—the vitality and meaning out of life. It darkens everything and redeems nothing. It is the perfect bite in the neck by a satanic serpent. It paralyzes and putrefies body, mind and spirit.

Pandemic protocols damaged our children’s education in a way that they can never recover. China is rising over the nations of the world, burning with a passion to consume our freedom.

Small wonder that 60% of all teenage girls battle extreme sadness. Mental illness is at an all-time high. Loneliness is the nation’s number one mental vexation.

Our music, comedy and films mirror a nation drowning in mortal grief and despair. Think of the Joker played by Joaquin Phoenix , and you’ve got it.

Rivers of sorrow. Mountains of grief. Everywhere you turn you can sense what the Bible said would happen when it predicted the murder of the innocents in Bethlehem.

Jeremiah 31:15 reads, "Thus says the Lord: 'A voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation and bitter weeping, Rachel weeping for her children, refusing to be comforted for her children, because they are no more.'"

And even when the lost looked to the pulpits for comfort and hope, they found more of what they hated about the world.

My point is very clear: America is begging for the gospel. I remember trying to explain this to a fellow believer. "Americans are desperate for the gospel," I told him as we sat in the hotel lobby. He thought the opposite. He thought witnessing today has come to look like a hate crime.

Every once in a while, as we sat and talked, I would catch a glimpse of the young man at the front desk. He had all the telltale signs that God had taught me to see.

Finally, when I could take it no more, I said, "Just watch." I walked up to the young man and flat out told him he needed Jesus and that he wanted Jesus and what on earth was he waiting for.

And right then and there, God melted his heart, and he broke! He did not care who saw him praying the prayer of repentance.

The hunger for the message of Jesus is so acute in America that it makes our silence a high crime against heaven.

When I am asked to name my greatest frustration, that answer is easy. I am all but paralyzed by frustration when massive numbers of lost souls charge to the front, and I know full well that they outnumber our workers by at least 2:1.

Compounding the crisis is the fire that has broken out in the American church. Vast numbers of believers are consumed with a

passion to be used of God.

✖ We can see the greatest sorrow collide with the greatest hope. Let's kill the lie that things are hopeless. Every night in our tent is a vehement rebuke of that lie.

It is time for the harvesters to leave the safe zones and win a sin-sick and brokenhearted nation to Jesus.

Matthew 9:36-38 says that "When (Jesus) saw the crowds, He had compassion for them, because they were harassed and helpless, like sheep without a shepherd. Then He said to His disciples, 'The harvest is plentiful, but the laborers are few; therefore, pray earnestly to the Lord of the harvest to send out laborers into His harvest.'" {eoa}

For the original article, visit . {eoa}

Mario Murillo rose from poverty in the Mission District of San Francisco. After being revolutionized by Christ, he felt a call to evangelize at the University of California at Berkeley. The students rejected his efforts until a desperate prayer led to an unprecedented supernatural outpouring. Students started to report miraculous healings. After a four-day conference in San Jose, California, extended to six months, with nearly 250,000 people in attendance, he launched his international ministry. Since then Murillo's voice has been heard by millions around the world, bringing a message that zeroes in on the hurts of society and Christ's power to end addiction, racism, violence and disease.